

Black Plain 2171

Chapter 2171 Plans For War

Listening to Willow, Minos, and Aarav sighed, for the time of the enemies' arrival was near. The 30-year deadline given by the alien hostages was very close.

Minos said. "In a year or two, the aliens could arrive in our world at any moment. That's how long we have to finish our preparations."

Willow hadn't expected to finish her advance with so little time left before the enemies arrived. "That's it?" She opened her mouth as her expression turned ugly with worry.

"Look on the bright side. We currently have eight Gods in the Spiritual World, and a level 99 Demigod is working on her advancement to level 100. In another five years, she might succeed, and then we'll have a new expert to count on." Aarav commented.

"Eight Gods is a much better number than I thought we'd have at the beginning of the war," Minos said. "Still, this woman in your Spatial Kingdom may not have any allies when she succeeds... We could die in the time she needs to advance." Willow said in an apprehensive tone.

"There is nothing we can do. We've done our best, and there's no more time to create new Gods. Now all we can do is produce on a large scale what my group has developed over the years and pray that the enemies don't come at us in full force." Minos said, trying to show Queen Sista they didn't have much to do now.

She looked at him and sighed. "What about you? Will you get to level 92 before the enemies come?"

Minos is currently at level 91, but his cultivation is almost at its peak.

"Yes, I think I will. I only left the Spatial Kingdom this time because it was time to gather the power of faith in my empire. It happened to be close to the breakthrough of both of you, so I wasn't in seclusion." Minos explained. "But now that you're both at level 100, I'll do what I need to do quickly and then go into seclusion. I should advance in no more than a year and a half, enough to be at your side when the war begins."

"I see... Sigh! Everything seems to have happened on the brink." The level 100 blonde muttered. "But I hope you will succeed in your advance quickly.

How are the forces of your empire? What about George?" She asked, having last seen her son more than 10 years ago.

"He is about to advance to level 91," Minos informed her. "As for my state's forces, everything is going better than planned. We have many high-level 10th-stage allies already positioned around my territory. In contrast, all my men have advanced since you entered seclusion.

Some have only improved their cultivation by one level, but their fighting ability has greatly increased. I currently have men at level 92 who are capable of fighting level 94 and 95 opponents." Aarav had already seen some of these men fight in the headquarters where they were, so he couldn't doubt Minos' words.

He himself was in awe of what Minos had accomplished with the government of the Black Plain Empire!

In just over a decade, the empire had advanced to the point where it no longer seemed to be a state of the Spiritual World but rather a smaller, less developed version of the Mechanic Empire.

The state had improved in every way, so much so that even amid the Ice Age, local conditions had by no means deteriorated. On the contrary, in the places where the government had invested the most, the situation was even better than it had been before the Ice Age began!lights

"This is good. At least we'll have powerful troops to fight the subordinates of the enemy Gods." Willow commented. "And what do I do now?"

Aarav suggested. "Cover for me for a few days. I have to go to the Divine Continent to take care of some business."

"Can you give me a day before?" She asked. "I want to hear from my people and see how Sista is."

"All right. I'll wait for you here." Aarav didn't refuse. Minos told the woman about to leave, "You should prepare your family and the strongest warriors for the start of the war. Avoid leaving more than 20% of your forces in your state. The war's first battle will be very important to decide our future, so I want to have maximum strength on our side when the aliens arrive".

"All right. I'll do that." She said before disappearing to the south of the continent.

Aarav was left alone with Minos, not doubting Willow would follow Emperor Stuart's plans.

As strange as it might seem for the forces of a state to leave their territory and population 'unprotected' in the war they were about to get involved in, it made a lot of sense to follow Minos' strategy.

Just as a stick alone could be weak, a single state could easily perish in the face of enemies. So Minos and his other allies wanted to fight a big battle on the first day of the war to deal a significant blow to the alien forces.

The population around the Spiritual World would not be in great danger at the beginning of the war. Only after the end of the war's first major battle would there be risks to the populations around the planet. But even these risks would be small and worthwhile if they could deal a deadly blow to the enemy forces.

But if the war developed into a more protracted scenario, with the various parties involved fighting for months or years, then this strategy wouldn't be of much use. It would be time for the forces to split up to protect their main areas.

Minos' group already had a plan for this, as they had already taken in many people from their allied states and also built shelters in allied territories. They had also defined the role of each warrior associated with them, from the weakest of the Spiritual Sages to the three Gods deeply connected to Emperor Stuart.

Minos intended to use Aarav as a bargaining chip to protect the Divine Continent in exchange for high-ranking Demigods from that continent's forces. Meanwhile, he would have Henry protect the Western Empire, Lusmait, and Sista, while Willow would stay with the Black Plain Empire.

If necessary, Henry and Willow could move quickly between those territories.

As such, neither of their partners was too concerned about leaving their territories unprotected for the time being, and soon Minos was on his way, leaving Aarav at this post in the old Yellow City.

Chapter 2172 Moderate Reaction

After leaving the Black Plain Army headquarters, Minos quickly made his way to his faith-gathering items, heading for the first of the four points in his territory where the faith-gathering idols were located.

His first destination was the capital, Dry City, where the seat of government was still located.

He arrived at his capital within seconds of leaving his army headquarters through one of the state's wormhole ports.

As he made his way to the seat of government, Minos felt the auras of his wives, who had left their seclusion a month and a half ago and were currently in Dry City.

They had all advanced to level 90 in the last seclusion, having taken a few days away from the Spatial Kingdom to attend to some state affairs while Minos prepared to return to his seclusion.

Either way, he was the only one who had a chance to advance between now and the arrival of the enemies in the Spiritual World. So even if they didn't return to their seclusion, it wouldn't make any difference to them.

But they would soon return to the Spatial Kingdom with Minos, as they wanted to train their new characteristics from the changes brought about by their husband.

Minos had made them go through the evolution of talent with immortal energy and start practicing techniques based on immortal cultivation.

In addition, they had to train with their new armor and weapons based on alien technologies.

Anyway, he ignored his wives, who were between the temple of the Spiritual Church and the imperial palace, and then went to the place where he could gather the faith around the Dry City.

He met his grandfather, Oswald, who was on guard duty there that day.

"Minos." Oswald, currently at level 88, said as he looked at his grandson.

He was very proud of Minos, so he smiled whenever he met the brown-haired young man, even now in such a difficult time.

"Old man, it looks like you'll have a chance to reach level 89 by the time we leave. Take the opportunity to go to the Spatial Kingdom as soon as possible." Minos said as he walked past his grandfather.

"I was already planning to do that..."

"How are you doing with your armor?" Minos asked as Oswald looked at the armor he was wearing, something very similar to what the aliens wore when Emperor Stuart first went to the North Sea decades ago.

"I'm fine. In another four months or so, I'll have mastered it... Don't worry. This old man here will cause a lot of trouble for the enemy low-level Demigods."

Dressed in this armor and with the immortal energy he had absorbed over the past few years, Oswald was confident that he could fight Demigods up to level 92 without much risk to his life.

If he could advance to level 89, his chances against such opponents would be even better, and he felt that he could even face level 93 cultivators.

"Very good. Keep working on it. We will win this war!" Minos said before he began to absorb the power of faith accumulated in this place over the last few years.

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While Minos pursued his goals, Maximillian was at the headquarters of the Spiritual Church, receiving news from the man who had freed him decades ago.lights

"Another God? Is Willow the one who stepped forward this time?" Maximillian asked the level 99 whale, who had informed him of the latest progress of one of Minos' allies.

"Yes. She left the Black Plain Empire and was seen flying to Sista a few moments ago." The level 99 said, sweating, wondering if Minos would someday try to deal with him somehow.

It certainly wouldn't happen amid the current chaos. But if the Spiritual World survived the war against the aliens and the Ice Age, he might have problems with that vengeful guy!

Maximilian laughed as he closed his eyes, seeing that Minos was more mysterious and difficult to deal with than anyone had expected.

'He played well. Not only does he have powerful allies, but now he can't even be considered the Spiritual World's biggest problem after the war.' Maximilian thought as he saw that even considering Minos, he or anyone else in this world would have to worry about the other 7 Gods.

There was a possibility that all or almost all of the Gods would die, but if that happened, the Spiritual World would hardly win the war. When Maximilian considered the victory of his world in his main plans, he imagined that even if several Gods died, he would still have competitors besides Minos.

Minos might never reach level 100, so he could no longer be considered the greatest competitor for the victorious survivors of the war.

That was what Minos wanted to do with the promotion of four new Gods!

Maximilian then said. "Send my congratulations to Willow Sista and strengthen our friendship with the Black Plain Empire. Tell them that I look forward to meeting the majesties of these two states on the battlefield to face the invaders."

The whale left, leaving the level 100 black-haired man alone.

'The beginning of the war may be different from what we all imagined. I will investigate the enemy forces in the first battle and try to eliminate as many targets as possible. But if the Spiritual World can't win, I'll have to follow a better strategy for me...' He imagined the possible conspiracies that could take place in the next few years.

He wanted to fight however he could to beat the aliens, if that was possible. After all, winning the war and eventually invading the Mechanic Empire could be very valuable for him, one of the eight strongest individuals in the Spiritual World.

The spoils of war would be divided among the surviving Gods, which made winning the war very attractive to any level 100 cultivator in the Spiritual World.

But if it wasn't possible to win, Maximilian already had alternative plans in mind!

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The other Gods of the Spiritual World reacted to the appearance of a new God in more or less the same way as Maximilian, sending their congratulations and wishing to fight side by side with the new level 100 cultivator.

No one wanted to move to Willow or Minos. At present, there was no way for anyone to start cultivating to reach level 100, and the chances of anyone else cultivating in Emperor Stuart's Spatial Kingdom were very slim.

Even if there were, it wouldn't change anything, so all the powers in the world were just waiting for the war to start, and they didn't think about pressuring Minos for his wealth.

Thus, even after two level 99 Demigods had advanced to level 100 within a few weeks, Minos wouldn't have to deal with any external pressure in his way.

He would quickly gather all the power of faith and then return to his Spatial Kingdom to cultivate until he leveled up!

Chapter 2173 The Remaining Time Of The Spiritual World

More than a year passed since Willow's level-up.

It was a period without much action in the Spiritual World, with everyone focusing almost entirely on the North Sea.

The thirty years the aliens had promised were practically over, and now the aliens could arrive on the planet at any moment.

As such, the most powerful forces on the planet had already stationed their key specialists near the North Sea, and the eight Gods had already moved to the site of the enemies' arrival.

While the strongest watched the North Sea, waiting for the war to begin, the weakest around the Spiritual World waited for news from that area. Everyone was waiting for the war to begin and to see how the forces of this planet would fare against the Mechanic Empire. Most people no longer had the spirit to meditate in seclusion, so each day, everyone focused on the methods they had to discover the situation.

Since there were forces in the spirit world that were famous for reporting highly relevant information, it wasn't difficult to get this information. As long as one subscribed to newspapers, one could receive news of what was happening with a delay of a few days at most.

Thus, even those unconnected with the powers in the North Sea had a way of knowing what was going on, and anxious conversations were taking place all over the world.

That was true for the Central Continent, the Divine Continent, underwater societies, and land beasts worldwide.

Even powerful and talented elves couldn't help but focus on the information coming and going.

War was coming. In a few days or months, the entire reality known to the living beings of this world would change in one way or another!

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While the Spiritual World was experiencing its dilemma, the situation in the Mechanic Empire, in The Adamant Land, was quite different.

On that day, the forces of the empire began to gather in the state's largest cities, answering a call from the Emperor himself.

The call was clear and simple. The universal wormhole that would take them to the Spiritual World was ready! It was time for them to go to that world!

Amid the movement of the troops going to that world, two of the Gods who were about to leave for the planet Minos commanded the unification of the troops of warriors between levels 80 and 99.

"We're finally going to attack a new world." One of them said as he watched many men in special armor boarding various spaceships.

The other, fully dressed in the special suits common to this state that hid most of his body, laughed and said. "How long has it been since we behaved like this? 10,000 years? Sigh, it's hard to find good worlds to attack. Fortunately, Iktun found this small world.

Now we can prosper for another generation and raise the status of our civilization!"

"I look forward to the war." The other God commented. "Will Your Majesty do us the honor of fighting our enemies?"

"I am not sure. His Majesty intends to take many of his level 100 robots with him, so there may not be much left for us... In any case, we need to think about what we'll gain. With the Spiritual World in our hands, we can produce a few more level 100 robots and raise more Gods in our group!" The other said, feeling this would finally close the gap between them and their enemies, Irpoll.lights

Irpoll was a significant enemy that they had failed to subdue to the point where they had to seek help from allies to save themselves. The Mechanic Empire had never forgotten this, and their old Gods still wanted Irpoll for themselves.

`If we absorb the essence of this world, we will no longer be ordinary Gods.` This guy thought to himself, `Not only will we be more numerous, we'll also be stronger!`

While these two level 100 experts were talking, several calls came in from their headquarters, indicating where the empire's soldiers should go.

The commander's voice rang out in one of the already crowded spaceships. "Crew, prepare for departure. Secure your positions. We're leaving in 15 seconds." Another voice sounded. "The journey to the Spiritual World through the universal wormhole will take 15 weeks. Be ready to fight as soon as we reach the enemy planet."

The troops cheered, finally on the verge of dominating the world they had long planned to invade.

The Spiritual World could become one of the three greatest victories in the history of the Mechanic Empire, so everyone there was excited!

Amidst this, the Mechanic Emperor descended from the Temple of the Gods with his troops.

"Chaos, you've done a good job finishing the universal wormhole." He said as he came face to face with his empire's God of Space.

"Your Majesty flatters me. I only used the minimum of my abilities. When we reach the Spiritual World, I will show you what I'm really capable of." Chaos said in a neutral tone but full of confidence.

The Mechanic Emperor smiled from beneath his mask. "Come on. We're still a few weeks away from facing the forces of this world."

So the Mechanic Emperor's group left his state, heading for the Spiritual World with more than 50,000 warriors between levels 80 and 89 and 16 Gods, 8 of them robots and 8 biological beings native to The Adamant Land.

"Minos, we'll meet in person soon." Thought the empire leader as he boarded his spaceship with the other 15 Gods.

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Meanwhile, in the Spatial Kingdom of Minos, in the Spiritual World...

Crack!

Suddenly, a distinctive sound emerged from the depths of Minos' body, signaling the moment he and the people around him had been waiting for.

When he reached level 92, it would be time for all those who would participate in the war of the worlds in any way to leave this space and return to the Central Continent.

Just then, Minos made his breakthrough, reaching level 92 after months of seclusion since he last left the Spatial Kingdom!

Now, there wasn't much time left for the war to begin!

Chapter 2174 Time To Go

After stabilizing his cultivation at level 92, he felt a sense of unprecedented power in his body, and he noticed how much his immortal energy had increased since the beginning of the seclusion he had just completed.

Not only had it improved, but with the increase in level, he could feel that he could control his faith power better and more easily, and he also felt a deeper connection with the wing tattoo on one of his hands.

When he opened his eyes after meditating, he looked at his hands and imagined how powerful he would be using his abilities.

'I believe I can fight and defeat a level 99 Demigod even without using my fusions. It would be difficult to kill someone like that without fusions, but I would definitely win.' He thought to himself.

'However, if I use the supreme weapon and other of my fusions, I can definitely deal with the strongest below level 100. As for my power of faith and what that seraph left me, I don't know how much I could really do with those abilities.'

Thinking this, Minos stood up when he saw the people approaching him.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, Minos. What now? What do we do now?" Isabella asked him as his wives and children surrounded him.

"Now it's time to act." Minos looked at the other people in the Spatial Kingdom. "Time to go, everyone. Pack up everything you brought here and get ready to leave. The pre-war seclusion is over. Time to move and wait for the enemies to arrive."

Everyone stood still for a few moments, already aware that this was about to happen, but still, they couldn't help but remain silent, thinking about the crucial moment they were in.

Many of them could die in a very short time!

Even if they didn't die, they could still suffer significant changes in their lives, which was enough for everyone to think about the idea of going to war.

But after Minos had watched them for a few moments, everyone started to move, stopped what they were doing, and began to gather what they needed to save before returning to the Black Plain Empire.

Except for the children of the Stuart family and a few relatively weak people who couldn't take part in the war, everyone else prepared to leave.

"What about us?" Kyla asked as she stopped next to her mother, just in front of Minos.

Emlyn said. "You will stay here and take care of my duties. I will join the forces of the Black Plain Empire in the war against the aliens." Emlyn was nearing the peak of the 9th stage, so she was ready to go to war and fight for the Spiritual World.

Kyla was also ready to join the war. Still, as Emlyn's daughter and a necessity in the Spatial Kingdom, her mother wouldn't allow her to join Minos' forces.

Minos told Kyla and her children. "You should stay here and cultivate and train. If all goes well, we'll extend the war for years to come. If that happens and you advance a few levels, you'll have a chance to fight for the Spiritual World." With these words, Minos bade farewell to his sons and the staff who would remain in the Spatial Kingdom and left for Dry City with his wives, while the others left through the exit that led to the army headquarters in the old Yellow City.

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Back in the capital of his empire, Minos was soon in his imperial palace with the core of his government.

In addition to his wives, who were all level 90, there were Dillian, Elen, Elena, and Eduard, who were all level 85, Maisie, who was level 89, Lee and Alison, who were level 83, and several other Sages important to the empire. In addition to them, there were also Demigods who had their origins in the Longus family and the additions to the state in recent years.

There were Demigods between levels 90 and 95, all subordinate to Minos.

The Demigods above level 95 were all allies who had come from other powers to join Minos' group at the beginning of the war.

"Everyone is here, so let's get down to business. We have no more time and no more reason not to go to the North Sea. The enemy could arrive at any moment, so we'd better get moving.

Preparing the battlefield where we will receive the damned of the Mechanic Empire is the best thing we can do now."

As they listened to Minos' voice, the people there sighed, thinking about their last move before the end of world peace.

"The time has finally come." Forrest, currently at level 96, said as he looked at Minos, eager to go to the battlefield.

His motivations had changed over the years, from surviving Maximillian or Vico to now having to deal with the aliens. He still hated Maximilian and wanted to see him die one day. But now he knew how much he needed the current leader of the Spiritual Church.

Meanwhile, Dillian could only sigh. He would stay behind to deal with the Empire but sincerely wished he could fight alongside Minos. Unfortunately, he was only a doctor.

"I didn't expect this day to come so soon." He commented to his wife as he watched Minos talking to high-ranking allies. "I remember the day we left the City of the Setting Sun. He had barely begun his cultivation at that time."

"Time was really short. If we had another 30 years, we wouldn't be so worried. Minos would have defeated his enemies on his own." Eda commented as she looked at Abby, remembering the time when she was the woman's bodyguard.

Back then, Eda would have been amazed if Abby had become a Spiritual King. But now, the blue-haired woman was at level 90, and Eda couldn't help but worry about the Empress' life.

Minos said to everyone. "From now on, we're under a state of emergency. Use martial law to make the state last as long as possible. I don't know if I will return from the battlefield; I might die, or I might have to continue with the infiltration plan. So be prepared.

This may be goodbye." Gulp!

Elena approached Minos with a sigh. "If this is goodbye, then so be it. We've had a great life. If we're going to die, let it be fighting the damn enemies."

Comments like these continued until it was time for the capital's forces to split up, with a small group staying behind to protect the city and the strongest going to the North Sea.

Chapter 2175 Siege Of The North Sea

After a few days, the troops of the Black Plain Empire arrived at the place where they and their allies had agreed to siege the North Sea.

The allies of Minos' group were naturally surprised to see more than 30 spaceships arrive at the location, accompanied by 40 high-level warships.

Each of these ships had many soldiers between levels 80 and 97, while only a few of them had people above that level.

Among those with such people, Minos' spaceship was the most notable of all, containing him, his allies, and his most important family members.

"Your Majesty Minos Stuart, welcome to the battlefield!" A high-ranking elf shouted from his ship when he saw the ship Minos was standing in a little ahead of the others.

Minos' hologram appeared in front of the ship, and he asked. "How is the schedule for this post? Have all the allies arrived?"

"With your group, we have 65% of the promised specialists for this area. But we have news that the other groups are already on their way and should arrive in the next few days." The elf commented, imagining that they would all show up.

"Good! The aliens could arrive at any moment, so be ready." Minos said to the elf. "Anyway, I'll go ahead with my group. Good luck in the battles ahead."

"Good luck to your group as well." Said the elf leader of this post, already knowing that Minos and his group would meet at the main location of the first confrontation with the aliens, where the exit from the enemies' universal wormhole was. There had been signs of where the aliens would arrive for days. Thus, the main forces of the global coalition, including the eight Gods, were focused on the area where the enemy base had previously been.

Minos was already expected in that area, so he and his group soon left in the spaceship, taking an uneven route full of detours due to the intense weather in the area.

After a few minutes, his ship arrived at the remaining island in the area where he had detonated a black hole bomb about 30 years ago.

There were a dozen ships and five spaceships from forces that had obtained the technology for these vehicles through the Black Plain Empire's development of such means of transportation.

Only Demigods and Gods were in the area, including Willow, Henry, and Aarav, who were already there to join the decisive battle ahead.

At the moment, no one would dare to invade the Spatial Kingdom of the Black Plain Empire. Not only was Minos the ninth strongest in the world today, but the army headquarters in the area of the old Yellow City had many defensive measures in place.

Anyone who tried anything would end up very badly!

Therefore, the three could afford to keep their distance from the place they had been watching for the past few years.

But there was a good reason for this. After all, they were preparing for the arrival of the aliens and the great battle that could decide the fate of the world.

Finally, after landing on the first island, Minos left his spaceship with Ruth, Abby, Gloria, and Isabella, as well as some of the Demigods who had allied themselves with him there to join in the beginning of the war of the worlds.

Among them were Forrest, a dragon and phoenix, as well as a member of the Sea Folk.

"I see your family really has a lot of courage or love for the Spiritual World," Aurae said as she looked toward the four women near Minos.

The other Gods also looked at the four, most curious as to why Minos would risk so much by bringing these women with him.lights

Minos smiled and said. "You will understand my motives when the aliens arrive. My women won't be able to fight the enemy Gods, but I assure you they will scare the aliens below level 99."

"I look forward to seeing that." The level 100 Sky Whale, who had lost to Minos in the Continental Tournament, commented before asking. "By the way, did you get any results from your tournament prize?"

The elders of the Pantheon of Honor, such as Wren and Merritt, were present, so they looked at Minos curiously, with only Julian knowing what had happened.

Minos had no reason to hide the situation from Callie and said. "Yes, I got it. I have someone cultivating in my Spatial Kingdom to advance to level 100. But Callie needs at least four more years to succeed."

"Callie?" Merritt opened his eyes when he recognized the name.

"That's the one you are thinking of." Minos smiled. "I made a deal with her through elder Julian."

Several people in the area looked at Julian, the members of the Pantheon of Honor not knowing if he had been right or wrong not to choose one of them.

Vico liked what he heard and said. "This is good. Callie has a strong ice power. She'll be powerful when she reaches level 100 in the middle of the Ice Age."

Those who knew Callie's name thought the same thing and felt that this had been a hit by Minos.

"Sigh... Too bad she might not get the chance to fight alongside our group." Willow commented in a pessimistic tone. But everyone there knew their chances and that it would be complicated for them to survive the enemy's advance without heavy losses.

It was almost sure that some Gods there would die after the great battle they expected to happen!

As strong as Callie could be in the middle of the Ice Age, having her only in the future wasn't the best scenario. The best thing would be for her to be there now, combining her unusual powers with those of the other eight Gods.

"Well, at least we have someone who can be the light at the end of the tunnel in four years," Merritt said in a low tone but not so pessimistic.

For someone who had not reached level 100 and was at the end of his life, he did not fear death as much as some of the Gods there.

"Anyway, it's good that you contributed like this, Minos," Aurae commented. "With another God, our chances will be better." "Yes, I hope so. Anyway, I wanted to discuss our strategy with you. I have a few cards up my sleeve that might help us a little. But after I use them, I'll have to retire from the battlefield.

I may have to follow a certain strategy I've already discussed with some of you."

Wren asked. "Are you talking about the plan to infiltrate The Adamant Land and seek allies among the enemies of the Mechanic Empire?"

"Yes. After the initial battle, I would be unprotected, and the enemies would certainly try to kill me. If enough strong enemies are left to threaten me, then I'll have no choice but to do so.

I can only promise you that I will try my best to hurt the enemies as quickly as possible. But I can't guarantee anything. The enemies will certainly leave the Gods in their state, so I'll have to be careful over there.

It might take me a few years to get help."

Chapter 2176 Last Days Before The War

2176 Last Days Before the War

Maximilian listened to Minos' words, imagining that this young man alone would not be enough.

"We must think about sending one of us with him if we have the chance. As important as it is to defend the Spiritual World, if we split the enemy between a war here and in The Adamant Land, we can defeat them more easily."

Aarav agreed. "That makes sense. I propose that we keep this in mind. When Minos begins his escape, one of us who manages to accompany him on his escape will join him in this infiltration of the Mechanic Empire."

The level 100 people simultaneously agreed, unsure that they would succeed but determined to go ahead with the plan.

"What about that thing?" The level 100 dragon pointed to the robot among Minos' people.

Minos looked at Voyage and said. "Well, I managed to revive it. I haven't mastered the enemy technology enough to replicate the alien robots. For that, we need a special essence that is difficult to obtain with our methods in the Spiritual World.

However, perhaps that will change with my trip to The Adamant Land."

"But can you trust it?" Julian asked.

"I am not sure," Minos answered sincerely. "It's very possible that it'll get out of my control once it's face-to-face with the Mechanic Emperor. He created that robot, and he's a God. So I can't compete with him."

Everyone looked at each other, thinking that they had an enemy in their midst.

"But don't worry," Minos said. "I have a device on him that will destroy it if it turns against me. Besides, it is no threat to any of us on its own. The real threat will be whoever comes to the side of the Mechanic Emperor."

This was a fact. The Mechanic Emperor was bringing a battalion to dominate the Spiritual World. A single robot that could fight ordinary level 95 Demigods wasn't much of a problem for these people, most of whom were above level 97.

With that, everyone there put Voyager aside for a moment while others understood why the Black Plain Empire had continued to develop after everyone else had stopped.

With Voyager teaching them what to do, it had certainly been easy for Minos' group to greatly improve their understanding of the alien methods.

Soon, the strongest of them would gather in a more comfortable place to discuss in detail the plans Minos wanted to talk about, while the others would stand around and watch the area on behalf of their leaders.

Among them was Janus Travisani, who stood next to Forrest, this old enemy from the war between the Spiritual Church and the western region of the Central Continent.

"What do you know? Let's fight for the same side." Janus said to Forrest, facing this man he had spoken to many times during his captivity in the Evergreen Empire.

"Yeah, I didn't expect that either. I hope we don't have to die simultaneously in this battle that's about to take place." Forrest said as he looked at Maximillian. "Janus, why don't we make a deal?"

"Oh? What do you have in mind?"

"Whoever survives the war will take care of this guy as best he can. I'll do it for you and for me. But I hope you'll do it for me if I fall." Forrest said, remembering his master, the old Supreme Pontiff of the Spiritual Church, killed by Maximilian.lights

Janus narrowed his eyes. "You don't have to ask me. I'll do it sooner or later." He clenched his fists, also looking at Maximilian, remembering what he had gone through in captivity because of that man.

The only one he hated as much as Maximilian was Minos, but when it came to this young man, he had no expectation of revenge.

Minos was weaker than Maximilian, which meant he had more room to grow. If Janus couldn't compete with Emperor Stuart now, he wouldn't be able to in the future.

So the focus of Janus' hatred was Maximilian, who couldn't possibly get any stronger than he was now.

Anyway, there were other intrigues like this among the people waiting for the war to start. However, nothing would happen before they had to deal with the enemies coming from The Adamant Land.

Whether they liked each other or not, everyone there was an ally against the aliens, and as long as the external threat existed, there was no point in acting against each other.

So, the first days of the group there would pass, more specialists would arrive for the start of the war, and little by little, the control over the area would become stronger.

In the meantime, the group would learn some methods that Minos had taught them to use when the aliens arrived.

Minos had also prepared the group with information about the kind of movement he planned to make alongside his women, which had led several experts to learn about Ruth and Abby's abilities.

Because of Abby's fusion, several people had gone to their states to collect the corpses of high-level specialists so that she could summon them to the battlefield at the beginning of the war.

Abby's ability was very threatening and extreme, something that had shocked even the Gods who didn't know about her fusion.

But now, no one could stand against her. Something like her fusion could be crucial in front of the aliens!

As for Ruth, her ability to recover and heal could save the lives of many cultivators like Minos. Thus, her value was in no way inferior to Abby's, even though the scale of their powers was completely different.

Gloria and Isabella were powerful at their own level, but they couldn't compare to those two in terms of what they could do to change the fate of the war.

In any case, the group of the strongest in the Spiritual World adapted to Minos' ideas, accepting that they had to make room for him and his group to act, thus giving everyone some advantage at the beginning of the war.

After that, it would be time for Minos to go ahead with the escape plan, something everyone believed had to happen since it would be difficult for their side to eliminate the strongest enemies in the first battle.

...

While the Spiritual World was preparing for the decisive moment, the aliens who would come to this planet were flying through the universal wormhole, a few days away from their destination!

Being very close to their goal, everyone in this large group was ready to brutalize the forces of the Spiritual World that stood in their way!

And so the alien invasion of the Spiritual World was about to begin!

Chapter 2177 Arrival Of The Aliens

A few more days passed, and the forces of the Spiritual World were already fully focused on the North Sea, with all those who had promised to join the first battle of the war already in that maritime area.

The whole world lived in anticipation of the start of the war, with those who feared their own end contemplating the possibility of surrender if the worst came to pass.

Those who still believed in surrender were just as nervous as those who believed the world had to fight the aliens with everything it had until the last hope. For those who wanted to surrender, the forces of this world moving in to fight would only make their situation more difficult later on.

So, of course, everyone who thought about surrendering nervously watched the news in their respective regions, waiting for the sign of the changing times.

As soon as the news of the aliens coming to the world was announced, it would be time for each side to move!

This day was closer than anyone expected!

Just this afternoon, the universal wormhole showed signs of change!

That was the arrival of the aliens from The Adamant Land in the Spiritual World!

...

In the central area of the North Sea, warships and spaceships were circling the area where the distortion of the universal wormhole was.

The Gods, the strongest Demigods, Minos, and his wives were flying around, not far from where the spatial distortion had been vibrating violently for the past 30 minutes.

Everyone in the area could sense that the arrival of the enemies was imminent, as they had already been in their respective positions for the past few weeks.

If one were to observe closely, one would see many unusual things in this area. For example, many coffins were scattered around the only island in the area, while several sea beast corpses were floating in the sea nearby.

At the same time, some distance away from the universal wormhole, there were cannons and many men dressed in special armor that made them look like robots, surrounding the area in front of the ships and spaceships.

The beasts were in their bestial forms, while the half-breeds were in their strongest forms, on guard for the arrival of the aliens.

The various arrays in the area were all activated, while a few spiritual professionals were there to assist the group with artifacts, resources, and emergency medical care.

Only high-level grade-4 professionals were there, as this was a place where only Demigods were allowed to come to fight.

Anyway, while the group was in position, Minos narrowed his eyes and looked directly at the center of the wormhole that was vibrating strongly in front of him.

He was one of those who had the best spatial control in the environment, so he could feel this spatial distortion more sensitively than the others.

"Get ready; they're coming," Minos said, causing the most fearful or anxious to tremble while some clutched their respective combat artifacts tighter.

Abby and Ruth circulated their energies, preparing to use their respective abilities at any moment to fulfill the group's plan.

The eight Gods there also circulated their energy, sensing that they were about to test the true power of level 100 cultivators.lights

Thus, the group of the strongest in the Spiritual World saw the first of the many alien spaceships gradually appear in front of them, passing through the spatial distortion like a needle through cloth.

The moment the tip of the enemy spacecraft appeared, a tremendous aura emerged from it, causing the already stormy day to suddenly deteriorate rapidly.

A moment later, several more ships emerged from the wormhole, bringing the total number of enemy vehicles to 15 before the first ship faced the forces of this world.

Then, in the blink of an eye, 16 figures emerged from the first ship and quickly positioned themselves in front of their group.

Eight of them were robots, while the other eight were living beings duly equipped with artifacts that hid a large part of their blue bodies.

"Natives of the Spiritual World." The one with the strongest aura of all murmured as he looked in Minos' direction, seeing that his adversary who had jeopardized his plans had not hidden and was there to confront him.

The other Gods of the Mechanic Empire remained silent, observing their surroundings while standing one step behind their supreme leader.

"Mechanical Emperor," Minos said as he looked at the being in front of his enemies, feeling an aura that he found difficult to quantify.

To put it simply, the aura of the Mechanical Emperor was even stronger than the aura of the strongest God in the Spiritual World, the level 100 Sky Whale!

All eight Gods of the Spiritual World realized this simultaneously as they stared at this being in astonishment.

Not only did the Mechanical Emperor seem to have infinitely more strength than they thought such a being would have, but all the other seven biological Gods seemed to be strong as well.

That was completely different from what they had expected because the beings of the Mechanic Empire that were previously in the North Sea were too weak for their level. The powers of this world had considered the possibility that the alien Gods might be like that.

However, the reality was quite different from the expectations of those people. Not only did the biological Gods there seem much stronger, but the artificial Gods there didn't seem easy either, even though they seemed weaker than the biological Gods.

'We're screwed!' Aarav thought as he broke into a cold sweat.

"Minos Stuart." The Mechanical Emperor looked at Minos and then at the Voyager, standing among the members of the Black Plain Empire.

The alien leader looked at the spaceships with the golden tree symbols and understood what had happened. 'Damn you, Minos. You used one of my subjects to develop yourself... It's too bad for you that I'm here. Otherwise, things would have been different.'

The Mechanical Emperor raised a finger, and Voyager immediately knelt in the air, recognizing his true master.

"Forces of the Spiritual World, I'll only give you one chance." The Mechanical Emperor began his speech of dominance. "Surrender to me. I am willing to take all of you here into my domain, with the exception of Minos Stuart.

The population of this world is of no interest to us, so we will cleanse this planet from north to south and east to west. But the strongest of you are welcome in my realm.

Don't worry, I'll allow you to bring 10 people with you. You won't have to leave everything and everyone behind."

"Tsk!" Auae stepped forward and said. "Is the Mechanical Emperor afraid? If you can easily overpower us, do it by fighting. There's no point in negotiating with us if you're not afraid!"

Chapter 2178 The Beginning Of The War

"Oh?" This being looked at the beautiful woman with blonde hair, green skin, and pointed ears. "Scared of you? I alone can handle half of you. What I want is to easily resolve the situation in this world and gain some powerful subordinates." He pointed to the man next to him, the God of Space of his state.

"This one is Chaos. He was once a member of my enemy forces, a native of a planet I dominated. He saw that he was on the wrong side of history and joined my group. Many years have passed since then, and he has never regretted his decision.

Today, he is a respected member of the Temple of the Gods, someone who could build a universal wormhole himself if he had the time."

Chaos opened his mouth and said. "Forces of the Spiritual World, do not resist. You will only needlessly suffer if you do.

Join us and be on the side of the strongest man in the universe."

Minos laughed when he heard this. "The strongest in the universe? I doubt that very much."

As Minos spoke, his level was already at level 94, while a special aura surrounded his entire body. "Mechanical Emperor, stop talking. Today, we'll see if you have what it takes to rule the Spiritual World!"

When Minos said that, his wives and the Gods in his group did the same, all agreeing that this being had to show that he was capable of mastering the Spiritual World to say all that and still have subordinates call him the strongest in the universe.

Even Maximilian, who had some alternative plans in mind, wouldn't accept mere words to change his position. Everyone there wanted to fight to the limit to be sure of their chances and potential gains.

So when Minos moved, they all acted together, some of them initiating the attacks against the enemies, while others acted together with Emperor Stuart's wives.

The enemies didn't know their strategies and underestimated those who weren't Gods or Minos. Then Abby quickly sprang into action, demonstrating her fusion almost simultaneously with Minos forming the Divine Sword.

"Godslayer? Tsk! Let's see if your weapon can really kill Gods!" One of the Gods from the alien group moved against Minos, while the level 100 robots began to fly toward the Gods of the Spiritual World.

The Mechanical Emperor didn't move at first, looking at Minos as he sensed a unique power coming from this guy's body.

'That is quite interesting.' He thought to himself, 'It seems there are other ways to become stronger.'

But as he looked at Minos, a terrifying sensation suddenly came from more than 50 different directions, causing him to become more serious.

As he raised his guard and prepared to fight, he saw a blue-haired woman at the center of the power that frightened even him.

"Who is that?" He shouted as he felt level 97, 98, 99, and even level 100 corpses rising from special urns scattered around the area.

Some of the allies of the global coalition defending the world against the aliens had the bodies of their ancient Gods.

When they brought out the remains of their ancestors, they witnessed the return of their experts and could hardly believe that a mere level 90 cultivator could raise even Gods from death!

'I didn't think this would work!' The level 100 dragon thought to himself as he looked in the direction of the level 100 dragon corpse leaving the top of the volcano on that single island over there.

A mighty cry erupted from that level 100 corpse while two other God corpses, one of the elves and the other of the phoenixes, rose up again in those lands.lights

Sensing his wife's fusion in action, Minos didn't hesitate and immediately used his Dragon Aura in conjunction with the Infinite Dream and the Dark Sea to make the beings Abby summoned aware of what was happening.

He couldn't control the minds of all these beings, but he could at least show these ancient experts the current reality and why they had been temporarily resurrected.

At the same time, he used his immortal energy to nourish the Divine Sword and launched attacks in the direction of the robot Gods.

"Oh? Aliens are trying to invade my world?" The level 100 skeletal phoenix covered with black flames glared at the enemy Gods.

Meanwhile, the resurrected level 100 dragon looked in Minos' direction and felt a phenomenal aura that made this human look like the Dragon Ancestor himself.

"Fighting alongside someone like that will be worth the cost of leaving my eternal sleep! Hahaha, let's show those blue worms what we can do, my friends!"

He then looked at his tribe's level 100 'junior.' "Kid, I don't have much time. Help this old man here."

"It would be an honor, elder." The still-alive level 100 dragon shouted as he flew alongside his ancestor.

Meanwhile, the newly alive elf looked at the Mechanical Emperor as he stopped next to Aurae.

"Who knew we'd end up like this? And in the end, I was revived by that woman's skill." He looked in Abby's direction, feeling the mark of the Goddess of Life on Abby's young body.

"Forget the past, ancestor. Now, the Spiritual World is in trouble. Please help us neutralize at least one of the enemy Gods in the short time you'll have between us."

Abby was only at level 90. Even if Minos used his power to raise her to the peak of level 91, she could only hold off the level 97 and 98 beings for 5 minutes at most. As for those at level 99, they could last a little less than 3 minutes.

The three Gods had a maximum of 50 seconds before her fusion lost its effect on their corpses!

Aware of this, the three Gods resurrected for this battle moved, the dragon teaming up with the other level 100 dragon, the elf teaming up with Aurae and the phoenix with Vico.

Maximillian, Willow, Henry, and Aarav moved against the alien biological Gods, leaving the artificial Gods for Minos and the level 100 Sky Whale to deal with.

Meanwhile, the other aliens in the other spaceships that had already come out of the wormhole left their spaceships halfway through while the rest of Minos' allies began to move.

Thus began the great battle that would decide the fate of the Spiritual World as both sides moved to destroy their opponents.

The Mechanical Emperor moved to dodge his opponents and headed toward his main target, who grew stronger as he moved.

"Minos! I'm going to kill you today!" He shouted as Emperor Stuart began to demonstrate higher and higher abilities, drawing more and more of the power of faith from his millions of worshippers.

"Mechanical Emperor, you may be the one who dies today!" Minos said as he used the Godslayer to launch increasingly dangerous attacks for level 100 individuals.

Chapter 2179 Power Of Faith At Its Limit

As Minos attacked the enemy Gods closest to him, including the Mechanical Emperor himself, the aliens and Gods of the Spiritual World gradually realized that his power of faith increased his fighting ability.

Minos couldn't fight against the Gods with his powers, using only his fusion and immortal energy. He could undoubtedly impress level 100 cultivators with his overall abilities. Still, he didn't have enough to make them fear him immediately.

However, as he used his power of faith, his strength increased steadily. With every move he made, he became more dangerous and more like a level 100 warrior.

The Mechanical Emperor, the strongest in this battleground in the core of the North Sea, realized this when he dodged one of the blades slashing at him, sensing Minos' danger.

Minos' threatening words to the Mechanical Emperor were not entirely unfounded! If this divine being, the leader of the Mechanical Empire, wasn't careful, he really could be seriously injured!

"Wretch!" The Mechanical Emperor shouted as he realized why some of his experts had said decades ago that if Minos reached the 10th stage, the Mechanic Empire's victory in this war of domination would have very little chance of happening.

He became more serious and increased the immortal energy he used in this place, causing several mechanical items to appear around him to attack Emperor Stuart.

Minos continued to fly around the area, dodging the many attacks that flew back and forth in this area where 27 Gods and at least 90 level 99 Demigods were currently fighting.

The battle had just begun, but the area was already showing extreme signs, as the sea near this island had already dropped more than 50 meters from its level while the space around it was cracking.

With such powerful beings fighting over there, there was no way that this part of the Spiritual World wouldn't suffer!

Minos and everyone else ignored this, knowing that this was the price of battle.

The level 100 Sky Whale moved through the air, transforming its humanoid body into its bestial version, causing a large shadow to appear over the area.

It then attacked three of the level 100 robots chasing it, for it was the strongest of the native Gods of the Spiritual World.

"Destroyer of Continents!" He shouted as he moved his tail in the direction of those beings with great force.

The moment he launched such an attack, shockwaves spread across a space more than 100 kilometers away from him, causing the very fabric of space to tremble. At the same time, all the beings there felt the discomfort caused by his movement.

This being was so powerful that he could make entire continents tremble with his ability!

Fortunately, there was no one below level 90, so the forces of this world were not knocked out by the Sky Whale's movement.

As for the enemies, only the three targets of that giant creature suffered the most, and all three of them were thrown to the bottom of the sea, with their bodies suffering a lot of damage.

"I'll take care of those three in my domain." The level 100 Sky Whale shouted as it went out to sea, intending to entertain those three artificial Gods at the bottom of the sea.

Minos heard this and watched the other robot Gods, most of them chasing after him, acting in conjunction with the Mechanical Emperor and the many mechanical weapons and artifacts that this being was using against him.lights

Suddenly, Minos stopped in the sky above everyone in the area as a huge beam of golden light surrounded him, coming from the heavens.

Minos felt the energy of his subjects lifting him another notch, and he could already feel his body shaking in agony as he took on more power than he should have.

His aura was as strong as that of a level 96 cultivator, far beyond what he could display, even with all of his unusual abilities.

However, Minos was daring and wanted to go as far as his physique could take him in order to unleash the strongest attack he could.

He activated his 10th technique, Nullification, and the three level 100 robots that tried to attack him along with the Mechanical Emperor had their weapons destroyed as they tried to cut off Minos' limbs.

The three robots immediately retreated while Minos stood still, trying to concentrate the power of faith he still had to become even stronger.

Then, as the Mechanical Emperor ordered these beings to focus on Minos, two level 99 men appeared next to Emperor Stuart.

"Do what it takes to reach your maximum. We'll give you all the time you need." One of the two said.

Meanwhile, everyone on the battlefield saw the bodies of those two glowing with the same golden light as Minos, both of them being the other natives of this world capable of using the power of faith.

They did not use the same faith as Minos but absorbed the powers of their own followers.

As such, even without Minos' qualities, they were both fully capable of directly engaging in the battle of the level 100 cultivators!

Minos immediately focused his attention on completing his power increase with the energy of his millions of followers while at the same time helping his wives increase their power through his innate ability and the Devouring Art.

"Damn humans! You will all die now!" The Mechanical Emperor formed a gigantic mechanical arm and didn't hesitate to attack the two level 99 insects that stood in his way.

"Die!"

He attacked them simultaneously as the three level 100 robots closest to Minos helped to deal with the two level 99 Demigods.

The two Demigods didn't try to hit back at the 4 Gods attacking them. They just raised their defenses to the maximum, knowing Minos' move was the most important.

Minos' power of faith was stronger than theirs, and Emperor Stuart had several cards up his sleeve that could give him an advantage if he were the one to attack with the intention of killing these enemy Gods.

So they held off their opponents' moves for only 10 seconds when Minos finally reached his peak of power, just as they were about to be completely exhausted.

"Time for a God to die!" Minos said as he began the third movement of the Divine Sword!

Chapter 2180 The Death Of The First Gods

When Minos finished accumulating as much faith as his body could handle and used the most powerful move of the Divine Sword, the enemies immediately realized the danger this person posed.

"He can't be allowed to live!" Chaos shouted as he moved away from the enemies trying to deal with him. He wanted to join the Mechanical Emperor's efforts to kill Minos!

One of the level 100 women of the Mechanic Empire agreed, feeling that Minos was threatening enough even for their leader.

'If he hits His Majesty, we might lose our leader.' One of the robots thought to himself, moving closer to the Mechanical Emperor as the man began to run away from Minos' blades that were chasing him.

"That boy really is a monster." The skeletal elf commented to Aurae as he felt Minos' cultivation pressure, which was now as strong as that of level 97 Demigods. But even though this pressure was lower than that of level 100 cultivators, it was still enough to hurt Gods seriously!

That was impressive!

"Hahahaha, as expected from someone who has the aura of my race!" The level 100 skeleton dragon shouted in satisfaction as he saw practically all of the enemy Gods trying to get close to Minos' target.

Not only were the enemies moving, but Minos' allies were doing the same, but with the intention of thwarting the plans of these alien Gods.

"Let's seize the moment and kill the bastards!" Shouted the level 100 phoenix engulfed in black flames.

Minos quickly came up with the 5th attack of this Divine Sword move, causing more and more deadly blades to fly around in search of the Mechanical Emperor's head.

Vico attacked one of the many Gods trying to help the enemy leader. Still, he couldn't help but be shocked by the power of this move, which Minos had used to win a bet against him years ago.

'He can do all this while using his power of faith?' Vico thought to himself as he imagined the level of combat Minos would have if he had the chance to reach level 100.

'This is the kind of monster we need right now!' Aurae thought to herself as she attacked her opponents, ignoring the Demigods' battles on the island's outskirts, which were already completely destroyed by the powers of the many high-level fighters battling in the area.

Enemy and allied ships attacked each other, hitting each other with their nearly identical cannons. At the same time, soldiers on both sides fought battles that would go down in the history of this world.

The first Demigod deaths had already occurred within a few dozen seconds of the start of the confrontation, with enemy robots, aliens, and natives of the Spiritual World falling into the darkness of death.

With each passing second, more people died in this place. In contrast, more alien ships passed through the spatial distortion of the universal wormhole.

Gradually, the first arrivals managed to escape from the core of the North Sea, and ships and aliens were already flying out of the area to carry out their missions.

The alien Gods already expected this great battle. So, the weakest of their forces, once they found ways to leave the battlefield, began to spread out.

These groups would eventually meet the other members of the global coalition around the North Sea and engage in other bloody battles that would cause casualties on both sides of this war.

But for now, these conflicts would not be as important as the Battle of the Gods!

And just 14 seconds before the Gods resurrected by Abby disappeared, Minos made his 10th attack while dancing with his sword, reaching the maximum of the strongest movement of his supreme weapon.

Swoosh!lights

The sound of the air being sliced surpassed all other sounds on this grandiose battlefield as the Mechanical Emperor found himself in the terrible position of being chased by blades capable of killing him.

"Shit! I'll have to resort to this!" He felt he had no choice if he wanted to survive Minos' bloody attack.

He condensed his essence and forced three of the artificial Gods of his forces to take his place, giving one of them his essence and using the others as shields between him and Minos' blades.

Clang!

Minos' many blades finally reached the spot where the Mechanical Emperor stood, causing the entire battlefield to fall silent for a moment.

As allies and enemies looked in that direction, they gradually saw parts of the level 100 robots fall from the sky, while two auras suddenly disappeared.

Minos felt the fatigue and pain in his body nagging at him after he had done as much as he could with his power of faith while Ruth was already using her ability to make him recover as quickly as possible.

He swallowed a couple of recovery pills himself, noticing that two Gods had died.

'Shit!' He didn't like what he witnessed when he saw that the Mechanical Emperor survived such an attack with hardly any injuries.

On the other hand, the Mechanical Emperor looked at Minos angrily since he had to sacrifice two of his level 100 robots to survive the previous attack.

In addition to these two dead robots, the third level 100 robot was severely injured, losing one of its arms and one of its legs.

It was still alive and was eventually able to fully recover. However, this could not be done during a battle, let alone in such a short time.

Thus, Minos' attack hadn't "only" killed two Gods, it had incapacitated three level 100 beings!

The Mechanical Emperor swallowed his hatred and moved against Minos, causing a number of metal swords to appear in the air and fly toward Emperor Stuart's vital points.

At that moment, Willow, Aarav, and Henry appeared around Minos. At the same time, the other Gods took advantage of their enemies' weakness to attack them even harder.

"Die, you damn robot!" The Dragon God, reborn from Abby's fusion, shouted as he attacked the robot wounded by Minos, taking the opportunity to launch a suicide attack.

He and the others had less than 10 seconds to produce results, so not only this dragon but also the elf and the level 100 phoenix were going after the weakest or weakened opponents in the area.

"Tsk! That shouldn't have happened!" A level 100 woman from the alien group shouted as she glared hatefully at Minos and then at the women who had his scent in this area.

Then she moved through the space, heading towards the group of women, especially the blue-haired one.

"Feel this, Minos Stuart!" She shouted as she used her special power while laser beams shot out of her eyes with the intention of burning Abby's body in half.