

Black Plain 1421

Chapter 1421 Captured 2

Gavin soon lost any conditions for fleeing the battlefield and was soon at the mercy of his enemies.

But the opponents were not merciless with this traitor of their organization. When they had the opportunity, one used his innate ability and made countless vines appear around the red-haired man's body. He rapidly tied him up in a way that Gavin could not escape.

At the same time, another of those people quickly jumped on top of Gavin and rigged a sealing array around this opponent's neck to ensure that this slippery fellow would not escape.

Gavin was very good at escaping, so these people were focused on preventing this from happening again!

Next, another individual put chains on Gavin's feet. Then a third came up to restrain this man's hands, placing three sealing arrays on his body.

Finally, someone stood in front of this man bound in vines and used his techniques to create a tough and resistant clay sculpture under Gavin's body.magic

Only Gavin's head was left exposed, but with an eye patch capable of obstructing the vision of his three eyes.

While these individuals did all this almost simultaneously, the other cultivators who attacked Gavin were guarding the surroundings.

Minos' forces saw all this happening and were obviously there to try to disrupt their opponents' lives as much as possible.

Most of them did not know Gavin's worth exactly, but they knew that the enemy leader wanted this redhead for something. So, upon seeing this situation, many did not hesitate to try to rescue him.

"Hey! Free him!"

"Quick, don't let those damned people take him!"

Several shouts erupted from Minos' group as they flew around the area, actively struggling to get closer to Gavin.

Minos saw this from a distance and sensed that the worst was about to happen to his companion.

Gavin's eyes were dangerous, but the worst thing for him would not be for those eyes to be in the hands of someone else, as in Mortimer's case. After all, such eyes could only show their full splendor with their rightful owner. The problem would be that he would lose an ally and friend who might one day reach level 100!

Few people Minos knew had the potential for that, so if Gavin fell there, it would be quite a loss for the Black Plain.

This brown-haired man then hurried on, finishing placing the black hole in the mirrored sphere that was empty.

However, seeing that Minos was about to act, the enemies were no dummies to wait for him.

The individual closest to Gavin used a teleportation formation in conjunction with the sculpture that was trapping this man.

"Minos!" Gavin shouted as he sensed his situation, asking for help from the only one there who might be able to do something about him.

"Damn it!"

Minos finished preparing himself and then hurled that mass destruction weapon in the direction of his enemies, knowing there was not much time left.

"Do what I..." Gavin's voice disappeared before he could finish speaking, with him and a few individuals closer to him disappearing from the battlefield.

Meanwhile, many of Minos' enemies were already fleeing while the living members of his group retreated.

"Hahahahaha, finally! Finally!" Mortimer distanced himself from the area as he looked back, happy to have seen his target being successfully captured at the last moment.

On the other hand, Oswald frowned as he saw the spatial crack from which Gavin had vanished, closing in. "Damn, that will be terrible!"

Then.

KA-BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

The Black Hole Bomb detonated, generating even greater destructive power than the mass destruction weapon Minos had used in his attack on the Lizard Men tribe.

Dozens of the survivors of this conflict felt their bodies being thrown away from that area due to such a powerful explosion. But, at the same time, the few who were too close to where Gavin was, were unlucky and met their end.

But in the meantime, in the crack opened by the teleportation arrays used by Mortimer's men...

Such a thing had not yet closed entirely. A crack in space, wide enough for a strand of hair to pass through, was yet to be closed when the violent flames from that explosion surged into that area.

Ssss!

Plasma, even hotter than the inside of a star, traveled through that tiny space crack, heading toward the only path in front of it!

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Ssss!

Seconds after Gavin's group arrived at the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect, the level 78 expert observing the area felt something strange as he saw the group ahead of him arriving.

He was no fool and believed entirely in his senses. Thus, he unconsciously stood up from where he was and activated all his techniques simultaneously.

"Supreme elder..." Mortimer's wife, who was there waiting to receive Gavin, saw that and stood up from her chair, trying to understand what could have caused such a reaction from this man.

Unfortunately for her, this man had to choose someone to save, and that someone was Gavin!

So that man used what he could to escape before violent flames invaded that area through the spatial crack that was yet to close.

With that, the worst happened!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!

Part of the explosion from Minos' mass destruction weapon hit the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect, with enough power to kill high-level Spiritual Saints on its way.

When such a thing happened, the wife of that sect master did not stand a chance and was blinded by the glow of those flames before having her body consumed.

At the same time, most of the upper echelon of this force, those who had not gone to the battlefield with Mortimer, met their end with this merciless explosion.

The entire floating island of that sect's headquarters shook with the attack that transcended dimensions, while a giant mushroom formed in the skies above that area.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Shouts began to spread in the more remote areas of this island, the few places not affected by the powerful explosion that invaded them from the inside out.

There were even many defenses to protect this headquarters, which was why not all of this place was wiped out. But the defenses of this sect protected different areas, and there was no defense protecting the members in the core of this organization, only those outside this area.

So, those who could not act in time like the supreme elder mostly died without knowing what had just happened!

Thus, this day that would soon be marked in the history of the Flaming Empire ended with the death of more than half of the members present in the headquarters of such an organization.

It would mark the lives of generations of this empire, making the fame of Minos even more impressive, going even beyond the limits of this territory to reach other areas.

The supreme elder saw all of this from the local skies while he sweated coldly, pale from what he had just done and seen.

"It can't be..." He lamented such calamity as he held Gavin's partially-destroyed body with one of his hands and felt his cultivation level drop an entire level.

At the last second he had, this man used a sacrificial art to save Gavin, but he could barely escape in time.

Almost half of that man's body had been destroyed!

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Chapter 1422 Catastrophic Results

Upon seeing the damage to his organization, the supreme elder was shocked to the core of his soul, not understanding where that had come from.

But upon noticing the deplorable state of Gavin's body, he could not hesitate and began what was necessary to prevent this fellow's death.

Parts of the flames that nearly obliterated this headquarters had reached Gavin's unprotected body just before this high-level Spiritual Saint managed to rescue him.

Because of this, Gavin's two legs and arms were burned to a crisp, while several deep burns could be seen on his abdomen, chest, and back.

His clothing had been completely evaporated by the scorching plasma that invaded the sect, so this level 78 man could clearly see those wounds all over Gavin's body.

'Unbelievable!'

'Who did that? Where did those flames come from?' He wondered as he tried to contain the wounds and nourish Gavin's body and soul.

Gavin was a Spiritual Saint, so as long as he stayed alive, he could recover the damage to his body. magic

On the other hand, this old man did not need a whole body to preserve the Destruction Eyes. As long as Gavin remained alive, no matter how serious his situation, those eyes would remain useful to whoever would transplant them later.

For this reason alone, the supreme elder of this sect had saved Gavin. In that way, he soon stabilized the redhead's situation, preventing his death.

"You still have much to give us before you die, boy." This man said in a weakened tone before looking toward his sect below where he was floating.

He saw the flames diminishing in the core of that headquarters while the smoke in the area hid some of the damage done by that explosion.

"Sigh!"

'Unfortunately, the defenses only served to stop the attack for the weaker sect members...' He lamented, thinking about how the most protected area of the sect had been the most wretched of all on this day.

This sect had several defensive layers. But those defenses were meant to prevent outside attacks!

As much as barriers worked with the same logic on both sides, the core of this sect, the last layer protected by barriers, had no protection from attacks from that place. The defenses there would even help and did help this day to lessen the lingering effects of an attack like that on the other parts of the headquarters.

But this was only good for those outside the core of this headquarters!

Noticing this, even without knowing the results of such a calamity, the number two of this organization already imagined how bad the news would be.

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A few hours later...

Mortimer and the upper echelon of the Saints Killing Sect survivors of the fight against Minos finally returned to their headquarters.

Upon arriving on that island that had lost tens of meters of its previous altitude, the people in that group promptly noticed something unique had happened.

All the headquarters' defenses were down, while ruins could be seen in the center of that island, where the formerly majestic home of all those people should have been.

At the same time, tens of thousands of sect members were working in the rubble, clearing the area, and searching for survivors and resources.

When he saw all this, Mortimer lost the smile on his face and cried out. "What happened here? Who attacked us?"

"Who could do that?" One of the men in his group could not believe the situation in front of him, feeling that this could only be a nightmare.

"Could it be that damned Minos has set up a secondary attack against us?" Someone asked.

But they would soon learn about how the headquarters of this sect had turned out like this, having heard everything from the supreme elder and a few witnesses who had seen the incident happen.

"Sect master, I'm afraid your wife has died." That man who saved Gavin said that. "At that moment, I had to choose between saving the Destruction Eyes and her. I hope I didn't make the wrong choice."

Mortimer heard this and felt anger at the person responsible for all this, but he did not blame that elder. If he had been in this person's place, he would have made the same choice since it was more important to him to transplant Gavin's eyes and reach level 80 than to save that woman's life.

He liked her, but she was replaceable, while Gavin was not!

He then said. "We will take revenge on whoever did all this to us!"

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Meanwhile, Minos had left the previous battlefield and moved on with his movements, heading toward the enemy headquarters.

At the moment, they were standing still, resting from the previous events, which had finished off some of the group members, but also wounded and exhausted several others still there.

"What? Why do you look like that?" Oswald asked Minos, sensing that this person looked a little strange.

"If you are sad on account of..."

Minos continued looking at the ground and interrupted his grandfather's speech. "Something strange happened back there."

"Uh? What are you talking about?" Oswald looked curiously at his grandson.

"That Black Hole Bomb should have done much more damage," Minos told him. "It looks like it lost more than 30% of its power somehow..."

"I can't understand how."

"Are you sure about that? You must be wrong." Oswald said, finding it hard for something like that to happen since it was quite a power to lose.

"I couldn't be wrong. I created that." Minos stated.

He then looked to the horizon, figuring Gavin was already lost and Mortimer would probably be able to absorb those eyes.

'Damn it!'

'It's going to be harder to eliminate that person now!' This emperor clenched his fists, feeling that he could only continue with his previous plans to solve the war and the Abe problem at least.

"What will we do now, sect master?" A Moss family member asked Minos.

"We will continue with our plans," Minos said after a moment. "The enemy has suffered more than we have. So we are close to achieving their surrender and ending this damn war."

"Let's continue on our way! In a week at most, we'll be knocking on the doors of enemy headquarters!"

The people there were not happy to hear this. Still, they accepted it, considering this would be a more straightforward attack since the enemy headquarters could not move.

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In the blink of an eye, three days passed, and the news of the calamity over the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect finally reached the confines of the Flaming Empire.

In particular, this news angered the elders of the imperial family, who promptly accepted Mortimer's complaint against Minos, the one allegedly responsible for what had happened.

More people than should have died because of this incident, so the imperial family would not remain quiet in this situation where the word of the emperor had been disregarded!

Even Isabella had been placed under house arrest on orders from the supreme elder of her family so that she would not get in the middle of the investigation and the trial of Minos.

Thus, the men of this local regent were already flying into the territory of the Saints Killing Sect to arrest Minos Stuart!

Chapter 1423 Surrender

Three more days passed...

After the previous events, Minos and his group found out about the incident that happened in the Saints Killing Sect six days ago.

The moment he found out about it, Minos promptly connected the dots and understood where some of the power of his Black Hole Bomb had gone.

But even upon discovering such a thing, Minos had stuck to his plans and continued on his way toward enemy headquarters to demand their surrender.

There was no reason not to hurt the fallen opponent until he surrendered!

Because of this, Minos and his group were now in the vicinity of the area where the main floating island of that organization was.

They were standing on another floating island at the present moment, meeting with a group sent by that sect to talk.

"Minos Stuart, how dare you to have the nerve to come here after all that has happened?" The supreme elder of that organization asked while looking hatefully at the enemy leader.

The people in Minos' group could not say anything against that, and everyone was silent, feeling that the previous incident had really crossed the line.

But Minos remained calm, sitting across the table between him and those from the enemy sect.

"Where is Mortimer?" He asked, causing the enemies inside that temporary tent to get angry that he did not answer their questions.

"That is none of your business!"

"Tsk!"

"Do you think we will hand over the location of our sect master?" The supreme elder asked in an angry tone.

"Has he already started the absorption of Gavin's powers? Is that fellow still alive?" Minos ignored the enemy taunts and got down to business.

But those men were silent this time, only noting that this enemy of theirs knew well of their plans.

"Sigh..."

"It doesn't matter. There's no way Gavin can survive in your hands, so I'm going to assume he's already dead." Emperor Stuart said this in a mournful but, at the same time, serious tone. "Then let's deal with what interests us and can still be talked about. I am here to receive your surrender and apply the proper punishments."

"Are you going to surrender? Or would you rather keep fighting?"

Waves of hatred left the faces of those men as they looked at Minos, questioning them about this.

One of them then said. "Are you crazy? Do you think you can go on with this?"

"I think so. Or I wouldn't be here." Minos said before looking toward one of his weapons, showing these people a motivation to give up.

But at this crucial moment in their conversations, a member of the Gray Clouds Sect entered that place shouting and warning everyone there.

"Sect Master!"

"Sect master, people from the imperial family are here to arrest you!" Such a watchman said this, barely managing to finish speaking and soon after being followed by the high-level Spiritual Saints of the Edwardstone family.

"Sect master Stuart, surrender yourself!"

"We are here under an imperial edict to arrest you and take you to the capital!" The group's spokesman shouted while those individuals at levels 77, 78, and 79 looked at Minos strangely.

Everyone in the surrounding area looked at these newcomers, with the members of the Gray Clouds Sect making negative expressions. At the same time, those of the Saints Killing Sect smiled.

"Haha, finally!"

"Your time has come, devil Minos!"

"I want to see how you get away with this, brat!"

Minos ignored these comments and looked toward those people glaring at him. "May I ask what the reason for this order is?"

"How dare you?" The group leader shouted such a thing, seeing how bold Minos was. "After all you have done, you still ask the reason? Are you trying to annoy us, sect master Stuart?"

"I truly don't know the reason for this little show of yours." Minos stood up and said seriously, irritated by yet another problem.

One of those men from the imperial family, someone who had already met with Minos in the past few days, clenched his fists and said. "You almost destroyed the Saints Killing Sect! You have disregarded the emperor's orders, and now you will have to pay for your crimes!"

"So that's it?" Minos smiled. "That way, go back where you came from. I am not guilty of that."

Minos' grandfather stood beside his grandson and placed one of his hands on his right shoulder. "My grandson is innocent, General Robinett." He looked at the stronger man there. "My grandson was over a thousand kilometers away from the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect when that catastrophe happened."

"How can he be guilty of anything?"

"Bullshit!" The supreme elder of the Saints Killing Sect exclaimed. "It is clear to everyone that Minos Stuart's weapon was the cause of the incident that victimized our organization!"

"How dare you say those words now, Oswald? Have you no shame in that old face of yours?"

General Robinett nodded in agreement and said to Oswald. "We have already investigated the matter. As much as your grandson was not at the scene, his weapon caused it."

Minos laughed and said. "Are you guys kidding? That only happened because people from the Saints Killing Sect itself used a teleportation device when I threw my weapon."

"That caused the spatial crack that took some of my weapon's attack power to the core of that organization."

"I have no way of reaching such a place!"

"If I did, I would have finished them long ago."

"Then how can this be my fault, elders?" He looked at the people of the imperial family and opened his arms, arguing. "I attacked them, but it was by the act of the very members of that organization that such a tragedy happened."

"There was no way I could have known that such a thing would happen, that they would escape, that the power of my weapon had reached that level..."

"All in all, we can only lament the unfortunate choice of the leaders of that organization."

"Tsk!"

"Bastard!"

"You have guts!" The supreme elder of that organization said this angrily.

"The court will decide your innocence for itself, sect master Stuart." The leader of the imperial family group said that. "Now, surrender, or we will have to act."

As everyone looked at him apprehensively, spiritual sealing arrays were hurled in his direction.

"I refuse," Minos said as a mirrored sphere appeared in one of his hands.

People in each group inside that big tent looked at that and realized that he had chosen the hard way.

"Are you rebelling?" The group leader asked as he circulated his energies through his body.

"I will go to the empire's capital to settle my affairs with you as soon as I end this problem with the Saints Killing Sect. Moreover, I will never allow my cultivation to be sealed." Minos said menacingly. "But until they surrender, I will not leave here."

"I have not broken any rules of the emperor, and I am a leader of a state allied with the empire. So back off, or I will be forced to act."

"I am not joking." Then, Minos emitted a bit of his Dark Sea for all those people to realize that he was not bluffing.

If they went too far, he would act!magic

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Chapter 1424 Conclusion Of The Sect War

Silence and tension grew more intense in that tent after Minos' defiant words.

'Is this bastard going to threaten the imperial family openly?' The supreme elder of the Saints Killing Sect wondered as he lamented the situation of his organization at the moment.

They did not want to surrender to the Gray Clouds Sect. That was why they had promptly reported Minos' act to the imperial family, and they had hopes that such an enemy organization would be punished and the war would end without 'culprits.'

But now Minos seemed willing to take the matter to its ultimate consequences, which would be very bad for their organization.

With this action by Emperor Stuart, the Gray Clouds Sect and this fellow would undoubtedly get into trouble. But before that happened, the Saints Killing Sect would bleed even more by surrendering.

As such, this supreme elder could not help but feel more anger at Minos' boldness at this crucial moment.

'Damn it!'

'The sect master is getting ready to receive that brat's eyes, so I have to decide on my own.' He lamented.

Meanwhile, the members of the imperial family were feeling offended like never before, for the first time in a long period tasting the feeling of being blocked by someone.

"Minos!"

"Are you truly going to rebel? Think this through!" The leader of that group spoke, already knowing that he could not stop that fellow if Minos so desired. "The entire Gray Clouds Sect will be implicated in this if you go that way!"

The sect members grew more serious upon hearing this, not liking how things were going.

"Don't worry. The Black Plain has plenty of room. If the local imperial family is not fair enough, I will welcome you with open arms into my region." Minos smiled.

"Audacious!"

"Coveting a power of the empire? You really are out of your mind!"

The Edwardstone family members said terrible things against Minos, feeling that they would soon be enemies of this man.

"Don't be so quick with your foul mouths." Minos laughed. "If I save Harold, he owes me a lot. But if I fail, no one else will be able to bring him back from that kingdom, and Isabella will become the empress..."

"You will be in an even worse scenario if that happens!"

"What do you mean?" The smarter ones in that group did not like what Minos' words implied at all.

"Sweet Isabella and I are closer than you think, haha. So don't be surprised if I become your leader in the future." Minos said this, using his relationship with the princess for the first time to accomplish something in this state.

"What did you say?"

"How dare you? Do you think we will accept your insults, Minos?" Those who knew nothing questioned with anger in their voices.

But some of the few individuals there who knew that Isabella had spent much time alone with Minos could not help but believe this shameless man.

'Bastard!'

'Can't it be that he seduced Her Highness?' The leader of the imperial family group wondered, feeling that the action of the elders of that family against Minos had become much more difficult.

Isabella might be temporarily under house arrest and still not be the empress. But she had the support she needed to become the local leader, and no one would have the courage to hurt the man she loved.

So even if Minos were guilty, punishing him for his crimes would be rather complicated!

The members of the Saints Killing Sect saw the change in the expressions of some key people there and feared the worst.

'It can't be true!'

'No!' The supreme elder turned pale, feeling that before their organization rose in level, they would still suffer bitter defeats.

On the other hand, Oswald was all smiles, pleased with Minos' performance.

'This boy...' He smiled with his eyes closed, feeling that Minos' womanizing side also generated benefits for them.

"Hehe, come on, don't stress yourselves." Minos looked at those more ignorant of this Edwardstone family group. "We may soon be of the same family! So don't get in my way so much. Stand aside, and we'll go to Payton as soon as I settle my affairs with these people."

"Tsk!"

"Settle it quickly!" The level 79 cultivator said this as he looked at both Oswald and the supreme elder of the Saints Killing Sect.

"General..." That defeated old man did not like that and tried to protest.

"What do you want? Would you rather Minos use that weapon on us so close to him? If you think you haven't suffered enough, then keep fighting them. That way, you at least can serve as a real reason for us to arrest this guy." This person growled, frustrated that he could not carry out the orders he received.

Since this organization could not end just to ensure the end of an enemy, that old level 77 fellow had to accept his defeat and move on with the surrender talks.

Mortimer was preparing to achieve something that, in a few years, could take him to the next stage. Hence, it would be better for them to accept a more humble position in the meantime and save their grudge for another day.

'Just you wait, Minos!'

'One day, we will return all this humiliation and suffering with interest and correction!' That man thought as he negotiated the surrender protocols.

With that, those people would spend the next few hours talking in that tent, coming to a consensus on how each party should act with the end of the war and victory of the Gray Clouds Sect.

The Saints Killing Sect would have to hand over 20% of its territories to the east of its area to the Gray Clouds Sect. At the same time, it would have to pay the Minos organization a fine of 100 million medium-grade crystals.

On the other hand, for the next 20 years, they would have to limit the number of new disciples accepted to 50% of the number of new members of the Gray Clouds Sect.

Their surviving 8th-stage war specialists would also have to stay under house arrest on the main island of this organization for these 20 years.

These were the most critical points of the Soul Contracts that would soon be signed between the experts of each sect.

The only specialist that would not sign such things was precisely the sect master of that organization since he was supposedly too injured to participate in this.

Minos knew it was not true at all. Still, he accepted it anyway, considering he had already gotten what he wanted.

It was true that Minos had lost Gavin in this war and that Mortimer would eventually return to get in his way. But given the circumstances, he settled this matter in the best way possible so that he could return and solve the problem called Abe.

With that, two days later, everyone had finished their business.magic

Then, Minos sent most of his group back to the Gray Clouds Sect headquarters, staying by his grandfather's side.

He, Oswald, and the men of the imperial family then set off toward Payton, where this emperor would face justice for his previous actions.

'Enjoy your lives while you can...'

'I will return.' Minos looked in the direction of that floating island, imagining the day he would fulfill his revenge and the promise made to Gavin.

Chapter 1425 News Flies

As Minos traveled to the capital of the Flaming Empire, recent news had reached beyond the borders of this state to the northern and southern regions of this continent.

In the Flowers Kingdom, Harold had just heard about the news of his state from one of his captors while waiting for the moment to breed.

He had arrived in the capital of this kingdom some time ago. Still, nothing had happened so far since the woman assigned to him was in seclusion, preparing to breed.

With that, he had since been living in a cell in the local jail, where his captors occasionally visited him.

"Looks like your investment in this Minos Stuart was a mistake, comrade." A bald, fat man said this as he looked at the red-headed man in a deplorable state inside that cell. "You took a chance on him, and now he's destroying your state, haha."

"I wonder if he hadn't planned all this?"

Harold heard this, but while he did not doubt that Minos had gone against his rules, he also could not think of this person having done all this to benefit himself and harm him.

He remembered as if it were yesterday the way Minos had talked with him and shown his great debt after the situation involving the Spiritual Sage of the Eastern Empire.

At the same time, he had agreements with Minos that prevented Emperor Stuart from purposely harming him.

So this man did not get carried away with that eunuch's comments and pondered the matter from a different perspective. 'This incident of the Saints Killing Sect doesn't sound like Minos... Something happened, leading the situation to get out of his control.'

The eunuch saw Harold was not angry and made a strange expression. 'Do you still think you will be rescued? Why would Minos come to rescue you now that he's already done all this? I bet your family will act against him and make you and him enemies, even if you don't want them to.'

"That's not for you to worry about..." He said in a rather weak tone but full of conviction.

"Tsk!"

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At the same time, in the royal palace of the Flowers Kingdom...

The queen had heard the same story as Harold and was somewhat impressed but uncertain of what would happen next.

"That doesn't make much sense..." She commented to her First Eunuch. "That attack was out of proportion. It's strange."

"Yes, I believe it was an accident, not something purposeful, Your Majesty." That bald man, a Spiritual Demigod, agreed with her.

"But that could cause several problems for our plans... That is, will Minos still risk himself for Harold's freedom after that? Will it be worth it for us to give him and this man more time?" She questioned, feeling at a crossroads.

"In any case, Your Majesty, no one will be able to save Harold if we so desire." The eunuch said, full of confidence in his words. "Then we should wait for this young man to at least reach the 8th stage. It will make no difference to us if that red-headed guy's ceremony is delayed by a few years."

"You are right."

...magic

Meanwhile, somewhere in the Black Plain Empire...

The Spiritual Sage, whom Harold and Minos met early on, had also heard about what happened in the Saints Killing Sect.

'Impressive...'

'It seems that he will soon make my job difficult.' This fellow pondered as he watched the capital of the Black Plain, where Minos' ten mercenaries were still stationed, without having done much in the past few weeks.

"My time is running out... I'd better try one more time." He disappeared from the area, going in search once again for areas with possible ancestor heritages in this region.

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On the other hand, in Dry City, the command of the local forces was celebrating the news coming from the Flaming Empire.

After working on the current mission for so long, Minos had finally managed to drive the Saints Killing Sect against a 'wall' and reach a point of no return. Now, that organization had to surrender, which meant Emperor Stuart's forces would receive the appropriate reinforcements!

'It looks like he made it...' Ivory thought about this as she stood in the local imperial throne hall, smiling after hearing Dillian's statement.

Other Minos' allied forces members were also celebrating the news, particularly those from the Vogel area.

After all, with the catastrophe of the Saints Killing Sect, the Flaming Empire had become weaker overnight!

This incident was beneficial not only for them but also for Albano, Blackrock, and Rosser, those allies of Minos who had just recently been fearing a war with that state.

Lulu, who was in this place alongside several other powerful people, smiled in satisfaction, feeling that times were changing in their favor.

'Soon, we won't have to depend so much on Minos anymore, and we'll be able to live quietly again!' She celebrated as she looked for people interested in partying later with her.

"Hello, Captain Eduard..." She approached this soldier of the Black Plain Army with a seductive smile.

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While the northern region mainly was celebrating the achievements of Minos alongside Albano, Vogel, Rosser, and Blackrock, the incidents of the Flaming Empire came to the attention of the headquarters of the Spiritual Church.

In the capital of the Evergreen Empire, some of the high-ranking Cardinals, i.e., Spiritual Demigods, were commenting on the matter. They felt that they would soon be able to resolve something that had been bothering them for a period.

"It looks like this young emperor is really active, haha." One of those experts sitting around a fireplace said this. "Fighting two conflicts simultaneously, and he still managed to reach such a position..."

"That's really impressive!"

Months ago, Minos joined the conflict against the Saints Killing Sect while facing Abe in the northern region. His situation was somewhat of a race, to say the least.

But now, he had extricated himself from the war of the two sects in the Flaming Empire. He had no Harold to hinder him and could finally focus his attention on Abe.

Considering how much better the current scenario was compared to the previous one, this man considered that soon Emperor Stuart would force the Eastern Empire's Spiritual Sage to act!

When that happened, the Church could finally act without being hampered by the agreements it had with that empire!

"He is a very helpful fellow, although he is still fragile." One of those individuals, level 93, responsible for overseeing the area of the Flaming Empire, Vogel, Rosser, Albano, Blackrock, and the northern region, said.

He was already looking forward to the day when he could meet Minos!

"If he comes to our post one day, I will welcome him with open doors. He's kind of not a bad external member!"

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Two weeks later...

At the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect, the mood was as depressing as ever, with the members of this organization being discouraged about how things were going.

They had been humiliated by the peace agreements with the Gray Clouds Sect and had lost many people.

But in the midst of this, Mortimer was preparing for the great moment when he would receive Gavin's eyes!

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Chapter 1426 Decisive Moment

In a dark but extremely clean place in the Saints Killing Sect, Mortimer was lying on a large bed, dressed in white clothes and smiling strangely.

He had bandages over his eyes, with small red spots on them, indicating wounds in that area of his body.

But these were not battle wounds but rather the surgical procedure this man had undergone hours ago.

After days of preparing for Gavin's eye transplant, this man had reached the day he had been waiting for. Now, he was waiting for the doctors of his sect to finish with that individual.

Amid his waiting, Mortimer heard the sound of footsteps coming toward him, and shortly after that, one of the doctors observing him said. "Sect master, I am here to look at your situation."

"Hmm, all right." He said in a low voice, being in a highly fragile state at the moment due to the surgery to remove his eyes.

To inherit Gavin's powers, he would have to give up his own eyes and transplant that individual's three eyes into his body.

Since it was not simple to permanently remove organs from Spiritual Saints' bodies, the surgery was somewhat complicated.

Spiritual Saints could rebuild their bodies with their own will. But this was not something as simple as it seemed at first sight. To reconstruct a leg, for example, the soul of that expert would have to have the component responsible for this.

And if this soul had the 'code' for the right leg, for example, such a body could not transplant the right leg from another being and control it as its own. Instead, this person would first have to 'delete' the 'code' for his right leg and then assimilate a new leg and control it as his own.

In this way, it involved the manipulation of one's soul, the most important spark of life of all!

Thus it was naturally tough to permanently remove part of a being without endangering them, which justified the man's temporary weakening.

To get an idea, Mortimer would spend the entire next year without being able to use his own strength while at the same time getting used to his new eyes.

After this, it would take him some more time to learn to control all of Gavin's powers and bring these abilities up to his level, which was far superior to that young man's.

But Mortimer accepted all the risks and problems that could arise because of this, imagining his future journey post-recovery.

"It looks like everything is all right, sect master." That doctor said while smiling at this man lying down, who, even without eyes, could feel everything in his surroundings because of how strong he was. "We were able to remove your original eyes successfully. So even if you try to regenerate them, you won't succeed." magic

"Perfect." Mortimer said in satisfaction.

"When it comes to the third eye cavity, it is more complicated, and we can only leave it to do it during the transplant. Then we can proceed when the sect master sees fit."

"Oh? Have you guys done the work with that fellow?" Mortimer asked with a tone full of anticipation.

"Yes, sect master. The head doctor who will lead your operation has just finished and is recovering." That person, all dressed in white, said.

"Very well. Take me there." The sect master ordered, not having to wait long in that place and soon be taken to the operating room at the safest point on that floating island.

When he got there, Mortimer could not see, but he could feel everything in the surroundings, including the dead body of the young man he had been chasing for years.

'It looks like we got revenge for all the headache you put us through, huh?' He paid attention in the direction of that corpse, which had its entire face disfigured at the moment.

To safely remove Gavin's eyes, the Saints Killing Sect's doctors had opened his skull and removed his eyes along with his brain.

The slightest mistake could make that powerful lineage variation disappear, so whenever this organization and the Rowse family performed this operation, they always removed the brain as a guarantee.

Because of this, those who 'donated' these eyes always died!

As much as Spiritual Saints could recover from almost any kind of physical damage, this surgery was like the one Mortimer had undergone. The kind that removed that part of one's body from their soul.

Only then could his lineage ability be transplanted to someone with the sensitivity to the Rowse family lineage!

In that way, Minos' ally had met a terrible fate in this place.

'But don't be sad, Gavin. Now you will suffer no more, and I will carry your powers with me for many years to come.' Mortimer smiled broadly. 'Besides, I will soon make your companions from the northern region and the cursed Gray Clouds Sect to the same place as you.'

He turned his face to the side of that corpse while Gavin's body, legless, armless, extremely burned, and with an open head, lay in a trash can.

After this, it was not long before the chief doctor of this organization finished resting and went to the operating room to begin the most important transplant of his life.

...

While Mortimer was undergoing that surgical procedure, Minos and his group were arriving in the capital of the Flaming Empire at this very moment.

Alongside his grandfather and the men of the Edwardstone family who had picked him up earlier, Emperor Stuart was slowly landing in Payton in a sizeable 7th-stage beast.

But even though he had arrived at this place that would face local justice in a short time, Minos was not in the least bit grumpy. On the contrary, he was in an excellent mood, while the grumpy ones were precisely those who were supposed to arrest him.

Not only had they failed to do what they had been ordered to do, but they had had to put up with Minos' words for two weeks, and they still saw this fellow advancing, something terrible to see.

Nobody liked to see someone so immoral and lawless getting stronger!

That was a danger to the institutions and the common people's peace!

Seeing him reaching level 68, those people could only get more apprehensive and grumpy.

As for Minos, he was already starting to plan for the near future, when he would kill Abe and become a Spiritual Saint.

'In three years at most, I should reach level 70.' He thought as he looked at the troop of soldiers coming to receive him and his group. 'When that happens, I will learn my base technique for the Soul Avatar, advance the mastery of my techniques, and most importantly, advance the quality of my Physique.'

He clenched his fists at this thought since his innate ability was of utmost importance to him.

Even he had no idea how strong he would become after going through such a qualitative breakthrough!

'Innate abilities show their true prowess when a Physique reaches the Saint grade. Then I'll finally be able to get a sense of how strong my skill is!'

With that in mind, he and his group landed in Payton, soon being surrounded by individuals from the royal guard.

"Minos Stuart, we will not accept your threats. Surrender now, or we will have no mercy!"

...

Chapter 1427 Facing Imperial Justice 1

Seeing the group of over two dozen high-level Spiritual Saints in the surrounding area demanding his surrender, Minos smiled at the reception of these people.

"Let's take it easy, people. I'm here, aren't I?" He said in the direction of the level 79 individual who was commanding these people.

The group leader that had traveled alongside Minos soon joined that other individual, passing command of the situation to that person, the supreme elder of the Edwardstone family.

Oswald saw who was there to arrest his grandson and said. "There is no need for that, elder Bush. Minos is cooperating with everything so far. So why not let him walk on his own? He wouldn't have even come here if he wasn't committed to resolving this matter."

The ruler of this empire looked at Oswald and felt disappointed that this local expert had such an unusual grandson who only caused them trouble.

But he took no notice of Oswald's background nor of the fact that Minos was only a young man in his conception. On the contrary, he was certain that arresting this individual would be best, at least, to stop further trouble coming to this state.

Before Minos, the Flaming Empire only had the northern states to worry about. But now, there were even internal problems, with the imperial family suffering from losing its main leader.

So this person did not see Minos at all well and could not help but blame him for all the recent problems of this organization.

"Oswald, don't try to convince us. If you talk too much, even someone with your background can end up getting dirty in this matter." He said, looking at that old man next to Minos but also keeping an eye on this outlaw. "Your grandson is trouble. He will lead everyone he relates to into tragedies. So this may very well be something that will save you and your family."

"Oh?" Minos said. "Senior, don't exaggerate. I rarely cause trouble. But what can I do if opponents keep challenging me? Don't tell me that I should just accept their harassment and surrender my own life, just so as not to cause trouble for other people?"

"Tsk!"

"There's no use talking to you, boy. I know you're the type who has miraculous excuses for everything. You are evil by nature!" That elder commented firmly.

"That way, will you surrender or take the hard way?" His aura became sharper as he prepared to act.

Minos had the Black Hole Bombs, but this elder did not think Emperor Stuart would have the courage to use such things in this city. After all, Isabella was also nearby, and not only was there a risk that this would endanger her life, but would he risk earning her hatred by killing people in her family?

This old fellow thought not, so he was willing to act!

Minos' eyes narrowed, and he said. "Where is Isabella? I want to talk to her."

"You don't decide things here, kid." The old man insisted in his hard way.

"Then we have nothing to do. I'll leave this city, and we'll forget all about it." Minos shook his shoulders, knowing he could not force his way into this place, but the other party did not have enough to hold him back.

"Humph!"

"Do you think I will allow you to run away? Dream on!"

The people in the surrounding area became tenser at these words, as not everyone was so confident that Minos was not a fanatical madman who would blow everyone there up.

Even Minos' grandfather became a little more worried, sensing that a battle would happen in the middle of this big city.

The people in the surrounding area, several curious people who were already crowding around, also noticed the tension in the area and began to disperse, afraid of being involved.

"Damn it!"

"Minos Stuart and the supreme elder are getting weirded out!"

"Two madmen, when they come face to face, cause disaster for everyone..."

Several comments arose among the people moving away from the area.

The supreme elder of the Edwardstone family had his own history. Therefore, the citizens had no compassion in talking about his fame, something coming from his hardline stance on such matters.

This individual and Minos ignored the people in the area as they looked at each other intensely, each observing who would act first.

Minos then said. "Old man, your organization does not have the means to arrest me. So even if I surrender, I can come and go as I please. Why don't you let me show you this? We'll go my way after that."

That old man's eyebrows drew together. He did not quite understand what Minos was saying, but it seemed that somehow this person was trying to bet with him about this surrender.

"How do you intend to show this? I am curious to know how a mere Spiritual Emperor will stand up to local suppression methods." This fellow said, interested to see Minos try.

"I will allow one of you to seal my cultivation with arrays used to limit the powers and movements of criminals. But I will escape those items, and you will forget about forcing me to do that." Minos smiled, confident that he could do that.

He did not want to have his cultivation threatened by sealing items. Still, to prove himself against these people and achieve his goals there, he decided to allow himself to be arrested. This way, he could show these people that he was there because he wanted to be.

Everyone in the area, including Oswald, found this strange since all this discussion was about Minos not surrendering. But now, all of a sudden, he suggested such an absurd thing.

"Is he crazy?"

"Is he bipolar?"

As comments in hushed tones flew around the area, the elder Bush said. "Very well, I want to see this amazing ability that can negate spiritual sealing arrays!"

Everyone knew that spiritual sealing arrays were invulnerable to beings at lower levels than the level of the item itself. That is, a sealing array made to seal people up to level 70, for example, would be impossible for someone like that to escape from it. Only those stronger ones had a chance to escape from such a thing after putting some effort into it.

Considering that he would not use ordinary items with Minos, everyone there judged that this young man was surrendering without looking so weak.

'Tsk!'

'What an actor!' The supreme elder thought to himself but moved on with this situation, ordering two of his subordinates to place several of these arrays into Minos' body.

After feeling bad about having his cultivation sealed off, with his legs and arms restrained by items of this nature, Minos looked at those individuals in the vicinity and showed one of his wrists to them.

In doing so, he squeezed hard on such a thing while the Spatial Kingdom ring acted, trying to teleport him into that dimension.

Unfortunately, for this to happen, the cultivation of the one teleporting would need to be 'whole.'

While with those items on Minos' body, in the blink of an eye, the top-grade item on one of that emperor's fingers acted to help him.

Crack!

Cracks began to appear in the items holding Emperor Stuart, while a tremendous force appeared in his surroundings.

"What?" magic

In the blink of an eye, all those items broke, releasing all of Minos' cultivation for the people there to feel, noting that he was telling the truth.

Even using the best local sealing arrays, high-level grade-3 ones, they could not contain this individual!

...

Chapter 1428 Facing Imperial Justice 2

When he felt he would be teleported to the Spatial Kingdom, Minos prevented such a thing by commanding the ring to stop.

The Spatial Kingdom ring was connected to his soul, so he could do this easily, quickly avoiding what could quickly become a problem for him.

Mere Spiritual Saints would not understand the Spatial Kingdom, as would be the case with Spiritual Sages, whom Minos had to avoid going into the Spatial Kingdom in their vicinity. But still, such individuals could talk and make news of him reach dangerous places.

Therefore, Minos stopped his trip to that location as he did not want to risk letting the information about him having an alternate dimension escape.

In any case, whether he went to the Spatial Kingdom or not, Minos had already done something extremely shocking to all those experts in his surroundings. magic

These men could not believe what they had just seen!

From one hour to the next, an impressive force that made every one of them tremble surged from Minos' body, destroying every sealing array.

The fact that Minos had made those arrays break was enough to make any of these individuals open their mouths in amazement. After all, there was no news of people doing this. But the mysterious energy that was probably the cause of this was even more frightening.

It had appeared without any sign that it was nearby and then disappeared at the same speed that it appeared.

After feeling and seeing it, everyone there, including Minos' grandfather, took steps backward in silence, not understanding the reality.

'That? How can that be?' The supreme elder of the Edwardstone family had a terrible expression on his face. For the first time in a long time, he did not understand something happening in front of him.

'This is in a completely different dimension from ours! The powers cannot be compared!' He thought about this as he looked at Minos' confident face and began to theorize about this young man and his accomplishments.

'Will there be any experts supporting him? That would explain a lot of things. Including his confidence.' That old figure's eyes narrowed.

Minos' wealth was unknown. He had, somewhat inexplicably, recovered the spiritual root of the Black Plain. In addition, he seemed to have great battle knowledge and was decisive as an 'old fox.'

These were all characteristics that were difficult to see in a single person who was so young and at the same time of 'humble' origin, as was the case with Minos.

But at the same time, these were characteristics too easily found in the pupils of great masters. These youths followed to the letter the teachings of their superiors and took advantage of their opportunities.

With that, that imperial regent considered the possibility of someone helping Minos and felt a little less bad.

The power of earlier was enough to make him have nightmares, even considering his more than 5,000 years of life. But at the thought that perhaps Minos' 'master' was willing to help this young man only in extreme cases, this old fellow took a calmer breath.

'He must not be an immediate danger, or the whole empire would already be in this young man's hands!'

While the supreme elder was making his theories about Minos, Oswald recognized that powerful energy that temporarily covered his grandson's body.

'I've felt it before...' He remembered the time he saw Minos and Ruth at the Peak of the Mist when these two were going to the Cromwell Kingdom at the time of the Spiritual Tournament.

At that time, Minos did not know Oswald and thought of fleeing to the Spatial Kingdom when he saw this old man with a beard and white hair ahead of him and Ruth. But he had given up doing that because of that black-haired woman, who had recognized the master of the Gray Clouds Sect at that time.

Oswald had never understood that, but after so many years, he had forgotten to talk to Minos about such a thing.

There were so many things on his mind, more pressing matters, a war to be fought, and the problems Minos himself generated for those who tried to relate to the Black Plain. So he had forgotten about such a thing.

But upon witnessing this situation, his curiosity about the mysteries of his grandson finally grew stronger, returning to the question from years ago about the origin of such a thing.

The others might not have the right to an answer, but hell, he was Minos' grandfather and deserved something!

Oswald thought about it but said nothing at the moment, knowing it was not the time.

"So? I think I've proven my point. The local forces can't contain me, so there's no need for all this clowning around." Minos said, breaking the silence of the surroundings, causing everyone there to return to the real world.

Hearing Minos' words, the individuals who were earlier so proactive against Emperor Stuart now no longer knew what to say, as their spirits dropped significantly.

The supreme elder realized that he had fallen for Minos' games and clenched his fists in frustration.

He had accepted the conditions of Minos' challenge and now had no choice but to go along with what this rebel outlaw wanted.

He might be harsh in his actions, but Bush was one of the people who esteemed the value of his word most highly within the imperial family.

This elder turned his back to Minos and pressed his teeth against each other. "Very well, you have won. I will not pressure you to surrender like that."

Elder Bush turned his face sideways and opened his eyes as he looked at Minos. "But I will not allow you to wander anywhere you want. You will have to accompany us to the imperial palace."

Minos was fine with this and readily accepted, nodding to that man and walking toward him.

Oswald followed right behind his grandson while the men on the outskirts made way for them, still shocked by the situation.

Not everyone had the mental toughness of peak Spiritual Saints, so some of those men felt as if they had woken up from a nightmare in the middle of an unfamiliar place.

It would take them some time to 'get used to' the new reality they were in, so only Minos and a few elders left that spiritual beast landing site.

The others would stay there for a while longer, recovering from the shock of discovering that they could not contain a level 68 young man.

Minos did not mind how his temporary opponents handled or would handle the previous situation. He just continued his game of loss control, which he had been forced to do recently.

'Sigh!'

'How many more stones will come my way on this trip?' He wondered, eager to return to Dry City and begin dealing with the Abe matter.

'I hope to be able to resolve the Grey Clouds Sect's situation in the next two years. But, in the midst of that, I will have to defeat Abe before I look at the Flowers Kingdom...' He thought about this on his way to Payton's palace.

But soon as he got there, those thoughts were diluted because of a particular person who had not seen Minos in months...

Chapter 1429 Facing Imperial Justice 3

"Minos!" Isabella shouted as she saw her beloved walking up the stairs of the imperial palace, relieved to see him well.

This woman was restricted by the supreme elder and confined to the imperial palace premises. Because of this, she only knew the latest news and could not go out to confirm Minos' status or what the imperial regent was doing.

She was obviously against any action by her family against Minos, although she favored at least that organization investigating the recent incident at the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect. After all, an imperial family needed to appear to follow specific standards and could not simply close its eyes to such an alarming event.

But she would not allow Minos to be punished in the way that perhaps her elders seemed to want.

Obviously, she wanted to be the mother of Minos' children, so she held this man in a high position in her heart, as high as the local throne itself.

For all that, after days of not being able to leave the house, she breathed a sigh of relief to see that her man was alive and well.

"Minos, you don't know how scared I was!" She said as she hugged him and smelled the masculine scent of this brown-haired person.

In doing so, she immediately made the level 79 elders in Minos' surroundings look at them strangely while some clenched their fists mournfully.

Isabella had already confirmed Minos' earlier words after that group had notified the Edwardstone family command center. So everyone there was already aware that Emperor Stuart's relationship with this level 71 redheaded woman was not only in his mind.

But still, seeing and hearing something were completely different things!

"Tsk!"

'The wretch is lucky!' The individual who had led the group that faced Minos in the vicinity of the Saints Killing Sect headquarters thought of this as he turned around, not wanting to see more of that.

The imperial regent frowned his eyebrows and lamented for Harold.

'This young man not only ruined your future but also stole your daughter's innocence, Your Majesty...' He lamented the emperor's losses to this shameless young man, full of mysteries.

Minos caressed Isabella's red hair and said. "Hmm, now you can rest assured. These wild people will no longer stop you from coming and going..."

Oswald heard here and laughed, noticing how Minos made those old people he himself had to respect, swallowing their losses dryly in silence.

"I hope so..."

They continued talking, soon afterward walking into the interior of that palace, heading to the area where Minos would live temporarily.

Minos would not be arrested since everyone there had already learned that it was useless to restrain this fellow. He would come and go as he pleased.

And even if he was not faster and more skilled than high-level Spiritual Saints, with his Black Hole Bombs, he could disrupt them quite a bit.

They knew that Minos would not use such a thing easily against them. But those people knew that if they crossed the line, they could force him to use one of those weapons.

As such, if he wanted to leave, they would have a hard time stopping him anyway. So the regent just designated an official place for Minos to stay temporarily in custody, but without restricting him too much.

At the end of the day, this was more to show the organizations in this state that they were taking the situation of the Saints Killing Sect seriously and would investigate and judge the matter as they should.

Some wanted to punish Minos for everything negative he had ever caused to this imperial family. But no one else would go to the ultimate consequences after they found out about Isabella's relationship with him.

Harold had no other children, and those behind Isabella in the line of succession were people with much less support and power than she. Thus, even if these elders wanted to, they had no alternative to her as future empress, which prevented them from acting vigorously against Minos.

In this way, Minos was much more a guest of this organization than a prisoner waiting for his trial.

But for all intents and purposes, he would spend the next few weeks at the imperial palace in Payton. He would cultivate and see Isabella when he had time, awaiting the resolution of the situation.

...

Two weeks later...

Minos was at this very moment in a courtyard of one of the many residences in the imperial palace alongside his wives and grandfather.

After the battles against the Saints Killing Sect ended, Minos notified his wives, calling them to come to this place together with Sarah.

After a few days of travel escorted by Patience, the four women Minos loved most arrived at this place and had been living there with him ever since.

In those days, Abby and Ruth had advanced in level, with the black-haired woman reaching level 67 before the end of the war and the blue-haired beauty reaching the same level three days ago.

Minos and Sarah were pleased with the advancements of those two, along with Gloria, who was not far from reaching level 72. This Matriarch was also happy because she had taken advantage of the last few days to make more friends in local Church posts.

Anyway, Minos had been leading his organizations from this location, constantly sending letters to the northern region to calm his state about its present problems. At the same time, he was dealing with the post-war affairs of the Gray Clouds Sect, working out what would make it difficult to bring that organization to the northern region.

Since he was being 'forced' to stay in the empire longer than he wished, he took advantage of the situation to get on with these matters.

But while he was doing that, Minos' wait had finally ended this afternoon, when the imperial family would announce the results of the investigations regarding the previous incident and hold his trial.

magic

"Minos, are you ready?" Isabella asked as she stood in front of this man and Sarah, who was on her father's lap at the moment.

Minos continued swinging one of his legs, playing with his daughter, and said. "Hmm, come on. I'm already looking forward to returning to Dry City."

Isabella did not feel bad hearing that since Minos was not saying he did not like to be around her. But he wanted to return to his state and watch his business, which was natural for a leader to seek.

So, she soon left that place beside him and his wives, not taking long to move on to her area, separating from them before entering the imperial throne hall.

As Harold's representative, even though she was not yet the leader of this state, nor the regent, she had to host all sorts of events relevant to her family and the state. Therefore, this woman was soon seated on her father's throne while the women of Minos had settled in the bleachers for the trial audience.

There in that place were also the leaders of the organizations of the empire, as well as some members of the imperial family.

On the other hand, Minos was in the center of the area, with his back to the audience and facing where the court of this trial was standing next to Isabella.

He stood quietly in his seat and listened to the supreme elder starting the trial after asking the people in the surrounding area to be quiet.

"Well, let's get down to business. We are here to hear the witnesses and the pronouncement of Minos Stuart regarding the incident weeks ago at the headquarters of the Saints Killing Sect. After that, we will declare the punishments for the respective culprits." He said before slamming a gavel on the table in front of him.

"On behalf of Emperor Harold Edwardstone, I announce the beginning of this imperial trial!" Isabella said after hearing the supreme elder's signal.

...

Chapter 1430 The Trial 1

After Isabella's permission, the supreme elder of the Edwardstone family looked at a group of experts from that family who were standing on the right side of the area where he and the princess were standing. "What are the findings of the investigative group?"

One of those men sitting on a small stand stood up and addressed his words to Bush. "Supreme elder, our group has come to the conclusion that the disaster that hit the Saints Killing Sect was caused by one of Minos Stuart's weapons."

"His weapon was used in another location. But part of its power traveled through space and hit that headquarters, which was unprotected and had no way to defend itself from such a thing."

"Due to all these facts, the Saints Killing Sect lost more than half of its experts present at the time of this incident, considerably decreasing its strength."

"This also ended the lives of practically all the prodigies of that organization, along with thousands of employees relevant to their operations." That person read the investigation report, exposing all the losses of the Saints Killing Sect to Minos that day.

The data concerning the war between that organization and Oswald's sect were not considered since only that fateful day's tragedy was discussed in this trial.

Thus, the losses of this organization that was the enemy of Minos were much greater than this man from the investigative group of the imperial family was citing to everyone there.

The patriarchs and sect masters of this empire were aware of this and could not help but open their mouths, realizing how much power this young man they had ignored until recently had.

Many of them thought Oswald had gone mad when he left his position for Minos to replace him. But now, these people realize the reality and cannot help but feel bad. They had wasted months preparing for the downfall of the Gray Clouds Sect, not Mortimer's organization.

'Damn it!'

'I knew something like this would happen!' The Mountain Sect master thought to himself. 'That person is cursed!' He remembered his seer who died after trying to spy on Minos' future, confirming again that this fellow was not simple.

Meanwhile, the master of the Holy Sect looked at Oswald with narrowed eyes, seeing that this fellow had gotten an excellent replacement to finally have a good retirement. 'Whether his choice was the wisest will depend on the outcome of this trial. But I admit that he is very capable...'

Oswald realized that his colleague from the Holy Sect was watching him and nodded in that individual's direction as he waited for this trial to proceed.

He had been talking to Minos during the days that had passed, trying to figure out what that energy was that he had felt around his grandson more than once. Emperor Stuart did not want to answer him immediately but eventually said he would talk about such a thing when he took the Gray Clouds Sect to the northern region.

Hence, Oswald was anxious that Minos could return to the Black Plain and get on with his own plans, which was necessary for him to learn about this secret.

So he soon focused his attention back on trial.

"... Your Highness, supreme elder, we judge that Minos Stuart bears more responsibility than he admits in this attack." The investigative group concluded their reasoning, showing this level 68 subject as guilty to the people following the trial.

"Mommy, is daddy in trouble?" Sarah asked Gloria while sitting next to her mother.

"No, everything will be fine, sweetie." She said this, smiling as she caressed one of her daughter's arms.

Sarah paid attention to the trial again just when the floor was passed to Minos to defend himself.

"That's ridiculous." Minos said in an indignant tone. "At no point did the investigative group talk about how members of the Saints Killing Sect themselves teleported from the battlefield and opened the spatial crack that led to that tragedy for them."

He turned to the audience there, giving his back to the members of the imperial family judging him. "Citizens of the Flaming Empire, sect masters and patriarchs, I ask you this question. What would you do if you faced a threat that would surely kill you if you did not flee, or you would have a chance to save yourselves but, in return, create a danger to your organizations?"

"I believe that well-meaning people, good leaders, would never bring danger to their headquarters, their people. On the contrary, that person would sacrifice themselves for the greater good and die a hero's death." He gestured as he walked through the center of that area, defending his position in front of these witnesses.

He then paused briefly and said, with a serious expression on his face. "But no, the members of the Saints Killing Sect did not do that. Instead, they selfishly fled the battle to save themselves and fulfill their goal of capturing Gavin Rowse, the owner of the Destruction Eyes."

"They did this at the cost of the safety of their headquarters. That was all for the sake of Mortimer Burgess, so this sect master would have a chance to steal Gavin's powers and continue his journey to become a Spiritual Sage." Minos said everything he knew, trying to make all those organizations in the empire realize the real intentions of the Saints Killing Sect.

That is, they wanted to have the same power or perhaps be more powerful than the imperial family itself!magic

That was a terrible indication in a state as weakened as the current Flaming Empire!

Because of this, upon hearing Emperor Stuart's well-placed words, almost all the local leaders following this trial became more serious and worried about that organization.

The Saints Killing Sect had weakened a lot recently. But if they could get a Spiritual Sage, everything would change!

"If that's true, Mortimer is planning bad things..." One of the sect masters there commented in a low voice in her group.

'That's really worrying.' The leader of the Holy Sect considered this, thinking that, judging by that individual's personality, his allegiance to the imperial family could change if he succeeded in his attempt.

In this case, the entire empire could suffer from the actions of a possible rebel in charge of the Saint Killing Sect.

While everyone was thinking about this and muttering things among themselves, Minos was looking into the eyes of the supreme elder of the Saints Killing Sect, smiling at this person, glaring at him furiously. "The people in this organization chose their fate. I had no way of predicting this when it all happened, so I can't be blamed for anything."

"The only thing we can say is that I am guilty of an unintentional accident. That is, I did not disregard the rules imposed by His Majesty. I am not a rebel."

"Nonsense!" That representative of the Saints Killing Sect shouted angrily. "You rebelled against the imperial family weeks ago on our territory, Minos!"

That supreme elder looked at Bush and said. "Your Excellency, this individual defied the imperial guards! Please, do justice for the sake of the empire's good, or I fear this demon will take over our lands in no time!"

The surroundings became silent after the words of Minos and this old fellow, with everyone there thinking about what was best for their respective organizations.