

Black Plain 1411

Chapter 1411 Frustration

At that moment, Minos met with the most important individuals in that sect, some of whom would be part of his attack group.

But not only those high-level Spiritual Saints from that sect were there. Each of those going to the battlefield brought some individuals to fight by their side.

That was the case with one of the representatives of the Terry family, who was with Lance by his side.

This fellow was looking coldly at Minos, disappointed that all his plans had gone wrong and he no longer had a good chance of reversing this person's deeds.

He still hoped that Minos would die in the war. Still, he no longer had the support even of his family to continue antagonizing this fellow from the northern region. As such, for the moment, he could only hope that fate would take care of his opponent and remain strong as a candidate for the succession of power in this sect.

'You are a monster. I admit that.' Lance thought as Minos ignored him. 'But I won't give up! Someone as nefarious as you, who endangers his own state because of his ambitions for power elsewhere, does not deserve to be the leader of my sect!'

While Lance emitted waves of envy and anger at Minos, this emperor ignored that troublesome person so as not to ruin his day.

He received a letter sent by Isabella from his grandfather and saved such a thing to read later and said. "Alright, people, the time has come for us to attack the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect!"

"Are you prepared, sect master?" Patriarch Terry asked since, despite everything he had heard from Minos, what they were about to start was on a whole different level.

They were not going to fight against low-level Spiritual Saints but against such individuals of medium and also of high-level ones!

Since Minos would subdivide the power of his black holes created earlier, the patriarch Terry and the others there also wanted to know how prepared the sect master was.

Minos then said. "For my part, everything is ready. I have all the necessary devices and need less than a day to store the fractions of the black holes in these arrays."

"After that, we can leave on that one to attack the enemy headquarters."

Those experts who were going on this mission, half of them to be exact, liked to hear this as they analyzed the spiritual pressure exhaled by his body.

'Hmm, it looks like Minos will advance to level 68 soon.' One of the Coleman family members there thought to himself, pleased with the sect master's progress.

Everyone there was amazed at Minos' phenomenal cultivation speed whenever they saw him. Not even the greatest talents of this sect could cultivate so fast, even in these areas.

But Minos did this while spending most of his time on the Black Plain!

As such, several of these high-level Spiritual Saints were delighted with Minos' growth in strength but also curious as to whether they could achieve something similar.

'I heard from young Maisie that Minos intends to take the sect to the northern region... I wonder if he plans to share his methods with us when that happens?'

The group talked for a few more moments, with Minos and those who would be fighting agreeing on some necessary details before they left.

With that done, they said goodbye to those who would be left to take care of this headquarters, then left for the battlefield!

Meanwhile, Abe's men in the Flaming Empire had already sent their leader the information about Minos' arrival here!

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One day later...

While Minos was working on his black holes on the battlefield between the Gray Clouds Sect and the Saints Killing Sect, Abe was notified of his enemy's situation.

With that, this fellow again set out to attack, following through with his intentions to destroy the capital of the Black Plain Empire and eliminate some more of the pillars of Minos' rule.

However, as Abe smiled as he led his men into Dry City, he slowly changed his expression as he realized something was wrong.

He used a slightly different strategy than the one he used the last time he acted against Minos. But even though something like this was to be expected from enemies as well, what he and his group found when they invaded the skies of Dry City was somewhat surprising.

No Spiritual Emperors of this state and their allies were in the vicinity, flying towards them. That was also true for the low-level Spiritual Saints, who only observed the area from their usual places.

Meanwhile, ten individuals, subdivided around this large city, were positioned in the path of the group of these terrorists as if they were making a defensive belt around this city.

Abe and his men finally managed to scan the cultivation of these people, noticing that these were damn high-level Spiritual Saints!

"Oh, shit!" One of the low-level Spiritual Saints in Abe's group cursed, feeling that they had fallen into the enemy's trap.

For months the Black Plain had shown its usual strength without any signs that it had gotten reinforcements.

On the other hand, Abe's group had grown even stronger after the last confrontation in this City, when Minos had defeated them at the last moment.

Abe had finally given up his pretensions of taking revenge on Vogel to at least ensure Minos' demise. Therefore, several stronger Spiritual Saints from his mercenary group had come to this place to fight alongside him.

But even so, there were only 7 of these individuals, which already gave a significant advantage to the local forces!

"Minos, you bastard!" Abe cursed in a low voice, frustrated that his opponent had made such a move against him.

Meanwhile, the mercenaries hired by Minos were preparing to go to battle. Still, their leader stepped forward and tried a diplomatic approach.

"Friends of the Western Empire, we are here to protect these lands temporarily. So I ask that you return from where you came today, or we will be forced to take action." A level 79 individual said this, knowing it was not his duty to kill these people just because they were there.

His job was to protect this city and the people there. So if it could be done by avoiding a confrontation, he would still be fulfilling his duties!

The people next to Abe were not stupid either, and one of them soon advised this fellow. "Boss, let's back off. We can fight this Minos another day." A level 79 man said, seeing no advantage in testing those ten people.

'Damn it!'

'You pay me for this, Minos!' Abe turned red with anger, knowing that not attacking would be best since, with such defenses, the local forces would hardly suffer. At the same time, his group would be left in tatters.

On the other hand, even if they could return to attack Dry City when these mercenaries from Minos had served their purpose, that would not be good. After all, if Emperor Stuart achieved success in his plans for the Flaming Empire, everything would become much more difficult!

As Abe boiled with anger, a man sent by the Saints Killing Sect to accompany these people frowned, sensing that such a move could mean something terrible for his sect.

'I have to notify the sect master!'

'Something will happen!'

Chapter 1412 The Violence Method

A few days later...

After leaving for the battlefield alongside the high-level elders of the Gray Clouds Sect, Minos subdivided the black holes and created regions of space like these, only smaller.

With that, he created 10 Black Hole Bombs, each capable of threatening even high-level Spiritual Saints if appropriately used.

This work had taken a little over a day since the locations of the two black holes were distinct, and dividing these regions of space was not simple. But after this period, Minos and his companions set off toward their enemies' headquarters.

Because of the Black Hole Bombs, Minos, their controller, could not use methods to shorten distances, as in the case of teleportation arrays.

So his attack group was heading for the enemy headquarters by traditional means, flying around the southernmost part of the Flaming Empire, near the border of this state with the Flowers Kingdom.

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Somewhere in the domain of the Saints Killing Sect...

A group of fewer than 30 people was camping nearby, in this place with several floating islands in the area, one of the empire's high-level regions of spiritual energy.

In the middle of the area where this group was, Minos was eating next to Oswald and Gavin, while the strongest people there were nearby, watching the area or eating with them.

"Sect master, a tribe of beasts allied with the Saints Killing Sect, is in our path just ahead." One of the weaker ones there relayed this message to Minos and Oswald as they finished resting. "They sent an ultimatum telling us to turn around or prepare for battle."

Minos looked into the distance and saw some of the beings in his path, Lizard Men, a humanoid species of spiritual beasts.

"It looks like the enemy is already waiting for us..." Minos said in a low voice for those closest to him to hear.

"That is probably Abe's fault." Gavin commented, suspecting their enemies had contacted each other somehow since they both had common goals.

Minos nodded in agreement as Oswald saw that their plans to attack these enemies by surprise would not work out.

He knew what he would do in this situation, but he gave his grandson a chance to answer. "What do you intend to do? Fight with them and lose parts of our forces?"

Minos looked at the man who had brought the enemy ultimatum and said. "Tell them that if they don't get out of our way, their tribe will be exterminated by the end of the day. We can't exterminate the Saints Killing Sect, but the same is not true for them."

The people in the surrounding area looked at Minos significantly, among them Lance, who thought that a deflection or diplomatic approach was a better alternative to the problem.

Part of them thought the same as Lance. They did not want such a violent approach to the matter.

But Minos thought differently. He treated every enemy as if it were a disease to be fought and eliminated so that the rest of the organism could live well.

He was not unnecessarily cruel most of the time. On the contrary, he always gave his enemies several opportunities not to overstep all his limits.

But he was not the type that people could play with. He wanted his current opponents to be afraid of him so people in the future would not wish to be in the same position as such individuals.

Therefore, Minos used violence.

'If violence didn't bring good results, it's because there wasn't enough violence!'

"Are you sure about that?" Oswald asked his grandson. "But how do you intend to do that?"

"I have several weapons at my disposal," Minos said as he ate his bowl of soup.

Everyone there looked at his waist, where mirror spheres were hanging, each emitting abominable energies.

Gulp!

"Are you out of your mind? That is too extreme, sect master." A level 78 individual said this as he stood up and said while looking at Minos.

"The enemy already knows our position as well as what we intend. Therefore, not acting will be a sign of weakness and a mistake in strategy." Minos said this, looking at such a person. "What do you think they expect to happen? That we run roughshod over these beasts? No way, they know how you old people think."

"Luckily, I think differently."

"Do you think the enemy is not prepared to fight if we decide to follow your plans?" A level 78 member of House Terry asked.

"They are less prepared than if we back down," Minos answered confidently. "In any case, if you dare not accompany me, I will follow this alone."

Then Emperor Stuart stood up and flew towards his opponents, followed immediately only by Gavin, who was very fond of this combat style.

"Sect master..." A Moss family member looked at Oswald and called him by his old title.

Oswald said nothing right away as he watched in the direction from which Minos and Gavin had departed.

They were in enemy territory, but no one was concerned about Minos' safety. After all, of all of them, the one who needed protection the least was him.

They were there to help in the battle. Still, Minos had several methods of taking action against opponents in the area. So he could get away from the group for a while, and there would be no risk to their plans, so these people waited for Oswald's response.

"Let's see what he does..."

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The distance between the group of spiritual beasts and Minos' previous position was not great, so he soon was face to face with those scaled beings.

He stopped next to Gavin, above where such beings were positioned on the floating terrain of a small island.

Minos looked down and was silent, seeing the looks in the eyes of those 8th stage creatures.

He then took one of his Black Hole Bombs and released the black hole, startling Gavin a little, who immediately turned away from Minos and looked at him strangely.

'How can you act like this? You could have at least warned me before...' That guy saw Minos a little further away and sighed.

Minos then said. "Lizard Men, you have two options at the moment. Retreat immediately and secure the future of your species or face fate."

"You have 10 seconds to make up your minds." He made the black hole in front of him begin to rotate toward that portion of land while leaving his two hands open, in front of his chest, with his arms outstretched.

The creatures on that floating island looked at each other. They found it comical that a mere Spiritual Emperor was there to challenge them.

They knew Minos was strong, but they did not believe they would be exterminated before they had a chance to finish Emperor Stuart.

Then one of them said. "Human, you are confident with your achievements so far. Let me show you the meaning of the word defeat."

"Keep that to yourself, beast." Minos then hurled his black hole in the direction of that island, which this level 77 Lizard Man was standing in front of.

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Chapter 1413 Destruction

When Minos hurled that black hole at his opponents, this young man's allies had finally caught up with him and Gavin to see the beginning of this act by their leader.

"Yeah, he attacked his own anyway..." Oswald muttered as he saw the many Lizard Men on that floating island looking at them hatefully as they set up their fighting positions.

At the same time, the group of elders of that sect felt that they would be forced to fight in this place, regretting Minos' rash choice.

'If we had diverted the path, we would have fewer battles in our way...' One of them thought as he saw the opponents flying and attacking in their direction.

But Minos did not stand still besides these people and soon flew after his black hole, intending to use his techniques to destroy as many opponents in his path as possible.

Gavin understood the movement of the leader of the attack. He activated his abilities, intending to do some damage to the organization that had betrayed and tried to assassinate him.

Destruction Eyes!

The eye on his forehead showed, causing the human Spiritual Saints nearby, who were there to watch the action of these beasts, to open their eyes and identify him.

"Gavin Rowse!" One of them shouted as he showed himself, already flying towards his opponent.

If he captured this young man and took the Destruction Eyes to the sect master, surely the prizes he would receive would not be small.

"Brat, you have too much courage to show yourself on the battlefield!" Such a person shouted as a giant skeletal hand appeared in his surroundings, heading towards the body of that red-haired young man.

However, as he moved, the gravity in his surroundings suddenly began to draw him in the direction he did not want to approach!

"Uh?" He looked at his surroundings and saw Minos pointing one of his hands in his direction.

Chaotic Gravity: Attraction!

Several individuals in the enemy group felt Minos' 7th technique drawing them towards the black hole without having much to do against such a thing.

The Chaotic Gravity action was extreme as it caused its victims to feel the change in their surroundings without having time to get used to it. Before they knew it, they were already speeding towards their target, almost defenseless.

Gavin saw the humans emerging in the surroundings and began to dirty his hands with blood, starting his revenge.

Spiritual Avatar!

Gavin activated his 8th technique, making his soul form appear. In contrast, the large eye on the forehead of this form opened to blind his many opponents.

These special eyes had several possibilities, among them the ability to emit light intensely in all directions, considerably sensitizing the targets in their path.

When he did this, the medium and high-level Spiritual Saints in front of him put their forearms in front of their eyes, trying not to be so affected by it.

Minos and Gavin's allies saw this and could not stay behind. They already knew the strategy to win in this place and soon joined the mess.

"Oswald, how dare you to participate in such an action?" One of the Lizard Men shouted at Minos' old grandfather, finding such violence unacceptable. "If the emperor were in the state, you would be punished vigorously!"

"My grandson has given you an alternative. You have made your choice. Now bear the consequences!" That man said as he showed some of his innate skill to the people on that battlefield.

Oswald's eyes glowed in a red hue, and then a pulse broke from where he was standing, emitting a powerful intent capable of making those of low will lose consciousness.

All the low and medium-level Spiritual Saints on the battlefield felt their strength being suppressed by such an individual, making them more susceptible to Minos' actions.

Devouring Art!

This young man did not miss his chance. He soon had a group of Oswald-affected individuals in his vicinity serving as 'batteries' for him to fight on this floating island.

As he did this, more and more members of his forces managed to press enemies toward the event horizon of the black hole, ensuring the demise of many of the beasts in the area.

Most of the humans out there were not powerful cultivators but people who were there to watch the area and keep Mortimer well-informed of the situation in his territory. So when facing Minos' high-level group, they suffered considerably, some even dying at the hands of Gavin.

Minos was pleased with the pace of the confrontation. Still, seeing that enemy reinforcements were arriving, he felt he needed to change his strategy.

'We are not here to exterminate this sect but to make them seek an armistice with us.' He saw the group of more than 50 cultivators flying in the distance to where they were. 'Then it's good to make them feel the terror and escape from this place to tell other people what we are capable of!'

"Retreat!" Minos shouted to his group fighting there, surprising many of his allies as they were winning.

But as sect master, he had the authority to do this, and soon those people began to retreat.

"Minos, what are you doing? We haven't even exterminated them yet, as you said earlier." Gavin said as he came closer to Emperor Stuart.

"Do as I say, and you will understand my motives." Minos said this as he noticed the beasts and humans who had been fighting up to that point also retreating.

Gavin clenched his fists and accepted Minos' orders, waiting to see what this man had in mind.

Oswald was also watching Minos but soon understood what his grandson wanted.

Minos put that black hole, this time much stronger than before, in the previous mirror device and used large parts of his energy to control it.

Since the thing had already exceeded the limit he could safely control, Minos could only arm the Black Hole Bomb and say to his allies.

"Run as far away as possible!" He shouted, scaring his enemies as well.

In that instant, everyone saw him hurl such a mirrored sphere towards the floating island and then fly in the opposite direction while that thing glowed brightly.

Those closest to such a device felt how terrible the energy inside that array was, with that thing slowing cracking due to the amount of power in that black hole.

"Holy shit!" The level 78 Spiritual Saint of the Terry family there grabbed Lance by the waist and started flying with everything he had away, feeling the madness that Minos had done.

Even Oswald opened his mouth in surprise at the power of that mass destruction weapon, not even needing to see what would happen to know how terrible that was.

"So that was it..." Gavin smiled just before using his innate ability to teleport away.

But not only the people in Minos' group realized what was happening. The enemy group's reinforcements that were about to arrive in the area turned around and started flying in the opposite direction.

"Shit!"

"What did that bastard do?" A level 78 Spiritual Saint wondered as he looked back in awe.

At that moment, something as bright as the star in the local skies appeared in the position of that flying island.

Then, in the blink of an eye...

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

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Chapter 1414 The End Of The Lizard Men

When Minos' Black Hole Bomb exploded, the floating island in that area disappeared under the intense glow of that device.

But all the residents of the Lizard Men's home who were outside their homes saw the split second before their end.

At one moment, all was 'fine,' with peace slowly settling down due to the withdrawal of troops from the surrounding area. But then a flash appeared from one side of the island.

When the flash appeared, blinding all those looking in its direction within a radius of 10 kilometers from the focus of the explosion, violent shockwaves spread from it.

Those watching from a distance could observe the air being 'dragged' by the shockwave, with everything in the surrounding area being carried away from the focus of the explosion.

That was true for the molecules in the air, but also for buildings, people, trees, in short, everything in the path of the shockwaves.

In sequence, the terrifying noise of the explosion deafened all those below the 8th cultivation stage within a radius of 20 kilometers from the focus of the explosion, with the sound itself damaging buildings in the affected space.

All this happened within fractions of a second of the initial moment of the explosion, which soon spread uncontrollably over tens of square kilometers.

The 'luckiest,' those closest to the Black Hole Bomb, were obliterated without the slightest chance of suffering from this catastrophic event.

But those farther away would suffer for the next minutes, hours, until the end of their lives in the chaos that would remain on that island.

These were not all. Of all the living beings in the surroundings, many would exhibit sequelae from this event for the rest of their lives. On this day, they were sentenced to terrible punishment because of their leaders' decisions.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh!"

Screams spread over an area of hundreds of square kilometers, with the first victims of this event finally being able to expose their desolation after the noise of the previous explosion passed.

With this all happening within minutes, both Minos' and the opponents' sides were shocked and frightened by the power of a mass destruction weapon.

The Gray Clouds Sect group knew that Minos planned to use something like this in his movements, but such a thing was too powerful!

They did not think that an entire species, more than half of a floating island like that, would be destroyed with a single blow from Emperor Stuart!

Minos had said that he would bring an end to the species of Lizard Men, but the people in his group had not taken him seriously...

But now, seeing the result of the calamity he generated, these people were open-mouthed, contemplating the end of these beasts, one of the pillars of the Saints Killing Sect for millennia.

The group from the Saints Killing Sect, who was about to arrive in the area to provide reinforcements to those beasts, also sensed the end of this race.

"They... They're all dead!" A high-level Spiritual Saint said this, considering that there were beasts of the high level of the 8th stage in that place.

In other words, Minos' weapon had not only wiped out an entire race but also brought the lives of essential beasts within that tribe to an end!

Minos could threaten them all as long as he had this fearsome weapon in hand!

"What an abomination!"

"How could the heavens have allowed something like that to be created?"

"Not the heavens. That's the stuff of the underworld!"

Those experts commented among themselves, feeling the weight of seeing a race being exterminated but also watching what could be their fate!

One of the high-level Spiritual Saints in that group looked up into the orange skies of that area, seeing where Minos was floating dozens of kilometers away from where the explosion had ended.

Minos looked like a demon standing above the skies, looking down and judging them as if he had every right to sentence their fate.

This person clenched his fists at the sight of Minos, but so did the red-haired young man not far from this brown-haired person, who was smiling in satisfaction.

As someone with the Destruction Eyes and many people to take revenge on, Gavin was quite fond of threatening things like this and was more than satisfied with Minos' action.

On the other hand, Oswald, who had helped a portion of his sect members escape Minos' action, was assessing the results of the destruction caused by the Black Hole Bomb.

'If that were launched against enemy headquarters, we probably would have exterminated that sect.' He pondered, realizing how much power that device had gained after the black hole absorbed several enemy experts earlier.

'No wonder Minos used that here. If he kept that with him, we would end up harming the enemy side more than the imperial family can accept.'

'That's also why he created so many of those bombs.' He nodded in pride in his grandson's direction, sensing that Minos was not unnecessarily cruel.

Minos was dosing how decisive he was so as not to harm their interests.

Had the Lizard Men been his victims? True, but such was the war, what these beings had set themselves.

Perhaps part of the Lizard Men on that floating island had nothing to do with the war and was innocent. But when society accepted some leaders and gave them powers and privileges, it had to bear the consequences of the mistakes and successes of these people.

Could they be punished in extreme cases? Sure, but this would not change the fact that society itself was always the last to blame.

A peaceful society would never accept its leaders going to war. Instead, it would revolt and change the power scheme until its wishes were met.

So the one who accepted to live in such a way shared the guilt of the war and, in a way, could not be considered innocent!

Oswald thought so and did not consider the destruction of this race a pity.

But not everyone thought so.

'What a crazy bastard!' Lance thought to himself, feeling a terrible sensation in his body since he had almost died in Minos' act earlier.

If not for his family's expert, who saved him in time and carried him away, this blond man would have met his end in this place!

As he thought about the destruction caused by Minos, he felt that the sect was in the hands of a genocidal madman, someone who was even more dangerous than an ordinary person like that. After all, unlike many psychopaths, Emperor Stuart had mass destruction weapons in his possession.

Because of this, Lance could only think that the entire sect would be led down a path with no future by Minos, and he could not help but go closer to this leader and question.

"What was that? You almost killed people in your own group with that action, Minos!" Lance shouted, while his expression was the worst he could have. "Plus, you exterminated our opponents! What are you thinking? Are you going to disregard all the rules of the empire and drive the sect into lawlessness?"

Hearing that, Minos looked at Lance, making that young man tremble with fear. "The battlefield is dangerous. If you don't feel confident being here, go back home. We won't miss you anyway..."

Chapter 1415 Chaos Over The Saints Killing Sect

Lance turned red with anger but could not speak when Gavin made fun of him. "What is this idiot talking about? Doesn't he realize how precise that move was?"

And indeed, most of the Gray Clouds Sect group people thought Minos' move was accurate.

If he had kept that black hole, he would have had many transportation problems, or he would have had to use it. The second option would be problematic since they could not destroy the Saints Killing Sect, something that such a Black Hole Bomb had the capability for.

So using such an artifact against replaceable beings was the best, even though Minos' action was indeed sudden.

But even that, most of the people there could not complain. After all, given his information and the scenario he was in, Minos had to act as quickly as possible without much time to give his allies more advance warning.

Sometimes, in the middle of a battle, the course of the war changed, and strategies had to be changed in the heat of the moment. At times, this could even harm allies, even when it was the best possible decision.

The elders there were aware of this and did not come out in defense of Lance.

Minos then said to the enemies on the other side of the half-destroyed island. "This war must end. But only your side can decide how that will happen. Will it be with the leaders of your forces pleading for mercy on the battlefield? With the blood of your family on your hands? By bending the knee to us? Or perhaps in an agreement of equals?"

"Decide. But in the meantime, we will fight."

The people on the other side of the area where Minos' group stood heard such a thing amid the sounds of agony from people in their forces.

Such words deeply irritated each of them since, for a long time, the Saints Killing Sect people were the ones who gave ultimatums like this.

But they could not deny that Minos had the right to threaten them...

"Tsk!"

"How degrading!" One of them turned around before flying away from there, heading back to the sect headquarters.

With all this occurring, they had no choice but to back off and take the matter to the sect master.

None of them wanted to say it out loud, but the war they thought they would win in a short time had wholly changed the situation, and now they were being threatened.

The enemy could now jeopardize their existence, and they truly had to consider surrender!

"Let's go..."

The rest departed the area, ignoring the cries and pleas for help from those injured in the area.

The people in this sect were the type who would not give an easy time, even to their family members. If a son was not wise, he could find himself at war with his own father over a woman. A father could abandon his son if he were born with a disability.

So in that place full of wounded people now useless to this organization, it would not be these old elders, accustomed to these methods, who would come to their rescue.

An ally was only valuable if they could generate positive value for the organization. Therefore, they would be discarded and replaced as soon as they lost this capacity.

That was the way this organization led, which ensured the extent of the suffering of many wounded in that now desolate place.

Minos' group had no mercy on their opponent either and quickly left the area, heading back towards enemy headquarters.

'A few more days...' Gavin smiled as he returned to his group's formation.

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Days later...

Quickly the news regarding the end of the Lizard Men tribe reached the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect.

There, Mortimer was shocked to discover the power of Minos' mass destruction weapons, which his organization only had information about through rumors.

With this news in hand, this man could not help but reconsider everything he knew about Minos and the position of the Gray Clouds Sect.

"What shall we do now?" This man's wife questioned him, feeling they were at a crossroads of fate.

Perhaps Minos would not take his threats literally, and the risk of their destruction was less than it seemed. So there was a risk of them surrendering and bearing the war's costs.

When an organization raised the white flag in a war, it had to bear several responsibilities, such as paying compensation and accepting some restrictions.

Therefore, it was not simple to surrender, and there was a risk for them if Minos was faking how decisive he could be.

On the other hand, continuing without considering surrender could be a way to approach one's own end.

The emperor forbade one local organization to destroy another, considering, of course, those high-level powers. But Harold was not around, and some people could cross the line.

Since there was no way for them to know how crazy Minos was, they could not disregard the possibility of this emperor bringing the situation between them to an alarming state.

Hence that woman's concern.

Mortimer clenched his fists and said. "We are going to war. I want to see what Oswald and his grandson will do with me on the battlefield."

"That..." That woman saw the determination in her husband's eyes, who hardly accepted impositions without exploring all the possibilities.

"If Minos Stuart wants to show himself greatly, then he will have to prove it by fighting the great ones!" He commented in a tone laden with coolness. "I'll give him a chance at that!"

"What about Gavin?" She asked.

Mortimer's eyes showed a much better gleam upon hearing that name, and he smiled mischievously. "Our focus will be on capturing that damned fugitive. Even if we can't beat the crap out of those people from the Gray Clouds Sect, we will be victorious if we collect those eyes."

"We will retreat temporarily, but eventually, we will destroy them and dominate this state!"

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Thus, a few more days passed, with Minos and his group again using their arsenal to terrorize the domain of the Saints Killing Sect.

On these occasions, Minos had detonated two more of his Black Hole Bombs, destroying outposts of that organization and even eliminating other tribes supporting Mortimer's forces.

His goal was to scare off all the members and allies of that sect, and he had been successful in his endeavor.

At this moment, the entire Flaming Empire was frightened by the development of the war between those powers, surprised by the evolution of the conflict but fearful of what might happen in the future.

Even the imperial family was beginning to worry and had dispatched some envoys to go to Minos to discuss their previous and future actions.

And just such people, high-ranking elders sent by the supreme elder Edwardstone, were arriving at the place where Minos' group was passing at the moment.

"Sect Master Minos Stuart, we are here under an imperial edict to collect your statement and take it to the court of law."

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Chapter 1416 Breaches Of The Laws

Upon receiving the group of envoys from the imperial family, Minos faced some of his acquaintances and strange people he had never seen before.

Among these men, Warner, level 69, was there to accompany the high-level Spiritual Saint who had been dispatched to take care of this situation.

Warner was already an acquaintance of Minos from the time of the end of the Black Plain's War of Independence. So even though he was weak within the imperial family, he had relevance to be sent to this service.

Then after the words of that Spiritual Saint, he said to Minos, trying to do diplomacy. "Sect master Stuart, the imperial family needs justification for your recent actions... The whole empire is on alert because of the destruction of the Lizard Men tribe."

Minos heard that from that person and continued cleaning the blade of his medium-level grade-3 sword in the middle of his group.

Silence was present in that area as the people there waited for his answer, and he continued his work as if nothing was happening.

After a few moments, he replied without looking at the group of newcomers. "The imperial family has forbidden us to act with high-ranking members and exterminate each other. Am I wrong about something?"

"No, you are right." Warner said, not understanding what Minos was getting at since such a previous act had broken those two rules imposed by the emperor.

"So, we acted within what the emperor required. The high-level members of my group only acted when the high-level opponents of the opposing group attacked me. And we did not exterminate the Saints Killing Sect. Only one of the arms of that organization." Minos said, showing his arguments to these people.

"What? You want me to believe that?" The Spiritual Saint questioned him in an irritated tone.

"You can ask everyone here. I acted first on the side of my ally, Gavin. Then the members of the Lizard Men tribe acted together with some humans. That put high-level people into the opposing group, which forced my reinforcements into action." He reported.

"Excuses!"

"You all intended to attack that place from the beginning. Or why else would you be traveling like this?" This high-level Spiritual Saint questioned, looking at those people in disappointment.

He knew many there and respected them. So, seeing their shameless way of acting, this man could not help but lament the point his acquaintances had reached.

But Minos then said. "No. If they didn't attack us, only I would act. My elders are only here to protect me in case the enemy leaders decide to break the emperor's rules."

"Then you don't need to thank me, elder. I will do my best to punish those who disregard the empire's rules, no matter who it hurts."

Hearing Minos' words, Warner looked at him with his mouth open, shocked to see Emperor Stuart being so shameless. 'I didn't expect he would use an excuse like that...'

"That I will not accept, Minos!" That important figure of the imperial family said in indignation. "You are clearly playing with me and disrespecting the empire's integrity. How could the enemy leaders not attack you? Do you expect them to accept being destroyed?"

He and some elders of the imperial family just wanted an excuse to punish Minos because of what had happened to the emperor. Because of this, he was there to take it hard and would not make it easy for this young man full of excuses.

"Well, you should go talk to the emperor. He was the one who established that high-level Spiritual Saints should not act unless they were threatened or had to protect their own force." Minos laughed as he looked in the direction of that angry elder. "Perhaps I have exaggerated in saying that the enemies are defying the emperor's laws. None of us are. They are defending themselves, and my elders are protecting me from them."

"That's not illegal, right? The emperor has not pointed out anything about it. So I won't stop my actions until the emperor issues a new order saying I can't act."

"Shameless!" That man stepped forward, releasing his aura in irritation. "You know very well that the emperor can't do that! You're the one who put him in that situation, right?"

"Tsk!"

"Maybe you planned all this after all!"

The people there felt uncomfortable with such direct words, with the imperial family's group and the Gray Clouds Sect becoming tense.

Then Minos rose from where he was and put his sword on his shoulder. "That's all I have to say, elder. I will continue my actions until the emperor changes the game's rules. Until then, I will defend myself against any kind of abuse that violates the rules imposed by the emperor."

"Will you violate my rights and try to stop me from fighting?"

"Minos!" That figure turned red at the sight of this young man's games, who was using the imperial family itself against its interests.

As much as Harold was not around, no one could go against the decisions of an emperor other than another individual of the same position. So unless the imperial family elevated Isabella to the position of the empress, they could not change the rules for this war between these two sects.

With this, this man knew he could not stop Minos or risk punishment from the imperial family itself.

Rules could be broken, but the same rules provide stability and ensure predictability in people's lives. That is, if they were easily broken, they would lose their purpose, and people would stop believing or fearing them.

In this case, even if the imperial family itself had created these rules, if it broke such things without following the protocols, all the organizations in the empire would be on alert.

In a sense, this organization had taken itself, hostage. It was now in a difficult position to stop Minos from continuing with his plans!

This elder in front of Minos knew what he was saying, and after a moment of trying to control himself and not hit this person, he gave up his task there and left.

Acting with a hot head and without consulting the upper echelon of the imperial family would only bring problems for everyone. Thus, he decided to leave it to 'counter-attack' Minos when he was better prepared.

As such, a group left the area looking at Minos as he smiled in satisfaction, feeling that Isabella might become more useful to him before long.

'If they want to get in my way, they'll have to make her the empress... But I'm the one who will gain the most if that happens.' He thought, considering the possibilities these people would have to get in his way.

Meanwhile, Minos' grandfather was proud of how his grandson had handled the situation, seeing that Emperor Stuart was not only talented in battle.

"Get ready!" Minos shouted after a few moments of silent thought. "We're going to make the next attack in the next few hours. So be prepared to follow the strategy!"

With those words, he and his group soon departed from there, heading for what would become Minos' first encounter with Mortimer on the battlefield.

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Chapter 1417 Time For A Decisive Battle

After some time, Minos and his group began a new attack against the forces of the Saints Killing Sect, intent on destroying yet another pillar of that organization.

This time, just as in the last attacks, as soon as Minos identified the most powerful enemies, he and his allies started a battle until they trapped most of their enemies. After that, Emperor Stuart used one of the seven mass destruction weapons.

By this time, Minos' allies were better prepared for his action, and when the Black Hole Bomb was thrown, they escaped without much trouble.

Thus, once again, this territory of the Saints Killing Sect witnessed the detonation of Minos' weapon, with the end of countless lives in that part of the Flaming Empire.

This event brought chaos to the lives of the beasts and humans in the surrounding area, destroying not only parts of those beings but the mountainous surroundings of that region.

Floating islands, like the one destroyed before, only functioned due to the presence of spiritual-repellent rocks in their constitution. So when one of them was partially destroyed, their constitution changed, and they lost their properties.

With this, more floating islands were losing their positions in the local skies, along with the degradation of essential organisms for the local spiritual wealth.

Spiritual plants, such as those destroyed in the mountainous soil of the area, not only absorb energy and nutrients from the surroundings. They were organisms that lived in harmony with the environment, consuming but also replenishing.

Not only was this done with their fruits, but also by attracting 'pockets of spiritual energy' closer to them, favoring conditions favorable to cultivation, etc.

These beings were part of the local spiritual wealth and, when destroyed, could never exist there again, thus furthering local decay.

But those fighting did not care about that. They would do whatever they could do in the war to ensure the short-term survival of their forces.

Minos did this, once again acting for the good of the Black Plain, wiping out various kinds of life in this place in the late afternoon of this day.

But while the noise of burning and screaming could still be heard in the vicinity of where Minos' group was, suddenly, several organisms began to emerge on the horizon at a distance from them.

"Alert!" One of the watchmen shouted for Minos' group to hear.

"Enemies to the southeast! A large number of enemies are approaching southeast of where we are!" Such a person said in an alarming tone.

Those individuals resting in Minos' group opened their eyes. They looked into the distance, seeing the more than 100 armed individuals mounted on beasts approaching where they were.

Oswald narrowed his eyes and looked toward the center of the enemy formation, identifying his enemy, Mortimer, leading the group.

"It looks like they are here to test whether the level of threat that Minos poses..." He said for all there to hear him, confident that such a battle would be decisive for an eventual surrender by the forces of that sect.

Minos looked to the horizon, seeing several of the enemy leaders there, recording those faces in his memory to one day guarantee the end of everyone there.

At this moment, he could not do that, so he was saving his desire to finish off these enemies for the future. But, on the other hand, from what he could sense, the forces there were no weaker than his own, and even with his Black Hole Bombs, it would be difficult for his group to win.

These mass destruction weapons were very useful and could hurt those in that group. But many of them were individuals at the highest levels of the 8th stage, which meant that their chances of escaping in time from one of the spheres on his belt were not small.

Enemy positioning was critical when it came to destroying them with these artifacts.

Minos knew this and would not be naive to think he could easily defeat those people just by having six such weapons left with him.

Everyone there would gather around Minos and Oswald, raising their spirits to confront the opposing group getting closer to them.

Among them, Gavin was the most excited, eager to fight and solve his revenge.

From where he stood, this young man could already see the face of his greatest enemy, his father!

'Your time has come, old man!' He smiled, focusing on that opponent.

Meanwhile, Gavin's father had also located his son, but he was not so happy to be able to face such a person.

He had tried to kill Gavin and steal that young man's eyes, but he did not wish the death of his son for Mortimer's sake. Instead, this man wanted to absorb his son's powers and become stronger, but this was different from sacrificing the life of such a young man for someone outside the family.

Unfortunately, Gavin was a young rebel who had harmed his family by running away. Now he would have to die to give his powers to Mortimer, someone unworthy.

So that man Gavin wanted so badly to kill was not happy about this situation in which he would only lose!

'You put yourself in that situation, Gavin.' A red-haired man, but with a few wisps of white hair in his head, thought about this as he looked in the direction of his son.

Mortimer then gave his last orders to his group, seeing that the distance between them and their opponents was not great. "Don't forget your work. Capture Gavin Rowse, whatever it takes. No matter what happens in this battle, we are here only for that and nothing else."

"If we can exterminate the opponents, great. But that's secondary to our sect!"

"Yes, sect master!" Those people responded to Mortimer's orders, almost all looking to where Gavin was standing.

Minos noticed this and looked at the man next to him. "Are you prepared? I sense that this battle will not be easy for you."

Gavin was silent momentarily, knowing that his chances of dying today were not small. "Don't worry about me. As long as I can fulfill my vengeance, I will leave the area and join you later."

"Hmm, fine." Minos accepted that answer.

"But if something happens, I only ask that you finish the second part of my revenge in the future." He looked at Minos, confident that he would win on this day but not wanting to take any chances.

"Uh?"

"Finish off every member of the Rowse family and the wretched Mortimer." Gavin answered Emperor Stuart's doubt.

Minos said nothing to this red-haired fellow, only having nodded in agreement.

With that, the enemies already very close to them finally exchanged their pre-battle barbs, trying to annoy these people from the Gray Clouds Sect.

"Oswald, you are getting old. I feel that today will be when you can finally retire to rest..." Mortimer said aloud. "Perhaps we will end your grandson's life today before guaranteeing you an honorable end."

"Humph!"

"You talk nonsense, but you are right about one thing," Oswald shouted. "After today, my sect will emerge victorious from this conflict, and I can have the rest I've been waiting for!"

"Mortimer, today I will make you taste defeat!"

...

Chapter 1418 Historic Battle

After his words, Oswald flew towards Mortimer, taking the initial step towards the beginning of this fight that would go down in regional history in a very short time.

He immediately activated his innate ability to fly at the enemy leader, making several people on the battlefield feel bad for his mere presence there.

But this was not Mortimer's first time facing Oswald, so this man soon began to act as well, trying to direct that opponent to a position far away from his allies.

Oswald's ability was annoying to counter-attack. No matter how strong he was, Mortimer could not lessen the effect of such a thing on his allies unless he drove Minos' grandfather away from the battlefield.

Besides, anything he did would be futile since Oswald did not even need to concentrate on using it. Furthermore, considering the differences in powers between the two, it would not be easy to take him down.

As his ability could weaken and even knock out people weaker than him, it was hazardous for the members of the Saints Killing Sect to have Oswald near them.

Mortimer promptly began to attack Minos' grandfather to make this man fly to higher and higher elevations while his men slowly began to act.

Minos' side also did not delay, and soon after the two main cultivators in the area began their clash, experts from that group flew toward their opponents of equivalent levels.

The Saints Killing Sect's group was relatively stronger than Minos'. They had more people and, on average, the level of these people was higher.

But Minos' group had this individual who had already released one of the black holes from one of those six mirrored devices waiting to be used.

Minos did not immediately want to use the Black Hole Bomb. That was because, at this point in the battle, the enemies were vigilant and had spatial advantages to evade the effects of such a weapon.

Since he did not like wasting resources, Emperor Stuart was already manipulating such a black hole while moving around the surroundings.

Most of them were too strong for him to try to act, so Minos teamed up with other low and mid-level fighters to take on the enemies together.

"Let's stick to our previous plans. Get these people devoured by the black hole." Minos said as he could already see that Gavin had disappeared from their vicinity, along with the high-level warriors in that group.

Most of those people heard this and accepted Minos' orders, as this strategy was simple and had proven very effective over the past few days.

Only Lance did not like this, as he felt he was only working to glorify Minos by accepting such a thing.

'If I get a chance, I'll show what someone capable can do with my family's arrays!' This blond fellow thought to himself, determined to stand out in this battle to stop being overshadowed by Minos.

Just like that, the battle in that mountainous area full of floating islands in the region dominated by the Saints Killing Sect began.

Soon, dozens of Soul Avatars were activated in the surroundings. Many high-level techniques were released against opponents, creating a chaotic but fantastic scene there.

Now and then, gigantic energy blades would cut from one side of the battlefield to the other, injuring opponents and sometimes ending lives. But at other times, these attacks would miss their targets and strike the surrounding terrain.

One of the floating islands in the area, about 300 square meters in size, was one of the first victims of this battle, having been broken in half by a remnant attack from these warriors.

Spiritual Saints could cut through floating islands as easily as a level 0 human could cut through bread.

Therefore, battles involving people at this level were highly destructive, capable of destroying mountains and cities in the blink of an eye.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

"Kill everyone in your path!"

Boom!

Swoosh!

"Ahhhhh! Show the worms what they deserve!"

Shouts and sounds of the most varied kinds spread over a space of tens of cubic meters. At the same time, the temperature there increased significantly, with everyone showing their most extraordinary prowess at the beginning of the fight.

Dark Sea!

Minos activated his soul ability, causing a sea of darkness to spread to his surroundings, covering his black hole and many of his allies.

In doing so, Minos promptly controlled his ability not to affect his allies as they moved in tandem toward the enemies.

Even stronger enemies than Minos could feel it challenging to battle within space under the effect of this ability. They would not turn on each other, as this emperor had done in the past. But would see worse and be slower in the fight because of it.

Meanwhile, he was using the Devouring Art to keep his strength at its peak while weakening the weaker enemies on that battlefield.

Chaotic Gravity: Attraction!

He was acting against a level 76 enemy Spiritual Saint, someone he usually could not affect, but now he could due to the circumstances.

That person was pressured by the Devouring Art, Dark Sea, and 2 Spiritual Saints from the Gray Clouds Sect.

In this situation, he was already too focused on mentally defending himself and protecting his skin from enemy blows to worry about Minos.

He could change his focus, but the moment he changed it, he would face calamity. He would either be overwhelmed by the mental actions of his opponents, fall into Minos' black hole, or suffer the physical blows of a level 74 Spiritual Saint.

At worst, he could end up suffering from all three possible paths. So he was in a challenging situation at the moment!

"Damn it!"

...

While Minos was fighting alongside his weaker companions, Gavin had just teleported to where his father was.

Appearing 10 meters behind this individual, Gavin wasted no time playing games and went straight for this man's death.

He knew he would have to face everyone from the Saints Killing Sect in this place if he was not quick. Thus, he did his best to hit that man at the first sign that he could act.

He flew with a weapon in one of his hands while the circumferences in his eyes flashed, circling in opposite directions from each other.

"Old man, today will be the day of your death!" Gavin shouted as he moved in such a way as to decapitate his father's head.

But as much as the difference in level between the two was not so great in this man's favor that Gavin was not a risk to his life, this man had exceptional skills and was not nervous.

"Gavin, you are a disappointment to the Rowse family." That man said as he turned on his back and the circumferences around his pupils glowed brightly.

Switch!

Just as he was about to be hit, that man suddenly disappeared. At the same time, another cultivator from the surrounding area appeared in his place.

"Damn it!" Such a person, a family member of Gavin, found himself in the patriarch Rowse's place and trembled in fear.

Swoosh!

But with no time to react, he met his end, losing his head to Gavin's relentless attack.

"Gotcha!" That experienced man acted again, reappearing in place of that body as he struck out in the direction of his son.

...

Chapter 1419 Important Death

When he reappeared in place of his subordinate's body, patriarch Rowse mercilessly attacked his son, intending to rip both of this young man's arms off.

He could not kill Gavin since the sect master had ordered his son's capture. So he was acting to immobilize this rebellious fellow.

"Humph!" Gavin threw a small dagger toward the void behind his father. "How expected!"

He already knew his father's fighting style. Then, he soon used the normal ability of his lineage, which was somewhat similar to that man's Switch.

Shift!

He shifted, leaving the position where his father had attacked to appear where his dagger had flown, then attacked with his Destruction Eyes.

Gavin's Soul Avatar struck out toward his father's body, making his spiritual hands press against the man's body.

The Rowse patriarch sensed this and noted that the attack his son planned to make was not simple.

"You think I'm just going to accept everything you're going to do?" He said in teasing, as he tried to get away from there.

But then Gavin laughed out loud and said. "What do you think I'm doing, old man? That I just came unprepared?"

As the Rowse patriarch tried to run away, he realized that, unlike the moment before, he could not make his instant switch!

'What? How?' He suddenly became pale, sensing that his son's blow would hurt him significantly.

Gavin had deceived his father by not using all his abilities at the initial moment of the battle, implying that he could not prevent the Switch.

However, this was not true. From the moment Gavin reached the 8th stage, he realized he could combine one of his techniques with his main innate ability. Through this combination, he could replicate the effect of spatial stabilization arrays.

By using this in the space between his Soul Avatar's hands, the three-eyed red-haired young man was able to block that man's escape. At the same time, this person's initial mistake caused him to miss the chance to use another strategy!

"Die, you bastard!" Gavin shouted with everything he had while his hands pressed against that individual's body, creating an extremely chaotic region where space fell in on itself.

The patriarch Rowse dreaded that and tried what he could to defend himself. He knew that he could only wait for the end of this attack to find out whether or not his son was already capable of killing him.

Regardless of what would happen, that would likely be his end in this battle.

"Damn it!"

"You should have simply delivered your eyes to me!"

"Now, not only me but the whole family will be harmed by your disobedience, Gavin!" He shouted before he felt the main effect of what this young redhead had unleashed.

"Don't worry. Your family will be exterminated sooner or later!" Gavin laughed as he pressed his father harder. "But you'll be the first, worm!"

Crack!

At that moment, cracks began to appear in the pressure bubble that had appeared over the patriarch Rowse's body, shortly afterward exploding as if a powerful bomb had been detonated.

BOOOOM!

That immediately drew the attention of Gavin's enemies and allies farthest away from him. At the same time, those in his vicinity were still trying to invade the space under the influence of an array that this guy had set up right after teleporting there.

Gavin had teleported into the midst of his enemies, where he knew he would face much resistance. So he had immediately set up an array capable of creating a powerful defensive field in the space of a few dozen cubic meters.

Such a thing could not last long, so he had immediately done his best to finish off his old father. At the same time, he tried to ignore the few enemies remaining within that space.

Thus, many Spiritual Saints could only watch as the level 77 patriarch suffered from his son's powerful destructive attack.

At that moment, patriarch Rowse felt as if his soul had been damaged, and he lost control over his own body, with every bone in his spine having been destroyed by Gavin's blow.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

He began to scream wildly, feeling the worst of his entire life, while his son laughed maniacally.

"Now is your end, old man!"

"I will use your last moments to cause you the worst suffering of all!" Gavin shouted just before he attacked again, this time only using his body.

...

While Gavin was torturing his father in the last moments of the defensive array he had established, Lance had separated from Minos' group and was battling over that place.

Several people on both sides had already died at this point in the battle, with many having been absorbed into Minos' black hole.

Emperor Stuart's strategy was very effective, which simultaneously helped their forces but made Lance distance himself from the group in search of some glory.

'Just you wait. I'm going to show everyone the power my Terry family's high-level arrays have on the battlefield!' This blond fellow grinned as he flew around the surrounding area, searching for a level 76 enemy.

In doing so, he took all possible care to dodge the remaining attacks from the many battles in the surroundings while having several defensive arrays on his body.

Arrays could be used in as many different ways as possible in combat, but usually were not because of the difficulty of doing so.

Most people simply thought it more appropriate to focus their training on their techniques and have armor and weapons to assist them than to do this with arrays. As such, the style of combat Lance wanted to use was not common to see.

But it was entirely possible, and people like him existed all over the Spiritual World.

Swoosh!

As he moved, a powerful spiritual blade left over from an enemy attack almost hit him, but his formations worked in time.

One of them broke upon being hit by that attack from a level 78 cultivator. But the other managed to raise a new shield ahead, saving Lance's life as he was thrown in the opposite direction from where he had been hit.

"Fuck!" He shouted in frustration as he crashed into the walls of a mountain, losing sight of the opponent he had been chased seconds ago.

In his nervousness, Lance struck out in the direction of one of the opponents in his vicinity, using an array that created attacks.

It caused several doughnut-like energy circles to fly toward that individual, a level 76 enemy.

Unfortunately for Lance, his attack, which should have been strong enough to significantly affect people of that level, did not have the expected effect.

That being, a beast that looked like a frog simply opened its mouth upon feeling that it was being attacked and swallowed Lance's 'donuts.'

"What?" He cried out in surprise as he realized who he had attacked.

'Oh, no...'

When the creature opened its mouth again, it shot something pink in Lance's direction, which was the last thing this individual saw before losing consciousness.

But the people in the surrounding area saw very well when that creature's tongue destroyed that individual's head!

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Chapter 1420 Captured 1

When the tongue of that creature that looked like a giant frog returned to its mouth, Lance's body slowly fell to the ground, with a hole where his neck should have been.

His head had been completely crushed, so none of the surrounding area's witnesses saw any trace of it.

All they saw was the corpse of this promising young man, who seemed so alive a few moments ago but was dead now.

"Lance!" One of the Terry family members in the area shouted his name upon seeing such a situation. Still, now this and other people could only mourn.

Minos saw this from afar, from within the space under the influence of the Dark Sea, where he was directing yet another enemy into the black hole behind him.

'He died, huh?' He thought about it, being neither happy nor sad.

Lance was an annoying opponent who had irritated Minos on several occasions. But he was harmless, incapable of causing real trouble for this emperor.

Therefore, Minos did not hate Lance to the point of wishing this man dead, and naturally would not be happy about his death. After all, despite everything, that blond individual was fighting by his side, acting for the good of the Gray Clouds Sect.

On the other hand, Minos also had no reason to mourn the death of this fellow who had willingly left their offensive formation.

As a stone standing in Minos' way, Lance had done enough for this fellow to despise him and not give more than a few seconds of attention to his death.

'Looking on the bright side, now there will be no opposition left to me within that sect.' He pressed the struggling opponent harder, finally making such a person lose hope.

"No! Have mercy!" That cultivator screamed in panic as she felt the terror of the black hole.

But Minos paid no attention to her and simply continued fighting within his group's offensive formation while the black hole swallowed that woman.

"Don't weaken!" He shouted to his companions fighting in the space of influence of his techniques and soul skill. "We are moving forward to deliver a severe blow to the enemy forces! As long as we continue for a few more moments, that could be the beginning of the end of this confrontation!"

"Yes!"

Those people shouted simultaneously, confident that they could do this but afraid to leave that formation.

Everyone there saw how Lance had left and died, so they had twice as much reason to follow Minos' plans!

...

Meanwhile, Oswald and Mortimer faced each other at high altitudes in that mountainous area.

These two had exchanged a dozen blows by now, each seeing the advances his rival had made since they had last met on the battlefield.

Oswald and Mortimer had not yet fought in this war between their sects. Thus, they both had surprises for each other in this conflict today.

"Oswald, you have improved a lot after your advancement to level 79, I admit that." That tall, muscular man said as he wiped some blood dripping from his lips.

"What is it? Are you afraid?" Oswald asked as he felt better than ever. In addition to loving battles, he now had a minor disadvantage against this opponent compared to the past.

Before his advancement to level 79, Oswald had faced this master of the Saints Killing Sect, who was already near the peak of the 8th stage at that time. So at that time, the difference between them was much more significant, resulting in Mortimer's victory.

But today, the difference between the two was no longer great, and Oswald was getting a taste of making his opponent suffer from his attacks.

Mortimer laughed and said. "Don't be so confident. I can become incomparable to you in the blink of an eye!"

Pow!

He attacked his opponent, swinging his great war hammer, while his Soul Avatar did the same with a spiritual weapon.

Oswald frowned and spun the spear he had in hand, directing an attack against his opponent's movement, something also reflected by his Soul Avatar.

"You think you're going to reach level 80? Impossible! His Majesty only achieved that because of the Flowers Kingdom." Oswald said amid his attack.

"Haha, we'll see!" Mortimer did not want to tell this opponent his plans and, shortly after, saw the collision between the powers of the two.

Oswald was powerful, despite having a slight cultivation disadvantage compared to Mortimer. Because of this, he could display a similar combat proficiency to the enemy sect master, which was easily seen in the outcome of this collision.

BOOOOM!

A powerful explosion arose from the focus of tension between the two attacks, resulting in a region of high atmospheric pressure, which exploded in a few seconds, generating a power that affected the entire battlefield.

When this powerful explosion happened, black lightning surged from the focus of the collision. At the same time, pulses went from there, worsening the combat conditions for people on both sides in this battle.

Some already weakened men even lost their consciousness to this movement, with the stronger and smarter ones in the surrounding area taking the opportunity to act.

Chaotic Gravity: Attraction!

Minos was one of these individuals, quickly gathering several unconscious bodies or even the enemies still conscious but most affected by the spirit collision of those two experts.

In this way, overnight, several enemies, five times higher than he and his allies had been able to take down so far, were drawn into his black hole.

Sensing that, Minos smiled in satisfaction as he prepared to stop absorbing specialists and use that black hole to end the lives of some of those specialists.

"Get ready!" He shouted to his men without giving more details since everyone knew what he would try in this situation.

On the other hand, not only Minos' group benefited from that. As much as Oswald and Mortimer's confrontation immensely harmed people from the Saints Killing Sect side, people from the Gray Clouds Sect group were as well.

That was the case with Gavin, who saw his defensive array being broken by the pulses created by that collision of spirits.

This man had just finished the life of his father. But he was counting on having a few more moments to prepare himself to flee from the many enemies in his surroundings.

Yet, just at that moment when he was still vulnerable, his barrier broke into infinite pieces, releasing more than 20 enemies in his surroundings.

"Shit!" He looked back as he held his old father's head, lamenting such 'good' fortune.

Unfortunately, he was almost exhausted, and with no time to gather energy and flee, the enemies, all mid-level Spiritual Saints, surrounded him and prevented him from escaping.

"Attack him!"

"Don't allow him time to teleport!" One of the men there shouted as he launched a blow strong enough to injure Gavin but not enough to kill.

The others followed this person's advice and soon filled Gavin's surroundings with spiritual attacks, then hit this man's nearly unprotected body.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

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