

## **Black Plain 2001**

### Chapter 2001 Entering the North Sea

After 8 more days of traveling through the underwater world, Minos' group finally reached the most advanced point his army had built on the border between the North Sea and the Ancestral Sea.

Arriving in this area, Minos' party could see a relatively small underwater base that could hold a maximum of 100 individuals at a time.

The place looked like a floating box between the surface and the dark part of the sea, an observation post.

Arriving near this place, Minos' group noticed the presence of powerful Sages and even some Demigods in this advanced place.

In terms of danger, this was the most extreme outpost in the entire empire, where the chances of trouble were very high.

Given its proximity to the beginning of the North Sea territory, which was less than a week away by sailing northeast, this place would be one of the first to suffer if the existence in that most dangerous sea in the world began to advance their territories.

As such, the place Minos' party was about to pass was a high-ranking post of the Black Plain Army, where some of the empire's strongest men were sent to watch over the area.

Upon arrival, Minos saw the shark he had defeated several years ago, which had been involved in the construction of the Black Plain Empire's sea region from the very beginning.

That shark, which was previously at level 84, had greatly increased its level and reached level 88 with all the support it had received from Minos.

Seeing this individual and some members of the Longus family, Minos smiled at them as he saw a small group of them coming towards him.

"Your Majesty, are you finally going to that terrible place?" The level 88 shark asked as it looked at Minos, feeling impressed by the powerful level 87 presence of its sovereign.

Back then, Minos was already so strong when he was only level 79... But now, his power had grown exponentially, and this sea beast could no longer fathom its leader's limits.

"Yes, it's time to understand what's in this damned sea," Minos said as he saw the two level 90 Demigods of that rank also coming to greet him.

"Good luck on your journey, Your Majesty." These men said simultaneously, feeling their hair stand on end as they looked north.

"This place is hazardous. Be careful, Your Majesty." A level 89 Sage declared as he saw Minos' group's power but still felt strange about it all.

The North Sea was so terrible that the mere thought of someone traveling to that place scared some of these people.

Unlike those who lived far away from the North Sea and didn't really understand the risks involved, these beings were very close to the most dangerous area in the world and could feel some bad feelings about this place.

"We will take it. At worst, we have a black hole on our side. There's nothing extremer in this world than that." Minos said confidently, knowing his fusion could help him deal with the dangers ahead.

The rest of his group watched these men, beasts, and women of such rank, looking at them apprehensively and naturally feeling a little strange.

As much as they knew how dangerous the journey ahead was, they had thought about it until now and prepared for what would happen based on the experiences of others while they were far from the North Sea.

But now they were about to enter the most dangerous area in the world, and when they saw the people who lived nearby, they couldn't help but feel different.

This was especially true for the Sages and humans in the group, especially the mercenaries in Minos' crew.

"We can't give up now..." One of them muttered with a green smile as he watched the rest of Minos' army fall further and further behind as their ship advanced.

Minos felt the tension rise in his ship and said. "Position yourselves around the ship and start circulating your defensive tactics. We're not in the North Sea yet, but let's start the security protocols."

Over the past few decades, Minos' government had gathered much information about the North Sea, using survivors' accounts, analysis from high-level organizations, and the help of seers.

Thanks to the efforts of Minos' group over many years, he held a map with reports of what could happen if he entered the North Sea along the route he was following.

Based on this data, he and his people had already developed defensive methods to use when sailing through this area and made predictions about what they might encounter deeper in the sea.

As far as he and his people knew, the strange phenomena that usually befell crews thrown into the North Sea by storms occurred in a sea lane near the borders of this territory.

Beyond that strip, Minos' group had no way of knowing what might happen. Still, they were more than 80% certain that a group traveling to the North Sea would encounter special phenomena in the first few thousand kilometers of areas they entered.

Consequently, his group traveling now would be in danger of encountering extreme phenomena soon!

"The area we'll be traveling through for the next 30 days is the most problematic in terms of 'natural' phenomena. Storms of all kinds are quite common in this area and are usually the cause of 95% of crews lost in the North Sea.

So be prepared. If we're on the defensive from the moment we enter this sea, we'll have a better chance of surviving the first part of our journey".

At Minos' words, all of the slightly frightened individuals took a deeper breath as they remembered the information and training that the government of the Black Plain Empire had given them over the past few years.

Quickly, 40 of the more than 50 crew members moved to sit in lotus positions in different parts of the ship, immediately circulating their energies, ready to protect themselves and the ship.

Only Minos, Ruth, Grant, some of the Sea Folk, and the Sages of the group didn't join this defensive formation.

The one who controlled the ship then asked. "What should we find after this first area? Have your seers found anything?"

Minos replied, the many members of his group paying attention to his voice. "We are not sure. But we hope that we won't have to deal with atmospheric and marine phenomena after these days of travel.

Towards the center of the North Sea, there should be a cluster of small islands, and if our theories are correct, that's where we should find our enemies.

If we reach this part of the journey, it's unlikely that we'll have to deal with strange phenomena capable of harming even Demigods. However, we will have powerful enemies, so the journey's difficulty won't decrease as we progress."

Some swallowed their saliva as they stood in silence, feeling what they had only glimpsed for several years.

'To the hell with it! I've lived long enough! Now I'm going to enjoy one last adventure. If I survive, I'll retire!' One of the Demigods thought to himself as he took his position at the ship's bow.

Thus, the group would cross the boundary between the Ancestral Sea and the North Sea, and in a few days, they would finally enter the most famous and dangerous sea in the Spiritual World.

Up to this point in their journey, nothing unusual had happened. However, as soon as they entered the North Sea, the group would encounter the classic stormy areas of that region.

Less than 12 hours after entering the North Sea, they would face the first challenges in a part of that sea covered in fog and gray clouds!

#### Chapter 2002 Strange Storm

A few hours after entering the North Sea, Minos' party realized why it was considered the most dangerous place in the Spiritual World!

As soon as they entered the North Sea, the entire crew noticed black clouds and choppy waters ahead of them, with fog so thick that they couldn't see more than a few hundred meters ahead.

Entering this area of dark skies, the group encountered the first high-level storm of their journey, and their defenses had been tested a dozen times in their very first challenge.

Spiritual storms were not as simple as ordinary weather events. A high-level storm was a special atmospheric event with intense and abundant lightning, rain, and strong winds, which together could form frozen and liquid droplets that could fly so fast that when they hit high-level objects, they could damage or destroy them.

Such a storm could be much more dangerous on the high seas than on land. After all, while land masses were harder to move, the ocean was a liquid region that was easily influenced by the surrounding climate.

Consequently, storms on the high seas could cause even more headaches for those facing them, given the risks posed by rough seas, giant waves, and the high-level sea creatures that usually move beneath such phenomena.

When Minos' group entered the North Sea and faced their first challenge, they encountered a giant whirlpool surrounded by lightning capable of killing even high-level Saints, along with a rain of granite so strong that all the items below grade-4 of that crew were destroyed in a single hour of storm.

The only reason why the Sea Folk's ship hadn't suffered significant damage was because of the formation of the group of Demigods, who also hadn't been seriously injured or killed in that first challenge, simply because they had followed Emperor Stuart's strategy.

However, as they passed through the first challenge, everyone in the crew knew they had narrowly missed several of their companions!

A bolt of lightning powerful enough to destroy a level 89 Sage had struck one of the crew members. Still, fortunately, he had been using his power in a defensive position at the time of the attack.

It was only because of this that he survived without suffering any after-effects that could have severely limited him for the rest of the journey.

But even after surviving the first of the North Sea's strange phenomena, Minos' party was scared!

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"Fuck! How can this be? Another bloody storm?" One of the mercenaries in Minos' group shouted out in a cold sweat, seeing from a distance a situation similar to the one they had just experienced a few minutes ago.

After enduring more than an hour of stormy weather, the group managed to leave the area under the influence of that storm and reached an area of more stable weather.

But while many of the crew were relaxing a bit, feeling in their own skin why so many beings around the world avoided this place, they spotted another storm not far from them.

This time, it was a spatial storm, a much more dangerous type of phenomenon than the earlier event.

Seeing regions of space not far from them collapse and then explode, with a gigantic wave at least 100 meters high forming in front of them, Minos narrowed his eyes.

"This is very strange..." He muttered, but everyone in his group heard him. "Storms like the one we just survived are possible. However, two storms can't occur so close together without some kind of unnatural interference."

That didn't mean that aliens had to be behind these two storms. But natural phenomena could not produce two storms so close together in such a short time.

That meant there had to be something behind at least one of these two storms, whether it was an intelligent being or a high-level array set up by an intelligent being.

The members of the Sea Folk realized Minos was right, and there had to be a civilization behind the phenomena in this region.

Until a few moments ago, they couldn't say that. Even though some of the lightning that had hit them had made some of them feel strange, considering how accurately it had hit some of them, they couldn't say it was artificial. There was nothing to indicate that other than how strange the local phenomena were.

Even though the sea itself seemed to want to sink them, without proof that something or someone was behind it, thoughts were useless.

However, when the witnesses from Minos noticed something that could not have happened according to the known laws of nature, they soon realized there really must be something else in the North Sea that everyone was ignoring.

Seeing the spatial storm ahead that seemed to be there to take care of them, the level 92 woman of the Sea Folk said. "It is very likely that the phenomenon ahead will be more extreme than the previous one. Let's return to our positions immediately!"

The dragon looked in that direction, feeling a strange sensation in his being, not understanding why he felt so uncomfortable despite being at the highest level there.

But having already suffered from the storm they had just gone through, he quickly returned to his position, raising his defenses once again as he joined the formation designed by Minos' people.

"Minos, I feel something similar to what I've felt in the past." Grant came out of his cabin, pale, with a strange look. "I believe the storm ahead is controlled by the enemy who destroyed my cultivation and my crew back then!"

Hearing this, Ruth, who was standing next to Minos, narrowed her eyes as she looked ahead and saw a huge wave coming toward them while several spatial explosions appeared between them and it.

"Will we face an enemy as soon as we enter the North Sea? We're not even halfway to our destination." She commented to her husband.

Minos looked in that direction and wondered if they would have to face any enemies within hours of starting their exploration of the North Sea.

'Really?' He doubted it, but groups like his didn't exist, and even the crews thrown into this sea rarely survived the first of their trials.

By proving themselves capable of weathering the first storm and continuing on to areas further from the borders of this sea area, they might have attracted the enemy's attention!

"Alright, get ready to fight!" He preferred to be cautious. "Let's start the attack formation!"

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Chapter 2003 Alien Arrays?

When Minos gave his order, everyone in his group moved their forces, acting a little differently from what they had done against the other storm.

This time, instead of positioning themselves defensively to protect themselves from the phenomena around them, they would fight the storm in front of them!



"Bella, Titus, I want you two to work together with the mermaids to consume the mental power of our possible enemies," Minos said as he positioned himself at the ship's highest point.

They immediately looked at the two level 92 mermaids and knew what they had to do, as they had been preparing together for months in the Black Plain Empire.

Their mental powers were the strongest in this crew, so any action against enemies would involve them to reduce the enemy's attention or efficiency.

But that wasn't the only move the Minos planned, considering the beings he had at his disposal.

He called out to the weakest mercenaries in his crew, level 90 Demigods, "You will lend me some of your forces while you remain on the defensive with the ship's controllers and Grant.

In the meantime, I'll help Ruth increase her strength, and she will share her regenerative abilities with the rest of the crew."

Ruth agreed, standing in the ship's center where she could affect all the crew.

Minos called to the Krakens, the Arctic Whale, and the Dragon, the creatures with the most powerful bodies in his group. "You will act with your bodies, protect the group, and deal with enemy attacks that could damage our ship or even sacrifice our companions."

"Okay!"

"As for the rest of you, attack the enemy movements with everything you have! Let's destroy the damned storm ahead of us!" Minos shouted as he pointed his sword toward the giant wave gradually bearing down on them.

Everyone on the ship moved their forces, positioning themselves around the ship as they watched the wall of water crashing against them, trying to sink them into the North Sea.

When they saw a huge amount of water coming down on them, enough to supply the capital of the Black Plain Empire for a month, they felt a bit scared.

But just as they were about to be hit, Minos moved and instantly raised his cultivation to level 89.

As he hovered above the ship, Minos moved his two hands above his head, causing the space around him to vibrate under the effects of Chaotic Gravity and Spatial Sword simultaneously.

As an invisible barrier seemed to form about 40 meters away from the ship's highest point, gigantic blades appeared from the void space, slicing through the columns of water 'frozen' by the effect of the Spatial Sword.

Meanwhile, a world of water seemed to be crashing down on Minos's crew. Still, not a single drop of liquid advanced to flood his ship, passing through them as if there were a giant dome covering the entire ship.

Divine Seal: Water Dragon!

Minos moved his hands, forming a symbol with his fingers, and then launched a giant seal at the column of water that was trying to sink his crew.

When it touched the water, the great seal glowed an intense golden color before drawing in a ridiculous amount of spiritual energy, forming a body similar to that of a giant snake made up almost entirely of water.

Minos' eyes flashed rainbow colors, and then the water creature moved and wrapped itself around the ship his group was on.

'His abilities are incredible!' Grant saw this and clenched his fists, thrilled to see Minos dealing with this mighty sea.

But as almost all of Minos' crew struggled to hold their positions or attack the immense masses of water crashing down on them, the dragon suddenly sensed something strange.

"Shit! The space..." He shouted as he looked towards the ship's center, where a spatial distortion had just appeared.

But as he and some of the stronger members of the group looked at where Ruth was, fearing that a piece of unstable space would swallow the body of one of Minos' wives, darkness formed around her.

"Trying to sacrifice my wife?" Minos said aloud as his black hole finished forming over Ruth's location, completely destroying the spatial instability that was about to victimize the beautiful black-haired woman.

Meanwhile, Ruth was perfectly safe inside Minos' black hole, as he was currently fully capable of absorbing only what he wanted into the singularity of his black hole.

But even if she had escaped, Minos was not reassured. He felt that the previous attack was no coincidence, as it had targeted the cultivator who could heal his companions, and he looked at the surrounding area with hatred.

Even if he used his spiritual energy to improve his vision, Minos couldn't see very far from where he was, and there was nothing in his field of vision to indicate the presence of an enemy nearby.

He narrowed his eyes in anger and activated his ability inherited from the level 100 dragon, causing a gigantic pressure emanating from him in all directions.

Dragon's Gaze!

Everyone in Minos' crew, even the level 93 dragon, felt the power of this ability today, capable of significantly affecting even the group's dragon.

Even Nymmas felt that if Minos attacked him today, he would be seriously injured!

When Minos acted, the space around him shook under his abilities, emitting cracking sounds that were hard to ignore.

Hearing one of these sounds, Minos looked up to a place above the clouds in that area, where a large circle with inscriptions was moving, several cracks in it.

Seeing such a thing 'pulsating,' sometimes invisible, sometimes in a light green color, Minos clenched his fists as he realized this was some kind of array.

"I found you!" He shouted as he made a swirling dark ring appear in that area.

Devouring Art!

When he activated his support technique, Minos gave everyone in his group the proof they needed that something or someone was manipulating this marine region.

Crack!

As the Devouring Art absorbed most of the energy from that particular circle, the cracks in it reached their limit, and soon after, it exploded as if it were made of glass.

Boom!

The moment that circle exploded, several similar circles appeared in the sky, showing Minos' group an intricate defense system that not even the largest organization in the world was capable of creating.

As they looked at the sky and saw the phenomena around them diminish, Minos' group noticed countless circles like the one over the North Sea, far more than the eye could see!

"Unbelievable!" One of the Phoenixes in the group exclaimed.

However, just as the group was about to move to help Minos destroy more of these circles, a spatial deformation suddenly appeared over the area, and something huge and metallic came out of it.

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#### Chapter 2004 Strange Armor

When everyone noticed a spatial deformation appearing above their location, they turned their attention to that place and saw something metallic, resembling full body armor, emerge from space.

This armor was all silver, four meters high, and humanoid in shape. But no one there could see what was inside it, as it perfectly covered every part of what it protected, with even the eyes covered by something.

At the eye level of this giant armor, all the people in Minos' group could see were two green lights staring at them as if they were nothing more than insects.

"That..." Minos narrowed his eyes as he focused on that thing, feeling an extraordinary sensation that his crewmates soon felt as well.

"There's something wrong with this armor." The Sea Folk woman commented as she stopped attacking and prepared her forces to deal with that thing instead of the increasingly weaker atmospheric phenomena around them.

"That thing... It doesn't have a spiritual fluctuation!" The Gorgon said as she looked into the thing's eyes and couldn't feel the soul of the being inside the armor.

The Gorgon's petrifying powers were special. They affected not only their targets' physique but also their souls. Otherwise, Sages or Demigods could survive even if their bodies were petrified by keeping their souls intact.

What made the Gorgon's power so terrifying was that it could even turn the souls of cultivators to stone!

It was because of this characteristic that Gorgons could 'see' their opponents' souls, even if they didn't look them in the eye.

They could tell how difficult it would be to turn a living being into stone just by looking at them!

But when Dunyxa looked at the armor and searched for the creature underneath, she found nothing!

The rest of Minos' group also realized they couldn't feel the spiritual fluctuation of a living being inside that armor. They only felt a large amount of spiritual energy inside. Still, this sensation was the same as what they would feel in an array, something completely different from what they would feel in living beings.

"It can't be..." A level 92 Phoenix opened his mouth, imagining that there was no one behind that armor.

Minos clenched his fists and flew towards the armor, not caring if there was anyone inside it. That was definitely an opponent for his group!

Indestructible Body!

As he moved, he activated his defensive ability, transforming his soul projection and making his entire essence stronger as he attacked the silver armor with a single blow.

"Daring!" A voice came from inside the great armor, and it moved to draw a huge sword with a blade five meters long.

As it moved against Minos, the armor showed impressive speed, as fast as a level 94 Demigod.

"Shit!" The dragon immediately transformed into its bestial version and jumped off the ship to join Minos in this disadvantageous confrontation.

Simultaneously with the dragon's move, all the level 92 beasts and humans there did the same, while the weaker ones stayed on the boat to protect and support the ship.

The two mermaids looked at Titus and Bella and immediately formed a formation, finally finding an opponent to attack with their mental abilities.

Minos sensed the enemy's attack and quickly realized if he didn't change his attack, he would suffer a fatal wound.

He then manipulated space and jumped from his position onto the back of the giant metal armor.

Chaotic Gravity: Meteors of Destruction!

He opened his mouth and let out a loud scream, causing huge stone clusters to form in the sky, pulling them towards the armor that had just sliced through the void of space, missing its attack.

Ssss!

The dragon opened its mouth when it got close enough to the armor, releasing flames capable of melting even 10th-stage dragon bones.

The two phoenixes in the group joined the dragon in setting fire to the armor, which immediately protected its body by forming a huge shield in front of it using part of one of its arms.

As it withstood the onslaught of enemy flames, a semi-transparent wave of spiritual power crossed the path between Minos' ship and it, reaching it without giving it a chance to defend itself.

"You insects dare to attack this protector?" It shouted as it looked down in the direction of the two Mermaids and two Nine-Tailed Foxes.

Low-level beings had dared to abuse its attention to distract it from the enemies trying to destroy it!

It realized this and felt outraged, seeing that perhaps it should eliminate these creatures first.

Seeing this, Minos didn't hesitate to activate his Infinite Dream and launch another mental attack on this creature that didn't seem to be a living being but had mental structures behind its actions.

'Even if you're just an array, even arrays can be hindered by mental attacks!' Minos hit his opponent and saw several of his allies attacking that huge armor, which had practically no way to escape.

Attacked from the sides, the giant armor could only defend itself while being shot at!

'My energy will only stay at level 89 for another minute. We must end this situation quickly.' Minos thought, knowing that no matter how long his temporary powers lasted, he wouldn't have much time to finish off this being.

If he could not incapacitate the giant armor in a few tens of seconds, he and his group would be in serious trouble!

Divine Seal: Prison of Blades!

Since he didn't want to destroy this thing with a wormhole, nor was he willing to use his supreme weapon, Minos decided to fuse two of his techniques to seal the array behind that armor.

Forming a seal with one hand, he used his other hand to control his medium-level grade-4 sword while using his sword technique.

Spatial Sword: Prison of Blades!

By channeling his energy into the two techniques simultaneously, several energy blades similar to his sword appeared around Minos like stars in the sky.

Then, as special symbols appeared on his blades, he moved his sword, causing all of these spiritual weapons to fly toward their target at the same time.

"Damn it!" That armor looked in his direction and realized that if such a move hit it, it would be in danger!



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## Chapter 2005 Beating The Armor

When it felt that those blades were capable of temporarily suppressing it, the armor moved, ceasing to defend itself and attacking anyone in its path.

If it didn't evade the blades chasing it, it would be vulnerable in the hands of these bold enemies, something it couldn't allow to happen.

Stopping to conserve its energy, it attacked the dragon and the two phoenixes that tried to burn it with their flames, ignoring the high temperature of the flames coming from their throats to kick them.

Even though these creatures were in their bestial form, many times larger than the body of the armor, when it hit the dragon, Nymmas closed his mouth and felt an impressive force hit his body.

He roared in pain as his body was thrown against the bodies of the two phoenixes, all of whom realized the true offensive power of the great armor.

Even with such a small body and energy compatible with a level 94 being, the raw power of the armor was greater than that when it used all of its power at once.

"Shit! Be careful!" The level 92 woman from the Sea Folk shouted as she moved her energies, forming a huge vortex of water from the sea and heading towards the metal thing.

Meanwhile, the armor flew through the area as fast as it could, chased by the blades created by Minos' fusion, attacking everything in its path.

As it did so, its previously perfect metallic body gradually began to change shape and color, with dents and cracks appearing as it tried to counter the opponent's attacks.

"Damned you! You'll all pay for this!" It shouted as it realized it couldn't run anymore, and it used its sword to attack one last time before Minos' fusion hit it.

Quickly, it appeared in front of one of the Krakens trying to prevent it from moving freely with his various arms, and used its sword to slash its opponent.

Swoosh!

As it made its move, the armor unleashed a powerful and enormous attack, sending a blade of energy from its sword and slashing at the various arms of the large Kraken.

In a single instant, its attack hit its target so fast and decisive that everyone could barely react to its attack before they saw half of the giant beast's arms being severed from the body.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

A loud scream erupted from the level 92 creature while Ruth felt a chill run down her spine as she noticed the severe damage to the bodies of the Kraken, the Dragon, and the two Phoenixes.

Within moments of attacking its enemies while trying to escape from Minos, that armor had managed to severely injure four of the strongest members of such a crew!

Attempting to focus her regenerative abilities on those four, Ruth paled as she felt her energies being rapidly drained and realized how serious the situation was for those four.

'Shit! How can that thing be so strong?' She asked herself as she saw the great armor looking in her direction just as it was hit by the golden blades of Minos' fusion energy.

As the various blades launched by Minos entered the metal body of the armor at different points, Emperor Stuart focused all of his remaining strength on forming a seal with his hands.

"Seal!" He shouted as he flew towards the thing, seeing various inscriptions appear on the armor's body as its movements became slower and slower. I think you should take a look at

At the same time, its body began to solidify from the various points where the energy swords sent by Minos had pierced it.

"You... You will... Pay... For..." The armor looked at Minos and tried to say something. Still, before it could finish its sentence in its strange, heavily damaged voice, it was completely sealed by Emperor Stuart's fusion!

Seeing the creature fall motionless to the bottom of the sea, the group of less injured or exhausted Demigods nearby moved to make the thing float toward their ship.

In the midst of this, someone asked in a breathless tone. "What do we do now?"

Except for the four beasts who were injured by the armor's attack and were already receiving help from their companions, the others looked at Minos, expecting an answer.

Even though 80% of them were exhausted from the attacks they had just launched against the enemy, nothing was more important to them now than what they were going to do with that armor.

Minos felt his cultivation return to normal as the fatigue in his body set in. He looked in the direction of that armor's extinguished eyes and said. "Let's open it."

"Won't that be dangerous?" The Sea Folk woman asked as she stopped next to Minos, with this man and the armor already on the deck of their ship.

"The seal I made will last 10 minutes at the most. After that, I can't guarantee what will happen. If this were a living being, it would undoubtedly recover to fight us. But since I don't know what it is, I don't know what might happen.

Just in case, we need to find a way to destroy it while it's under the effects of my seal. But don't worry, during those minutes, even if we try to modify it, it won't get rid of my seal." He said aloud.

"How are we going to disassemble it?" One of the two mermen asked as Grant left the cabin where he had taken cover to look at the huge thing that was probably connected to his enemies.

Minos replied. "Destroying a small part of it." He controlled the black hole that had saved Ruth's life a few moments before, making it shrink and come into his hands.

Then he manipulated his black hole and threw it at the head of the armor.

With his ability to control what his black holes devoured, Minos closed his eyes and focused on degrading only the outer structures of the armor's neck, destroying the first defensive layer of that area of the armor.

The moment he felt he had destroyed enough of the body to be able to dismantle it without further destruction, Minos moved his black hole into a mirrored sphere.

'Let's save this for the future.' He thought as he placed his Black Hole Bomb at his waist, revealing the body of that enormous armor, now with several of its internal structures visible at the level of its neck.

Minos then addressed his people. "Those of you who are less exhausted, return to your humanoid forms and join me in dismantling this thing. As resilient as it is in the rest of its body, its structures beneath its defenses are not so sturdy."

As Minos said these words, a dozen of them moved towards that body, towards the fragile parts of the armor, at the level of its neck, where he had disassembled it.

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Chapter 2006 Extraterritorial Technology

As they advanced against the enormous armor, the group working with Minos soon realized the inner structures of this metallic thing were not as resistant as the outer parts.

While the surface layer of this metal body could stop the attack of even mid-level Demigods without being seriously damaged, the inner parts could be affected even by the power of high-level Sages.

Intending to dismantle this armor as quickly as possible, Minos' group was able to disassemble the first parts of the armor easily.

As they did so, they could sense that this armor, even though Minos sealed it, was aware of what they were doing.

But Minos' seal was powerful, and for the moment, the armor could do nothing against them.

"This thing is impressive! I've never seen anything like it!" One of the Marine Empire mercenaries said as he helped dismantle the neck of the armor.

"Yes, I've never seen anything like this before. The inscriptions on the body of this armor look like spiritual energy veins of living beings... It's like a living metal body!" One of the Sea Folk members agreed with the mercenary, seeing that Minos was entirely right in everything he had said.

There was indeed an extraterritorial threat!

Nothing in this world could justify some of the technology they saw in that armor, and the special circles around that part of the North Sea were also completely out of the ordinary.

Together with their testimony, these two things were what they needed to prove to the rest of the world about the danger hidden in the North Sea!

Sensing this, some of Minos' witnesses felt their hearts beat faster as more and more pieces of that armor's neck fell to the deck of their ship.

Minos watched alongside the people who were dismantling the metallic creature, his eyes narrowing as he saw more and more of the inside of the armor.

From the outside, the armor looked like a large and very powerful version of things that could be made in the Spiritual World. You couldn't tell from its appearance that no one was controlling this thing from the inside.

But looking inside, anyone would have the look of shock and doubt that Minos' companions had on their faces at the moment.

Inside this armor was a complex robotic system with structures similar to those of living beings but without a single organic part, something very strange to these individuals.

This armor looked very much like some kind of artificial life!

'Could it be that life on other fragments of Panvuter evolved so differently from ours?' Minos wondered as he watched the last parts of the armor's neck being dismantled, finally revealing the core essence of the thing.

Looking at what would be bone marrow if this creature were organic, Minos' group saw a metal structure with a golden essence inside that connected the rest of the body to the head.

When they separated this structure from the head, the golden glow diminished in intensity until everyone in the vicinity felt as if this being was watching them.

Meanwhile, the detached end of the head continued to glow, indicating that its essence was inside the head.

As he looked at it, Minos' expression changed, and he moved quickly, picking up in an instant what was in place of the creature's brain: a soft, golden thing, something that carried extremely strong energy. I think you should take a look at

Compared to what the Sea Folk's ship crew knew, it would rank higher than Saint-grade medicines.

But to Minos, it seemed like a pseudo-Divine-grade medicine!

It lost out to medicines of that quality, but it was closer to Divine Medicines than Saint Medicines!

Not only that, that essence, which felt like absorbent cotton when touched, had cultivation laws that Minos had never felt before, something very strange to him.

Everyone on the ship, including the four severely injured beasts, looked at Minos' right hand, held their breath, and fell silent for a moment.

"What do we do with this?" Ruth was the first to speak, while no one else was worried about the armor that had lost any sign of danger to them.

Minos looked at his wife and then at the beasts standing there. "As incredible as it sounds, we know nothing about this essence nor about what might happen to those who use it. So I'll keep it for now to decide what to do in the future. But we must consider that there may be others of this kind in the North Sea and..."

As Minos spoke, everyone in the group shifted their gaze as they looked up at the sky and saw the many circles in the sky change, opening their way towards the depths of the North Sea while the path towards the Central Continent closed in on them.

Seeing these unique circles grow in size and some even change shape, manipulating more spiritual energy, the entire crew understood what was happening.

If they tried to continue to the central part of the North Sea, they wouldn't have any of these enemy defense formations to get in their way. But if they tried to leave this place and go back to where they came from, their journey would be even more difficult than it had been to enter it!

"I think we..." Grant was about to say when a black thunder suddenly appeared above them and came down on them so fast that no one had time to react.

As they felt time stand still in front of them, everyone there saw the special essence of that armor and its entire body being obliterated by that bolt of lightning.

In a single instant, the various parts of that being were erased, turned into dust and spiritual energy, and ceased to exist as if they had never been there before.

The level 93 dragon saw all this while being carried by a crewmate and felt his heart beat faster, experiencing fear for the first time.

Gulp!

'That... What just happened was...!' He shuddered as he forgot the pain in his body and thought about what had just vaporized that creature.

"Lightning Tribulation, Black Lightning," Minos said as he felt his heart almost bursting out of his throat, saying what several people in his group had been thinking, almost all of them too scared to say anything now.

But his voice confirmed their worst nightmare and showed them that their enemies were much worse than they had thought.

Having lost their only proof, they were finished!

...

Chapter 2007 Lightning Tribulations

The group had just lost the great proof they had achieved, which was enough to attract the interest of the great powers of the Spiritual World. As such, they felt terrible about losing the essence and the body armor.



They were also worried about how the enemy's defense system had changed, making it more difficult for them to leave the North Sea. However, nothing could worry them more than that black lightning, the way that the parts of that metal object had been erased.

That was one of the Lightning Tribulations, a special phenomenon that only Gods could resist!

There were six known Lightning Tribulations: Black Lightning, Golden Lightning, Red Lightning, Blue Lightning, White Lightning, and Green Lightning.

After reaching the peak of level 99 and attempting to advance to level 100, one would have to attain divinity by overcoming the Lightning Tribulation, which could send up to six types of lightning to test the one attempting to reach the 11th stage.

Little was known about the special thunderbolts of the Lightning Tribulation.

Even the strongest organizations worldwide didn't know much about what was behind each lightning bolt. Still, through the observations of the oldest and most powerful tribes in the world, everyone knew something critical about Black Lightning.

When Black Lightning appeared in an attempt to reach divinity, level 100, failure and death were a certainty!

100% of the times that Black Lightning had appeared, those who tried to reach level 100 had failed and died in their attempt!

It was possible to withstand the other five divine lightning bolts. According to the ancient history of the Spiritual World, there was once an elf who had reached level 100 after facing five thunderbolts in his tribulation.

But when the Black Lightning appeared, everyone died, and many considered it the symbol of death.

As the most powerful divine bolt of lightning, it was enough to scare all those talented individuals to death.

"Black Lightning... Can they control Lightning Tribulation?" One of the two Phoenixes in the group asked, not knowing what to do.

If the enemies could control the Lightning Tribulation, then they had no chance of surviving. That would be a mission with a 100% chance of them dying!

Even the level 99 Demigods of this world couldn't stand up to these extraterrestrial beings, which practically guaranteed the end of the world as they knew it!

"Impossible," Minos said, drawing the eyes of everyone in his group to him. "We must consider that our enemies did not activate that divine lightning. It could be something of the Spiritual World."

"What?"

"What are you talking about? That lightning clearly acted to erase evidence..."

Several crew members said similar things, unsure about the whole thing.

Minos was afraid, too, for a bolt of black lightning would be frightening even for a God. But he tried to stay calm and rational.

"Think about it. If foreigners can control the Lightning Tribulation, why are we still alive? Why haven't they taken over the entire world? With that power, they could do it in a matter of days!" Minos said, bringing all the people back to reality.

"Indeed. The Lightning Tribulation could easily wipe out 99% of the world's population. If someone were to master it, there would be no chance for the living beings of our world. Even level 99 Sky Whales would die from a single attack." The Arctic Whale commented.

Minos looked at him and nodded positively. "Exactly. If our enemies were behind this attack, there would be no point in destroying the body of that armor. It would be better for them to act against us and kill us all. Only then would they be able to guarantee the leak of information!

But the Black Lightning acted against the enemies' creature, not against us. Meanwhile." Minos pointed to the sky. "They are already moving to prevent our escape. What does that mean?"

"That they are afraid of our escape?" Ruth asked.

"Exactly! The enemies can't be behind such a high-level thing as they act so fearfully!" Minos finally managed to convince most people there to think more calmly about what had just happened to them.

'Indeed... That makes much more sense.' The dragon thought to himself, but he still felt the terrible sensation of witnessing the lightning.

"So what could be behind what just happened?" Dunyxa asked.

"That..." Minos thought for a moment. "I can't say for sure. But the Lightning Tribulation is a way to protect the world and its rules."

"According to the legend, Gods are people who break the rules of the Spiritual World, so it is practically impossible to reach level 100, and the world itself tries to prevent beings from reaching that level." The level 92 woman from the Sea Folk commented.

Minos continued. "Perhaps... Maybe our world doesn't recognize these invaders."

"Oh? But it was fine before." Someone pointed out the obvious.

"It was when we exposed its essence that everything happened..." Grant looked into Minos' eyes, causing the people there to look at him and agree on that point.

Minos said. "Perhaps these invaders have a way of circumventing our rules. But if we expose them for what they are, without using their methods, the world itself will recognize them as invaders and destroy them."

"That seems to be the case..."

"But if that's the case, it doesn't help us at all. We can't use their essence to our advantage, and the Lightning Tribulation would only work against them after they've fallen." Titus commented in a despondent, extremely tired tone.

"Hmmm." Minos couldn't disagree.

He looked at his people in silence and then said. "We have two options before us, my friends.

Either we ignore what lies ahead of us and try to return home to warn the world about the enemies, or we go on to find out more about the enemies.

Going home now will be difficult, and we won't have any evidence or knowledge of how to deal with the enemies more effectively.

As for going into the depths of the North Sea, well, we'll face dangers equal to or greater than that armor. However, by following this path, we will be able to discover the enemy's numbers, their secrets, how they reached our world, and most importantly, how we can fight them and use their essence without attracting Lightning Tribulations.

What would you prefer?"

He asked as he seriously looked at the strongest ones there, smiling in a mysterious way, frightened but also excited to challenge the greatest enemies they could find in the world!

Chapter 2008 Extraterritorial Beings

2008 Extraterritorial Beings

Upon hearing Minos' suggestion, the members of the frightened crew fell temporarily silent as they considered what might happen if they followed the two options.

'If we try to go back the way we came, we'll have to face that: The level 92 Sea Folk woman looked to the south and saw that the energy circles were much more fierce now. 'I don't think we'll make it back in one piece. Besides, we won't have any proof except our memories.'

Although the Sea Folk could share their memories, which was enough for this woman to convince her people that there was something in the North Sea, it couldn't compare to having one of those giant armors.

With just one of those and the essence that Minos had gotten his hands on earlier, they could convince the entire Spiritual World to attack the North Sea!

Without it, it would take months or years to put together a minimally relevant alliance. But with just one of those beings, they could attract the attention of even the level 99 Demigods of the Spiritual World!

"The risks would be great, but we would have almost no interesting information. In short, we'd be taking a lot of risks for little benefit! She thought to herself.

'Not if we venture north. She looked in that direction and clenched her fists.

The wounded dragon did the same, imagining it would be just as dangerous or more so to go north instead of back south, but the rewards for the risks would be much greater.

'If I get one of these for my dragon tribe, I'll be rewarded considerably by the elders! He thought to himself.

Then Ruth said. "We will have to face them sooner or later. In the future, they will be even more prepared to deal with us or others, and we won't have a chance to discover their weaknesses until they are ready to deal with us.

Better to take the risk now than in the future! At least we'll get valuable information for our people!"

Listening to the black-haired human, the Fish People, as well as the Arctic Whale and other sea creatures in the group, looked at each other in agreement.

"All right. We're ready to proceed." The strongest Kraken in the group said as he looked at Minos.

"Since we've come this far, there's no reason for us to stop now!" One of the phoenixes said.

The other agreed. "We managed to defeat one of them. Then we'll definitely be able to fight others!"

In the blink of an eye, almost everyone agreed, while Dunyxa felt like she was in a crew of madmen.

Unfortunately, with most of them ready to move on, there was nothing anyone who was afraid of the situation ahead could do. If she tried to return south alone, she would surely be killed by the enemy's defenses!

With no options left, they and those who weren't so lucky had no choice but to agree to continue their journey into the depths of the North Sea.

'Damn it! I'll probably die in the next confrontation!' Dunyxa thought, feeling rather frightened by what had happened earlier, as she looked at Titus and saw that annoying fellow laughing.

'What's wrong with this old fox? He's weaker than me. Isn't he afraid to die?'

Titus didn't want to die. But after all he had learned from Minos and all he felt he could learn from the invaders of the world, he was full of desire to continue this journey.

That was a chance for him to learn the truth about this world!

As Titus laughed, Minos smiled at his crew and gave his orders. "Then let's go!"

With that, their ship would soon be moving again, this time without any strange phenomena in front of it other than those common in the seas around the Spiritual World.

...

Meanwhile, on one of the few islands in the central part of the North Sea...

On an island with an area of about 5 square kilometers and a large volcano in its center, a beam of energy continuously shot out from the inside of the volcano toward the sky.

While this white beam of energy seemed to go on forever, several lines and circles like the ones Minos had seen earlier could be seen in the sky of that area.

Some of them spread out in all directions, indicating that such a thing covered the entire North Sea. Meanwhile, some of these special circles and lines formed what looked like a semi-transparent dome.

From inside that protected area, you could see all those lines and circles of energy in the sky or even the beam of white energy to infinity. But from outside that area, none of that could be seen.

Not only that, if you looked at this place from a distance, you would see this island as just another ordinary piece of land. But if you looked from inside that dome, you would see that the huge volcano was filled with complex structures on its side walls, with various entrances and exits here and there.

If one were to float above its top, one would see several entrances between the entire volcano and the lava plane, through which various green creatures with big black eyes, big hands and feet, and small bodies would go from one side to the other.

Meanwhile, giant armors like the one Minos and his crew had faced earlier would pass through occasionally, carrying things or flying back and forth.

Meanwhile, in the center of this gigantic secret base, the strongest man in the place, level 91, was being updated on yet another incident around his North Sea.

"Commander, a Protector has just moved to the southwest of the North Sea. It seems that another crew of fools from this world is trying to challenge us." A being very similar to many of the others around this facility said to his leader while standing on a plane closest to the lava of this volcano.

Hearing this level 89 Sage, the level 91 Demigod, who was sitting with his eyes closed in meditation, continued as he was but said. "Another group? This is becoming more and more common, isn't it? In the past 100 years, we've faced ten times more enemies than in the past 500 years. Have the inhabitants of this world noticed us?"

"Impossible." The Sage said, thinking his leader was joking. "Those peasants are light years away from our Mechanic Empire! Not even the greatest blacksmith or array master in this small world could understand our robots and formations. How could they know about us?"

#### Chapter 2009 Frightened

"They're really primitive, but like us, they're also capable of cultivating immortal energy. So don't underestimate them, Maarqrens. We have many advantages, but we're not invincible." The Commander commented in a deep tone, speaking in a language Minos and his people wouldn't understand. "The techniques they create are compelling and mysterious. Without our technology, we would have trouble facing them."

"So what does the Commander want me to do?" Maarqrens asked, thinking it unlikely that the primitive races of this world would have noticed them.

Their technology was advanced compared to what existed in the Spiritual World. With them, they had accidentally arrived in this world about 550 years ago. Since then, they have been operating in this world without attracting unnecessary attention.

When they arrived in this world, the group of 2,000 space explorers from the Mechanic Empire had found a world similar to their own where immortal energy existed.

Unfortunately, when they arrived here by accident, several mechanisms of their spaceship were destroyed, causing them to lose contact with the empire, which forced them to spend a long time without being able to call for reinforcements.



But there were people in this world capable of killing them. Afraid of losing the great treasure they had found while they couldn't count on reinforcements, this group had been working in secret in the least inhabited place in the Spiritual World ever since.

But now that they had managed to reestablish contact with the Mechanic Empire, they were running into more and more problems.

The Commander opened his mouth to speak. "Well, let's..."

However, just as he was about to give his order, another level 89 Sage rushed in with a terrible expression.

"Commander, one of the Protectors has just been killed in the southwestern part of the North Sea! A crew from this world faced it and defeated it!" The newcomer said in an agitated tone, bringing news of the first death his group had suffered in 500 years.

As soon as they arrived in the Spiritual World, several of them died because of the way they had arrived, having traveled through an unstable wormhole that they had previously used with the intention of going to another place.

Due to a space storm that brought them to this world, their ship had been badly damaged. Upon arriving on this world, several of their crew had died of related causes days, weeks, and months after that incident.

However, after the deaths of their companions due to the way they had arrived in this world, they did not suffer any new casualties.

With their technology and the great intelligence characteristic of their race, they had found an excellent place to hide, learned about this world, and used local things to their advantage.

But even if some of them had died, it had been among organic beings. Their Protectors had never been killed since they arrived in this world!

Upon hearing the words of this member of their group, the two in the well-lit office opened their eyes wide as they stared at the newcomer in disbelief.

"What?"

"What did you say?" The Commander rose from his place, even more startled by this information than the previous one.

"After we sent a Protector to deal with the troublemakers in the southwestern North Sea, the enemies managed to defeat it and dismantle part of it and get their hands on the mechanical essence of the 2435 Protector.

Then, Black Lightning struck the parts of our envoy, completely erasing its existence from this world." The man said in a heavy tone, extremely scared.

Given how their civilization had developed, the cultivators of his race weren't particularly strong physically. Their strength was concentrated in their intellectual activities, their skill with tools, and their great vitality.

They were not physically strong and relied heavily on their robots, the Protectors, to act when they needed to deal with threats to their lives or to achieve goals by force.

As long as they had their Protectors by their side, they were virtually invincible, even if they were weak in individual strength. But if the enemy could destroy even their powerful and advanced robots, that was something to worry about!

Gulp!

"How is that possible?" Maarqrens asked. "Don't tell me there's a level 96 Demigod in this group?"

The robot sent was supposed to be as strong as the Demigods of this world who were between levels 94 and 96. Below those levels, no ordinary opponent should be able to defeat that Protector, and only someone at or above level 96 from the most powerful races in this world could defeat it.

If someone like that came at them, they would be in trouble!

Their strongest Protector had a power level equivalent to level 96 Demigods, so if there was someone of that level in Minos' group, the risk of this crew causing them problems was not small!

The man replied to them. "No. A level 87 Sage did that."

The leader of this Mechanic Empire group wore a solemn expression when he heard this. "If that's true, then he's like the people of Irpoll."

Irpoll was the name of one of the many civilizations the Mechanic Empire had encountered on their journey, and it was the most powerful one they had ever encountered, the only one they were powerless against.

"Is that so? What should we do? This human is the first one with this trait that we've encountered in this world. If he is the only one of his kind, we must find a way to eliminate him as soon as possible." Maargrens said, clenching his fists and speaking in a more aggressive tone.

The Commander agreed. "First, prepare everyone in our group. Awaken all the Protectors and increase our defenses to prevent this group from escaping."

"We've already done that, Commander." The man who had brought the bad news said as he bowed his head.

"Perfect. Awaken the 20 Protectors. I want them all in place. If the enemy dares to come at us, we'll destroy them with full force. If they decide to hide, we'll hunt them down in the North Sea!"

"Yes, Commander!" The two level 89 Sages agreed, took up military positions, and then exclaimed. "Glory to the Mechanic Empire!"

"Glory to the Mechanic Empire!" The Commander made the same gesture as those men and repeated those words.

Left alone after his men left, he made his way to the communications center of this secret base.

Arriving at a round chamber with a bridge leading to the center, which had walls completely black with several crystals inside, he didn't hesitate to use much of the energy stored over the last 40 years to activate the universal communicator.

An instant after all the crystals in this chamber began to glow like stars, a hologram appeared floating in front of this bridge.

"Udos, what good news are you bringing me today?" The being in the hologram looked at the Commander of his people in the Spiritual World.

Chapter 2010 Hall of the Gods

"Supervisor Iktun, I'm afraid I bring bad news. The natives of the world I'm in have recently killed one of our Protectors and are coming for us. I am afraid that we will soon be discovered."

Hearing this, the man represented by the hologram changed his expression and became much more serious. "How long will it take your group to finish building the road to us?"

"At least a hundred years, Supervisor."

"That is too long. All right, I'll push the construction of our side of the universal wormhole to this planet. We'll try to reach you in the next 30 years."

"I appreciate that, Supervisor."

"In the meantime, be careful. If possible, use the cryogenic chambers to wait for us. Those yokels from such a world won't be able to resist us when we get there."

"Thank you for the advice. We'll do our best to prepare the ground for the Mechanic Empire."

Glory to the Mechanic Empire!"

"Glory to the Mechanical Empire!" This level 99 holographic being repeated the same words before disappearing.

...

Meanwhile, in a distant place from the Spiritual World...

Amidst the stars of deep, infinite space, there was a planet about 40% the size of Minos' homeworld but with nearly 70% more immortal energy than that world.

Immortal energy was nothing more than spiritual energy, but in a denser form and richer in natural laws than that found in the Spiritual World.

This planet in question was shaped like a loaf of bread and was almost completely monopolized by the dominant civilization, which had even dominated the solar system in which it was located.

If one could observe such a place from the sky, one would see several strange structures around the planets of this solar system, with many ships constantly moving around.

Meanwhile, the headquarters planet of the Mechanic Empire, The Adamant Land, was home to one of the most powerful civilizations in the galaxy, the ruler of an entire star quadrant!

With its advanced robotic technology, advanced forms of communication, and remoteness, the civilization of this planet was a colossus that extended far beyond its homeworld.

Meanwhile, while the hundreds of millions of living beings on this world lived among the artificial life created by the Infinity Naga race, robots similar to those Minos had recently met, at the center of this world was the capital of the Mechanic Empire.

In this shining place, made entirely of an extremely resistant material found only on this planet, was a palace as large as Dry City.

There, on one of the highest levels, was the man who had just received a message from one of the leaders of the many groups of space explorers that the state had around the galaxy and star quadrant.

After finishing his conversation with the man in the Spiritual World, this level 99 Demigod, Iktun, clenched his fists with a smile on his face.

"This Spiritual World could be the greatest discovery of the empire since we mastered the Dark Rift. We can't mess around with this world, or another civilization of equal or greater strength than ours will take over and steal the precious resources of this prehistoric world." Iktun muttered as he moved his immortal energy through his body to a ring on his left hand.

As the blue jewel glowed brightly, manipulated by the energy of this level 99 Demigod, the space around him vibrated, and an instant later, he disappeared from where he was.

In the blink of an eye, Iktun saw his surroundings change, moving from his office in the imperial palace to one of the moons of The Adamant Land, where a gigantic temple stood.

Arriving there, Iktun, a high-ranking elder of the Mechanic Empire, felt an overwhelming energy wash over him and didn't hesitate to prostrate himself.

"Supervisor, what are you doing in the Hall of Gods?" A giant that looked like a statue opened its eyes and looked in Iktun's direction, making this high-ranking man of the Mechanic Empire feel as if his life depended on the will of this existence.

Standing before him was the protector of the Hall of Gods, the level 100 God of Giants!

"Your Excellency, I'm sorry to disturb you. This mere mortal brings important information about the Spiritual World. Local forces are threatening our operations. I'm afraid that if we don't speed up our plans, we'll lose our advantage in this world." Iktun said, avoiding looking at the God in front of him.

"Oh? Spiritual World, huh? Did the natives find out about our presence there? How long ago did that happen?" The great giant was interested.

"I have just received contact from the group of explorers on that distant world, Your Excellency. It seems that a group of natives is heading toward our secret outpost on that world after killing one of the Protectors."

"These natives are powerful and bold. Very well, go ahead, Supervisor." He said as he looked up at the stars, just before returning to his motionless state, stopping blocking Iktun's path.

Having received permission from one of the 16 Gods of the Mechanic Empire, Iktun followed the grand temple staircase until he reached the main hall where those behind the Mechanic Empire lived.

The emperor of this state was one of the 16 Gods, so he lived in the Hall of Gods, not the imperial palace.

The emperor's eldest daughter was the one who acted as his representative in the imperial palace most of the time. But as a level 99 Demigod, there were things the Crown Princess couldn't order.

So Iktun was there to speak to his sovereign and ask the Hall of Gods for permission to focus the empire's actions on ending the universal wormhole to the Spiritual World.

Wormholes were the only way to travel long distances in the universe since even the most advanced spaceships were limited in speed to cover the entire universe.

Without wormholes, not even Gods could reach certain places in the universe!

Since the group in the Spiritual World had arrived there by accident, they had to establish a connection between that world and the Mechanic Empire's territory if they wanted to receive reinforcements or return home one day.

For this reason alone, this state had not yet ruled the entire Spiritual World and was still in the process of establishing a universal wormhole there.

"Your Majesty, I'm here to ask for your help. Please send the God of Space to join the group of space builders who are establishing the universal wormhole to the Spiritual World." The man begged as he once again prostrated himself.

In front of him was the strongest being in the Mechanic Empire, the God of Robots!

"Spiritual World, huh?" The God of Robots muttered as several giant armors of the same level as his activated, their eyes glowing an intense red.

"Alright, time to take over another civilization. Chaos, come out." Said the emperor, calling out to the God of Space.