

# THE RISE OF THE BLACK PLAIN

## Chapter 3: Entering the Spatial Kingdom

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Night fell in the capital of the Brown Kingdom. Meanwhile, a young man in a certain mansion was looking very serious. This was Minos. He was mentally preparing to enter the Spatial Kingdom as soon as butler Dillian left.

At that time, the middle-aged man was still planning for the trip to the Black Plain, which was supposed to happen in the next few days.

When Minos finally realized that he could have his privacy, he then activated the ring on his right hand. With just one thought, the young man disappeared from where he was.

Almost instantly, Minos noticed his entire surroundings change when he began to enjoy the beautiful landscape in front of him.

It was a huge place, which couldn't be seen the limits. In fact, even though it was already night in the Brown Kingdom, this place was still clear, as if it were a very distant place. It also had a concentration of spiritual energy that was hundreds, if not thousands of times, greater than the spiritual density of the City of the Setting Sun.

There were thousands of trees of all types, with some even emanating a certain pressure. However, for someone without cultivation like Minos, there was no way for him to differ exactly the power contained in each plant in this place.

Anyway, there was also a large lake, which appeared to be near an open area where there was a large house.

Walking for a few minutes, he saw various types of medicines, which by his knowledge, could even help Spiritual Sages!

'Too bad, it will be a long time before I can use these resources...' Minos thought as he walked the place.

Finally, he arrived at the house. It looked like a beach house, with a large space between it and the lake, giving the feeling of being an ideal place to cultivate peace.

Entering the house, the young man saw many rooms. There were at least 20 of them, with several bathrooms spread out, three large meeting rooms, one with a table with more than 10 seats, and the other two with chairs and sofas. Everything was well decorated, but a specific room caught Minos' attention.

According to the memories received from the inheritance, there were 3 spatial rings in that room. In these rings, there were weapons, spiritual crystals, techniques specialized in cultivation, moving, attack, soul, healing, etc.

"Hmm, as far as I know, techniques are classified: White, Blue, Black, Silver, and Golden. And what differs it, are basically the conversion of the user's spiritual energy into the techniques, which respectively use, 40%, 50%, 70%, 100%, and 200%, of the energy used to activate the technique."

"That is, while for the same amount of energy, if someone releases an attack technique classified in Blue, and another person releases another attack technique classified in Golden, then the second manages to release a technique 4 times stronger than the first!"

"The techniques can also be subdivided into phases, according to this, it is better to learn a technique that has the same number of phases, as the number of steps that you still lack for the 11th step, since using such techniques gives an increase in power even greater in the final stages of cultivation."

In addition, in this world, cultivators were limited by their stages of cultivation, adding only 1 technique to each stage. That way, cultivators had to choose each one well because although there was the possibility of changing the techniques, you would have to choose one with fewer phases, which would be disadvantageous at the highest levels.

The phases of a technique referred to its characteristics. For example, if a technique were limited to a certain area, that area would only increase if the cultivator raised his mastery phase over that technique. Before that, no matter the cultivator's level, characteristics like this would be forever limited by the phase that it was in.

"Finally, the first technique has to be one specialized in cultivation, since a cultivator cannot gather spiritual energy without its. After that, people usually choose an attack in Transition and a defensive in the Spiritual Beginner..."

"Anyway, it seems that almost all techniques are classified as Golden or Silver. While for these weapons... Unfortunately, I will not be able to use these weapons until I reach at least level 60. Before that, I wouldn't be able to handle it."

While checking all the spatial rings, Minos found an 11-phase cultivation technique, classified as Golden, called Solar God Breath. It had a unique special effect, doubling the speed of collecting free spiritual energy in the air during the day, with an exponential increase of such a characteristic in later phases.

"Hmm, Solar God Breath, huh... You will be my first chosen technique."

After that, Minos spent more time collecting a few items of the lowest ratings in this place since he couldn't use nor go around with items so valuable without having the strength to have such a right.

He also chose a cultivation technique for his butler Dillian since he would certainly not have something as well rated as a Silver-grade or a Golden-grade technique.

Finally, he decided to spend the next few hours cultivating his newly learned technique until he reached level 1.

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"At this rate, I should be able to reach level 10, beginning of the Transition, in less than 1 month..."

"As for these spiritual crystals, there are millions here, but they are all of a high-level, my body wouldn't be able to withstand the amount of energy it has until I reach, at least, the Spiritual Saint stage."

The spiritual crystals in question are subdivided into 3 types in the Spiritual World, ranging from low, medium, and high concentration, growing in energy such that the high concentration is 10,000 times richer than the low concentration and 100 times than those of the medium concentration.

Low-grade crystals are indicated for people between levels 20 to 49, medium-grade for levels 50 to 69, and high-grade for people above level 70, which are levels at which the body can support the energy contained in each type of spiritual crystal.

As to why those below the Spiritual Beginner stage cannot use crystals in cultivation, this is because, in the Corporal Foundation, cultivation is centered on preparing the body to support the future power of the spirit and in the next stage, the Transition, spiritual development takes place, which can be strengthened from the next step.

"I'm going to have to find a way to get these low-concentration crystals for when I reach the Spiritual Beginner stage. And even if my father left a decent

amount, 6 years have passed, and I still need them to do business in my territory."

"I think I should go back, or grandpa Dillian may notice that I'm missing. Although I trust him, I will talk about this heritage later in the future. At least I will wait until we move to the Black Plain. As for this region, I think I can try to improve the overall quality of the terrain and increase the spiritual energy of the place with the help of the Spatial Kingdom."

"Well, I have to ask grandpa Dillian to gather the information that can help me plan what to do."

After that, Minos went back to his room and slept through the night.

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When he woke up in the morning, the butler Dillian had already left to settle pending matters. According to the cook, who had prepared Minos' breakfast, the butler had left the message that everything would be ready for the trip in the afternoon.

As the Stuart family was a newly promoted gentry, with only the late general and the young Stuart, there were no large numbers of beasts or carriages for long-distance travel, so there was a need to rent this service.

And despite not having large quantities of things to take, there were still about 20 servants and 10 guards who had remained even after Albert Stuart died. So, Dillian needed time to collect all the necessary carriages.

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Time passed, and soon the afternoon arrived when 12 carriages were traveling along the south side of the capital, heading towards the Black Plain, which was about 4,000 kilometers away, being very close to the Brown Kingdom border with two other kingdoms of equivalent strength.

The trip in question was supposed to take less than a week using carriages pushed by spiritual beasts that resembled horses. They were 3rd stage beasts, covering up to 1,000 kilometers a day.

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Meanwhile, in a Silva family palace, two older men played chess while drinking tea in the City of the Setting Sun. One of them had a calm look on his face, as if there were no worries, while he was dressed in a completely silver robe.

This older man had white hair and a big beard. His name was Otis Silva, the current patriarch of the Silva family, being in the Spiritual King stage, level 57.

The other was Willian Silva, level 52, one of those responsible for the death of Albert Stuart, at the behest of the older man in front of him. He was dressed in a black robe and had gray hair, while he expressed a thoughtful face that would make anyone walk away.

"Patriarch, the brat Stuart left the city a few hours ago, heading towards the inherited territory, the Black Plain, with all the remaining servants and guards. He also seems to have fully recovered a few days ago."

"Should we attack them while they are traveling?" He asked doubtfully as he drank his spiritual tea.

"There is no necessity. I heard that the boy had awakened, but he is already 15 years old and hasn't even started to cultivate. And now he is going to a place that can barely produce Spiritual Warriors."

After making a move, old Otis then continued. "Even if he has his father's talent, it would still take decades, or even more than a century, to reach Albert's cultivation, while we are already above level 50, and continue to strengthen ourselves. And we still have a big family with hundreds of experts."

"Even if he wants revenge, his chances are very small. Forget him and his followers. Even the butler Dillian would have no hope of harming us."

After that, the two continued to play until the patriarch won the round of chess. Then the two older men said goodbye, while old Otis remained in the room, looking at the side porch when he thought with a smile on his face. "With the Red Valley in our hands, the Silva family will be able to grow substantially in the coming decades. Hahaha, not even the Miller bastards, with all their financial might, will be able to block us!"