Black Plain 2011

Chapter 2011 Change of Destiny

Meanwhile, in the Spiritual World...

The Elves Island was quiet as usual, even considering the increased frequency of their allies' visits to this sacred land.

The elves were also on the move more than ever lately, but life in this place went on more or less as it always had.

With a history of more than 10 million years, the elven tribe was the oldest in the world and had seen a bit of everything and had the means to protect themselves from almost any calamity that came their way.

However, while most of the small Elves Island functioned with a sure normality, in the heart of this area, a level 99 elf sitting on one of the branches of the Tree of Life suddenly changed his expression.

While he was using his powers to predict the future, the life energy of the tree, which shone brightly in a white hue around his body, suddenly dissipated.

At that moment, his open eyes, which were covered with a white layer of energy, were suddenly shrouded in darkness.

Sweat dripped down his forehead, while his skin became extremely opaque, and his entire body shook.

In his mind, he saw a metallic warrior he had never seen before in the Spiritual World.

This warrior was floating in the air, carrying a red trident with blood dripping from its tips.

Meanwhile, he had an absolute level 100 aura, the same as several other individuals similar to him who were in the surrounding area.



But recently, for the first time, one of the elders had seen something so dark that he despaired after awakening from a vision.

"Warn everyone. Powerful enemies are coming! Soon, we will be attacked by Gods!" He said as his eyes, hands, and legs shook. "The target of the invaders is the world, not the people here. They will destroy everything in their path until they reach their goal!" "What?" The other elf shouted, while several others in the branches of the Tree of Life heard this and felt bad feelings in their hearts. "When will this happen, elder?" A level 98 elf asked, curious to try to predict the future at the same period as Valvalur to confirm what he had seen. "The same time we reach the pinnacle of the ice age." The level 99 said, sensing that this time, all the races of the world would be tested with the greatest of difficulty. He looked up at the sky, fearing the end of the world as he knew it. Meanwhile, in the Seraphim Spatial Kingdom... Maximilian had been processing the spiritual energy of Divine Medicine for years, meditating in the most secluded place in that Spatial Kingdom.

But as he was doing this, he suddenly felt a change in the day, as if the complex problem he was trying to solve to get to level 100 had suddenly changed.

One moment, he seemed stuck, not knowing how to proceed. The next moment, he felt as if a clue had just appeared in his mind, and he saw a special path forming before him.

'Level 100... That's the way! This is my destiny!' He felt the changes in his being, sensing his chance of advancing had jumped from 43% to 71% in a single breath.

As he felt this, he became more and more confident, finding it easier and easier to master the chaotic and extreme energy of this special power source.

'Vico, you bastard, wait a little longer! Soon, this God here will knock on your door!" He thought confidently, feeling he would complete his closed cultivation in no more than a year!

...

Meanwhile, in the depths of the South Sea, there was a place that even the rulers of that area, the Sky Whales, avoided approaching.

In a part of the South Sea where there was a gigantic ancient ruin, the strongest living being in the Spiritual World of this era, the leader of the Sky Whale Tribe, lived in seclusion in that area.

As he slept, digesting the last 'snack' he had eaten 99 years ago, the leader of the strongest tribe in the world, who didn't even know about the current war with the dragons, suddenly opened his eyes when he felt something strange.

'Have you finally matured?' His aura rose exponentially, single-handedly causing the seabed to tremble, while tens of thousands of kilometers away, the sea level would soon rise a few meters just by his action at this moment.

Meanwhile, his large eyes turned to the surrounding ruins, where a huge colored seaweed floated above an exposed spiritual root.

Seeing that the spiritual medicine had reached its peak, the giant creature, as big as a mountain or a floating island, opened his big mouth and let out a long, loud laugh, seeing his wait was finally coming to an end.

"Hahahahahahaha, it took you long enough, little plant. I've been living in these damned ruins for 200,000 years, but you're finally mature!" He said out loud, not caring about anything else.

"Time for you to give me my advancement!" He moved to swallow the medicine that had just reached the Divine grade after hundreds of thousands of years since his discovery.

Without hesitation, the strongest creature in the world devoured the potentially most valuable resource in the world and prepared to go back to sleep in order to get closer to the coveted level 100!

'In another 15 years, I'll return to the surface. In that time, I'll solve all the problems!'

Chapter 2012 Minos' Worries

Days after the confrontation of Minos' group with the robot of the enemy forces...

Their group had set sail again after the previous battle, this time without any problems with the storms and extreme natural phenomena that made the North Sea famous.

Of course, the North Sea itself had strange phenomena, as it was an area rich in spiritual energy but also an extreme part of the Spiritual World.

But much of what was currently happening in this region, and what made this place so famous, was caused by enemy formations created by the people of the Mechanic Empire hundreds of years ago when they arrived in this world.

Before the arrival of the space explorers from the Mechanic Empire, the intensity of the natural phenomena in the area had already worsened by several degrees due to changes in the region.

As Minos knew, the world was 'alive' and wasn't just a big stable rock. It went through unique processes, such as continental drift and ice ages. Its movements could cause areas to become stronger or weaker, increase or decrease the intensity of phenomena, and so on.

However, the technological level of the people of the Mechanic Empire was so high they could even control the intense natural phenomena of this region, easily manipulating them to become more or less stable at will.

As a people capable of mastering their solar system itself, it was easy for them to master the natural phenomena of the North Sea!

When they used their formations to 'close' the escape route from the North Sea a few days ago, the people of the Mechanic Empire had left the way open for Minos' group and their own groups to travel through that sea region without danger.

Because of this, the Minos group's journey was easier than they had expected after the previous confrontation, and they moved faster than they had previously estimated.

At that time, they were about one-third of the way to the secret base of the Mechanic Empire in this region.

They didn't know exactly where they were going, but they knew they had to go to the depths of this region, where it would be more difficult for a group like theirs to reach the ideal place to build a base.

As they moved, tense with the possibility of being attacked at any moment, everyone in the crew was ready to fight if necessary.

With the group's wounded people having recovered from the previous battle with the help of Minos' pills and other resources, everyone was 100% at their best for the moment!

Meanwhile, Minos stood on the deck of his ship and looked out at the vast sea before him, thinking about what might happen in the next few days.

'I think there are two possibilities ahead. The first is that the enemy will attack us to test our strength and then send a group capable of destroying us. The second is that they are preparing for an all-out confrontation in the heart of their territory.

Minos knew the enemies had watched the confrontation between his group and the previous robot. From what he could see of the special circles of the controllers of that area, as well as the powers of that mechanical being, the enemies had almost total control over the North Sea.

They controlled the natural effects, the accessible places, but also the entire sea.

To give you an idea, there were practically no conscious living beings in the waters they sailed.

For thousands of cubic kilometers of sea, there wasn't even a single conscious living being.

The only living things were types of algae and marine vegetation in general. Apart from these sea creatures and animals without the ability to think, there was practically no life in the gigantic North Sea.

With this in mind, Minos was sure they were being watched, and the enemy could act against them at any time.

In that case, they would either test him soon enough to deal with them properly, or they would be waiting for them at the place they had chosen to confront them.

From his point of view, the second alternative looked more promising for the enemies and worse for his group.

lightsNovel.com 'If they do what I would do, that's bad.' Minos pondered. 'We won't have a chance to test their powers a bit more while those bastards can set a trap for us.'

Luring the enemy to a place already prepared for battle was one of the best ways to deal with a problem. Controlling the terrain in a battle was of immense importance!

Since his group hadn't been attacked in the last few days, Minos believed the second possibility would happen, although he didn't rule out the other alternative.

'Now that they've seen how I destroyed the armor's defenses, they'll probably be more careful next time.' Minos thought, not ruling out the possibility that the first enemy attack had already been a test of their strength for the enemy preparing to destroy them.

Either way, he was looking forward to exploring the North Sea.

'The powers of that armor were too challenging. The creature felt no pain and didn't seem to be afraid of many things that living beings were afraid of. At the same time, if it was an artificial life form, then there was a possibility there were countless beings like it.

If that were the case, then the Spiritual World would be lost!

Even if they could be defeated, those creatures would be able to turn this world upside down if they had a large number of them on their side.'

"Sigh..." He sighed as he thought about the possibilities ahead, somewhat pessimistically.

When he came to the North Sea, Minos hadn't imagined encountering such formidable enemies!

The level of the enemies didn't scare him, but their ingenious methods and strangeness did.

Who in the entire world could replicate what the enemy group had done in the North Sea?

Absolutely nobody!

Even though some powers in this world were mighty and had powerful cultivators on their side, none of them could control such a large area.

Even the Dragon Tribe occasionally had to deal with brave beings invading their land because the tribe couldn't protect its entire territory.

But the North Sea was many times larger than their territory!

If the enemy's technology was so advanced, it might be much harder to deal with them than Minos had imagined!

He wasn't afraid of dying on this journey, but he was worried about the future. If he had to face the Gods of this race, as Henricus Longus had predicted, he didn't know if the Spiritual World would hold out!

'I hope he was wrong. Otherwise, we're in an alarming situation!'

Chapter 2013 First Discoveries

After a few more days of traveling through the North Sea, Minos and his party finally came face to face with the end of their peace.

Having reached more than halfway to the central area of the North Sea, where the core of the enemy forces lay, they spotted an islet in their path.

It was one of the various installations of the Mechanic Empire's space explorers, with a few guards on the outskirts.

Not knowing this was just one of the many enemy outposts around this sea, Minos and his group had attacked the place the previous morning, acting as if it were their last enemy.

After facing two robots similar to the previous one, the group fought a great battle in this place, achieving victory but suffering greatly, with even two deaths in their group.

As strong as they were, the enemies were extremely tough and fast, which had given them a chance to finish off Minos' people before they fell.

But after such a battle, Minos and his party discovered what was on the island previously ruled by the enemies!

There were no organic beings in the enemy facility there since all the essential personnel had been before their arrival there.

But Minos and his group found one of the many experimental stations of the Mechanic Empire, where those foreigners had conducted countless experiments on the natives of the Spiritual World during the centuries they had been in the area.

•••

"The damned invaders have been plotting against us for a long time!" One of the Sea Folk in Minos' party shouted as the group explored the terrain they had conquered the day before.

Having won the battle here and noticing what had been left behind, they had decided to stay and investigate the enemy's facility while the group's wounded recovered.

But, as one would expect from more technologically advanced people, they hadn't left anything significant behind.

What Minos' group had found were only the basics, mostly information about the Spiritual World, which said the enemies had been investigating this place for centuries.

Minos and Ruth realized the beings behind the past abductions of people in the northern region of the Central Continent had been made by their enemies in this area of the North Sea.

Those behind Joey's abduction and the experiments he described were actually the invaders of this world!

They had been quietly operating in this world for a long time, learning the local language, customs, powers, rules, and forces to beware of.

In the process, they had built sophisticated facilities in the North Sea region, things that didn't even exist in the most advanced states of the Spiritual World.

"Our enemies are formidable. Not only have they been operating secretly in this area for so long, but their methods are anything but ordinary." One of the people from the Divine Continent who had joined the group during their passage through these lands commented.

"Yes, even though there weren't many robots like those fighting beings, there were a few dozen special robot creatures in this facility." Another being from the Divine Continent commented on the word they had learned after arriving on this island.

They had found little useful information about the enemies in this facility. But there were things left behind by the enemies that had helped the group understand a little about their opponents.

They now knew that the enemies used robots as their main force, not only in matters of war but also in their internal activities.

In the enemy forces, there were practically an equal number of robotic and biological. Those robots performed various functions, generally, those that were not so essential for living beings to do or that were too dangerous for living beings to do.

For example, if they wanted to explore a new world, usually only the robots of that race would move around first to test the conditions of the unknown place. If they wanted to wage war, these creatures would be the soldiers they used. In short, there were countless ways to use these creatures.

Just as there were different kinds of cultivators in the Spiritual World, there were different kinds of robots, from warriors to scientists, builders, and so on.

But robots were not seen by that society as the main essence of their civilization. They were used as support, and the biological people were the ones behind these creatures.

lightsnovɛl.com They could develop them without limit as long as they had the resources.

It was the resources of the Spiritual World that the enemies wanted!

According to the enemy's estimates, the minerals and resources of this world they had discovered by accident were enough to build millions of new robots and increase the strength of their civilization by 30% to 50%!

That was their purpose in this world, a sign that they didn't need the living beings that occupied this magnificent world!

Finally, Minos' group had discovered all this, or at least deduced it from the few traces left behind. But they still hadn't discovered the weaknesses of their opponents, so they thought the living beings of this civilization were even more problematic than the robots.

Even though the robots were powerful and had enough intelligence to fight as well as conscious beings, their creators could mass-produce them.

That was scarier than an artificial being capable of fighting at a high level!

Minos listened to the comments of the members of his group as they gathered in a central part of the enemy installations, about to leave this place and head towards the core of the North Sea.

He said. "This civilization must have its weaknesses. As strong and incredible as they seem at first glance, I believe we have a chance against them in the short term."

"What do you mean?" Someone asked.

"If the enemies were capable of mass-producing robots like the three beings we destroyed, then they should have overpowered us by the time they were in our world. But that didn't happen. Not only that, the enemies don't seem to be as strong as some of the world leaders, and they've been hiding all this time..." Minos said, pondering the matter.

"I think they can't get reinforcements in the short term. On the other hand, they don't feel strong enough to act openly in our world, which means they fear the strongest forces in the Spiritual World.

They also seem to be concentrating on the core of this area, which means that they don't have the strength to destroy us without taking great risks. So they're being taken care of because they have weaknesses to protect!

Let's take advantage of those weaknesses!" He clenched his fists, convinced that no matter how frightening and uncertain the future might be, the short term might not be as bad as they all imagined.

Depending on their luck, they might still have a few years to prepare for the real challenge!

Chapter 2014 Enemy Forecast

While Minos and his crew were sailing to the North Pole of the Spiritual World, the group of space explorers from the Mechanic Empire were preparing to receive their "guests."

The main island of this place already had its defenses up and its special weapons in position.

Meanwhile, all the Protectors at the disposal of the local leader of the space explorers were already awake and ready to fight.

They didn't want to risk going after the enemy because Minos' black hole was something even they didn't know how to deal with. With no one among them who could ignore the effects of the black hole, they wanted to settle everything in one fight, using all the advantages they had on their side.

Unlike the forces of the Spiritual World, the beings of the Mechanic Empire possessed various technologies in the form of weapons that even low-level beings could use to deal with powerful threats.

With sonic weapons, lasers, plasma, and so on, they had various ways to destroy a crew like Minos'.

But before using these devices, they had to make sure the enemy leader, Minos, fell. As long as he stood, his black holes could stop even the most advanced technologies of this group.

To ensure he would indeed fall, they planned to use everything they had in the core of their territory, where they could best control the battle to their advantage.

That's why they didn't take any unnecessary risks and had only recently lost a few robots to Minos' group due to a delay in moving their people from that island to their core territory in the North Sea.

In any case, Minos and his group were less than a month's journey away from them, but the core of that territory was already prepared to deal with him, with weapons, defenses, and Protectors in place.

Meanwhile, in the depths of the Mechanic Empire's secret headquarters on this world, the leaders of this outpost were completing preparations for the final measure that would guarantee their success.

In a huge area of the underground of this region, a place so large that it could even contain the body of an adult dragon, several light blue glowing urns were spread out evenly, forming a large warehouse.

From these glowing urns, one could easily see the symbols of the language of these people, which said similar things to each other.

Meanwhile, several bodies of members of this race were inside them.

"Commander, we have confirmation that all non-essential personnel for the upcoming battle are in deep sleep in their cryogenic urns." A level 89 being said to the strongest biological being there. "Their memories have been stored and sent to the central server in the Mechanic Empire. In no more than a week, the information in their minds will be secured.

If the enemy succeeds in destroying our defenses and the bodies of our people, the empire will be able to create robots with their knowledge."

"Perfect." The Commander of this post said, not wanting to have to use the memories of the many specialists in his team in this way but aware of the risks ahead.

If it were anywhere else, he wouldn't have worried about the danger to his people's lives in these cryogenic urns. Not only were these urns capable of temporarily stopping the biological clocks of the beings inside, but they were practically invincible defenses.

Even a God would have difficulty destroying even one of these units!

But their enemy this time was very unusual and could recreate the highest existence in the universe: black holes!

Even the civilization of these people had no way to deal with black holes. Therefore, the Commander of this outpost and some of his men knew there was a risk that even their last defenses would be breached and their many experts would be killed.

Fortunately, they could copy their memories and knowledge and protect the work that had been done in this world over the past few centuries.

With these memories protected and able to be used in robots, the Mechanic Empire could easily dominate this world with the information gathered by these many beings, even if Minos managed to kill them in the near future.

With that, there was one less worry on the shoulders of those beings who would be left behind to deal with the crisis while the rest of the native beings of the Mechanic Empire slept in their urns.

"Commander, before we go into hibernation, Doctor Cauns said we must be careful. Our target must be killed, or we'll have endless problems. According to the Doctor's mathematical calculations, this Minos Stuart could become our greatest enemy if he is allowed to leave the North Sea." Another level 89 being said seriously.

Doctor Cauns was the mathematician of Iktun's group of space explorers and a renowned "seer" in the empire.

Through Minos' potential, Doctor Cauns developed a mathematical method to predict how strong Minos would be in the future and how difficult it would be for the Mechanic Empire to succeed on this journey if he were allowed to live.

"He left this to the Commander." That Sage handed over a glowing object that showed two graphs and data related to Minos.

"What is this?" Commander Iktun asked.

The being explained what Doctor Cauns himself had told him. "This graph shows Minos' power level compared to our protectors. The other shows our chances of success according to his cultivation level."

Looking at it, Iktun felt a chill in his soul when he saw that if Minos reached level 90, his people's chances of victory in the Spiritual World would be less than 60%. If he died before then, their chances would be 98%.

However, if Minos reached level 95, the empire's chances would be -7%!

"What does that mean?" Iktun asked when he saw this information.

"If our chances of victory become negative, it means that we will lose the war, and our state will be in danger of being influenced by our enemies. According to Doctor Cauns, a -100% chance of victory for us means the destruction of the empire!"

That was when Iktun saw the graph in question reach such a point in the possible situation of Minos reaching level 100.

"Shit!" He understood how formidable Minos was in Doctor Caun's vision and saw how necessary it would be for his people to eliminate Emperor Stuart as soon as possible.

"We will do our best to stop Minos Stuart in the next few days. Even if we have to lose our current position and everyone dies in battle, it will be worth it if he dies too!" He said as he left the place where the many cryogenic urns of his people were.

'If we fail, I hope Doctor Cauns was wrong in his analysis. Otherwise...'

Chapter 2015 Start of the War of the Worlds

Another three weeks passed in the blink of an eye!

After days of traveling toward the North Sea core, Minos' crew had finally reached a critical point in their journey.

A few dozen kilometers from them were the main islands of the North Sea core, where the crew members could already see their opponents nearby, ready to deal with them.

On the main island of this place, most of the battle robots of the Mechanic Empire were in position, while from there, Minos' allies could see a beam of light aimed at the sky.

Looking at that, as well as the number of robots, high-level items, and buildings in the vicinity, the people in Minos' group couldn't help but feel strange.

Facing them were the most formidable enemies they could encounter in the Spiritual World!

"We're in trouble..." Titus commented pessimistically, seeing that the enemies were stronger than they had thought.

On the outskirts of these three islands, positioned at roughly the same distance from each other, were 18 Protectors, combat robots with power between levels 94 and 96. At the same time, 43 strange weapons were pointed in their direction, while a gigantic energy barrier protected the alien structures on those islands.

In addition, 10 flying ships hovered above the islands, their weapons aimed at Minos' group, while warships with robots they had never seen before were in front of the islands.

When the people in Minos' group felt the power of the weapons on those structures, they couldn't help but feel a little afraid.

"Tsk! Since we've come this far, let's send some of these bastards to the underworld!" The dragon in the group said aloud, looking in the direction of those behind them.

Seeing the green creatures that matched Joey's description of those who had kidnapped him, Minos clenched his fists.

'I'm finally facing you.' He looked in the direction of the strongest of those creatures, a level 91 Demigod. 'You are the invisible enemies I've been preparing for since my youth!'

On his journey, Minos had sought revenge, peace, happiness, family, wealth, power, and, in short, a little bit of everything. But from the beginning, his goal was to confront the invaders of this world, not out of kindness, but out of self-protection.

As someone who had received the heritage of a level 100 God as a child, Minos had always believed in the dangers Henricus Longus had warned him about.

When he finally saw the source of the first human God's nightmares, he couldn't help but feel something different in his being.

But amid this special feeling, Minos noticed a weakness in the enemy but also their greatest strength.

He said in a calm but determined tone. "As far as I can see, the enemies are not strong in level. On the one hand, that's good, because it will be easier to deal with them. But on the other hand, it's bad because if they can develop beings stronger than them, we have to consider that high-level Demigods of this race can create level 100 robots."

The people on the ship fell silent when they heard the crew chief's words, and they were somewhat worried by this fact.

There were only ten Demigods in the opposing group, and the strongest of them was only a level 91 Demigod. Most of these strange creatures were Sages. However, their robots were at the 10th stage, which was worrisome.

But Minos noticed another problem these enemy forces probably had. 'From their numbers, I can tell that as impressive as they are, it is not easy to create these robots. Maybe we won't have to face so many enemies in the future.'

Seeing the enemies standing still, waiting for the decisive moment, Minos had no trouble figuring out the aliens' plans.

While they were positioned on their islands, these creatures looked at him sharply.

Minos closed his eyes for a moment and clenched his fists.

Then he said. "My friends. The enemy before us must be stopped today. If we don't defeat this threat, our entire world will be in danger.

Our only chance is to act together and eliminate as many opponents as possible this afternoon!

In the future, our descendants will read about today's battle, the beginning of the War of Worlds, and the brave warriors who shed their blood for the Spiritual World!

Forget your races. Today, we are all natives of the Spiritual World, those whom the aliens wish to destroy!

lightsnovel.com I can no longer guarantee your lives, but I ask you to lend me your strength again. I will lead the way to the main enemies.

Attack while I lure the enemies!"

With these words, Minos stole the cultivation of one of the level 90 mercenaries in his group before jumping into the air and flying toward the large island where a volcano stood.

Seeing Minos' movement, everyone on the boat moved, circulating their energies as they took on their bestial forms or soul projections.

'Shit! It's starting!' Grant felt a chill run through his being as he saw the great dragon fly after Minos alongside two phoenixes while the great arctic whale disappeared into the sea alongside the krakens and other sea creatures.

Meanwhile, the leader of the Sea Folk group in that crew stayed behind next to Ruth, shouting to everyone. "Attack!"

At that moment, the aliens' leader looked at Minos, who was flying in front of everyone and raised one of his hands, also giving the signal to his people.

"Attack!"

Several shouts rang out on the three islands dominated by these space explorers from the Mechanic Empire.

As he saw the Protectors of his group looking and moving in Minos' direction, as well as the many weapons aimed at him being fired, Iktun felt a chill run through his being as he looked into the eyes of the enemy leader.

'Is this the enemy Doctor Cauns fears so much?' He looked at the brown-haired human who was currently at level 89.

The sonic and laser cannons on the outskirts of this place, on the islands, on the ships, and on the surrounding spaceships shone brightly, all pointing in Minos' direction.

As the Protectors flew over the islands, more than half of them with Minos in their sights, Ruth saw from her ship the first moment of confrontation with so many powerful enemies attacking her husband.

"Minos..." She clenched her fists in frustration at not being able to help him more actively.

At that moment, a gigantic seal appeared in the space in front of Minos, and he drew a golden sword from the void of space, his entire body glowing as a stream of bright energy of the same color flowed through his being.

Chapter 2016 Breathtaking Battle (1)

Divine Sword!

By revealing his supreme weapon right at the beginning of the battle, Minos made the strongest enemies look at him seriously when they saw that their weapons wouldn't be enough to deal with the opponent.

"No wonder he's so feared by Doctor Cauns! He is truly worthy of all our attention." The strongest robot in the group of metal creatures looked at Minos and commented as he felt the spiritual fluctuation of a supreme weapon.

Minos' supreme weapon emitted an oppressive sensation even stronger than his Dragon's Eyes, something capable of negating lower-level powers but also capable of bringing the free spiritual energy in heaven and earth closer to its user.

High-level cultivators usually used more of the world's free energy in battle than their own energies. But supreme weapons were so demanding that a single one of them would be able to take all the free spiritual energy in the environment away from those who could not use a supreme weapon.

The person who activated such an alternative would have all the energy he could manipulate in the environment in his favor, a great advantage.

But at the same time, while the supreme weapon was at work, its user would be temporarily faster, more resilient, think faster, and see openings more easily.

After all, what would be the point of having such a powerful weapon if the limitations of the cultivator who activated it were the same as before? Considering how costly it was to activate this alternative just once, the cultivators who could summon their supreme weapons became significantly stronger as long as their strength could withstand the pressure of continuously using the supreme weapon!

The moment Minos' supreme weapon appeared in his hands, a golden glow covered the brown-haired man's entire body. With a single movement, several attacks formed.

"Today, you will die by the blade of the Gods' Slayer!" Minos said as he saw the many shots fired in his direction blocked by the energy blades he had created with his first move.

"Gods' Slayer? Let's see if it's as strong as its name suggests!" One of the level 95 Protectors said as he flew closer to Minos and attacked him mercilessly.

As the first of several high-level enemies to attack Minos, this robot attacked the vital point in Minos' soul projection.

A human cultivator's soul projection was relatively safer than their own body since it was neither their actual body nor their actual soul. However, it had one vital point!

When he struck toward this point of Minos' essence with his giant sword, the first robot appeared beside him and moved its sword at high speed toward Minos' body.

Minos saw the movement and the other robots approaching him and moved, dodging at close range the rapid attack of the second opponent coming at him with a huge axe.

At the same time, Minos dodged the attacks of the first and third enemies acting against him while striking a blow at the fourth of his opponents.

"Acting simultaneously?" One of the Phoenixes saw this and felt fear for Minos but also anger at the enemies for almost completely ignoring everyone else around them.

Practically 80% of the enemy forces were focused on Minos at the first moment of the attack, while only a few Protectors looked at the rest of the group. However, even if only 8 robots were keeping an eye on them, those individuals alone were enough to affect Minos' entire group.

Searing Sky!

The two Phoenixes acted together, using their flame ability, while the dragon also attacked the enemies in front of them.

At the same time, a giant creature appeared, swimming quickly from the bottom of the sea to the surface, his huge mouth open as he tried to destroy one of the robots.

As the Krakens joined the group, the mermaids moved through the water at high speed, using their nearly impossible speed to dodge opponents while mentally attacking nearby enemies.

lightsNovel ?om Tropical Hurricane!

The level 92 Sea Folk woman activated her most advanced skill, causing the seas in the area to churn as heavy gray clouds appeared in the sky.

At the same time, Minos moved his sword against the fourth enemy to attack him, hitting the enemy's weak point, the upper back of his head, where the creature's essence was located.

When he struck the robot with his glowing sword, Minos found it difficult to cut through the enemy's defensive layer on his way to the robot's essence. However, the Divine Sword still managed to overcome the hardness of the enemy's outer armor.

When he reached the essence of that level 94 robot, Minos saw a golden liquid staining his sword as he pulled it out of the already dead robot.

"Wretch!"

"Damned human! We'll kill you today!"

"We'll see who dies first, alien!" Minos said as he used the metallic corpse of his enemy to gain momentum, jumping up as one of his opponents slashed at his previous position.

Swooish!

A vertical slash appeared, splitting in half the large robot that had just died.

Meanwhile, 6 of the 9 remaining enemies chasing him appeared in his surroundings, ignoring the fall of their companion to complete their mission.

"Minos Stuart, accept your death!" One of them said in the language of the Spiritual World, deliberately maintaining communication with the enemy.

Seeing himself surrounded by enemies, Minos picked up the Divine Sword and pointed it downward as if to drive it into the ground.

As he did so, a golden circle appeared in the center of the sword, and for the first time, Minos activated one of the alternative uses of his supreme weapon.

Supreme weapons could be used in an infinite number of ways. It all depended on the amount of energy available to the user, as well as their creativity.

Minos' Gods' Slayer was not just a powerful sword that could temporarily strengthen him and unleash powerful attacks. It was a weapon with all these characteristics, but it also had three special moves.

Before leaving Dry City for the last time, Minos had mastered the first of these moves, but he still had a long way to go to master the other two.

When he found himself surrounded by enemies with nowhere to run, he used the first of the three moves without hesitation.

"Divine Sword: Will of the Blades!" Minos poured most of his energy into this move.

At the same time, several circles of golden energy like that seal appeared in the air at various places in Minos' field of vision, with more and more blades appearing according to his intention.

At that moment, the robots and biological beings of the Mechanic Empire saw Minos' world of blades!

In a single instant, more than 10,000 blades appeared under those islands, cutting the air into dozens of different paths, making the whole area chaotic.

Chapter 2017 Infinite Blades

As he initiated the first move of the Divine Sword, Minos transformed his will into razor-sharp blades, causing thousands of energy blades to appear on the outskirts of those islands.

From where he was floating in the air, surrounded by six robots attacking him, a huge semi-transparent golden blade formed and appeared around his body, covering every angle of the enemy's attack.

Just as they were about to strike the Soul Avatar of Minos, these metallic creatures encountered the opponent's powerful ability and found a solid defense but also a counterattack.

As it prepared its blade to decapitate the head of the Soul Avatar of Minos, one of the level 95 artificial creatures felt its weapon collide with the huge blade around the projection of Emperor Stuart's soul.

Clang!

Even though it was mighty and capable of hurting even level 96 humans from this world with such a move, that robot felt its weapon stop and its attack force come back at it, causing it to move its mechanisms to avoid being thrown backward.

The other five robots faced a similar situation. At the last moment of their movements, they ran into that giant blade around Minos, unable to overcome the thing.

"That..." One of them opened its metallic mouth, and it looked at it strangely.

As members of a technological civilization, they were very good at certain things. But when it came to the secrets of the technologies that had been cultivated in this primitive world for millions of years, they still had doubts.

Even the artificial intelligence of these creatures couldn't fathom or understand the abilities of the spiritual people of this world.

When they encountered the sword in their path, the six robots realized it was not just a defense.

"My will is infinite blades!" Minos commented as the environment around this figure of spiritual energy and natural laws flashed, making each of these robots feel that something terrible was about to happen to them.

"Watch out!" The strongest of the group, who was a bit away from those six robots, said, but it was too late.

The moment its words left its sound structure, those six individuals felt blades like the one that had appeared around Minos materialize underneath them, slicing vertically upward.

Swooish!

In a single instant, all six of them were cut down by Minos' will, while everyone on the battlefield, whether it was the busy allies of Emperor Stuart or the biological beings of the Mechanic Empire, realized how dangerous this fusion of three techniques was to the enemies.

In addition to the thousands of blades slicing through thousands of cubic kilometers of space, Minos alone mortally attacked six beings with combat and defense skills between level 94.

Even though he was only temporarily at level 89, he acted against those six in a single instant, causing their bodies to crack as they were broken in various parts.

"Shit! Is he that strong?" One of the robots fleeing from Minos' nearby blades, but also from the attacks of Emperor Stuart's allies, shouted as it flew at high speed.

"An enemy with the potential to destroy the empire can't be easy!" Said a robot trapped by several tentacles as a giant whale attacked it with its tail fin.

"But can he keep fighting after all he's done?" One of them asked, feeling that as incredible as Minos was, this was his limit, but also not enough to guarantee victory for the Spiritual World in this battle.

Minos saw his six dead opponents, but he did not see any Lightning Tribulations forming. I think you should take a look at lightsnovel.com

'It seems that what happened before only happens when their essence is removed from their metallic bodies.' He thought to himself as he breathed heavily and began to feel the effects of merging three techniques at once.

Nowadays, the damage from using his supreme weapon wouldn't be as high as in the past. But it was still quite costly for Minos. In no more than two minutes, he would reach his maximum, and he would not be able to fight anymore.

If he could not finish this confrontation by then, he would risk meeting his end in this area of the North Sea!

He kept his thoughts about the nature of these alien synthetic creatures in his mind and moved around, looking at the other high-level robots in this area.

Meanwhile, his many blades destroyed some of the enemy's war power, mainly targeting the ships, spaceships, and structures not protected by barriers on those islands.

As much as he had dodged the Mechanic Empire's powerful weapons at the beginning of the battle, Minos didn't underestimate the power of those weapons.

Some of them were so powerful that they could even hurt high-level Demigods!

Fortunately, they weren't powers controlled by living creatures, so they were easier to dodge.

However, they were one of the main dangers in the area. Whenever he had the chance, Minos would direct the many blades generated by his will to destroy such structures.

The mind-powered beings of his crew moved skillfully at that moment, with the mermaids singing while the nine-tailed foxes tried to distract those who tried to protect or control those armaments.

Meanwhile, the combat robots were focused on directly confronting Minos or his strongest allies, so they couldn't protect the warlike artifacts in the surrounding area.

Seeing this from inside the area protected by his defensive formation, Iktun sensed that either side would not easily win today's battle.

While 7 of the 18 robots had already fallen, 2 of them in bad shape in the hands of Minos' allies, the spaceships and ships of the North Sea sovereign group were hit hard by the many enemy blades.

The ships hit first couldn't withstand the combined attacks of the surrounding sea creatures and Minos' blades and soon began to sink. At the same time, the spaceships fell from the sky in flames, with much debris breaking off from the damage to their structures.

Amidst this, the robots that controlled these armaments and cannons around the outer areas of these islands were destroyed by Minos' high-level movement.

'Minos Stuart... Can you survive this day?" the level 91 Demigod asked himself, fearing his own death but confident in the victory of the Mechanic Empire.

The defeat of his people in this battle was not yet decided. There were still 11 Protectors fighting while their defenses stood. Meanwhile, most of their opponents were already showing signs of exhaustion.

And if they fell today, the Mechanic Empire group would reach this world in 30 years. Would Minos reach the level necessary to guarantee the Spiritual World's victory in that time?

Even though Doctor Caun's predictions were pessimistic, Minos would have to improve a lot in a short time. In the meantime, the people of Iktun would just have to finish building the universal wormhole to this world!

'If you don't die today, Minos, I'll make sure that you'll be the first to be hunted down by my people when they arrive!' Iktun thought as he sent a message to the Mechanic Empire while watching the high-level battle in the surrounding area.

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Chapter 2018 Hints On How To Fight Back

While the ships and spaceships of the alien race were sinking into the sea under the attacks of Minos' blades and the movements of his people, the strongest of both sides were fighting at a high level in the area.

The dragon, phoenix, and a great whale of the group were currently fighting side by side against three level 94 robots.

Since only these beasts had bodies strong enough to fight the robots directly, they took the lead in the battle.

With the help of the many blades Minos had just created, they managed to take down the first two enemy robots, reducing the number of creatures fighting their group from 8 to 6.

Now that they were facing 3 of the 6 opponents who weren't paying attention to Minos, their dozens of allies could act with "less" risk against the other three.

However, even though these huge creatures entertained half of the remaining group of enemies, the three robots acting against the rest of Minos' crew were not easy to deal with.

Seeing the mermen, krakens, and humans of the group struggling to put pressure on these enemies capable of high-speed flight, the three Sea Folk members looked at each other. They saw that they could no longer hold their own on the ship.

"Ruth and the rest of you should be doubly careful from now on. We're going into battle." The level 92 woman said aloud as she hovered above her race's ship.

lightsnovel.com With that, she and her two racemates set sail from the ship, leaving behind Grant, Ruth, the two nine-tailed foxes, and some level 90 mercenaries.

Except for the 10 people on the ship at the moment, all the others in their group were fighting on the outskirts of these three islands, some of them countering the enemy's blows and others imposing their cultivation pressure on their opponents.

Although they were weaker, they could still counter their opponents and even force them into passive situations.

For example, with 10 level 92 cultivators, it would be possible to completely block a level 94 entity, as long as the group could deal with it for a few seconds without being destroyed.

Given their numbers, Minos' group fought as hard as they could to gain this advantage while their leader was still standing and fighting.

Seeing this from the ship, Ruth once again strengthened her group by focusing her energies on her innate ability to help her allies who had used up most of their strength or were injured.

Invisible threads of energy connected her to these people more strongly, while others like Minos received little help from her at the moment.

Before the battle, Minos had told her to help him only when he was at his limit since her powers wouldn't help him much when he used the supreme weapon.

If Ruth were to help him at such a time, she would only be degrading herself and would not have much of a positive effect on him.

Even with him having temporarily raised her cultivation to level 86, Ruth couldn't help him.

For that, she would have to be at least level 90 to help him deal with the wear and tear of the Divine Sword. If her cultivation were lower than that, she would only lose her strength trying to help him.

That's why she didn't send her regenerative energy to her husband while she helped those she could without exhausting herself excessively.

But she couldn't help looking in Minos' direction every few seconds, watching him fight the three remaining robots in the sky.

At the moment, Minos seemed to be in the middle of a swordsman's duel, moving at high speed while dancing with his opponents, exchanging blows, deflecting attacks, and trying to injure his targets. I think you should take a look at lightsnovel.com

Meanwhile, the three robots fought with everything at their disposal, with excellent speed, strength, and movement forms, displaying the formidable power of level 95 and 96 beings.

But as Minos fought with these artificial creatures, he noticed another weakness in his enemies.

'They seem to be more limited than they appear from a distance.' Minos dodged an attack that could have decapitated him and then used his Divine Sword to attack an enemy in front of him.

'You are strong, have a solid body, and are fast, faster than cultivators of your level. However, your fighting skills are limited to brute force and simple arts!' Minos realized this problem when he noticed that none of the opponents had any special techniques.

They fought by combining their great physical strength and speed with the weapons in their possession.

Some had sonic, laser, and plasma weapons, which could be a problem if you weren't fast enough to dodge them, but most relied solely on weapons like swords and spears.

As incredible as it was that these beings could be created from scratch, it still wasn't as special as flesh-and-blood cultivators.

Cultivators could far surpass the complexity of these creatures!

Even those who were less talented and would suffer at the hands of these robots could display more complex powers than those Minos saw!

For example, Sarah had an innate ability to control gravity. So, if she was at the same level as these creatures, she wouldn't even have to move to fight them. She could crush them with a snap of her fingers!

If these beings had similar abilities to the cultivators of this world, Sarah's power might not be enough to deal with beings at the same level as her. But from what Minos observed, these robots didn't seem to be that complex, which might allow the Spiritual World to react!

But even if other robots of this race were the way he thought, Minos still couldn't smile. Even if these creatures were as limited as he thought, they would still be difficult to fight.

'That's a weakness my group will have to work on, but we shouldn't get our hopes up yet.' Minos thought before he delivered his final blow, shouting for all the members of his group to hear him.

"Fall back!"

He said as he combined his spatial understanding with his supreme weapon and delivered a horizontal sword blow, causing several blades to cut through space behind the last robots flying nearby.

As this happened, the enemies were surprised by Minos' movement, but they weren't so afraid when they realized that he was only changing their position.

The rifts in space sucked up the 9 robot creatures on the outskirts of those islands and threw them onto the southern wall of the main island.

At that moment, Minos grabbed a mirrored sphere from his waist and threw it at the island while his allies swam into the sea depths to protect themselves from what was coming next.

"Shit!" Iktun saw Minos' Black Hole Bomb appear very close to the last of the combat robots that were there to protect him and his group.

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Chapter 2019 Result of the Explosion

Swimming as fast as they could, everyone in Minos' group who had survived so far, about 80% of the group, broke out in a cold sweat as they hurriedly swam into the depths of the North Sea.

Minos had already warned everyone he would use the Black Hole Bomb at some point during the battle that day, and the moment he gave his signal, everyone should flee as far away as they could.

He had advised them to flee to the depths of the sea because the water could partially protect them from the explosion of this powerful bomb.

As soon as he gave the signal, everyone stopped what they were doing and changed their courses, with the sea beasts returning to the sea. In contrast, the land beasts molded their bodies into humanoid forms to accompany their sea companions.

lightsNovel com The weakest of the group received help from the mermaids, who were the fastest swimmers in the group and could escape the reach of the Black Hole Bomb more quickly.

But even the mermaids broke into a cold sweat as they swam to the bottom of the sea, feeling the terror of what Minos had just unleashed as they swam away, already physically and mentally exhausted.

After a high-level battle, almost everyone was mentally exhausted, some with severe injuries on their bodies, while others were not as badly off but mourned the deaths of their comrades.

While Minos fought against the strongest of the enemy Protectors, nearly 10 people who reached this last part of their exploration of the North Sea died in battle.

The enemy Protectors were powerful and fast, and while they were being killed or entertained by their group, these mechanical beings managed to deal fatal blows to some of Minos' companions.

Among them, two members of the Sea Folk, a Kraken, a Phoenix, and some mercenaries had met their end in the intense battle a few moments before.

The closest companions of these dead fighters naturally felt terrible at the moment.

'Damn it! I didn't think we would suffer so much!' One of them thought to himself as he walked through the dark part of the sea and saw everything in his path lit up very brightly while the explosion above the main island had just happened.

First, the light from the flash of that explosion hit Minos' group of companions, signaling that the bomb had been detonated.

Then, as they swam with even more trepidation, the shock wave, along with the sound wave from the huge explosion, reached them, causing even the level 93 dragon to shake violently.

The temperature of the place they were passing through suddenly increased. At the same time, the gases in the water stirred up the surroundings, causing great turbulence on the path they were passing through.

'Shit! Is it that powerful?' The dragon thought to himself as he avoided looking up because, according to Minos, the flash from the bomb's explosion would be enough to blind even level 93 Demigods, who were up to 100 kilometers away from the blast's focus.

Meanwhile, he endured the pain in his body, having lost one of his legs and half of one of his wings as a result of being severely injured.

Fortunately, he had companions to help him swim to the depths of the sea and quickly reach the safe zone, about 300 kilometers away from the explosion.

If they had been in the air, the safe zone would have been a thousand kilometers from the source of the explosion. But in the water, the distance they had to cover was naturally much shorter.

Minos...

Arriving at the point where they no longer had to swim, the group stopped, and Ruth looked up, seeing a lot of smoke in their path as she worried about her husband.

While everyone was wondering if everyone had escaped the massive explosion of the bomb, Minos appeared in front of Ruth and the mermaid who had been carrying her and Grant.

"Minos!" Ruth saw her husband fine but extremely exhausted, finally reaching the end of the Divine Sword's effect.

With him in a severely weakened state, she immediately used what little energy she had left to focus her regenerative powers on helping her husband.

Minos was still conscious, breathing rapidly and feeling pain all over his body.

He said in a low voice. "Save... Your strength for... For the most wounded..."

"But..."

"I am... Well... Despite everything... I'm not badly hurt... I can... Cough! I can hold out... For a while..." He said, not wanting to risk the lives of his companions, as he thought he was capable of recovering normally.

Minos hadn't used Ruth's ability to regenerate when he first went to the Divine Continent. After all, she hadn't accompanied him there. So, in the current situation, where he was much stronger than back then, and his group had been hurt much more than he had, he didn't want to 'waste' her powers.

The level 92 woman of the Sea Folk, the only survivor of her group, moved to Minos' side, not as wounded as the dragon and other of their strongest.

"Minos, did we win?" She asked as everyone turned their attention to him.

Minos looked up, where the boiling sea still covered the space where the focus of the explosion had been.

"If those robots weren't vaporized... Then there's nothing left for us to do... We'll meet our end today." He said with great difficulty.

But inwardly, Minos was very confident. The Black Hole Bomb he had used contained a black hole that could easily devour even level 94 Demigods.

Since it was a mechanism that amplified the power of the black hole, it should be able to threaten the lives of level 95 and even level 96 beings!

'Even if they didn't disappear after that, they're probably as weakened as us, if not weaker.' Minos thought as he looked up.

Meanwhile, hundreds of kilometers above where they were, the outskirts of the three islands where the Mechanic Empire's people were based in the Spiritual World were devastated.

The surrounding sea had evaporated in an instant, and the space where those islands had been for a few kilometers was suddenly replaced by water and vapor.

Meanwhile, two of the three islands had been completely wiped out, along with the many cannons, ships, and spaceships that had been in the area before.

Only one of the bodies of the Protectors who had been tricked by Minos moments ago remained. In contrast, all the others had been instantly annihilated by the core of the explosion.

But even if this creature hadn't been completely destroyed, all of its defensive armor had been melted, and the surrounding steam was melting its internal mechanisms.

There was still a glimmer in its eyes. Still, it was fragile at the moment, as this creature floated in the air in front of the defense barrier where its superiors were.

But even if that barrier had withstood the blast of Minos' Black Hole Bomb, it was not in good shape, with thousands of cracks all around it, while only the structures inside those defenses were intact.

"Damned Minos!" Iktun shouted from inside the protected area, realizing the situation they had reached.
 Chapter 2020 Entering The Enemy Base (1)
As he watched the smoke and water vapor gradually dissipate, Iktun realized the real damage Minos had caused outside of the area protected by the last defenses of his base.
Aside from those defenses, which were as strong as high-level grade-4 defense barriers, virtually everything had been destroyed for a few dozen kilometers away from the blast center.
The surface of two of the three islands in the area had been completely obliterated. At the same time, the surroundings of the main island, where the defensive barrier was located, had also disintegrated.
The sea had lost a ridiculous amount of water and was gradually covering the spaces left by the evaporated water.
The explosion had evaporated all the water within a certain distance, temporarily turning the area around these three islands into what looked like a dome of water, as the evaporated water had left the space in the shape of a hemisphere.
But as the water vapor rose, the seawater that hadn't evaporated moved to cover the spaces left behind.
A lot of water had evaporated there, but compared to the great sea, it was nothing. In the next few moments, the sea level would return to its previous level, with a difference in height of only a few millimeters.
But it wouldn't be tranquil!

As terrifying waves formed a few kilometers away from the islands, the sky above the area turned dark, and heavy clouds formed.

The winds in that area were extremely strong, and the spiritual energy there was chaotic.

Seeing what was happening outside the area protected by his barrier, Iktun knew that even if Minos' entire group had died in the previous attack, he would still be in trouble.

Such an extreme phenomenon would attract the attention of the powers of the Spiritual World!

Not only that, but the disaster brewing in this area alone would cause problems for them as their defenses were about to collapse.

"Damned Minos! I curse your name and your family!" Iktun shouted as he grabbed the universal communicator in his hand to send another message to his people.

This communicator wasn't as efficient as the holographic one in the facility's center. But once the information was sent, it would reach his empire in a matter of days, even if the device in his hands was later destroyed.

"This is Commander Iktun. I am sending you a warning regarding the attack you were warned about in the previous warning. Minos Stuart has succeeded in his plans and has managed to destroy all of our Protectors." He said as he held the object in his hands while his companions around him trembled with fear.

Gulp!

If the Commander is sending this message... One of them wondered, sensing that their leader no longer had any hope of survival.

Sending such a message now was a sign that they would probably die in the next few hours or days!

Iktun continued. "I don't know what happened to Minos. He may or may not be dead. In any case, I don't expect to be able to withstand the enemy's pressure for much longer.

By the time this message reaches the headquarters, my men and I will probably be dead!

lightsNovel.com So please come as soon as possible, and when you arrive, look for Minos Stuart. If he's still alive, he'll be our main enemy!! think you should take a look at lightsnovel.com

That's all there is to say. It's been an honor to serve the Mechanic Empire!" He said aloud before striking a military pose and said with his men. "Glory to the Mechanic Empire!"

As they said this, the power of the communication device ran out, and their last message to their people was sent.

At that moment, silence fell over the entire interior of the area protected by the cracked barriers until a black glow appeared in the sky.

Ka-Booooom!

Then, as everyone felt the horror of the moment they were in, Black Lightning descended from the sky, cutting its way at lightning speed to what was left of the strongest Protector.

The level 96 creature didn't stand a chance and was vaporized in an instant as the space explorers of the Mechanic Empire watched the Spiritual World put an end to the last of these combat robots.

But this was what their theories had predicted would happen if their robotic technologies were exposed without protection.

As they watched, they could only sigh in defeat as the defensive barrier above their island began to emit louder and louder cracking sounds.

At that moment, a violent storm was already beginning in the area, as large and powerful waves were crashing towards them.

With no way to control the climate of the North Sea and with the consequences of Minos' actions added to the natural phenomena of the area, it was only a matter of time before their defenses collapsed!

Iktun clenched his fists and commanded his men. "Put on your armor and grab your weapons! We will fight to the death!"

"Yes, Commander!" All the men who hadn't been frozen in the cryogenic units on the island said and quickly materialized armor over their bodies.

They weren't powerful, but they had special armor and weapons that could boost their powers a bit. Even if it didn't put them on the same level as their Protectors, it was something that made their combat skills 1 or 2 levels higher than their cultivations!

While they were doing this as their last hope to kill enemies before they fell, several shadows appeared on the sea's surface near that island.

At that moment, Minos and his group finally returned to the surface and noticed the result of the bomb explosion.

"It seems that those outside the 'tortoise shell' have been completely wiped out. But we still have living enemies." The surviving Phoenix, Minos' old acquaintance who had been with him in the Ancient Dragon Spatial Kingdom, commented as he returned to his bestial form, eager to avenge his friend's death.

The Arctic Whale was also eager to fight due to the injuries he had suffered earlier. Since he wasn't seriously injured, this being was eager to fight the lower beings hiding behind the barrier that was about to break.

Minos looked in the direction of the strongest of the enemies, seeing how strong the defenses of this place were, but without much concern. If the enemy had been hiding during the entire conflict, letting them destroy so many things, it could only mean they weren't strong enough to deal with them.

Otherwise, there would have been no point in hiding. Joining the battle would have been best for them.

With that in mind, he said, feeling a little better as he saw those beings preparing for them. "My friends, take care of these bastards on my behalf. But leave some survivors for us to interrogate in Dry City. As for the others, just leave their bodies intact. Today, we will win this confrontation!"

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