

## **Black Plain 1931**

### Chapter 1931 Going To Demi

Looking at Minos and his group from his position, Norton thought carefully about what he had seen and heard about this person, ignoring the rest of the beings at Emperor Stuart's side.

Most of Minos' companions were powerful beings who would be relevant anywhere in this world. But next to him, they were in his shadow.

Even Abby, who had a phenomenal fusion, was not on the same level as Minos in this elder's eyes.

To him, Abby's ability was excellent, but it depended a lot on her either becoming much stronger or having allies to protect her. Conversely, Minos could act on his own and eliminate 10th-stage beings without relying on allies.

Considering the black holes he had created to eliminate those Gorgons, this huge phoenix couldn't help but stare at him in silence for a moment.

'If you hadn't helped the tribe and shown yourself to be a potential ally, it would be best for me to kill you here and now. That would avoid problems with the damned Gorgons and a potential concern for the future.' He observed as the flames on his body extinguished, and his bestial form changed to humanoid. 'I will leave your fate in the hands of the tribe leaders!'

He then said to Minos as he pointed with one hand in the direction of the black holes around the area. "First of all, can you make them disappear? I don't want things like this welding over my territory."

"If the elder lends me some of his power, I can fix that. Otherwise, I won't be able to. I'm exhausted after what I did a few moments ago." Minos said with a bitter smile.

"All right. But do it quickly." Norton agreed.

With that, Minos would soon use the Devouring Art on Norton's body before using his innate ability to raise his level once again while turning his attention to the black holes in the area.

Meanwhile, Norton watched him as he approached Bella and Titus, his old acquaintances.

"What trouble you've gotten yourselves into... It will spread to our tribes later." He commented to both of them as he watched Minos make the black holes in the area disappear one by one.

"We had no choice. It was this or death." Titus said with a terrible expression, aware that this was all his fault.

"What will you do after you leave my tribe's territory?" He asked Bella. "Don't think that the Gorgons will give up on you. After today, they'll just wait for you to leave my tribe before they come after you again."

Dunyxa stood next to the three and mentally agreed, knowing that the danger wasn't over. It had just been delayed a bit.

"I..." Bella hesitated. She hadn't thought that far!

"Indeed. If we leave this area, we'll have trouble with the damned Gorgons again!" She clenched her fists, already in her humanoid form.

Seeing that his old acquaintances still hadn't thought of anything, he suggested. "If you don't have anything in mind, you'd better take your chances in a place where your pursuers might meet their death while chasing you.

Go to the Dragon Tribe. It'll be dangerous for you but even more dangerous for the Gorgons who decide to hunt you."

Gulp!

Hearing this, the Arctic Whale couldn't help but become even more anxious, for the dragons of this continent were his enemies, and he would naturally be afraid to enter such an area.

Not only he but everyone in the group thought about the danger they would face if they entered the territory of the dragons, one of the most powerful and talented races in the world.

Entering the dragon territory was very difficult. Considering how defensive the dragons were about their territory and how violent the dragons were, it would be practically impossible for them to enter that territory without attracting new problems for the group.

"That would be dangerous..." Someone commented.

"More dangerous would be to travel with the Gorgons hunting you without anything to intimidate them. Anyway, it's up to you. I'd do it if I were you." Norton commented before seeing Minos finish the black holes in the area.

Minos had heard all this and said. "What the elder said makes sense. I'll think about going through dragon territory after leaving the phoenix's area of influence."

"Won't that be too dangerous for us?" One of the mercenaries asked.

"More or less... Maybe not." Minos muttered, thinking of the possibilities they would have if they went into such territory, and he gained access to the place the level 100 dragon had told him about.

"But we're really in trouble, so we have to hide for a while." He said out loud to the entire group. "If the Phoenix Tribe doesn't see any problem, I intend to stay here until I reach level 84. We won't start the rest of our journey until then."

Norton commented. "That depends on the tribe leaders. If you can convince them not to punish you for giving us trouble, they'll probably allow your party to spend some time in our territory."

With that, the more worried members of the group sighed, feeling that they would have some time to strengthen themselves before having to deal with this problem.

They were confident that Minos would be granted that permission since he had been instrumental in saving a high-ranking member of this tribe and avenging the death of a phoenix of noble lineage in this race.

During their journey here, the group members talked about many things among themselves, and those who did not know about the events in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom had heard various stories about the place.

With Bella adding new information, everyone in the group was aware that the group sent by Maximillian had killed two members of Demi's group in that event months ago.

One of them was a Nine-Tailed Fox, Blake's wife, while the other was a high-ranking phoenix in her tribe who could become the heir to the leadership of the tribe in this generation. But she had been killed in that space, and without Minos' help, the tribe might never have been able to take revenge on her killers.

Because of this history, everyone was more or less confident that this tribe would not deny them anything as a refuge during the time Minos planned to stay there.

If everything went as they expected, they would still have problems after Minos' advance. But at least the group would have time to better prepare for their enemies, think about plans for the future, and find ways to strengthen themselves before leaving this area.

With that in mind, those 32 individuals would soon follow Norton into the heart of the phoenix territory, where the Stuart family would soon see Demi and the phoenix who had fought alongside them in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom.

#### Chapter 1932 Arrival At The Camp

Hours later, Minos' group would finally reach the core of the Phoenix Tribe's territory, where they would no longer be in danger of being overtaken by the Gorgons.

Even though the Gorgon Tribe had high-level Demigods, they were not as strong as the Phoenix Tribe. They would never try to operate within the core of this territory.

Therefore, even though their situation was temporary, the group was safe!

When they reached the core of this territory, the group was much lighter as they enjoyed the journey to Demi and the tribe's leadership.

As they flew alongside the level 96 elder toward the Phoenix City, Minos asked. "Elder Norton, I heard that your tribe is hosting a meeting with several representatives of friendly tribes. Is that where we're going?"

"Yes. The tribe is already aware of the problems the Spiritual World will face in a short time, and we are preparing with our allies for the difficult times ahead." Norton said as he saw a large camp not far from them. "Demi and Nite are there. You'll be able to see them in a few moments." He pointed toward that place as he began to slow his speed and altitude.

After seeing the camp not far from the tribe's headquarters, Minos and his group realized how many races were represented in that camp, which must have had around 10,000 individuals there by now.

The camp looked like a small tent city!

The Phoenix tribe had many allies and subordinates from other races. With each group having between 5 and 20 members, if one counted the Phoenixes there, 10,000 individuals weren't much.

Minos saw this from a distance and liked what he saw. With so many beings of different races in that place, this would be an excellent opportunity for him and his group to make new friends.

Minos had no intention of inviting any more Spiritual Sages to join his crew. From now on, he would only look for Demigods to join the group going to the North Sea in a few years.

However, his empire could greatly benefit from friendships with beast tribes capable of reaching the 9th stage. Even if the Black Plain Empire had many Demigods one day, high-level Sages would still be important.

Therefore, making friends with these people and possibly attracting some of them to the state could be very advantageous for the Stuart family.

Thinking ahead, Minos couldn't help but look at the place ahead of him with interest.

But while he looked at the camp and thought about how he could make friends with as many of the people there as possible, Norton continued to speak.

"... Anyway, before you meet these two, you should accompany me to the leaders of the tribe. They're in this camp as well."

"Oh? All right." Minos didn't mind.

Seeing how calm this human was, Norton remained silent as he watched him. But not only Minos was under his gaze, but also Abby.

'These two... Are they worth helping? If they don't survive their escape from this continent, all the problems we might face because of them will be too heavy even for us.' He thought, not knowing what would be most worthwhile in this situation.

But as someone with 'only' level 96, he didn't decide anything in this tribe and naturally only led Minos' group to the leaders of his race, those who had the real power to decide.

Since they were already very close to the camp, they would land there in less than 15 minutes, where they would quickly make their way to the main tent in the area.

On their way to the tent, they naturally attracted the attention of all the unoccupied people around the camp at the beginning of the night.

There were allies of the phoenix among the members of Minos' group, but there were also non-allies and even a Gorgon. In short, it was a very strange group.

Passing through the narrow corridors between the tents of various sizes and types in the vicinity, where many individuals sold their services and food, the group soon arrived at the place where the strongest auras in the area originated.

Arriving in front of a ten-meter-high tent that covered an area of about 300 square meters, the members of Minos' group stopped talking to each other. They paid attention to the entrance of this tent, where four high-ranking Demigods were.

Of the four, three were level 98 elders, and the last was the strongest, the level 99 leader of the tribe!

Each of them had a terrifyingly powerful aura, and the heat emanating from them was enough to make everyone feel warm in the middle of this cold night.

The heat these beings passively emitted was so strong that even the climate in this area of the Continent of Beasts was affected by their presence.

If it weren't for this tribe living in this area, the climate would be freezing, and there would even be blizzards at certain times of the year. However, due to the presence of these beings, this place had a warm climate all year round.

The Arctic Whale of the group was the one who felt it the most when he entered this camp and began to sweat even more intensely than he had since the level 96 elder started leading their group.

'These beings are terrible! Even without exercising themselves, they can release so much heat!' The whale thought as he used his spiritual energy to cool himself down.

Meanwhile, Minos stood in front of the tent next to Norton, one step ahead of his group.

'Even though this camp is an excellent opportunity for me, I must ensure those phoenixes are on my side.' He considered, 'With the support of such a strong tribe, it will be easy for me to make more alliances in the Spiritual World.'

As he thought about that, Norton bowed his head and announced.

"Tribe leaders, I'm here with Minos Stuart from the Central Continent. I found his group facing Gorgons in our territory and brought them here for you to decide their future."

As he said these words, the guards around the tent looked at Minos and his group with different eyes, some impressed, others with doubt in their expressions.

All of them were in their humanoid forms. After all, this was a camp with several beings of different species, and it would be difficult to accommodate them all if they were in their natural forms.

So when four individuals in their humanoid forms, two men and two women, left the tent, no one in Minos' group was surprised.

"So you're Minos Stuart?" The oldest man in the group said as he stepped forward and looked at Emperor Stuart with a neutral gaze.

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Chapter 1933 For The Sake Of The Future

Looking into the orange eyes of the white-haired man dressed in battle equipment, Minos felt the depth of such a level 99 creature's soul.

He wasn't the strongest level 99 Demigod the Emperor Stuart had seen on his journey. Still, this individual in front of him would definitely not bow down to any of Minos' acquaintances.

Even Maximilian Flamen would not be enough to make that individual bow his head without a major battle between the parties.

With the power of the phoenixes, one of the most powerful races in the world, that elder was probably one of the 50 strongest beings in the world!



With his special power over flames, he would probably be able to severely burn even dragons and other powerful beings.

In front of this individual, Minos bowed his head respectfully and greeted him as he should.

"Elder, this junior is called Minos Stuart. I met a member of your tribe during the recent Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom event and promised to come to this place. Unfortunately, I had no luck and brought trouble to your tribe."

Minos had his pride. But there was no reason for him not to respect these four individuals, especially considering they weren't his enemies.

If they were his enemies, he wouldn't be so respectful as to bow his head. Since this was not the case, he saw no problem in being humble in front of them.

The two women behind the tribe leader heard Minos' words, but they observed the spiritual fluctuation coming from this young man's body.

'What young Nite said wasn't an exaggeration. He really looks like a dragon.' One of them said in mental communication with the other three.

'Impressive! I didn't think an inheritance from a level 100 dragon could do that!' The second man commented with great interest but without showing it on his face.

Level 100 heritages were very rare and were usually found by descendants or beings of the same race as the one who left the heirloom. Therefore, very few people knew about the limitations of level 100 inheritances.

For these four elders, it wasn't obvious that a level 100 inheritance from a dragon would give a human an aura and body as strong as a dragon's. Seeing the young Emperor Stuart in front of them emitting such an aura was a revelation to them all.

Meanwhile, the leader of the tribe, Onyx, was looking at Minos, but he had in his eyes not only Minos but also Abby and Ruth, who were right behind Emperor Stuart and had their own merits.

'The black-haired girl seems to radiate life energy, while the other must be the one who resurrected some of our ancestors earlier.' Onyx thought to himself.

The strongest members of his group didn't know everything that had happened earlier. But they clearly sensed when several long-dead phoenixes temporarily returned to this world with their black flames.

Seeing Minos' group in front of them, they didn't need to hear what had happened from anyone. They knew that Abby had been responsible for it, probably doing it during the battle against the Gorgons. I think you should take a look at

Precisely because they had felt those spiritual fluctuations from so far away and now saw that this woman was only at level 82, everyone there took this wife of Minos seriously.

Thinking about the pros and cons this group could bring them, Onyx didn't even wait to hear his companions' opinions and said. "Minos Stuart, you don't have to apologize for the way you entered our territory. Desperate times call for desperate measures. It's natural for someone like you to get into trouble.

As much as it will cause us some friction, there's no need for you to act like this. As a friend of my tribe, it's evident that we understand your problems and will help you."

His words were neither strange nor unexpected to the three elders behind Onyx. The times they found themselves in were becoming genuinely desperate. With the unexpected approaching the Spiritual World, they wanted to raise the level of their forces and alliances as much as possible.

For this very reason, forgiving the problem Minos had brought upon them and welcoming him with open arms seemed to be the best course of action for these four old and experienced souls.

Minos had been involved in a high-profile problem with Gorgons? It wasn't as bad as it seemed. After all, the phoenixes had always had problems with such a tribe.

What's more, Minos and at least two of his wives seemed to have a potential unknown even to these elders!

Minos had a strong dragon aura, a compelling innate ability, and unusual fight proficiency that allowed him to fight against people many times stronger than him. Ruth, on the other hand, had a Divine Physique, the only one in the world at the moment.

As for Abby, she could potentially form the most powerful army in the world if she was allowed to grow. Whoever was on her side could gain a lot in the future.

Aware of it, these three saw Minos' group as a chance to make an important ally for the chaotic times to come, perhaps one who could lead their tribe into a future where they would surpass many rival tribes on this continent!

Besides, Minos had actually helped the tribe when he had no obligation to do so. Aware of this, these elders would use this event to hide their interest in being on the side of someone with great potential and would relate to this young man because they saw him as a friend of the tribe.

As grateful as they were to Minos for what he had done, no gratitude in the world would accept high-level problems without changing its mind. What attracted them to help this young man was his potential, not the fact that he had helped a member of the tribe!

But as obvious as all this was to these elders, the people in Minos' group were, for the most part, still impressed by Onyx's words, not expecting them to deal with this encounter so easily.

Minos lifted his head and smiled. "I am grateful for your understanding." He said, relieved that these leaders were smart enough to look into the future when he would become a Demigod.

If they had been more skeptical about him and had considered the losses they would suffer if he fell before reaching the 10th stage, this encounter would have been much more complicated and bad for Minos!

One of the two women behind Onyx stepped forward with a smile. "Minos Stuart, tell us about your party. We'd like to know what you did and what happened before we see what we can do to help you."

With that, it wasn't long before the entire group entered the tent, where they would spend the next hour talking to the leaders of the tribe about their origins, goals, and what they had been through in the last few days.

#### Chapter 1934 Visiting Acquaintances

After talking with the leaders of the Phoenix Tribe for some time, the members of Minos' group had not only introduced themselves to the four high-ranking Demigods but also told them a little about their origins.

In addition, they had talked about their arrival on the Continent of Beasts, how they had met Titus and Danyxa, and how they had gotten involved in the problem that had caused the high-ranking Gorgons to chase them.

With this conversation, the leaders of this tribe had a better idea of everything that had happened, and how much the members of Minos' group were to blame for the problem they would have to deal with in the short term. However, even though they knew that Titus and Danyxa were questionable individuals, the leadership of this tribe didn't change their minds about helping Emperor Stuart's group.

Minos and at least two of his wives would still have a bright future if they survived the journey to level 90.

As long as they reached that level, these elders of the Phoenix Tribe were confident that the path would be easier for them.

Cultivating at high levels was more complex, and the competition was tougher. But given the abilities of these three, as they became stronger, their influence would greatly increase, and they would be able to bring about positive changes for their allies and friends.

So, by those three reaching level 90, those elders could benefit their tribe by helping them now while they were "weak."

Knowing what had happened, the goals of the people in Minos' crew, and what he wanted on this continent, the group of phoenix leaders naturally saw no problem in welcoming Emperor Stuart and his people for the next few months.

This would be great for them to re-evaluate the talent and potential of these three, but also help Minos get better contracts that would force Danyxa and Titus to follow his rules.

With all that settled, the group was free to follow the training at this camp or go to Phoenix City.

They couldn't move freely through the territory as if they were natives, but as long as they were with the watchers, they could come and go in the territory's core.

As friends of the tribe, they were welcome to attend the training the tribe was doing with allies. They could also attend the meetings related to the calamity that was forming over this world, which would soon begin to negatively affect everyone's lives.

Since they were free to come and go, some of the most curious members of the group, the mermaids, the mermen, the mercenaries, and the Kraken, quickly separated from the rest of the group and went off to explore the area.

Meanwhile, Danyxa, Titus, Bella, the Artic Whale, Emlyn, and Kyla stayed with Minos, his wives, and the three Sea Folk members.

Leaving the huge tent of the leaders of the Phoenix Tribe, they were soon led to Demi and Nite by another phoenix, while the elder Norton had already left to return to his observation post.

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A few minutes after being released by the tribe's leaders, Minos and his group arrived where the Nine-Tailed Foxes of Demi's group were camped.

Arriving at a part of this large camp far from where the leaders' tent was, they soon encountered several fox tribemates of some of their group members nearby.

"Tribe leader!"

"Titus?"

"Minos!" I think you should take a look at

Several of these creatures identified the newcomers, seeing these individuals in completely different ways.

The older elders next to Demi positively shouted when they looked at Bella, while some frowned when they looked at Titus.

But the youngest one there, Demi, couldn't help but see Minos and his wives and got up from where she was and walked over to them, smiling, not expecting to find them so soon.

Nite, the phoenix who had been in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, was also there. When he saw Minos and the group behind him, he was surprised as well since no news of their arrival had reached this place.

Minos and his wives met Demi and Nite. They immediately greeted them, reuniting with these battle buddies who had lived side by side for weeks in that unstable region of space.

It may have been a short time they had spent together. But they had spent enough time together to become close.

But Minos had his reasons for wanting to get closer to them and see them again. He was not a fool, nor did he overestimate himself. Emperor Stuart knew he was not at the level of the tribe's leaders and could not gain their trust and future partnership by talking to them.

For him, the best way to move forward in this place was among the late 9th and early 10th stage individuals, those he could influence and thus make a good impression on the local leaders.

Those in his group knew this and didn't judge this meeting as a mere reunion of acquaintances.

"Minos, I didn't expect you to come to our lands so soon!" Demi said as she approached him. "I thought reaching our continent would take you a few years."

"But it seems you travel much faster than we thought," Nite commented as he looked at Minos' group and saw individuals there that they had probably brought into their group after the journey from the Central Continent to this place had begun.

"Is that so?" He smiled. "Well, I never planned on taking too long to get here. Anyway, I will stay in this area for the next few months. I hope you can help my group while we're here."

"Oh? You're going to stay here all that time?" Nite liked what he heard because this would be a good way for him to try to repay what Minos had done for him.

Even if Minos' deed in that Spatial Kingdom wasn't the reason for his current situation in this tribe, it had been great for Nite, and he was determined to help this group of friends.

Gloria replied. "Yes. We got into trouble with the Gorgons, so we'll stay here for a while to strengthen ourselves and improve our chances for the future."

These foxes and Nite were not surprised, and they understood why a Gorgon was in Minos' group.

"Well, if that's the case, let me help you. I may not have access to all the best of my tribe, but I can certainly help a group like yours." Nite smiled.

Demi didn't have that much influence in this tribe, but she knew several other groups like theirs in this camp and could help Minos' group in some way as well.

"Count on me too. If you need anything, I'll do my best." She said, curious to understand the situation of the Nine-Tailed Foxes in Minos' group, but left that for the future.

Now they would have plenty of time to talk about that and other things!

#### Chapter 1935 Improvement

In the blink of an eye, 20 months have passed since Minos and his group arrived in the heart of the Phoenix Tribe's territory!

In the meantime, Minos and his group had done everything they could in this area where Gorgons didn't dare to go, and so they had spent months without any problems.

Things had gone so well for the group during such a period that they had even decided to stay a little longer than the 1.5 years that Minos had planned to stay in this area when they had arrived months ago.

But it wasn't for nothing!

During their time of seclusion in this area, he and his group had not only experienced opportunities for advancement in this high-level territory but had also made many important contacts for the future.

Minos and his wives had acted for the good of their group and the Black Plain Empire, searching for contacts and potential friends or allies of theirs or this state.

However, nothing prevented his teammates, such as the Arctic Whale and the Krakens, from making their own contacts in the area.

These individuals were on the side of Minos' group for the adventure they would have until they entered the North Sea. But why not use this trip to make new friends and contacts for the future? Those who survived such a journey might one day have new relationships that could benefit them or even their tribes.

So, in the place where the phoenixes gathered their subordinates and friends, the whole group had great opportunities to create new partnerships for themselves or their groups.



Meanwhile, as a friend of the tribe, everyone had been given access to places that were important to the tribe and the opportunity to meditate in places that could improve their chances of progress.

With opportunities, some of the members of Minos' crew had made significant progress, with some reaching the 10th stage, but most of those who benefited had only improved their levels.

Besides, the group had gained new companions for their departure, which was not far off!

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In the large camp near the Phoenix City...

At this moment, Minos had just entered the tent of the tribe's leaders, preparing to say goodbye and thank them for the opportunities this tribe had created for him and his people.

In the 20 months he had been there, Minos had raised his cultivation to level 84, and he already felt that he could make another breakthrough in no more than two years.

In addition to him, the Stuart family had benefited from the progress of Gloria, Abby, and Isabella, the first two of whom had advanced to level 83 and the last to level 82, the same level as Ruth.

But they weren't the only ones in the Stuart family to improve!

Of the two women from the Longus family who were in the group, one had reached level 90 weeks ago, becoming the second Demigod for the Black Plain Empire from Minos and his wives' point of view.

They didn't know the situation of the level 89 people in the northern region of the Central Continent, so until they returned to their state, that woman would be the second of their empire's forces to reach the 10th stage.

In short, he and these women, as well as the other members of the group, had achieved advances not only with the resources of Emperor Stuart himself but also with the help of the phoenixes.

Arriving at the place where the four strongest elders of the tribe stood, Minos curved his head and thanked them.

"Elders, thank you for welcoming my group so well and still offering us opportunities." He said sincerely. "I hope to be able to give back some of what I've received here when I'm stronger. I certainly won't forget my friends when I get over my current troubles." "I think you should take a look at

That was all these high-ranking Demigods wanted to hear from Minos.

All that mattered to them was that this young man survived in the short term and was willing to work with this tribe in the future.

They didn't need Minos to sign a Soul Contract or anything like that. His word was enough for them.

Hearing his words, they looked at him with discreet smiles, wondering what they would hear from such a young man in the future.

"There's no need to talk about it, Minos," Onyx commented. "But I must congratulate you and your people on what you've accomplished in your period here. We really haven't done much. You are the ones who achieved so much."

"Hmmm." One of the two women there agreed. "The doors we have opened for you are the same ones we would open for many of our friends and allies."

But the progress you've made is all your own. Without your extraordinary resources and talents, you wouldn't have accomplished 20% of what you have in the last few months."

Everyone there had seen how much stronger Minos' group had become, witnessed their skills in action, and realized the true potential of the crew he was putting together.

Hell, even though they had assessed Minos' forces well before, they were still surprised by some of the things they had seen in the past few months.

Considering the speed at which Minos and especially his women were progressing, they saw that such a crew could reach the level that would make them relevant to the strongest in the world in less time than they had previously imagined.

As such, they were more confident than ever that they had supported Minos!

"In any case, take care of your women, Minos. You can do great things with them." The other man in the group said.

The last woman there agreed. "And be careful on your journey ahead. The moment your group leaves our territory, you will be pursued by a team of Gorgons even stronger than the last.

I imagine you'll have from weeks to two months of 'peace.' After that, be prepared to face these creatures."

"I am aware of that. Thank you for your concern." Minos said, still bowing his head.

Onyx looked at him and asked. "Are you really going into dragon territory?"

"Yes, my group has already agreed this way we have the best chance to survive on this continent. Unfortunately, we'll have to take our chances." He confirmed.

"Be careful. Even if you have the aura of a dragon, it doesn't mean you will be welcome in this tribe. It might even cause you more trouble than good." Onyx advised. "But it's not impossible for you to find some allies there. Try to earn the respect of a 10th-stage dragon if you can. That will be the way for your group to survive."

"Thank you for the advice, elder."

"Now go. We don't want to slow your people down." With these words from Onyx, Minos returned to his group, who were already waiting for him outside that camp to return to their journey across the continent!

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#### Chapter 1936 Leaving The Phoenix's Territory

Leaving the tent of leaders of the territory he was in, Minos soon caught up with his group, which was waiting for him on the north side of the camp.

When he got there, he met 35 people of various races, where the four new crew members were waiting with the others to begin their journey.

In the months he had been in this phoenix territory, Minos had acquired four new names for his crew. Among them were two phoenixes, but also two beings of different races, allies of the phoenixes, with whom Emperor Stuart had had contact in that camp.

One was a Longbeaked Hawk, and the other was a rare Pegasus!

These were two of the three vassal races of the Phoenix Tribe whose members could reach the 10th stage.

Not every tribe capable of reaching this level had high-level Demigods in their ranks. Therefore, it was very common for such tribes to be subservient to more powerful races, such as the phoenix race.

The phoenix race was the second most powerful race on the Continent of Beasts, after the Dragon Tribe. As such, it was one of the best options for one to join and have a good time in those lands.

Because of this situation, the Pegasus and Longbeaked Hawk tribes were in that camp to prepare for the chaotic future of the Spiritual World.

Minos had trained and talked with the members of these tribes many times until a few months ago when he was able to convince these two individuals, one a level 91 and the other a level 92.

As for the phoenixes, they had been easier for Minos to convince. One of them was Nite, with whom he and his family already had a history.

The other was a good friend of Nite's, also at level 91, whom he himself had convinced to join Minos' crazy crew.

But in addition to these four new group mates, Minos saw some of his old comrades, some of whom he hadn't seen in months, and they were stronger now!

Among the Fish People, out of the six individuals, three Mermeids and three Mermen, two of them who were previously at level 90 had advanced to level 91.

At the same time, one Kraken had reached level 92, the same as the leader of the mercenary group, who had reached this level a few days ago with the help of Minos' resources and the training of the Phoenix Tribe.

None of the Sea Folk members there had advanced in those 20 months.

As for the mercenaries who had previously been at level 89, they had all reached the 10th stage.

Finally, Kyla was still at level 80, but Emlyn had reached level 82 after benefiting greatly from some of her tribe's special meditation sites.

She was the one who had progressed the easiest out of everyone in the group. But that was because of something unique that only a Nine-Tailed Fox could pass if they received the tribe's privilege.

Unfortunately, this was something that only one Nine-Tailed Fox was entitled to each year, so Kyla hadn't been given a chance.

If she stayed a few more months, she might have the chance to experience the same thing as her mother. But it wasn't Minos' intention to stay there, and Kyla would have to continue her cultivation naturally. I think you should take a look at

In the end, the group was much stronger, having raised the average level of the group by about one level, which might not seem like much, but it was very good.

Seeing his crew assembled, all in their humanoid forms, Minos smiled and said. "Ready to go?"

Hearing this, Danyxa and Titus clenched their fists, a little afraid but aware that they had been standing still for too long.

Minos' group had a clear purpose; if they had stayed there for mere years, some of their members might have lost interest in continuing to ally with him. So, even though staying there for another year or two wouldn't necessarily interfere with their schedule, they couldn't stay any longer.

The two anxious level 89 beings realized this when more than half of the group cheered at Minos' words, all eager to return to their journey.

Minos then said. "Very well. Nite, Ashes, please lead the way for us."

Hearing this, the two phoenixes in the group quickly transformed into their bestial versions, having already agreed with Minos to carry the group out of this area.

The enemy Gorgons would surely come after them again very soon. And considering the level of the beings that would be waiting for them, it wouldn't be long before they had to face them again.

But that didn't mean that they couldn't do something to prolong the time these Gorgons would have to chase them before they reached them!

Minos intended to use the two large birds in his group, beings with much greater flying abilities than ordinary humans of their level.

Beings with wings had an advantage over those who didn't have them when it came to flight. Although any being could fly after reaching the 7th stage, those with wings would always have an advantage over those without.

Not only were they faster, but they could stay in the air much longer than beings without wings, and they could fly without disturbing the spiritual energy of their surroundings.

When a Spiritual Emperor or higher level being flew with the energy in their body, they were basically manipulating the energy in themselves and their surroundings to levitate their body and move it through the air. Birds, on the other hand, could do this to enhance their flight-related attributes, but they could fly without using their spiritual energy, which might make their movement undetectable.

And even though one crew member was still marked by enemy poison, it didn't mean that Minos' strategies couldn't hinder the enemies.

Even though they couldn't completely hide from their opponents, they could use those birds to slow down the enemy group.

According to Dunyxa, if they used this method and she used the same poison on the creatures in their path from time to time, they could make their enemies temporarily confuse their tracks and miss them.

It wouldn't be very effective in the long run, but she thought it might buy the group a few days or even weeks if they were lucky.

So everyone in the group climbed onto the backs of the two large birds and then set off from the heart of the Phoenix territory.

It was time for them to travel to the dragons' territory, which was further north on this continent, about three months away, at the maximum speed these phoenixes could fly.

Chapter 1937 A Curious One?

After leaving the core of the Phoenix Tribe's territory, Minos' group left that territory the same day they left, using a wormhole path controlled by that tribe.

After that, the dangerous part of their journey began, as they headed north at high speed into the territory of the second-strongest tribe in the world.

The first few days of the group's journey had not been complicated. Using various strategies to leave the Phoenix Tribe's territory without attracting attention and having the advantage of moving first, the group left the tribe's area of influence without any major problems.

With the group members working together, they would travel for almost a month without any problems.

Dunyxa had manipulated her poison on targets they encountered every day, making them follow in directions similar to their own, not so far away from them that it would be obvious it wasn't them, but far enough away that their group wouldn't be in too much danger.

In addition to her and the action of the phoenixes carrying the group, the Demigods of the crew had done their best to distort the space around the still-marked level 91 Sea Folk woman, trying to get in the way of her possible pursuers.

All of these strategies had been in place since they had left the core of the Phoenix Tribe, the only place where they knew there would be no observers or pursuers coming for them.

But even though it had worked for the first few weeks of the group's escape, they knew it wouldn't last long!

Before they even reached the 7th week since their departure from the previous camp, the group's peace would come to an end!

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At the moment, Minos' group was in the central part of the Continent of Beasts, an area full of powerful beasts and tribes capable of reaching the 10th stage.

If one looked at the map of the continent in terms of power level, one would notice that most of the tribes capable of reaching the 9th stage were located on the coasts of this land, especially in the eastern and western areas.

The strongest tribes, on the other hand, were located in the continent's interior, spread out in the central part, extending a little to the south and mostly to the north of these lands.

Minos' group was following this path, and a few days ago, they had reached an area where it was unusual to see beings below the 10th stage traveling alone.

In this part of the continent, beings with cultivation below the 10th stage would never travel without the company of at least one Demigod.

In this area, the weakest lived in their tribe's territory, and when they went out, they were accompanied by elders!

As such, the density of beings one would see when traveling there was very low, even considering the large number of living beings on such a continent.

However, every being one saw there was a Demigod, which was shocking to the unprepared and very dangerous, as any problems that arose would be of the highest level.

Since this area was close to many powerful tribes, even though the Minos' group had only used the areas not dominated by tribes, they had to be careful because not only were these beings powerful, but they were from different tribes.

It wouldn't take much for a confrontation to break out!

Just that afternoon, while the group was traveling, a level 93 winged lizard that was in their path couldn't help but take an interest in Minos' group.

Spying the human who exuded the power of the sovereign race of this continent, this subordinate of the dragons approached Minos' group as soon as he saw him, looking strangely at the brown-haired fellow. I think you should take a look at

"Who are you? Are you related to my lords?" He asked loudly, attracting the attention of the people in Minos' group.

Minos looked in that direction, remembering the words of Onyx, who had told him that his dragon aura could cause him problems. 'Damn it. Will he get in our way?'

That lizard didn't seem to be interested in attacking their group, but as long as he stood in their way, it would be enough to disturb them and help the Gorgons that were chasing them.

"More or less. Sorry, we can't stop now. We're on our way to the Dragon Tribe." One of the phoenixes answered in Minos' place, causing the lizard to change its path to go in the same direction as this group.

"You can't stop? Why is that?" He wondered.

There were no reports of humans possessing dragon aura. And even if there were hybrids of this race with humans, hybrids didn't have such strong auras, and Minos clearly wasn't a hybrid.

So when the creature saw Minos, it didn't know whether to consider him a friend or an enemy.

If Minos had been alone, or just with the phoenixes and other humans, this creature wouldn't have bothered to get in his way. However, several sea creatures were in this group, especially an Arctic Whale, a creature directly subordinate to the Sky Whales.

Seeing several creatures directly or indirectly under the command of the Sky Whales, creatures at war with the dragons of this continent, the Demigod immediately was suspicious of such a group.

Unlike some of the creatures Minos' group had encountered in the area over the past few days, this individual was a direct subordinate of the Dragon Tribe. Unlike many of the Demigods they had seen, he would act against them if they turned out to be enemies of the dragons!

Concerned about his leaders' war and how he could contribute to the continent's strongest race in these difficult times, this level 93 lizard was willing to put aside his plans to join this group of 36 individuals.

Minos saw that his group might have to get into a conflict with such an individual, which would be very bad for him. So he intervened and said. "We are fleeing from enemies. Gorgons are chasing us, so we can't stop. If you want to know more, come with us. We're going to the heart of the dragons' territory."

"Gorgons?" The beast narrowed his eyes as he looked strangely at Dunyxa.

"Are you a friend or enemy of my rulers?" He put the problem of the Gorgons aside, looking for a sincere answer from the human.

If Minos lied, he would take action against that group!

As much as this was only a level 93 beast that they could deal with, killing it could cause more problems for them.

In addition to delaying their escape, it might also create more enemies for the group!

With that, while the people there got a little nervous, Minos replied.

"I consider myself an ally." He said, thinking of the future when tribes, nations, and races would no longer matter to this world, and it would be time for the beings of the Spiritual World to fight the invaders.

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## Chapter 1938 The End of Peace

When he heard Minos' answer, the winged lizard sensed sincerity in the words of the human who was emitting the terrible aura of Dragons.

Then he asked. "Why is your group being pursued by Gorgons? Gorgons are terrible, but they don't act without a reason."

"They attacked one of my companions because of old problems, and I had to defend him. Anyway, it's a complicated story." Minos said, looking around while standing over Nite's head.

"Is it? But for your group to be on the run, they must be pretty strong, right? At what level are they ones chasing you?" That creature probed, looking for as much information as possible.

These days, everything made him more defensive and worried about the future of his people.

With a war already raging between the Sky Whales and the Dragons, he didn't want his rulers to get into any more trouble, especially at home.

Minos tried to make an assessment. "I don't know. If we had found them, we probably wouldn't be in one piece, and maybe we wouldn't even be able to have this conversation with you. A level 95 elder led the last group that attacked us. I imagine the one currently chasing us is led by someone stronger."

Gulp!

"Are you serious?" The creature slowed down and distanced himself from Minos' group.

But he could sense that there were no lies in Minos' words, and considering what he himself knew about Gorgons, it was very likely that it was all true.

Gorgons were vengeful and didn't bother using elders to deal with juniors.

"I wouldn't lie," Minos replied sincerely. "I wouldn't risk my group going into the Dragon territory if it weren't for my situation."

The creature felt his scales tremble as he thought about what could happen because of this group and the ongoing hunt.

'The Gorgons aren't strong enough to threaten the Dragons, but given the current sensitivity of the continent, anything could start a widespread rebellion in our lands.' He thought, trying to decide what to do with this information.

With the changing times and the beginning of an era of scarcity, anything that would inspire acts of vengeance was more likely to raise the 'temperature' of these lands.

Everyone moved to increase the level of their supplies and strength, for once the hard times began, natural resources would take much longer to mature, and cultivation itself would become more difficult.

So, battles for resources were sure to occur in the future. And anyone who had reason to believe that a new rivalry would arise was more likely to become violent against other groups.

No one could say for sure who would survive the coming disaster. Still, it wasn't uncommon for weaker tribes to become bolder during such times, causing problems for the stronger ones.

With this in mind, before such times began, any heated act could provoke immediate responses to prevent future rebellious acts.

'As for this group, I don't think they're here to sabotage the Dragon Tribe.' He considered it as he looked at the many sea creatures above the two phoenixes.

Although the group had a rather strange and suspicious configuration, they didn't seem to have any warlike intentions.

With this in mind, the large-winged lizard said. "You should go to the Great Hyena Forest. I've heard that a level 94 Dragon is doing business there. Maybe he'll dissuade the group of Gorgons that are chasing you."

After saying this, the large winged lizard flew away from them, determined not to follow them any further, lest he get into trouble that could cost him his head.

As much as he was a subordinate interested in helping the Dragons and willing to sacrifice himself, he was not a fool who would accept dying for any reason.

Seeing no reason to join this group and see what would happen to them, he watched them disappear over the horizon as he flew in the opposite direction and looked back.

'If I'm wrong, the old man will take care of you...' He thought as he sighed, wondering what would happen next.

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Meanwhile, Minos' group was not bothered by the winged lizard's departure after his last comment.

"Do you want to visit the Great Hyena Forest, Minos?" Nite asked. "We're not far from there.

"But is it safe for us to follow the advice of a stranger? Who can guarantee that the Gorgons aren't behind him?" The Arctic Whale, the creature in this crew who least wanted to meet Dragons, voiced this doubt.

But then the other Phoenix standing beside Nite said. "Impossible. That creature belongs to a race loyal to the Dragons. He would rather die than submit to other beings.

For the subordinates of the Dragons, their superiors are like gods. Taking orders from anyone else would be like equating mortals with gods."

"Hmm, there is no chance that level 93 elder is related to Gorgons," Dunyxa said, confirming what the large phoenix carrying Minos had said.

Minos was aware of this, as he knew very well the relations of the ancient tribes of this continent and how the direct subordinates of the Dragons acted.

"Let's go to the Great Hyena Forest. It's not far from the path we were on. If we don't find anything there, we'll lose at most two travel days." He said, willing to risk it.

"But that will wipe out the advantage we've gained by working so hard these past few weeks!" The whale argued.

"It's worth the risk." The level 91 woman of the Sea Folk agreed with Minos. "If we can meet such a powerful Dragon, it is worth the risk of losing these days."

With a Dragon around, there was no guarantee they would be safe. But if the Gorgons caught up with them near such a creature, they and the Gorgons could draw the creature's attention and force it to act.

Since they were the weakest, they were confident that the Gorgons would have more trouble in such a situation than they would.

This was Minos' plan!

With that decided, the two phoenixes carrying the group soon subtly changed the direction of their flights, pointing toward the Great Hyena Forest.

Meanwhile, Dunyxa felt a shiver run down her spine as she realized that it wouldn't be long before some of her tribe's strongest elders caught up with them.

She thought as she sweated. 'I don't think the previous strategy will work this time.' She looked at Abby and Minos.

One way or another, their peace had already come to an end. As they flew into the Great Hyena Forest, a group of Gorgons was only a few hours away from them.

And as they had expected, this group was much stronger than the one from months ago!

#### Chapter 1939 Reaching Greater Hyena Forest

The day after their encounter with the level 93 lizard, Minos' party reached the entrance to the Great Hyena Forest.

However, they were not the only ones who reached this area of vast fields and plains in the central part of the Continent of Beasts!

Arriving at this place in the middle of the afternoon, their group continued to fly north, but they didn't fail to notice the other group coming towards them from the south!

After seeing nine Gorgons on the horizon, Minos's face immediately turned ugly as he saw that the enemy group was, as expected, even stronger than the previous team they had faced in the Phoenix territory.

"Shit! Nine mid-level Demigods!" Dunyxa shouted as she looked at the group of elders between levels 94 and 96.

The average level of the group that had chased them before was 94, but this group had an average level of 95, something much worse, even considering the difference of just one level.

One might think this was no big deal since Minos' party had also gained a level and added new companions compared to the time they dealt with the other Gorgons. But things weren't that simple.

The progress made by Minos' group was mainly at the 9th stage and the beginning of the 10th stage. On the other hand, the group that was chasing them had improved their strength regarding the middle of the 10th stage!



The difference in strength between the higher levels was much greater than that between the lower levels. As a result, the enemy group had become much stronger than Minos' team.

Their situation that day was definitely worse than it had been months ago!

"Fuck! What are we going to do?" The new crew member, a Pegasus, asked as he looked back to see the angry Gorgons preparing to cross space and attack them.

"We have no choice! We're going to create wormholes here!" Minos said, feeling that they should try to escape until the last moment they had room to do so.

Abby's fusion had little chance of working this time. That's because her fusion depended a lot on the dead creatures in the area, and even if she managed to summon powerful creatures, there was no guarantee that those creatures would ally themselves with her group.

What had happened to the Phoenix Tribe had been very fortunate for their group and had little chance of being repeated!

Knowing that he couldn't control the stronger beings that Abby could summon and that there was still the risk that they would turn against his group, Minos didn't want to use such a strategy now.

He preferred to try to escape, which had its own dangers but seemed less terrifying than facing those Gorgons.

The big problem with traveling through wormholes was that you could hardly control the situation of the place you arrived at if you went further than the eye could see. This could lead someone using this method to a quiet place or even to the headquarters of a powerful organization that would attack them immediately.

There was also the possibility of arriving at a place where a high-level battle was taking place, which could also mean the end of the party.

In short, wormhole travel was handy, but it was only safe enough in controlled areas. Using it in a chaotic place like this ownerless area of the Continent of Beasts could be the perfect formula for trouble!

However, with such powerful enemies hunting them down with the intention of exterminating them, Minos accepted the risks and, together with some of the strongest Demigods in the group, quickly began to manipulate the space, creating a giant wormhole for the two phoenixes to enter side by side.

"Trying to escape?" The strongest Gorgon in the group chasing them, a peak level 96 being, one of the strongest elders in her tribe, screamed as she sensed this. I think you should take a look at

Her eyes glowed, and then she shot out powerful flesh energy, causing the spiritual energy in her path to solidify, something extremely terrifying to see.

Even though she was powerful and fast, she could hardly destroy a wormhole created by several Demigods.

When her icy gaze reached that spatial distortion, Minos' group had already broken through the spatial fabric and disappeared from the area.

"Tsk! Don't think that's going to save you!" She shouted as she manipulated her way forward into the closing hole.

"Follow their route. We'll eliminate them before nightfall, whatever it takes!" She shouted to the others in her group, quickly getting her group mates to open wormholes in the same direction as Minos' group.

Meanwhile, she disappeared into the wormhole created by Minos' own group and spotted them in the space tunnel created by the manipulation of some of the group members.

"Shit! She managed to follow us!" Titus shouted in desperation, sensing that they wouldn't escape a fight as they flew through the space tunnel of a wormhole.

The workings of wormholes were far more complex than anyone could imagine. These parts of space were not like portals that took those who could manipulate them from one side of space to the other in an instant.

Some people could do that, but that was not a characteristic of wormholes but of the speed of the person using that spatial possibility.

Wormholes were tunnels. These tunnels greatly reduced the distance between two different points. But there would always be a way to travel between one point and the other, no matter how small that distance was.

However, depending on the speed of the person traveling through the tunnel, one could travel through it so fast that after opening a wormhole, they would reach their destination instantly.

Minos' group wanted to get as far away from the Gorgons as possible, so the space tunnel they had to go through couldn't be traversed that quickly.

It would take them at least 30 seconds to cross all that space and reach the central part of the Great Hyena Forest.

As they flew through the dark tunnel at high speed, surrounded by unstable space walls that could destroy even the bodies of level 99 Demigods, their group faced the big problem that such a strong enemy had appeared there.

"What are we going to do?" Abby asked as she turned pale.

Seeing he had no choice, Minos stepped back and quickly borrowed the cultivation of one of the group's Demigods.

"I'll ensure we have the time to get through the wormhole!" He shouted as he moved his energies into his strongest fusion.

Now, it was all or nothing. He could not hold on any longer!

'It's time for the Divine Sword to show itself to the world again!' He swallowed his saliva and quickly fused the Divine Seal, the Spatial Sword, and Chaotic Gravity.

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Chapter 1940 Shocking Supreme Weapon?

Jumping from the back of one of the phoenixes, Minos quickly fused his three techniques, causing a huge seal to appear in the space in front of him.

He placed one of his hands inside the seal and pulled out a special weapon. This sword had a rainbow-like glow around it. It seemed to densely condense the laws of nature, distorting the surroundings, even inside this wormhole.

When Minos held it in both hands above his body, everyone in his group and the level 96 Gorgon herself looked at him differently, seeing it for the first time.

Even the two members of the Longus family had only felt Minos' fusion of techniques before, so when they saw it in front of them, they were shocked.

"This is even stronger than what he used to destroy our elders!" A level 90 woman said with a terrible expression as she felt the pressure of that fusion affect her and her group.

Looking at the dragon's eye on the sword's pommel, even the level 96 Gorgon felt discomfort.

Even though this was a wormhole where the standard rules of the Spiritual World didn't work perfectly, as soon as he raised the weapon, the scarce spiritual energy in the surroundings flowed towards Minos' body, especially the sword.

The laws became even more unstable, causing some of Minos' allies to lose control of their avatars or humanoid forms.

The Gorgon herself felt a strange restriction in her surroundings and couldn't help but open her mouth at what that temporary level 86 human was doing.

"What's that?" She screamed as she saw him move the sword in a vertical slash towards her.

Meanwhile, several of the Demigods flying ahead stared intently at Minos' movement, having difficulty seeing the sword due to its intense glow.

Except for the level 96 Gorgon, no one could look directly at the Divine Sword. It looked like a small star for how much it shone.

However, whether they could see it or not, everyone there could feel the terror of such a fusion!

"Deal with it, elder of the Gorgon tribe!" Minos shouted, the veins in his head showing, shaking violently as his skin became extremely thin.

His cultivation was being sucked away by the fusion of three techniques at an absurd speed. Even with his energy advantages, he couldn't rely on them much while the Divine Sword was activated.

To strike this blow, Minos knew he would have to sacrifice the last six months of his cultivation!

Moving his sword downwards, he launched his attack towards the Gorgon's own attack, which was already casting a freezing ray towards him and his group with her eyes.

If he couldn't destroy it, he and his entire party risked being wiped out before they even crossed this wormhole!

The space around the blade of his sword collapsed while the spatial fabric itself opened up, momentarily revealing several layers of real space, carrying the consequences of this movement to other such tunnels on the Continent of Beasts and even to the outside world.

At that moment, Minos' movement would have repercussions throughout the Great Hyena Forest!

Even mid-level Demigods wouldn't be able to manipulate the space in that area with the instability caused by Minos' movement.

The 12-meter-long sword glowing in the hands of Minos' avatar suddenly doubled in size, ending its movement.

The Gorgon saw the glow of that weapon become everything in front of her and couldn't bear to keep her eyes open, so she closed them for a moment for fear of being blinded by it.

As the freezing ray shot out of her eyes and collided with a giant blade, the space tunnel of this wormhole shook as if it would collapse while the blade overcame the enemy attack and made its way toward the Gorgon.

If she had been weaker, that blade would have destroyed her soul when it hit her body, splitting her in two.

That Gorgon felt it clearly. Even a level 94 peak Demigod would have been in danger of being killed by such a blade in a single instant.

Luckily, she was at level 96. As she watched it come at her more slowly, the Gorgon found time to raise her defenses, creating a shield of energy around her body.

'Gods' Slayer, huh?' She kept her guard up when she saw the symbols on the blade, which emitted a strong dragon aura. 'That's an absolute terror. I don't doubt that you could do that if you were allowed to reach high levels.'

"But that won't be enough to stop me from reaching you today, human!" She shouted as she endured Minos' movement, stepping back as he and the rest of his party finally found room to finish crossing the space tunnel.

As they crossed the wormhole's end, the group saw the space around them change again as they reached a forested area near the center of the Great Hyena Forest.

However, everyone in the group immediately realized something was wrong with their surroundings, as they noticed that the spiritual energy in the area seemed strange. At the same time, several spatial rifts could be seen in the air.

It seemed as if massive explosions had just occurred at various points on the horizon, leaving tens of square kilometers of area in chaos.

Looking at the sword still glowing powerfully in the hands of the Minos Soul Avatar, the level 92 mercenary clenched his fists, seeing how terrifying his contractor could be.

'Is he even capable of this?' He asked himself as he felt the horror of the Divine Sword that had evolved since Minos had passed through the level 100 dragon inheritance.

Since he was even stronger than before, and Minos' body and soul were also much stronger than when he first used this fusion, Emperor Stuart could now make more than one move with such a supreme weapon.

Even after his move against the Gorgon, he still managed to hold the Divine Sword while keeping his guard up and looking toward the closing wormhole.

But as he expected, two seconds after he arrived at that spot, the level 96 Gorgon passed through that closing hole.

But now she wasn't as good as she had been a moment ago. She looked much more tired, pale, and sweating while her breathing was disturbed.

She had withstood Minos' strongest attack, but it had cost her!

"Very good, human! But how much more can you take? My group will be here in a few seconds. Will you be able to use this blow against all of us?" She asked as she shouted in Minos' direction, preparing to exhaust this opponent before her allies arrived.

With no choice, Minos prepared to defend his party against that Gorgon and once again show the world the power of a glorious supreme weapon!

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