

Black Plain 1881

Chapter 1881 Overcoming The Challenge

Dragon's Gaze!

Activating his latest ability, Minos immediately dispelled all the effects of Rillie's ability without attacking her, as he could easily cause dangerous damage to her life.

But just protecting himself from her with this ability was enough for Minos to make her feel great fear, and her seductive expression completely changed as her ability dissipated.

Everyone around noticed the sudden change in her and realized that this young level 83 human was not normal.

'As expected... He wouldn't promise Saint-grade medicine if he couldn't even withstand a challenge and make it difficult for anyone who came near him to take it.'

One of the few Demigods around thought to herself, even more interested in Minos.

Minos was a monster. At only level 83, he was not only able to show strength superior to that of a level 88 mermaid but also withstand her mental attacks.

'It looks like he's not just a madman trying to kill himself...' An even stronger mermaid than Rillie thought to herself when she saw that Minos really had the minimum necessary to think about going to the North Sea.

The group that went with him wouldn't necessarily be weakened by his presence in the group. On the contrary, they could rely on him as a partner, for he was already quite powerful.

'A journey through the three continents of our world... Hmm, this group will probably only go to the North Sea when he is level 85 or higher. In that case, he'll probably be able to keep up with the low-level

Demigods without too much trouble.' A Demigod in the area thought about it and considered Minos' invitation more carefully.

Several others in the area became more interested in Minos' proposal when they saw he was not a weak madman but a strong individual with high ambitions.

With this demonstration, Minos made the beings there change their minds and see this less as entertainment and more as a demonstration of power, of his seriousness about his proposal.

Meanwhile, Rillie broke into a cold sweat as she felt Minos move her arm closer and closer to the table.

In the middle of this moment, Minos said to the surrounding people. "To those interested in joining my group, I want you to know I will cover all travel expenses. None of my allies will have to pay for food, lodging, cultivation items, or taxes. I'll pay for everything as long as there are people willing to accompany me to the North Sea."

Hearing this, Rillie nearly exploded when she realized the 'importance' Minos attached to her by speaking while defeating her.

When he had finished speaking, he finally placed the tip of Rillie's right hand on the table, marking the end of this challenge.

"The winner of this arm wrestling match is Minos Stuart!" The level 91 woman from Minos' group said aloud as she realized the end of the match, while the merman standing with her group supported her.

At that moment, many voices appeared simultaneously in the surrounding area, adding to the clamor of the people watching the match with excitement.

Rillie let out a loud scream after her defeat was confirmed, but in front of so many eyes, and after losing so badly to Minos, she didn't blame him or think it was unfair.

She simply shouted out her frustration, feeling that she still had a long way to go, even though she was already a powerful level 88 mermaid.

Amid this, Emlyn and the rest of her group congratulated Minos. This was especially true for the mercenaries he had hired. I think you should take a look at

These men and women realized that their contractor was very powerful and understood why he had easily passed the test at the shrine of the Sea Folk's faith.

'He is a monster...' One of the women in the group looked at Minos with a smile, satisfied that it would be a much better journey for her group if they had powerful contractors.

As much as powerful contractors meant higher-level problems, it also meant that they would have to worry less about protecting third parties, which meant they could use more of themselves in combat.

At the same time, they could earn their fat commissions without having to work hard most of the time!

'This Black Plain Empire must be really rich... With someone like that in charge and willing to gamble with Saint Medicine, they must have much to fall back on.' The level 91 Demigod thought to himself, remembering everything he had heard and seen from Minos.

As he watched the people around him take an interest in the challenge Minos had created that day, he realized that Emperor Stuart would form a powerful group before heading to the North Sea, and he became more certain about this journey.

Not only that, as he felt that his group would become much stronger over the next few years, he became more and more anxious about the future.

As much as he hadn't wanted to face the dangerous North Sea before, that didn't mean he wasn't curious and interested to see what lay in that legendary place.

With the right group, even he would be willing to risk his thousands of years of cultivation to go to the most dangerous place in the Spiritual World.

As the human Demigod clenched his fists, Rillie asked Minos. "What do you want from me?"

"I want you to bring me a level 91 or 92 acquaintance who can agree to join my group. Tell this mermaid about my purpose while you bring her here. That's all." Minos smiled at her.

Then, one of the mermen in the area approached Minos and asked.

"Would you be willing to go on this challenge with me?" This level 89 guy asked with a smile on his face.

Minos looked at the muscular man and said. "I am willing to accept mermen into my group. But the Saint-grade medicine challenge is for mermaids, as I said before."

"Oh? Are you afraid?" This person asked with a clever smile on his face.

The people in the surrounding area lowered the tone of their comments, interested to see this competition.

Minos smiled back. "Without the mental abilities of mermaids, you won't be able to defeat me. Your physical strength is indeed superior to the mermaid's, but so is mine. So our clash will end with me winning. The moment I use my mental ability, you will fall."

The guy didn't know if Minos was joking or sincere and clenched his fists, trying to think of something to counterattack.

But just in that moment of silence, one of the level 91 mermaids swam closer to Minos and said. "All right, I'll be your next opponent. If I win, you'll give me the medicine."

...

Chapter 1882 Agglomeration: Goal Accomplished

Minos looked at that level 91 mermaid, blonde hair, big breasts, extremely beautiful, as it should be for beings of that race and level of cultivation.

He couldn't deny the challenge, so he said. "Of course, that's the rule. If you defeat me, I'll give you this medicine." Once again, he displayed the item that was relevant even to cultivators above level 90.

"Then I'll say it again. Our group will travel through a large part of the Spiritual World, passing through the strongest and most dangerous areas until we finally reach our destination, the North Sea.

We will challenge the North Sea in a few years. So those who are interested in this adventure, please come to this place in the next two days. We'll be staying in your city during that time." Minos said again, emphasizing what he had already said but confirming what many of the newcomers had discovered in the last few moments.

The longer Minos and his group stood in the middle of the square, and the more people paid attention to them, the more of the city's sea creatures began to come out of the buildings in the area to see what was going on.

Since there were many more people there now than when Minos had explained his goals to Rillie a few moments ago, his words were now relevant to most of the mermaids and mermen there.

"North Sea?"

"That's pretty extreme!"

"I never thought there would be people willing to go there on purpose. The few who are thrown there by spatial storms rarely survive the experience. Just imagine a group of fools going there..."

The newcomers commented on various things, many of them thinking that Minos and those on his side were crazy, but some wondered what this group would experience in the years to come.

'I have lived for 10,000 years, but I hardly know the world I live in! I feel so ashamed... Those who go with this group will probably see more of the world in a decade than I've seen in 10,000 years.' A level 90 mermaid thought to herself, embarrassed in front of this show.

Meanwhile, the mermaid in front of Minos stood in her place and looked at the young human with interest.

Before their match began, she asked him. "Minos Stuart, why the North Sea? Not everyone wants to venture into such an area. However, the dangers there are indeed the most impressive you can encounter in our world.

So answer me, is there a deeper reason for this choice?"

Minos looked at her seriously and said. "There are always reasons for every action. We will unravel the mysteries of this place and understand the threat it poses to the rest of us.

Don't make the mistake of thinking we're safe just because we're far from that place. Terrible storms are brewing above us."

Minos didn't touch on the main point, the possibility that conscious beings were acting in this place. But what he said was enough to justify his interest and to warn the beings there that the dangers of the North Sea might not be tied to it.

"Do you believe that?" She smiled at him.

"Miss, come with us. YOU'LL FIND OUT whether I'm right or wrong by traveling with our group." Minos smiled and spoke. He looked at the people around the square and said. "Do you think I'm crazy? Do you think the North Sea is just an unstable place without danger for the rest of the world? You don't have to agree with me. COME WITH OUR GROUP! See for yourself what's there when we take the last step of our journey! I think you should take a look at

In the meantime, enjoy the journey and enjoy what not even the strongest Demigods in our world have ever relished!"

Minos said all this eloquently, touching various sensitive points of the people in this area, who couldn't help but see the logic in his words.

Whether he was right would be easy to determine. On the other hand, the adventure would definitely be unique, the kind that anyone who survived it would talk about for the rest of their lives, for generations to come.

The North Sea hadn't been explored as Minos wanted for millions of years. So there would surely be countless secrets in that area, which had once even been the home of the Sea Folk.

In the ancient past of this world, the Sea Folk tribe was divided into several branches, one of which was located on the border between the North Sea and the East Sea, near Elven Island.

But after the last Age of Storms, about 6 million years ago, the last branch of this tribe had left that area and come to the place where the Marine Empire would later be formed.

Thinking about these things, some people there couldn't help but be curious and long for answers.

The mermaid liked Minos' words and said. "Very well, let's begin. But win or lose, I wish you luck in your adventure."

With that, the level 91 woman in Minos' group would soon allow the competition to begin, with the two of them increasing their strength to the maximum right at the beginning of the fight.

Having promised to use only one of his skills in this challenge, Minos immediately used Dragon's Eye as soon as the referee started the match.

Knowing that this level 91 mermaid was very different from Rillie, Minos attacked her instead of using this skill to defend himself.

The moment he did so, not only this mermaid, Adrina, but also several people in the vicinity of the square felt the power of Minos' skill, feeling the oppression that superior beings caused in inferior ones.

Although he was only a level 83 human, Minos could intimidate even mermaids, mermen, and level 90 beasts!

Even the level 90 Demigods of the Sea Folk felt a sudden uneasiness towards him after Minos activated his special ability.

'This ability...' The referee looked at Minos, sensing the special power of a dragon race coming from the eyes of this young human.

'Oh? Can you do that?' Adrina looked into Minos' eyes and felt a strong headache. However, she was still able to think and understand how strong his attack was.

As she tried to defend herself with her own skills, she felt Emperor Stuart's hand move hers against the table, and the initial advantage was in his favor!

...

Chapter 1883 End of the Duel

As she felt Emperor Stuart's strength press her hand against the table in her first moment of weakness, Adrina realized that Minos would not allow her to win this challenge easily.

Physical strength was not the focus of mermaids. Even at level 91, their strength was equivalent to that of a level 90 mermen and would be equal to that of a maximum level nine-tailed fox. Therefore, even without raising his cultivation to level 85, Minos had a chance to fight with this mermaid after attacking her with Dragon's Eye.

But the mermaid's focus was on the mental part. Even though the Dragon's Gaze attack could significantly destabilize Demigods of her level, Adrina felt less dizzy than a human of her level or stronger than she would have felt in that situation.

If Forrest had received that mental attack from Minos, he would have lost the arm wrestling match, even though he was stronger in level than that mermaid!

However, Adrina was different, and using her special powers, she felt much less weight from Minos' mental attack. She managed to counter his move, preventing his right hand from touching the table.

Her arm trembled, and she activated her unique ability, Distraction, a mental ability capable of subtly distracting its targets.

It wasn't enough, for example, to make someone of similar strength to her move completely wrong and miss all their moves. But it was enough to make her target miss so badly that they could not seriously hurt her or even dodge her attacks.

This skill was especially useful during escapes when she could move quickly and make her target unaware of her movements.

Minos sensed this, and even with Dragon's Gaze activated, he suddenly realized that his hand and Adrina's had changed position and were at 90 degrees, the starting position.

'Oh? You did all that without me noticing?' He looked at her with wide eyes, impressed.

But Adrina was looking at him the same way because before she could even defeat him, he had managed to recover from her attack and was once again blocking her movement.

"You are so strong, Minos Stuart... I feel so hot fighting you." She stared at him while biting her lower lip, forming an extremely interesting seductive expression.

Considering how beautiful she was, Minos bit his tongue lightly to resist this woman's seduction, only to realize that he had weakened himself enough for her to advance 15 degrees and gain the upper hand for the first time in this fight.

"Please let me win... We can end this quickly and find a place of our own." She said in a melodious tone as a colorful glow shot out of her body and surrounded Minos.

Some of the nearby men weren't even Adrina's targets, but they were already hard as stone when they saw her expression and heard her voice. Minos was strong, but even he couldn't help but feel different during such difficult attacks.

As a man, he was much more vulnerable to this kind of being and its powers!

'Damn it!' He strained as he felt her advance another 15 degrees, trying not to lose to this mermaid so easily.

Even though his goal wasn't necessarily to defeat everyone who showed up to challenge him, and he didn't mind distributing the Saint Medicine to attract the public's attention, Minos didn't want to make it easy for his opponent.

His goal was to show everyone how capable he was, to the point where even a level 91 mermaid would be forced to use all of her tricks.

Whoever came with him could trust that they would have his support and even protection if necessary!

But even though he showed everyone how strong he was for his level, Minos still had less spiritual energy in his being than that level 91 mermaid.

Unable to use his innate ability to increase his cultivation temporarily, he slowly began to lose his strength, while Adrina had the same level of pressure as before.

Pow!

Less than a minute after Adrina's first attack, she smashed Minos' right hand into the table, marking the end of the match!

"In this match, the winner is Adrina, representing the mermaids!" The female referee announced the result, causing everyone in the area to silently leave their state to celebrate or discuss the match's outcome.

Even though this was an event that didn't affect the lives of most of the people there, it was always nice to see competitions, and the spectators usually chose their favorites.

When they saw the mermaid win the Saint Medicine contest, many began celebrating as the mermaid smiled and breathed more deeply.

Although she had defeated Minos, Adrina had spent more than 80% of her energy on this arm wrestling match and was still feeling the mental damage from her opponent's initial attack!

Considering how well he had done considering the level difference between them, she couldn't help but look at him differently, feeling respect for this opponent.

But before anyone in the area could question the Saint-grade medicine, Minos threw it into the hands of the mermaid in front of him.

"Congratulations on your victory. This is the promised prize." He told in a sighing tone, also breathing heavily, having exhausted himself trying to prevent his defeat.

With the medicine in her hands, Adrina looked at Minos and sighed. "You really gave me this... I didn't expect you to keep your promise so easily."

Minos smiled. "And I will keep every promise I've made here today. I swear to the heavens that I have no evil intentions and that all my words have been sincere. I will not promise anyone who cares to come with me that they will one day return home. That's out of my control.

But I will try my best to return from the North Sea with as many people as I can gather along the way."

Hearing this, the members of the Sea Folk agreed with Minos' words and felt he was the right person to follow. He didn't hide the dangers, but at the same time, he was truly willing to do anything for those who joined his group.

Even the mermaids and mermen in the area noticed this through their empathic abilities, giving Emperor Stuart an extra vote of confidence.

Adrina looked at him gravely and said. "You said you would stay here for two days, right? Very well, I'll think about joining your group and give you an answer by the time you leave."

When she said this, half a dozen people, including some mermen, did the same, saying that they were tempted to join Minos' group and would think about it in the next few days.

And so Minos achieved his goal of attracting the attention and interest of relevant members of this tribe!

Chapter 1884 New Companions

On the second day of Minos and his group in the city of the Fish People...

After their demonstration of power and show for the curious in the central square of the Fish People's city, Minos and his party made no further challenges in the hours following his defeat.

The city of the Fish People was small. In a place with only a few tens of thousands of inhabitants, what they had done had attracted enough attention for the entire city to find out about their group by the end of the first 24 hours after the challenges.

After that, several groups of mermaids and mermen made their way to the spot in the town's central square where Minos' group was, waiting for interested parties.

Some of those who came to see them were just curious, but several others were interested in joining his group.

However, many interested parties were weaker than the minimum level required by Minos, level 90, and they were naturally advised to return home and not think about the North Sea until they were stronger.

However, two 10th-stage mermen had appeared during this time and were interested in joining Minos' group.

Although the goal of the Sea Folk woman who had brought the group to this tribe was the mermaids, Minos was interested in any kind of support from 10th-stage creatures. That's why he had taken a level 90 and a level 91 merman into his group, even though they weren't mermaids.

At the beginning of his group's second day in the city, before being summoned by the local leaders for a private meeting at the government headquarters, Minos and his people had run into Rillie again.

She had done as he had asked, communicating with several 10th-stage mermaids she knew in an attempt to send them to Minos.

Unfortunately, none of them had shown any interest so far, and she had met Minos again just to inform him of her possible failure.

But even though she had failed, Minos didn't care. His purpose in the previous challenges was to attract attention, and the request he had made to Rillie was only to give her a mission. If she succeeded, good. But he didn't have high expectations.

Afterward, he had gone with Emlyn and the Sea Folk of his group to the tribe's seat of power, where he had answered questions about their interests.

Although the Fish People tribe was libertarian when it came to the freedoms of their people, that didn't mean they didn't care about their people and wouldn't intervene to protect the interests of their tribe members.

After answering a series of questions about his interests, where he was from, and where they could look for him, Minos and his group were released to return to their previous place, from which they would leave at the end of the day.

...

At the bottom of the sea, day and night were completely different from what could be seen on the surface.

Since the light from the ocean floor practically only came from the most exposed spiritual roots in these areas, the illumination level depended on the nearby roots and how they behaved.

Contrary to what one might expect, spiritual roots were not immutable beings that always functioned in the same way. Like living things that could get stronger or weaker, spiritual roots had their cycles.

Due to the metabolism of these important components of the world, the intensity of the glow of their roots varied throughout the day.

During the night on the surface, spiritual roots usually worked much harder because they had a nocturnal preference. For this very reason, when it was night in the ocean's surface area, the environment in the depths of the same area would be at the peak of its luminosity.

The opposite would happen during the day on the surface, and those at the bottom of the sea would experience their night.

At that moment, it was daylight on the surface, but in that underwater city on the ocean floor, the darkness of night was present, while many high-level underwater beings took their time to rest or sleep.

However, while this was the case for most of the beings in that Fish People's city, around the square where Minos had performed the previous challenges, several mermaids and mermen were standing on the outskirts, watching the results of the emperor's group's actions.

Just then, the mermaid who had defeated Minos arrived with a level 90 friend and said, "We'll join your group. After considering what we have to lose or gain, we've decided to take a chance with you."

Upon hearing this, Minos smiled with satisfaction as he saw the first mermaid willing to join his group. So far, only mermen had shown interest.

But while several beings from this tribe were there just to watch this group depart, another level 91 mermaid took a step closer to Minos' group and said. "I will also join your group.

I've lived for 70,000 years and only know the South Sea. I'm looking forward to seeing the land world and the most dangerous sea of our world! If I have to die on this journey, at least I'll have fulfilled my dream!"

The people in Minos' group were pleased to hear this, seeing that this mermaid, after living safely in this sea for a long time, was eager to take a chance on real adventures.

Sometimes, people hold back from making decisions that would bring them closer to their dreams because of fear and many other things.

But sometimes, all one has to do is give immovable beings a little push to make up their minds and take a course.

Would that lead to death and the end of this mermaid? Only time will tell. But that day, she put her cowardice aside and finally made a decision she had been hesitating for over 11,000 years!

"What's your name?"

"Lynn."

"Welcome to our group, Lynn. I hope we won't disappoint you or our other companions." Minos said before introducing his crew. "Anyway, ready to go? Now it's time for our next stop!"

With that, Lynn, Adrina, Merise, Hiro, Moby, and Bay, the new crew members of this group, soon introduced themselves and heard the names of the people in Minos' group before joining them and heading to their ship in another area of the city.

Moments later, the level 91 woman from the Sea Folk would take control of the group's ship and set sail for the home of the Krakens!

Chapter 1885 Kraken

Leaving the Fish People tribe, Minos' group would sail east for the next few days, heading for the Kraken tribe, which lay at one of the outermost borders of the Marine Empire.

The Krakens tribe lay between the Marine Empire and the territory of the Sky Whales.

The territory of the strongest creatures in the world was vast. It started about 300 kilometers from the south coast of the Central Continent and went all the way to the south pole of the Spiritual World, stretching more than 50,000 kilometers between the Marine Empire and another sea creature territory near the Continent of Beasts.

There weren't many powerful beast tribes within the Sky Whales, only on the borders of this vast territory.

On one of these borders, there was one of the 20 strongest tribes of sea creatures, the small but mighty tribe of Krakens.

Krakens were extremely rare. There were less than 10,000 members of this race. However, they had no cultivation limit, and if they were lucky, they could even reach level 100.

However, given the unique abilities of Kraken and their bodies that gave them a high level of combat power, this race was not weak, and a single 10th-stage Kraken would already be very powerful. That's why the Sea Folk woman on Minos' ship led the group to such a place.

...

About five days after leaving the tribe of the Fish People, Minos and his group were now near the Marine Empire's southeastern border with the Sky Whales territory.

In this arctic region, their party was currently sailing along the ocean floor, quietly approaching their destination.

Once again, this crew's journey had been very peaceful, as few would attack a ship of the Sea Folk faith that was controlled by 10th-stage beings of that race.

At the same time, as members of the sovereign race of the area, the beings controlling the group's ship knew the place they were sailing very well and had naturally deflected the greatest dangers to the group.

Without encountering any problems during the first few days of their journey, most of the group used the time to cultivate and get to know each other better.

For those who were there for the adventure, this had not yet been interesting enough to prove the value this journey would have in their lives. But no one there was disappointed, nor did they think it would be like this for their entire journey.

The members of the Sea Folk would not be able to do what they had been doing once they left their people's territory. Once they started traveling to the South Pole of the Spiritual World, outside the territory of the Marine Empire, they would surely encounter problems of various kinds, and their adventure would begin.

But before that, they had the Kraken tribe in front of them, where they would arrive in less than 12 hours from their current location, sailing in the same direction as they were going.

Seeing the ocean floor from the current they were using to navigate, one of the mermaids kept an eye on the path to the Kraken tribe.

"Guys, you should stay alert. I feel we're about to encounter a 10th-stage Kraken." Adrina commented to her group, sensing that they were close to the location of this tribe's first observer in the area.

'As expected from mermaids... They are very sensitive.' Minos heard this and appreciated even more the fact that these people from the Sanctuary of Visions had led him to the tribe of Fish People.

And just as the mermaid had warned, a Kraken the size of the Dry City arena appeared in their path!! think you should take a look at

They encountered this gigantic creature with 13 huge tentacles, each as big as a building, 60 meters long and 16 meters in diameter.

It had a huge head, with eyes larger than the ship Minos' party was on, and a mouth 20 times larger, with razor-sharp teeth in a pattern that made its mouth look like a crusher.

Its appearance was frightening, worthy of a monster famous throughout the Spiritual World for the countless shipwrecks caused by tribesmen throughout history.

But what was most impressive was its sharp and powerful aura, which was both intense and icy.

When the level 93 elder saw the crew heading toward his tribe, he didn't hesitate or stop to question them. He simply acted, sending his tentacles toward the ship's sides and quickly immobilizing it.

As he did so, pointing the tip of his razor-sharp, poison-tipped tentacles at the ship's crew, he asked in a low tone. "What do you want here? What's with this formation of your group?"

Even though the Krakens lived in the Marine Empire, and even though this was a Sanctuary Of Visions ship, it didn't mean that this creature would bow down to these people.

The Krakens were much more aggressive and protective of their tribe than the Fish People. To enter their territory, one would have to do more than just use their influence to ask for passage.

The tone of that creature's voice and its hostile appearance made Emlyn's legs tremble when she saw its huge mouth high above the ship.

She put aside the good feeling she had in her body after a night with Minos and circulated her energy.

The others in her group did the same. Only Minos and the Sea Folk didn't act so defensive.

The level 91 woman who had led this group there made a gesture of greeting to this elder and said. "We are looking for brave members of your tribe who might be interested in joining our group on an adventure.

Please, elder, let us enter your territory. We will do nothing more than present our interest to the young Demigods of your tribe."

"You're looking for allies, huh? Is that why your group has humans, land beasts, and Fish People?" He asked with interest. "Where do you want to go?"

"Yes, that's the reason. As for our destination, that's the North Sea." The woman said as Minos watched the creature's eyes light up.

"Oh? You would dare to go there?" He didn't think she was crazy, as many mermen and mermaids had judged Minos when they heard him talking about it earlier.

The members of the Kraken tribe were much braver and enjoyed danger more than the Fish People. Krakens were violent by nature, and many left their tribe every day just to challenge powerful opponents from other races.

So, for this elder, the challenge to the North Sea was something he couldn't help but be interested in.

...

Chapter 1886 The Advantage of Numbers?

"We will go. It's only a matter of time before the group is formed and we finish our preparations. But in less than a decade, we should reach the North Sea". Minos answered the question of the Kraken elder before him.

Despite the low level of this human, the kraken didn't doubt it. Even though he was weak, this young man spoke confidently and determinedly.

When he saw the expressions of the many people of different races on this ship, he said. "It's a pity that I'm busy guarding this area. Otherwise, I would join your group myself."

The most nervous people on the ship opened their mouths in surprise, not expecting this being actually to say something so positive to them.

Basically, he was saying that he would support them in their ambition to go to the most dangerous sea in the Spiritual World.

The level 91 Sea Folk woman smiled when she heard this and asked. "Too bad, you'd be a great help. But then? Will the elder allow us to join his tribe? We just want to present our travel plans and try to recruit one or two interested people. If no one is able or willing, we'll leave."

He let go of these people's boats and hid his terrible teeth in his mouth.

He pulled his huge body away from the small ship and said. "Go ahead. I'm sure you'll find someone brave enough to join your group."

This group was not strong enough to cause trouble within the Kraken tribe, and members of the Sea Folk would not lie to get permission to enter a place like this. Confident of this, the elder made way for Minos' party without a second thought.

But as their ship set sail again, he added. "I look forward to hearing your group's stories. I hope at least one of you survives to tell the tale, haha."

The mercenaries and the mermen and mermaids on the ship looked at the Kraken in silence, imagining that many of them might actually die on this voyage.

But at the same time that their adventure made them shy away from the mortal danger of that place, the distance they were now from the North Sea also protected them from trembling with fear and considering how close they might be to death.

Years would pass between the decisive point of their journey and the present.

Even with the recurring thought that they might die, they held on so as not to back down or give up!

As each of them dealt with the problem in their minds, they soon saw the Kraken from earlier disappear as their ship continued on its way to the Kraken tribe.

Sometime later, during this nocturnal part of their journey, they began to see a small glow on the ocean floor from afar.

It was night on the ocean floor near the South Pole of the Spiritual World.

In these icy waters, their group soon set their sights on the "small" tribe of Krakens, where a few thousand of the race lived on a gigantic coral reef.

Though few in number, the Krakens were very large. As such, their headquarters were much larger than those of the Fish People, where Minos' party had recently stopped.

Arriving near this coral reef, the group soon noticed several Krakens of various sizes and levels watching them.

But none of them stopped them. Given their level, it would be impossible for them to reach this place without being authorized by one of the elders in the area.

As beings who highly valued hierarchy within their tribe, no one there would stop a group that 'deserved' to enter this place, even if some of them didn't like beings like some of those on the boat.

Realizing this, Minos' group made their way to the center of the coral reef, where there was more movement around the city of the Krakens.

This time, Minos would not use the same strategy he had used in the Fish People's city.

With only 10,000 members and less than three-quarters of them present, Minos managed to get the attention of more than half of them in a matter of minutes!

While the Sea Folk woman piloting her boat was looking for an interesting place to stop, many low, medium, and high-level Krakens had already noticed them.

Minos saw this, and thinking back to what the elder had told them earlier, he imagined that he could achieve his goal there even more easily than he had in the Fish People tribe.

As soon as he left his boat, he simply put up some posters around it, indicating that this was a crew heading for the North Sea, looking for brave Krakens willing to join the group.

"North Sea?"

"That's absurd! Even our elders wouldn't go there alone. Imagine a small group like that..." A level 79 kraken nearby thought to himself, feeling that this group wouldn't get anyone.

On the other hand, a level 88 being commented. "Don't be so rash, young man. Don't underestimate the numbers. Even though a trip to the North Sea is dangerous even for our tribe's elders, it doesn't mean that a group with balanced strength would have so many problems."

In battle, it would definitely be better to have a higher-level being on your side than to have a larger number of lower-level people with equal strength combined. However, this was only true for combat. Beyond that, numbers always won.

No matter how strong one was, one was still just one. Could such a being be in 2 places at once?

Most of the time, no. Therefore, having several lower-level specialists might be better than having one high-level specialist, as each member of the group could perform different functions.

In the case of Minos's party, while some could detect enemies, others could defend, others could attack, and others could support. In short, the possibilities were endless.

"The level of one doesn't set the limits for the others. This group may only be at the beginning of its formation, but it already has important elements in it." A level 95 elder saw Minos' group and commented to the young man who had made that first negative remark. "If he gets another 10 or so members of powerful races capable of performing various functions, his chances of success will increase exponentially."

While the guy in his bestial form was making this comment, a member of that race in his humanoid form left a smaller part of the coral reef to see these newcomers, looking at them with interest.

'North Sea, huh? That's a pretty crazy destination!'

...

Chapter 1887 Good Reception

In the blink of an eye, Minos' group managed to attract the attention of almost the entire tribe, causing several people to look at them curiously and start talking about them.

Some thought it was absurd. Others thought it was a possible journey to make and come back alive. Of course, the risks would be great, and the chances of not returning would be high.

As members of this tribe from different generations discussed how crazy this group was or was not, the first interested party soon approached Minos and his group to ask questions.

"We are far from the North Sea. What route will you take to get there? And how long do you think it will take to get there?" A level 89 asked.

Minos, who had stopped at the central location of the Kraken tribe only 10 minutes ago, smiled and answered the Kraken's question. "We'll go to the cont..."

He quickly described the route he had already told several mermaids and mermen in the city of the Fish People, making it clear that the group would not reach the endpoint of their journey until they reached the Black Plain Empire, from where they would set out for the North Sea.

"I think that will take about 10 years. We're still looking for allies, so it won't be that fast. But I would like to point out that if you're interested and don't want to join us right away, you can go to the Black Plain Empire in 5 to 10 years.

We will accept anyone interested in joining the journey into our group."

"Sounds interesting..."

"Yes, you could give up the journey before they get to the North Sea... Although they have a crazy goal, their adventure until they reach the Black Plain Empire will not be small." A level 86 Kraken said to another one nearby.

Minos heard this, but he didn't care. Even if a few people joined his group on the eve of their journey to the North Sea, it wouldn't be a bad thing.

The more experts of different races his group could get, the more experts would look at his team with more seriousness and interest, which could increase the number of new group members in the next places they passed through.

Whether or not they made it to the end of the journey, everyone who joined the group could contribute somehow to its preparation!

Then one of the Krakens asked. "Is there a minimum level to join this group? I see that most of you are Demigods."

Minos shook his head and said. "Right now, we are looking for Demigods. It's not impossible for us to accept high-level Sages into our group, but such beings will have to prove their strength before we accept one of them.

We won't accept anyone who can't protect themselves from Demigod threats."

Some of the 9th-stage Krakens in the area heard this and felt disappointed that they weren't strong enough to join this group.

But some of the few 10th-stage Krakens looked at this group differently.

At first, some of them looked at this group more harshly because of the presence of Minos, Emlyn, and the level 89 Sages in the group. But when they heard Emperor Stuart, some tribal elders saw that whoever joined this crew wouldn't have to worry about protecting weak allies.

'Interesting. Considering that they'll be looking for allies in the Phoenix Tribe and also passing through the Divine Continent, this group could have around 30 Demigods of different races at the end of their journey...'

'Not bad. With this power, they'll certainly be able to see some things in the North Sea before too many of them perish.' A level 94 elder thought to himself before looking at a 'junior' next to him and saying.

"Sesku, get your things. You will accompany this group." The elder said as he looked at a level 91 Kraken. I think you should take a look at

The level 91 Kraken next to his master looked at him momentarily, understanding that this was probably a challenge that would make him stronger if he survived.

Rolling up some of his tentacles, he became more determined and said. "Okay, master, I'll do my best."

With that, this kraken and another being from this tribe, but in humanoid form, approached Minos' group almost simultaneously.

Both level 91 beings glanced at each other for a moment before looking at the members of Minos' crew.

"I want to join your group."

"Me too."

Upon hearing this, the group members smiled with satisfaction, seeing that it really wouldn't be difficult for them to find new crew members when they passed through this place.

Minos greeted them with open arms. "Well, welcome to our group. What's your name?"

"Sesku."

"Cryqes."

The two Krakens said before stopping a few meters away from Minos, now both in their humanoid form.

It wouldn't do for them to travel with this group in their bestial forms!

When they greeted the rest of Minos' group and introduced themselves, more people in the area showed interest, but they couldn't meet this group.

Most of them had specific roles in the tribe and couldn't be away for years. In fact, apart from the two of them, no other Kraken could go on this journey with them.

A level 90 being of that race then said. "I won't join you now, but I'll see if I can get to the Black Plain Empire before you leave."

Having heard similar comments from at least four other Demigods in the area, the party would soon thank this tribe for welcoming them so well and releasing some of their elders to accompany them.

Of the 10,000 Krakens that existed in this world, 100 were Demigods, and less than 40 were free to see and speak with Minos' party that evening.

Leaving with two of them on their side was already an impressive result for them, and they couldn't help but be happy and grateful to those who had freed them and to those who had promised to make an effort to join them in the future.

After their thanks, the group drank with their new crewmates before leaving the Krakens' tribe four hours after their arrival.

With that, they would now sail towards the southeastern exit of the Marine Empire, finally leaving the safe area of their journey to begin navigating the southernmost border of the territory of the world's most powerful beings.

In a few more days, their party would reach the South Pole of the Spiritual World, the coldest place on the entire planet!

Chapter 1888 The South Pole And The Arctic Ocean

After three weeks of traveling by boat, Minos' party had left the Marine Empire's territory and entered the Sky Whales tribe's southern border.

After more than two weeks since leaving the Krakens' tribe, the group had finally entered the main part of the Spiritual World's South Pole, the most icy area in the entire world.

In this area, the water was so icy that countless icebergs floated on the sea's surface. At the same time, frozen mountain ranges at the bottom of the ocean which provided beautiful scenery for anyone traveling there.

Even though they were traveling along the ocean floor, Minos' group got the same impression as if they were traveling on foot near the Endless Snow Mountain Range, where the highest peaks in the world were located.

The only difference in this part of the world was that this was the ocean floor, and they were covered by water.

But even the frozen parts of those mountains on the bottom of the sea were the highest because, near the bottom of the sea, the spiritual roots warmed the ground closest to them.

But even though the spiritual roots in that place worked to warm the environment, that area was so icy that the roots could barely warm the ground. It was only up to 10 kilometers away from their closest points that they had any effect.

In addition, the seawater itself could freeze and form new icebergs, and people below level 80 could instantly die if they were more than 10 kilometers away from one of the nearby roots.

These waters were so cold that everyone in Minos' tax office felt as if countless small blades were trying to pierce their bodies.

Perhaps because of these life-threatening characteristics, they had encountered few beings traveling through this area in the days since they had entered it.

However, all the ones they saw were large beings, whales in general, all above level 80.

Many of them were peaceful, but when they had encountered two Arctic Sharks three days ago, Minos' group had had their first fight, when they had combined the formation with mermaids, krakens, and mermen along with the land crew of their group for the first time.

Those who hadn't seen Minos' skills in action had a chance to see them in this situation and finally understood why he was the leader despite being only a level 83 Sage.

...

At that moment, Minos' group was all inside the compartments of the Sea Folk's boat, all wearing special items to keep them warm.

They could withstand the cold of these waters even without special resources, but no one would constantly expend their energy on that alone while merely passing through the area.

Therefore, even the Krakens in the group used their scales to cover their entire bodies in their humanoid versions to protect their insides from the icy waters of this area.

"The Arctic is truly impressive!" Emlyn said as black, white, and orange fur covered her humanoid body. "I didn't think the situation here would be so drastic." She commented as she looked out of one of the windows of the area where she and the rest of the group were staying, where she could see the nearby mountain ranges even though the light in the area was low.

Due to the characteristics of the South Pole, there was no night on the surface. Thus, there was practically no daylight at the bottom of the sea, and there was only average lighting, the minimum for being able to see the mountain ranges up to about 5 kilometers away. Beyond that, you couldn't see anything. I think you should take a look at

Not only that, considering that the presence of life in this area of the Spiritual World was much more sparse and scattered than anywhere else on the planet, there were few cities in this region, so there were fewer bright spots in the distance.

Minos listened to Emlyn's comment and told her something old that he knew. "Yes, the situation in this area is so terrible that some tribes in this area used to punish their members by banishing them from their territory.

If someone committed an unforgivable crime, instead of being killed quickly or spending the rest of their lives in prison, these tribes punished such individuals by throwing them out of their territory.

This may sound less severe than immediate death, but it wasn't. Although it seemed like a weak way to punish someone because there was a chance of survival, it wasn't that simple.

By being thrown into the coldest parts of the sea, these beings' bodies would gradually freeze, and even their spiritual energy would solidify and break down!

This was the worst way to die in the Spiritual World because it was slow and irreversible.

"It still happens." One of the Krakens in the group commented, remembering things he had heard from the elders of his tribe. "The Arctic Ocean is dangerous in any area outside the spiritual roots range. But there are areas where the danger is so great that even high-level Sages cannot withstand the low temperatures unless they are special beings from the races in the area.

Humans or land animals, even at level 89, would definitely not be able to withstand the cold in that area."

As the atmosphere had different temperatures depending on the area you looked at, the seabed suffered from the same situation.

"This is terrible!" One of the level 89 beasts in the group commented, not imagining that this place was so terrible.

"But how can there be life here?" A level 89 human, one of the mercenaries in Minos' group, asked in doubt.

As much as everyone there was an expert, everyone had different backgrounds, experiences, and contacts. Not everyone knew everything just because of their high cultivation level.

Minos was one of the Sages who knew the most about the Spiritual World, thanks to the memories of Henricus Longus and his experiences over the years. But even he didn't have access to much information about this world.

Therefore, the fact that one of those mercenaries from the Marine Empire did not know about the South Pole of the Spiritual World was more normal than it might seem at first glance.

The other Kraken, the one who had the most information about this area among the group members, said. "This is possible, as it is for races that can live in absolute heat, at high altitudes, under extreme conditions, and so on. Some races simply evolved to live in these environments.

We Demigods can withstand any conditions because of our high cultivation. But some beings from the Spiritual World have their own characteristics that allow them to even benefit from the frozen spiritual energy that exists in this area!

...

Chapter 1889 Arctic Shark

Under normal conditions, spiritual energy could be considered a fluid, especially a plasma.

99% of the living beings in the Spiritual World could only absorb this energy when it was in the form of plasma, which was easily found in the atmosphere, in living beings, and in spiritual crystals.

Although the crystals were solid objects, the solid part was not crystallized spiritual energy as one might think. The solid part was just the envelope that contained a certain amount of spiritual energy plasma.

So, spiritual crystals and frozen spiritual energy were two completely different things!

Frozen spiritual energy was actually another physical form of spiritual energy that was completely crystallized, extremely dense, and difficult to access.

Most of the beings in this world couldn't absorb this kind of energy, and they didn't even have any methods to change the state of this form of spiritual energy. Therefore, it was natural to think that it would be impossible to live or cultivate in this area, as some of the Sages in that group thought.

However, there were beings native to the Arctic who could devour and assimilate this kind of spiritual energy!

"Are there such beings?"

"The sharks we dealt with a few days ago were one of those beings capable of absorbing crystallized spiritual energy," Minos said to his people. "But even these beings have to be careful of the Arctic.

These icy waters can strengthen them and create the conditions for them to become stronger. But beyond their limits, even they can freeze to death, even considering their special characteristics."

"Incredible!"

"Your Majesty seems to know a lot about this area." One of the two Sea Folk men commented as the mermaids on the boat looked at Minos with interest.

He said with a smile. "I read an old book about them."

After that, the group continued talking about how special and unique this area was and the dangers and precautions one had to take while there.

The sea was treacherous. Sometimes, you could think you were safe, and then something would happen that would subtly change the conditions but enough to endanger the lives of even high-ranking people.

As they talked about this dangerous environment, the three individuals from the Sea Folk drove the ship through the area, following the less icy path in front of them.

As beings who are extremely sensitive to spiritual energy, they could use the crystallized energy in the environment and the frozen water to determine the coldest and least cold spots.

Thus, they made their way through the area that would soon bring them close to the region of the Arctic Whale tribe.

But as the hours passed and they approached this other powerful tribe of the deep sea, one of the mermaids suddenly noticed something unusual.

"Guys, I feel something's wrong about 15 kilometers from our position." She said as she noticed something beyond the distance the group could see.

Another level 91 mermaid agreed and said. "I smell blood and two powerful auras in that distance, just ahead of where we're going.

They are two 10th-stage beasts, level 92 and 93. The stronger one is chasing the weaker one, which is wounded."

Listening to Adrina, Minos became more serious, along with the mermen in this crew and the members of the Sea Folk.

A confrontation between specialists of these levels near them would be dangerous for the crew!

The Krakens there became interested and tried to observe further ahead while their ship continued to approach the two beasts in front of them.

Minos ordered his group. "Prepare to defend our ship."

Immediately after he said this, the creatures of various races in that group left where they were sheltering from the icy waters of that area and headed for the sides of that ship.

As soon as they did so, all of them circulated their energies in their bodies and transformed into their giant versions, with the two Krakens positioning themselves at the front of the ship and the mermaids and mermen at the sides behind them.

Minos, the humans, and the land beasts on the ship were soon on the deck, all in their larger forms, showing either their bestial bodies or avatars.

Even though they weren't sea creatures, like the 9th and 10th-stage experts, they could still fight in the underwater world.

They would be weakened in that environment, just like a marine being on land. But they could fight in an environment different from the one they were used to.

When they were fully in the defensive formation they had set up after their recent battle, they finally spotted two huge creatures as big as the Krakens in front of their ship.

One of them was a level 92 whale, its scales as light blue as the sky. It was currently missing several parts of its large body, with bite marks in the middle of the bloodied areas of its body.

There was so much blood gushing from the back of this enormous creature that there was enough to fill dozens of human swimming pools with blood alone!

Even so, this creature remained conscious and tried its best to escape from the cruel opponent trying to devour it.

On the other hand, the level 93 creature, a giant shark with dark blue, almost black scales, swam rapidly after the whale, its enormous mouth open as it prepared to lunge and tear another chunk out of its enemy.

It wasn't as badly injured as its target, but even though it was one level more powerful in cultivation than its target, it had several purple spots all over its large body.

"You bastard! I'm going to eat you! I will make you regret standing up to us, the Arctic Sharks!" The fearsome-looking being said as it gave another thrust to attack the fleeing being.

"You bastard! You're insane! The sky whales will destroy you when they discover what you've done!"

"Not if they don't find out!" The shark said as it attacked its target, once again unleashing a powerful bite and making its target scream in pain, making the surroundings tremble with its loud scream alone, capable of piercing the eardrums of lower beings.

Emlyn heard that and had to hide behind Minos, realizing that she couldn't help protect this ship.

But when her group realized what was happening up ahead, these two beings realized that there were observers nearby.

"A crew?" The whale commented to itself as it looked in the direction of Minos' group and saw these huge beings on the sides of the ship.

"Krakens!" The shark also saw the crew while chewing on a piece of its enemy's flesh, feeling that it would have problems if it allowed observers to see what was going on.

'But at least they're weak...' It thought as it looked in their direction and attacked.

Chapter 1890 Intelligence In Action

As it charged toward the ship surrounded by creatures of different races, the Arctic Shark moved its tail fin from side to side with great force, shooting out a beam of energy blades.

This creature was so fast and powerful that it instantly caused multiple attacks to form around it, traveling to various points on the ship in its vicinity.

These razor-sharp, fin-shaped blades sliced through the water with ease, approaching Minos' group so quickly that there was little room for them to dodge.

"Attacking us?" One of the Krakens at the front of the boat shouted in a changed tone, not liking the shark's movement at all.

As strong as the shark was, the creatures in Minos' group couldn't help but be offended by this attack when they had nothing to do with these two creatures.

But while the strongest of the group were offended, the others felt the danger of these attacks that could even end their journey there in this place!

"Shit!"

One of the mermen shouted as he prepared to counterattack with everything he had, the only thing he felt he could do.

Minos saw this and immediately raised his cultivation level to the peak of level 85, using Emlyn to help him achieve what he needed to help his people withstand the attack.

In the process, his avatar grew in size, while Minos found it easier to control the laws around him.

Jumping from the deck of his ship, he used Chaotic Gravity to manipulate the pieces of the iceberg that were forming there, as well as frozen spiritual energy to defend his ship.

Using this technique on the ocean floor was more difficult than on land. But perhaps because the liquid covering them in this place had a considerable mass, unlike what would happen in the open air, Minos felt something different while manipulating this technique.

Narrowing his eyes, he suddenly decided to move the masses of water near his group, making huge air pockets appear in the path of the enemy energy blades.

As he did so, Minos saw the enemy shark's attacks change from fluids and then change direction, quickly passing through the air pockets, re-entering the water, and changing direction again.

With one simple move, he made all of the shark's attacks miss his ship by a wide margin!

"Oh?" One of the Sea Folk who was about to intervene saw this and was impressed.

But what Minos had done was very simple. He knew that light changes direction when it changes the substance it passes through. For example, a light ray would go straight up in the air. But if it hit a glass surface, it would subtly change direction.

The same thing could happen with attacks launched in an underwater environment!

When you launched an attack, you were considering the variables of air or water, variables that could change the direction of your fired item.

But if you changed the DENSITY of the substance the projectile was passing, i.e., the place where the item passed through, it could be subtly deflected.

By applying this twice in the path of the blades sent by the shark, Minos protected his entire crew by deflecting those terrible attacks that could kill everyone on his ship onto the adjacent terrain.

Realizing that they were safe because of Minos' quick movement, everyone in the crew looked at him in surprise, seeing how great his understanding of how this world worked was to change a desperate situation with such a simple move.

What determined how talented and powerful someone was was not the amount of spiritual energy they used but how they used small fractions of their powers. I think you should take a look at

By demonstrating this with a simple movement of masses of water, Minos showed everyone in his group why he was the leader, even though there were beings there who were stronger than him in terms of physical strength in close combat.

But as the Kraken looked at him with more respect than ever, Minos moved the frozen masses nearby and fired them at the shark that was staring furiously in his direction.

"You court death!" The creature turned and began to look only at Minos' group, sensing that these beings were more capable than he had thought and that he would have to eliminate them as soon as possible.

Even the great whale was shocked and slowed its flight, looking at the group with hope.

'Can they defeat that bastard?' This huge whale thought to itself as it saw Minos' attacks flying in strange directions.

But as this was happening, the surrounding waters were changing again, with pockets of air appearing in the path of the artifacts Minos was launching.

As he did so, each of the frozen masses he launched at high speed subtly changed direction, misleading the great shark as to where they had been launched.

Seeing them too close for it to evade, the shark closed its big mouth and raised its defenses, preparing for the shock.

POW!

BOOOOM!

The collision was so intense that chunks of ice and frozen spiritual energy exploded as they hit different parts of the shark's body.

Amid Minos' powerful long-range attack, the shark couldn't hide its pain, and as blood began to flow around its body, it opened its mouth again, this time because of the agony it felt throughout its entire body.

It was at level 93, but for the first time in a long time, it felt that not only had its outermost layer of skin been pierced, but even some of its cartilage had been destroyed.

"Damn it! I'll kill you, human!" It shouted in hate, glaring at Minos with its eyes growing redder and redder.

"We're going to eat you for dinner tonight," Minos said as he activated Dragon's Gaze and looked directly into the eyes of the angry creature that was swimming towards him.

As he activated this ridiculous ability that could make even level 93 creatures tremble with fear, the shark, who wasn't particularly strong in mental power, felt something terrible enter its eyes.

Shit!

Meanwhile, the whale realized it no longer needed to flee and stopped to look at Minos, shocked to see a human doing all this while only being a Sage.

'Who is this?' It asked itself simultaneously as its enemy thrashed around in the water, and Minos' allies finally moved.

When Minos mentally hit the shark, the two Kraken and the level 91 mermaids didn't hesitate to swim over and attack it.

They knew that Minos wouldn't be able to keep attacking for long, and they should take advantage of the moment when it was temporarily weakened.

With that in mind, while the mermaids were already using their mental manipulation skills to swim around him, the two Krakens used their arms to attack the shark with all their might.