

THE RISE OF THE BLACK PLAIN

Chapter 1: The Inheritance

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Boom!

Several explosions took place in a few seconds, along with the chaos generated by the people who passed in the area and were now fled in despair. Some students left the Spiritual Academy, several vendors, and many passers-by who would typically pass by this place almost any time of day.

After all, this was the capital of the Brown Kingdom, the City of the Setting Sun. And this was one of the main avenues, but still, some attack was happening right there.

As the crowd dispersed, five cultivators from the Spiritual King stage were fighting 4 of them were attacking the 5th with clear intention to kill.

This person was none other than one of the important generals of the Brown Kingdom, Albert Stuart, who was 130-years-old and was already at level 51, Spiritual King stage, with great possibilities in his future.

However, even for someone talented, fighting four opponents from the same stage was not easy, and soon the general was increasingly at a disadvantage.

"Albert, you should never have had absurd thoughts of getting a mid-level spiritual region as a reward given by the kingdom. Hahaha, as if a newly created noble family like yours could do so."

Not long ago, the kingdom was relocating sovereignty over a region particularly rich in spiritual energy, by the standards of this region, of course.

Since the former sovereign family in that region had left the Kingdom Brown, leaving several noble families thirsty for this place.

Finally, due to Albert Stuart's meritorious service, he received that region, and he had expectations of increasing his family's strength in a wealthy place like that. However, this was a resource that his small noble family could not own.

Another attacker added with a smile on his face. "Be happy that we'll not touch your son when you die, hahaha, and yet we'll give him the lands of the Black Plain as your inheritance!"

In question, the region of the Black Plain was an impoverished place, sterile and with a spiritual density considerably low.

"Miserable, don't think I'm going to die without even taking any of you with me."

After saying this, Albert Stuart concentrated all of his spiritual energy presents in his body in a sphere of black energy, while his vitality as Spiritual King that could provide a life expectancy of about 1,600 years was being sucked into an incredible speed, changing his appearance from a young adult to an older man with both feet in the grave in a single instant.

"Damn, this demented man is going to sacrifice himself. Withdrawal!!!"

At that moment, a big explosion happened in that place, destroying everything along the way in a radius of 20 meters, when three men staggered out while the 4th was thrown in a half-dead state. There were also several objects flying from the place and reaching the surroundings.

Meanwhile, a young man with his childlike features, brown hair, 1.3 meters tall, dressed in a green uniform and holding a backpack on his back, was shocked by the surrounding events when a stone of more than 1 meter wide came towards him.

"AHH!!!"

Unfortunately, he could not escape in time before he was struck. This was Minos Stuart, 9-years-old and the son of the general who had just sacrificed himself.

He was coming to meet his father in front of the Spiritual Academy, after his last day of school, before he could finally start his journey in the world of cultivation.

He then lost consciousness shortly after that. It didn't take long for the situation to calm down, and soon several guards came to control the situation and assist the victims of this attack.

"Eh, isn't that General Stuart's brat?" One of the guards who helped in the rescue asked in a low voice.

"Hmm, and it appears that his situation is grave. It's better to take him straight to General Stuart's mansion. Butler Dillian is well versed in spiritual healing. If not even he could help him, then we wouldn't be either help, take him fast." Another guard said while helping an older man beside Minos' unconscious body.

While Minos was rescued, a hoarse voice suddenly spoke inside his mind.

"Boy, your situation isn't the best, tsh, although, despite everything, you also received a chance that many would dream of having."

Minos then began to speak in a fearful voice. "Who are you? Where are you?"

"Don't be so scared, despite being on the verge of death, that's the good part. My name is Henricus Longus, and as for where I am, I am on your mind."

Then the young man asked in disbelief. "Hen... Henricus Longus, the first God of our world?"

"Hmm, it looks like my name hasn't been completely forgotten, but I wasn't the first God, just the first human to reach this level."

Soon after, the young man remembered something crucial. "What did you say? Inside my mind? What do you mean?"

The old voice then answered. "That's right, you are receiving my inheritance, so this fragment of my soul can communicate directly with your mind. As to why this is happening, it is simply because you have met the requirements for receiving the inheritance."

"But don't get too full of yourself. It just happened due to your location and the fact that your near-death state has changed your Physique. And due to certain reasons, I couldn't just wait for a suitable heir to come to me, so that's why I came to you."

Minos then questioned. "Has my Physique changed?"

"That's right. You should know that there are five notes for the Physique: Common, Warrior, King, Saint, and Divine; originally, you had one of the King-grade, but due to the incident, it was changed to a mutant Common-grade, which can continually evolve into the Divine-grade. This must-have happened because you had a Physique with somewhat unusual ability, and after the incident, an anomaly was created in your body, generating this rare phenomenon."

"As for the geographic factor, this region was very rich in spiritual energy in my time. That was one reason I created my Spatial Kingdom close to this place. But I didn't expect the surrounding energy to become so thin after only a few million years... In my days, this place could create Spiritual Sages, but now... Not even Spiritual Emperors could be created in this region."

"This ended up making it difficult for me to find a suitable heir since to receive my inheritance, the individual needs to have a Divine-grade Physique. And

since people are not born with such a Physique, finding someone like that in a place like this was almost impossible, since no one talented enough would stay here..."

Meanwhile, the 9-year-old child listened carefully to the words of this historical figure, so the old voice continued. "Boy, my inheritance will give you tremendous potential since your talent will be even higher than the Golden talent. However, you must make a promise."

The talent in this world was classified into five rows. It was White, Blue, Black, Silver, and Golden. It is said that talent is equal to understanding, which is one of the two requirements to advance through the stages of cultivation. The other was the accumulation of spiritual energy.

With talent, you can progress without bottlenecks to a particular stage of cultivation, depending on what classification your talent was. For Golden talent, for example, the first bottleneck an individual encounter is at the level of a Spiritual Demigod, and there is a greater than 50% probability that the individual with such a talent will reach this level.

"About what?" Minos asked curiously. Then he heard. "When I was still alive, I had an innate divination skill, and because of that, I once had a prophetic dream about a very distant future in which this world would face a great external threat."

"Few know this, but the truth is that we aren't alone in the universe, and we are lucky that we have never been found by them before. But don't be so scared, their cultivation is also like ours, it's limited to level 100. However, they are much more numerous. For example, while we find a lot when we have 3 or 4 Gods at the same time, these forces even have 10 or 15 of them simultaneously."

"So, after my dream, I started creating my inheritance, since I couldn't solve the problem in my days, as there wasn't enough spiritual energy in the environment. Don't misunderstand. The problem is that this energy is very widespread in the world, and we cannot absorb even 30% of the total. This is also a biological limitation. However, there are still spiritual plants and medicines that can do this, and it is through these resources, we reach level 100."

"You may not know it, but when you reach level 100, cultivators can double the space and create spatial regions, which we call Spatial Kingdoms. These kingdoms can absorb the energy of heaven and earth and concentrate on the inside, creating true cultivation sanctuaries."

"To prepare this place, I dedicated the last 1,000 years of my life to doubling space five times and creating a kingdom that could store a tremendous amount of energy after a few million years."

"Anyway, a few decades ago, the kingdom finally matured completely. So, this is the main part of my inheritance. You must use this space to improve the average level of cultivation on this planet. When it comes to how to do this, after digesting the much information that you will also receive, I believe that you'll have a good sense of how to accomplish this."

"This is all boy, don't let me down, or this whole world can be enslaved. Finally, I think that because of your current state and my inheritance, you may end up being unconscious for a few years, but that will not be such a big disadvantage."

Minos then responded sincerely. "I will do my best not to waste this chance."

The old voice then said goodbye. "Good luck. I hope you succeed."

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Meanwhile, outside Minos' mind, his body was continually being healed by the efforts of the butler Dillian. However, there was no sign of the young Stuart waking up.

And so, six years passed in the blink of an eye.