

## **Black Plain 2031**

### Chapter 2031 The Arrival Of A God

At a point between the End area's territorial sea and the North Sea, 10 high-level Spiritual World ships were stationed there.

Of these 10 crews, two were from the Central Continent, and the others were from sea beast tribes from the Ancestral, Southern, and Eastern Seas, as well as land beasts from the Continent of Beast.

There was the ship of the Phoenix Tribe, and there was also the ship of the strongest tribe in the world, the Sky Whales.

From the powers of the central continent, there was the group from the Black Plain Empire and the Evergreen Empire, which obviously had members of the Spiritual Church on their ship.

In short, there were about 60 Demigods on these ships at that moment, with the weakest being the Black Plain Empire, which only had level 90

Demigods and Sages on their side. On the other hand, the strongest people there were level 97 Demigods, the leaders of some of the ships there.

They had been stationed in this area for a few weeks, and each group had information from other groups around the North Sea because they all communicated with each other, even though some were closer than others.

Since no one could keep an eye on the entire North Sea border with the other areas that this vast territory came in contact with, the groups cooperated with each other with information.

Every few hundred kilometers, there was a group that watched different points and passed the information to the other groups.

In this way, the Spiritual World watched a large part of the North Sea border. If something unusual happened in one of these areas, distant groups could quickly learn of it.

Of course, each crew had its own interests, and if one area had calmed down, there was no guarantee that the information would reach the others quickly. But the groups communicated every six hours, so the disappearance of one group for longer than that would be an alarm in itself.

So the groups had been working together for the past few months, confident that their cooperation would work very well most of the time.

Even former enemies had put aside their rivalries to do their jobs over the months, resulting in the success of all these forces around the North Sea watch.

In particular, those groups that were relatively close to each other near the Central Continent had worked very well together, even though some of them had no recent history with each other, such as the Phoenixes and the Sky Whales.

But on this very day of observation, which seemed like an ordinary day to these 10 nearby crews, they all noticed something different coming from the continent and took their attention away from the North Sea for a moment.

When they did, almost all of them saw the arrival of Vico Travisani in the area, with the members of the nearby Spiritual Church widening their eyes when they saw the man there.

'A God?'

Gulp!

Everyone was shocked, especially the men of the Black Plain Empire, who knew that Vico would kill him as soon as he had the chance!

'Shit! Has this guy succeeded in his advance?' Thought one of the Demigods of the Longus family on the empire's ship while hiding behind his cabin.

The surrounding beasts were also shocked by Vico's appearance there, even more so with his current cultivation level. Reaching level 100 was a Herculean task that less than 1% of those who reached level 99 could accomplish!

At the same time, the difference between level 99 and level 100 was so great that even if all the level 99 Demigods in the world got together, they could not defeat a single God!

That was the difference in proportions between the 10th and 11th stages!

Seeing this existence so close to them, the members of the strongest crews there didn't hesitate to bow their heads and greet Vico as he deserved.

"Your Majesty, congratulations on reaching level 100."

Several beasts and humans said simultaneously, some fearful, others full of reverence for Vico.

Below level 100, there were beings of different species with different problems to solve. But these differences did not exist at the highest level of this world. Any God, regardless of his race, would be respected by the beings of this world.

lightsNovel As someone who had overcome all the challenges of cultivation, a God would never be treated as an enemy or an ally but rather as a supreme being to be worshipped.

Only other Gods could react differently to one of them!

Thus, even the men of Minos or the Spiritual Church congratulated Vico while this man watched the sea ahead and saw the storm that could threaten even high-ranking Demigods not far from where he had stopped.

Vico ignored the people from the Black Plain Empire and the Spiritual Church in the area and concentrated on what was in front of him.

'This... This isn't something natural. Those things above the atmosphere are causing all this commotion.' Vice immediately understood the problem when he saw the various energy circles of the enemy formations.

When he looked more closely at one of these circles, he noticed the essence behind it, something that showed ways of using the laws of this world that were completely foreign to Vico. Not only was this thing completely different from the ways of the Spiritual World, but there were laws behind it that this man had never seen in his life.

'What the hell? How can I have reached level 100 and still not understand everything about the Spiritual World?' He frowned. 'That's... ' Vico remembered what he had heard from Emperor Quinn's people before the war with the southern region started.

'Are these the external enemies he feared? The enemies that the brat Minos also fears?' Vico connected the memories he had absorbed earlier with what he himself had experienced several years ago.

When he thought about it, he concluded that the people watching the North Sea had taken days or weeks to notice.

'Damn it! Enemies are trying to invade the Spiritual World!' He clenched his fists at this thought, not knowing what to do with this information.

He had reached level 100, but things in those defensive formations told him that the enemy was not simple.

Then he looked at the Sky Whale Tribe's ship, and in a single moment, he appeared on the deck of that huge ship.

Even the strongest people on that ship couldn't see Vico's movement, but they weren't too afraid either.

"Your Majesty..."

Vico said first. "Tell me about the situation in the North Sea." He knew only the basics of the problem at the North Pole, so he wanted more details from these beings who had been watching the area for weeks or months!

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Chapter 2032 Change in the North Sea

"Your Majesty, we believe the North Sea has been taken over by a force from outside the Spiritual World. Considering their unusual methods and their power to dominate this entire region, which not even the greatest powers in the world possess, we feel that they are not weak.

We don't know the exact strength of their opponents in the Spiritual world, but we think that the place they came from is superior to our world.

But we still have to go through that area to better understand the situation." A high-ranking Sky Whale said to Vico.

A Phoenix then muttered. "We have to find a way to talk to Minso Stuart. He's probably the one who can answer our questions."

"Minos?" Vico looked at the level 96 Phoenix and then at the Black Plain Army boat.

"Where is that young man?"

One of the Demigods on the empire ship saw Vico's look and didn't hide the truth. "Our leader is in the interior of the North Sea, Your Majesty. I can't say what his current situation is, but he's alive. Maybe he's being held by his enemies, or maybe he's trapped in this area ahead for the same reason we can't get into the North Sea."

"What was his purpose in traveling to this area? Does your group know what might have happened to trigger this phenomenon?" Vico asked as his subordinate's memories from earlier told him only the basics.

There were many things the people of the Travisani family didn't know!

The soldier of Minos' army answered truthfully. "He wanted to get proof that there were enemies in the North Sea who would threaten the entire Spiritual World in the future. His goal was to use this evidence to draw the world's attention and create a coalition to defend our planet.

As for what might have happened, the government has no idea. All we know is that before this phenomenon appeared, our leader seemed to have played one of his cards up his sleeve. So, a high-profile battle took place in the North Sea.

'So he wanted to gather evidence... How nice of him to act as an agent of the world.' Vico thought, but he didn't see Minos in a positive light. To him, the young man had only done a good deed for selfish reasons.

But he wouldn't let Minos fool him. This young man was capable of cruel deeds, like throwing an entire region into war to escape his own problems!

Vico remembered all too well how this young man had been riddled with problems in his state before Maximilian's return.

"So he fought against a threat to his life? What is your leader's current level?"

"Level 87."

Vico's eyes narrowed at this answer. Level 87 was shallow compared to this man's current reality. But when the war between the western and southern regions began, Minos wasn't even a Sage!

How could Vico not be shocked by Minos' rapid growth during those years?

Considering Emperor Stuart's special powers, he probably had a current fighting ability similar to that of a low-level Demigod. As for his Black Hole Bomb, it should be powerful enough to threaten low-level Demigods.

'This brat has really grown up fast. I woke up at the right time. If I'd waited a little longer, he'd probably have reached the 10th stage and become a problem even for me.' Vico clenched his fists, still thinking about punishing Minos for everything that had happened.

But he would only do that when he understood everything happening.

"What exactly are you doing around the North Sea? I've heard that there are other groups like yours in the whole region. Is that true?" He asked.

A beast from the Ancestral Sea answered Vico. "Yes, Your Majesty. There are dozens of groups like ours around the North Sea right now. We are observing this phenomenon along the entire border of this sea in search of an answer as to how we can use our forces to invade it without being exterminated."

"Oh?" Vico laughed. "You're lucky I went advanced and am here. Without a God against these things, it would be almost impossible for you to get through without taking great risks."

Everyone looked in the direction of the North Sea, feeling strange at what Vico's words implied.

But then that God moved and appeared hundreds of meters above the sea, on the threshold of the area affected by the enemy formations.

"Fortunately for everyone, I'm here. I will stop what's happening around the North Sea and check what exactly is in this area!" He circulated his energy as he said these words, causing a huge aura to appear around him while the people nearby felt the spiritual pressure of a God.

'Shit! What absolute power!' One of the men from the Black Plain Army thought to himself, feeling a terrible sensation in his being as if his life was suddenly in Vico's hands.

Being in the domain of Vico's Soul Avatar, all these beings were now under the influence of this man. If he wanted to hurt them, there was nothing in this world they could do to prevent themselves from being hurt!

As he acted, all the spiritual energy in the area fell under Vico's control so that none of the Demigods near him could use their abilities in front of him.

A golden giant appeared behind Vico's body. Then, a spear-shaped weapon materialized in his hands before he began to move, preparing to unleash a level 100 attack.

The level of this attack would be so high that even ships thousands of kilometers away would feel the power of Vico's move.

However, he only used his spiritual energy and an 'effortless' way to use his powers!

If he were to get serious and use the special power he had gained by reaching level 100, he would cause catastrophes all over the North Sea, temporarily making that area much worse than it was now.

That was the power level of a God, the why cultivators who could reach the 11th stage don't fight!

In this way, Vico attacked the enemy formations, causing them to explode one by one under the power of his 'simple' attack.

Thus, that afternoon, the extraterritorial defenses around the North Sea would fall under Vico's attacks, paving the way for everyone in that region to enter the area where Minos and his group were.

Chapter 2033 Invasion Of The North Sea

The moment Vico acted, everyone around the North Sea noticed the change caused by his attack, feeling the power of a God and the change in the enemy formations.

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At the southeastern border of the North Sea...



The group of elves were observing the strange phenomena that prevented them from entering the North Sea when it suddenly changed, weakening considerably.

As the enemy formations in the sky glowed brightly like light bulbs about to burn out, the people on the nearby ships circulated their energies and felt an overwhelming power coming from the southwest.

"That feeling..." A level 97 elf looked in that direction, realizing the enemy defenses were falling, but this was caused by the movement of the being behind the aura that he and everyone else there were now feeling.

"That... It's a level 100 aura! Some elder has advanced a level!" A human on another ship commented while some of them tried to recognize whose aura it might be.

The elves clenched their fists, feeling this could be a good thing or a problem. A God was virtually invincible. If the person acting in the southwest was foolish and decided to do dangerous things, the whole world could be in danger.

On the other hand, if such a God were reasonable and joined forces with the Spiritual World to fight the alien invaders, his existence would be essential to everyone. With a God on their side, the world would at least have a protector who was truly capable of dealing with extraterritorial threats.

No one could say for sure the level of the enemies. But it was certain that they were not ordinary. Hence, only with a God leading the Spiritual World could the local forces stand a chance against their opponents!

That's what everyone thought just by looking at the complexity of the defenses in the North Sea.

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While the elves watched the enemy formations fall, Julian's group also witnessed the decrease in intensity of the phenomena around the North Sea.

Seeing the sudden change caused by the attack of a level 100 cultivator, he and the Demigods of the Divine Continent were very serious at the moment, aware that someone had passed the level 99 bottleneck, but also that it was time for them to find out the truth.

'It's Vico Travisani's aura... Shit, this is going to be trouble.' Julian thought to himself as he looked in the direction where Vico was, remembering the problems this God had had with Minos in the past.

But he couldn't do much about that, so he concentrated on what was in front of him. "Get ready! We'll enter the North Sea in five minutes!" He shouted, noticing Vico's progress in destroying the enemy formations.

Another Demigod shouted. "Leave your ships here. If we sail, we'll be late for our destination. Let's fly to the North Sea. That is our only chance to keep up with the various groups coming with us."

Julian agreed. "Raise your guard. We don't know what we might find in this area ahead!"

Since there were no sea beasts in the North Sea and everyone there was at a high level, there was no reason for them not to fly over those waters.

So, like several other groups around the borders of the North Sea, as soon as the storms ahead of them calmed down, the group left their ship and headed toward the central part of that region.

They didn't know exactly where they were going, so as they flew toward their destination, they would scan the area for signs of enemies.

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The same thing that had just happened to Julian's group happened to everyone around the North Sea, starting from Vico's position and spreading rapidly in both possible directions.

Those closest to Vico saw the space to move first, while those further away had to wait a few seconds longer.

But the difference in time was minimal. The alien defenses around the North Sea fell at practically the same time around the observed locations.

Vico was the first to enter the North Sea, followed by the men guarding the place where he had arrived earlier.

Having waited for no one, he left them all behind and headed for the center of this area, quickly understanding what lay beyond the enemy defenses.

lightsnovel But even he would need a few minutes to travel all the way to the island where Minos and his people were at that moment.

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While Vico was moving towards Minos, Emperor Stuart and his entire group in the core of the territory previously controlled by the space explorers of the Mechanic Empire had already noticed the change in this territory.

After more than a year of living in this place and learning about enemy technologies, the group had begun to understand various armor technologies and the alien base enough to significantly improve their observation of the North Sea.

As a result, they all noticed that Vico began to destroy the alien defenses almost instantly at the man's movement.

Everyone in the group was now gathered at the alien headquarters at the top of the volcano, looking in the direction from which Vico was flying toward them.

"A God... I didn't expect to meet a God on this journey." The dragon of the group commented as he looked in the direction Vico was coming from, sensing that something unusual was approaching them.

Minos had a complicated look, having been hindered just when his people were making interesting progress in this area.

If he stayed in this place for another year, he felt that not only could he reach level 88, but his group could understand the first part of the alien robots, which they needed to learn how these beings could exist in the Spiritual World without being hit by the Black Lightning.

They were close to mastering other technologies, but fortunately, they could continue their progress even if the newcomers got in the way.

But any loss would be a loss for the Black Plain Empire and humanity. So when he looked in the direction Vico was coming from, Minos couldn't help but sigh in defeat.

As for the problem of this man's approach, Minos didn't think about it at the moment because he didn't know Vico's aura and didn't know this was the man coming to him.

Apart from frustration, the only thing on his mind was that now was finally the time for the Spiritual World to start preparing for the external enemy.

'I wanted to stay here for a few more months, but it's not the end of the world if we leave now. We can interrogate those three and finish understanding what we've learned. Meanwhile, the rest of the world's powers can finally start investigating this place.

That will help us prepare better.' He clenched his fists just before he saw a golden glow cross the space and appear above this island.

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Chapter 2034 Facing the Enemy

2034 Facing the Enemy

When Vico Travisani appeared above the volcano, Minos and Ruth looked at him wide-eyed, seeing how unlucky they were.

'Did it have to be him?' Ruth looked at Minos with a frightened expression.

If it had been Maximilian, their situation would have been much less dire. But Vico was someone who had openly threatened Minos many times!

What's more, the Black Plain Empire had sided with the Spiritual Church in the war on the Central Continent, something else that could endanger them!

And now they were facing the strongest enemy they could have!

Isabella and the rest of the Black Plain Empire personnel were not there, as Minos had sent them to his Spatial Kingdom when he realized that the defenses around the North Sea had collapsed.

Thus, only the survivors of the expedition that had traveled together from Dry City to this place were at his side.

'What will happen?' Minos took a deep breath, knowing that even if he wanted to flee to the Spatial Kingdom, he wouldn't be able to escape in time.

If Vico decided to kill him right now, that would be his end!

But while Minos was looking at Vico along with all the survivors of his group, the newly arrived God observed the volcano and immediately noticed what was inside it.

Besides being a gigantic facility, the place contained many things of the highest level, ships and spaceships that Vico had never seen before, but also robots.

Some of those in Minos' group wore alien armor, but the level 100 man wisely understood that they were not enemies but people from this world who were there with Emperor Stuart.

"Tsk! That brat is really smart...! He looked in the direction of the person who had the most threatening feeling there. 'He defeated the enemies with a weapon similar to the one around his waist, and since then, he's been in this place absorbing extraterritorial technologies!

Vico saw at a glance what Minos' group had done in the last few months, while he also noticed the mass destruction weapon on the brown-haired young man's waist.

Then he approached these people.

"Your Majesty Vico Travisani. Congratulations on reaching level 100..." Minos' group said simultaneously, all bowing their heads and greeting the man.

The blond man walking in the air ignored everyone and looked at Minos.

Narrowing his eyes, he saw a ring on one of Minos' hands that no one but him and Emperor Stuart could see.

'I see... So that's why. That's why you grew up so fast and so strong! He understood the ring of the Spatial Kingdom in an instant.

Gods could even invade enemy Spatial Kingdoms if they knew their location. So, it wasn't difficult for Vico to sense the Spatial Kingdom ring that Henricus Longus had left behind.

Vico then opened his mouth and addressed his words to Minos.

"Minos Stuart, I never thought we would meet like this."

"Your Majesty, I can say the same." Minos bitterly laughed as he looked at the man's feet.

"Unfortunately, many things have gone wrong between us. I hope we can put that aside in the face of the alien threat."

Vico laughed and moved even closer to Minos, touching the young man's neck as he saw the truth about Emperor Stuart.

"Great talent indeed. Your talent is even greater than mine. That must have been the inheritance you received." Vico said for all to hear as he squeezed Minos' neck. "Your Physique isn't bad either. It's just one step away from becoming a Divine grade one. But will you be able to take that step? If you do, you could even threaten mid-level Demigods."

Everyone looked at Vico with fear, not knowing what he would do to Minos.

Everyone there knew about Emperor Travisani's grudge against his colleague from the Black Plain. Not only that, everyone knew how important Minos could be in the future war, so they didn't want to lose him now.

'What should we do? The tribe is on Minos' side...! Nymmas, the great dragon, thought.

Vico continued. "Besides, you have a strong dragon aura and an ability sealed in your body... It looks like you've received two level 100 heritages! You must be the first in history, Minos."

"I was a bit lucky," Minos said with difficulty, unable to move while being held by Vico.

Vico clenched his other hand, feeling that the young man in his hands could challenge him in a few decades if he hadn't advanced. But even at level 100, he felt a strange sensation that told him it would be better to eliminate the young man.

'Should I kill him and take his Spatial Kingdom? Surely, there are things of value in this alternate space! He narrowed his eyes, imagining that a God who had left even a Spatial Kingdom would have left things of value even to a God.

Doubtful about what to do, Vico squeezed Minos' neck a little tighter as a solid murderous intent left his body.

"Take it easy, boy!"

Suddenly, Vico heard a voice in his head and looked to the side, letting go of Minos' neck as he felt he was being watched.

Looking down at his own body, he frowned when he saw a thread of golden energy entering him, coming from one of Minos' hands.

"Shit!" He realized he had underestimated this ring and immediately circulated his energies to protect himself.

But at that moment, everything around him stopped. The people in Minos' group became immobile, and his own body slowed down many times over, slowly ceasing to move.

A huge, semi-transparent hourglass formed around this area while only Vico's consciousness remained stable at real-time speed.

'Don't be so hasty, young man. Think twice before you make a mistake! The same voice as before sounded as Vico saw the figure of a bearded old man appear in front of him and slap him on the forehead.

Unable to move, he recognized what it was and cursed his luck. 'Damned God of Time! I didn't expect someone like you to get in my way!'

'Don't be so angry. Let me show you a bit of the future. Look at it!' The white-haired old man with the semi-transparent body said before his slap generated a stream of information into Vico's head.

At that moment, Vico saw the same thing Minos had seen long ago and felt Henricus Longus' terrible prediction for the Spiritual World as perfectly as possible.

Seeing several Gods appearing in this vision, Vico suddenly changed his state of mind, understanding the true power of the enemy of the Spiritual World!

'We are in trouble!'



## Chapter 2035 Sudden Change

Upon seeing Henricus Longus' prophecy for the Spiritual World, Vico was shocked to find that the enemy side not only had more and stronger Demigods than his world, but they also had several Gods.

Vico knew that there were others besides him who tried to reach the 11th stage in this era. However, even if everything went well, the Spiritual World would only have 4 Gods when the enemies reached their planet. With that number of experts, it would be practically impossible for them to win the supremacy war!

'This is terrible! We're screwed!' He concluded while still feeling the power of the God of Time, the last fraction of Henricus Longus' power left in the ring of the Spatial Kingdom.

'Young man, don't make the mistake of killing my chosen one. I chose him for a reason.' The voice said in Vico's mind while the spirit body, which had been visible to the Emperor a moment ago, was no longer visible. 'He has the potential to change the fate of the world. So work with him. You are already a God, so he won't be able to do anything against you.'

Besides, it will take time for him to grow up, and you can become the one who spared him. I'm sure my chosen one won't be unfair to you.'

Vico looked at Minos as he saw how everyone around him stood still under the power of the God of Time.

'Think about it...' The remaining fragment of Henricus Longus said in a much weaker tone, while Vico gradually felt that he could move more easily. 'I just spent the last remnant I had in this world on you. After my departure, nothing will stand in the way of you and my chosen one.'

But be aware that whatever you choose will return to you in no time! If you choose death, it's death you'll see again in a few decades!'

With these words, the last spark of Henricus Longus disappeared from this world, and Minos lost the last layer of protection that the ancient expert's legacy had left him.

With the complete disappearance of Henricus Longus from the Spiritual World, Vico saw the passage of time in the surroundings return to normal. At the same time, Minos' companions looked at him strangely, afraid he was doing something he shouldn't.

Vico closed his eyes for a moment and sighed. He had many reasons to take action against Minos. But all along his journey, he had believed in the words of the prophets and seers.

He had only grown so much and became the bastion of the Eastern Empire because of his ability to listen to the words of older experts and seers.

As someone who had seen the destiny predicted by the seers come true many times in his life, he didn't doubt what the greatest seer of all times had shown him!

Then he opened his eyes and said. "Minos Stuart, as much as we had our problems, I believe you didn't behave badly regarding Maximillian. At the same time, the problem you've exposed to the rest of the world is really complicated. So let's leave our past problems where they belong, in the past.

From now on, I'll judge your situation and your person by the things you do. I'm giving you my trust, so don't waste it."

Minos was the most shocked of all the people there to hear this, not expecting that the most terrible enemy he thought he might have to face in the world would actually forgive him in such a simple and sudden way.

Ruth was one of the most surprised people there, not expecting Vico to act so simply.

'Is he serious?' She looked at the blond man with the terrible aura, her eyes wide open while her hands trembled.

Vico was so strong that it would be natural for him to be arrogant and decide to kill Minos without a second thought. But after releasing that murderous intent, he suddenly became much calmer and decided to let Minos live.

That was even strange to Minos' companion, who knew the least about Emperor Travisani's situation with their leader.

'It looks like everything is going to end well...' Nymmas sighed as he realized that his tribe would not be harmed by an act of a God and that he wouldn't have to try to intervene in the situation.

On the other hand, Grant looked at the historic enemy of his Western Empire, saw how far this man had come, but still remained calm.

'Vico is really very impressive. He sees Minos' potential better than any of us.'

Minos smiled bitterly and said. "I thank you for your confidence. I hope I won't disappoint you, Your Majesty Travisani."

He breathed quietly, greatly relieved after Vico's sudden change of mood.

Minos had no idea what could have happened to change Vico's mind, but he thought it had something to do with the situation in the world.

So, while this God was still watching him closely, he said. "Since we're going to be working together from now on, Your Majesty Travisani, I have good and bad news."

"Tell me the bad news first." Vico landed beside Minos and walked towards the entrance of the alien headquarters.

"The bad news is that although my group has killed almost all the aliens in this area, these creatures are much more technologically advanced than we are and have already notified their reinforcements about our planet. Sooner or later, we will be visited by a much more formidable force than the one that was here before, which will come to exterminate us and take over this planet."

"And what's the good news?"

"The good news is that it won't happen overnight, and in the meantime, between now and the arrival of stronger enemies, we can try to learn the enemy's technologies," Minos said sincerely. "Over the past few months, my group has managed to learn a lot, even though we don't have good experts or top-level cultivators.

Before, we were stuck here with no way to get out of the North Sea, but now, with Your Majesty's help, we can use the strongest in the Spiritual World to master what the aliens left behind.

If we can learn at least 10% of what they left behind, I think we'll be much stronger in the short time we have before their main forces arrive."

Vico looked at one of the men in Minos' crew, who was dressed in alien armor, and immediately understood what the young Emperor Stuart had in mind.

"You are right. This isn't bad news. We have the people and the time to try to master what our enemies left behind."

When Vico said this, several levels 97 and 96 Demigods finally arrived in the area, a few minutes behind Emperor Travisani.

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Chapter 2036 Fears

2036 Fears

Sensing different auras of Demigods arriving at that place, the members of Minos' group looked at the sky in different directions and observed elves, dragons, phoenixes, sky whales, sea folk, and humans arriving.

When they arrived, these individuals noticed Minos' group and some of the things the aliens had left behind. Still, most of them focused on Vico Travisani.

"Your Majesty!" One of the men from the Eastern Empire shouted as he approached their leader, his eyes shining as he sensed that Vico had reached the legendary level 100.

Several other experts looked at Vico, some with respect, others with apprehension, knowing they would have to follow this man's rules in his presence.

Even the proud level 97 sky whale there, who would normally be quite confident against level 99 humans, lowered his head when he recognized Vico's figure.

Julian saw how close Vico was to Minos and approached his young ally. "Your Majesty Travisani, congratulations on reaching level 100. By the way, thank you for destroying the enemy defenses and allowing us to enter the North Sea."

"Julian, huh? Don't thank me. I did it for my own reasons."

Experts of the highest level knew each other. Although they were from different continents, Julian and Vico knew each other by name.

While looking at Vico, Julian asked Minos in his mind. 'Are you all right? Didn't he threaten you?'

'It seems that Senior Travisani has other plans in mind. He seems to be as worried about the enemy as I am! Minos answered Julian without showing he was talking to the man who greeted Vico.

On the other hand, Minos waved to several acquaintances who had just arrived and heard many comments congratulating Vico and thanking him for his initiative.

As the one who had risked coming to this place, Minos had opened the eyes of the forces of the entire Spiritual World to the external enemy.

"So, Minos, what exactly have you discovered so far? What do these enemies trying to invade the Spiritual World look like?"

After a few moments of chatting among themselves on the volcano summit, the newcomers heard some of the comments from the people in Minos' group about the enemies and how they wanted to invade their world.

Soon, someone asked the question.

Minos answered. "First, we know that the enemies are not individually strong. Their fighting skills, to be honest, are mediocre. However, their technology and intelligence are top-notch.

They can create armor that gives them combat abilities several levels above their own cultivation." He said as he pointed to one of the men in his group wearing such armor.

"On the other hand, they can build autonomous armor, what they call robots, which are basically artificial beings that can be created on a large scale. The ones we faced were level 94, 95, and 96 beings, but I'm sure they're capable of building stronger robots.

In addition to these robots, they have ships that are much faster and more practical than ours, with armaments that can threaten even level 99 Demigods.

They also have something called spaceships, a type of ship useful for traveling through space. As far as we know, our enemies are great space explorers, and we're not the first ones they've 'visited.'

Everyone listened to Minos' words as they entered the enemy facility, all of them very serious about the current situation in the Spiritual World.

"So they are dominators who travel between worlds to dominate planets like ours?" An elf asked.

"Yes." Minos confirmed.

"So if that's true, it means that there are several worlds and life forms outside the Spiritual World that we don't know about." A phoenix said, pointing out the obvious, but which some of these men and women had not yet noticed.

"If that is the case, then the current enemies are not necessarily our only concerns. The universe could be full of civilizations equal to or stronger than the one we're about to face." An elf concluded, making everyone there even more worried.

If there were different civilizations and they had different levels, there was a great possibility that those behind the invasion of the Spiritual World were not the strongest. If that were the case, the chances that this planet would be visited by stronger and stronger beings in the future to take it over would not be small!

So not only did they have to worry about a potential war against those behind the current invasion, but also a war by the Mechanic Empire against others interested in the Spiritual World and the ramifications of it.

In short, they were in dire straits! Discovering the universal civilization amid their invasion, they were unprepared to deal with the level of problems the universe could hold!

"This is really worrying," Vico commented as he listened to the questions and comments of the Demigods observing this enemy base next to him.

Minos sighed. "Let's worry about what's in front of us first, guys. I know that what lies beyond the Spiritual World can be vast and frightening for us. But the most worrying thing right now is the beings behind the current invaders of our world. So we have to deal with them.

To begin with, we must understand as much of the enemy's technology as possible and use it to strengthen ourselves. I've kept some of the aliens alive so we can interrogate them and learn more about them. That can help us understand exactly how much time we have and the true strength of the enemies we'll be facing.

Then, when the time comes, we'll fight those enemies. Whether or not there will be more enemies in the future, let's worry about that in the future. For now, let's try to deal with what we can control, form a world coalition, and prepare our forces for the arrival of the enemies.

Unfortunately, all of this will happen during the ice age, so we must also think about that".

These experts heard Minos' wise words and agreed with him. Since no one there was willing to give up their lives, they would have to fight the enemies with what they had. To do that, they only had to look at what was in front of them and put aside some worries.

Whether there would be more enemies in the future and whether they would be invincible was a problem for them to think about when they had no other choice!

So those individuals quickly agreed to do as Minos had suggested until they reached the production area of that alien facility where the robot bodies he wanted to present to those experts were located.

"Here's the kind of opponent I think we'll have the hardest time dealing with during the invasion..."

#### Chapter 2037 Bad Situation

When Minos showed them the body of a robot that was slightly larger than a human Soul Avatar, the entire group following him focused on this lifeless creature that showed no signs of strength.

At first glance, the robot looked like a pile of well-designed and assembled metal, with a more or less humanoid shape, two arms and two legs, and a head.

However, it had no cultivation, and it was difficult to say how it would be classified according to the Spiritual World's classification of inanimate artifacts.

"Is this the kind of opponent we'll deal with in the future?" A sky whale asked as he looked at the robot strangely, moving one of his hands toward the robot's left fist.

Before that level 97 being could test the resistance of that metal body, Minos appeared in front of him and said. "This robot's resistance must be similar to that of the other beings we fought months ago. It will probably be damaged if you use your power on it."

"And what's wrong with that?" Another sea creature asked.

Ruth explained. "We want to study these robots and find a way to bring them to life. If we can make them fight for our side, we can change the fate of the war to defend the Spiritual World."



"That sounds incredible, but how are we going to do that? I really believe this thing called a robot is a threat because of your words, but there's no sign of it here." An elf said, full of doubt. "If we can't even test it, how will we find a way to give it life?"

"Not to mention that there's no guarantee we can get it to fight on our side. If the alien civilization is more advanced than ours, what guarantee do we have that we can use their weapons against them?"

What if we go down this road and end up creating even more enemies to face in the future?"

This was a pertinent question that even Minos and his people could not answer or give any guarantees to these people.

He said. "I really don't know what could happen if we bring some of these robots to life. The fact is, even if we can't make them fight for us, by understanding how they are created, we can also understand how to eliminate them more easily."

"And how would we start?" Vico asked Minos.

Minos turned away from everyone and then took out one of the 'corpses' of the robots he and his group had faced months ago.

The moment he removed this mechanical creature from his spatial ring, Minos made all the newcomers change their expressions. Unlike the new robot, which hadn't received its essence yet and naturally looked like nothing more than a pile of metal, the dead creature summoned by Emperor Stuart was completely different.

Even though it was dead, there was something about it that was very easy to understand, something that told anyone with the ability to 'read' spiritual fluctuations that this creature had once been at level 94.

Not only that, but it had something in its being that radiated laws that no one there knew about, making it a living and special being, as Minos and his people had said so far.

Minos then said as those people observed the damage to that robot to observe part of its interior. "This being had level 94 power when it was alive, but don't make the mistake of thinking it was a simple level 94 Demigod.

The speed of this being was like that of a level 94 movement expert or someone with a Golden-grade movement technique. At the same time, the rigidity of its body was like that of a level 94 dragon, and its strength was like that of a sky whale at the same level.

Its reaction speed, or rather how quickly it perceived the world around it and thought of possible ways out, was even better than the reaction speed of elves.

In short, it was the most complete level 94 warrior you could imagine. The only flaw you might consider is that its powers are not complex. At most, it would use its physical strength to fight its opponents, using its legs and fists, or at most, a weapon. But you wouldn't see it using a mental technique or soul move. That's their weakness."

Everyone listened with some trepidation, all very serious about what Minos had to say about these robots.

Not having complex abilities was indeed a weakness, but considering how good they were at everything else, that alone wasn't hopeful.

"If that's true, our situation is truly dire." The strongest sky whale there commented.

What Minos had described was basically a beast without the innate ability that high-level beings usually had. However, even without considering such an ability, a being with such good characteristics would still be considered one of the strongest at its level.

It would have an absolute advantage over 80% of opponents at the same level of it!

But these were artificial beings that could be produced, unlike, for example, the sky whales, which had to be bred in their mothers' wombs for more than ten years and still had to go through a long journey to reach high levels.

That's what made them so terrifying! To have powers similar to those of the strongest and most talented beings in this world, but without going through the many processes necessary to strengthen creatures in the Spiritual World!

Vico was also worried, feeling that if the enemies could create peak Demigods, then their problems were genuinely dire.

"It looks like we really have to try to bring at least one of them to life. Even if it can't work for us, we can at least try to understand more about its limitations and origins." Vico commented to everyone as he looked at the essence inside that being, which looked a bit like Divine Medicine.

It wasn't exactly the same as Divine Medicines, as it had less energy and laws than a medicine of that quality would normally have. But it was more than Saint Medicines, something that could not be ignored.

"What about this essence? Have you considered taking it from it and putting it into one of these new bodies?" An elf asked Minos after realizing they really had to risk giving life to one of these beings.

This being was dead, but it didn't look as simple as the living beings of this world when they died. For some reason, the essence of this creature seemed to be alive, so some of them wondered if it wouldn't give life to other robots if it were transferred from that corpse to new bodies.

...

Chapter 2038 Major Discoveries!

But then Minos said to the one who asked about removing the essence of the dead robot and putting it into a new body. "It's not as easy as you think. When we removed the essence from one of the robots we killed on our journey, we attracted Black Lightning.

It completely wiped out the essence and the robot's body, so I'm afraid we can't do what you're suggesting just yet."

"Black Lightning?" Vico's eyes narrowed as he looked at Minos.

He had faced three Lightning Tribulations on his way to level 100. Still, none of them was the fearsome Black Lightning, and even now, Vico wasn't sure he could handle such a thing without getting hurt.

'If there were another God who could share the attack of this Tribulation with me, I would risk protecting such a thing. But for now, it's not worth it.' He thought to himself as some of the Demigods there took a step back for fear of being near such a thing.

"Are you serious?" The strongest dragon there asked, worried.

"Yes, I witnessed it when the Black Lightning struck the essence that Minos held in his hands." Nymmas, the dragon from Emperor Stuart's group, said, catching everyone's attention.

"Fortunately, the Black Lightning only tried to destroy the alien robot's essence. It didn't hurt any of us." The level 92 Sea Folk woman from Minos' group said, showing everyone that the Black Lightning had specifically targeted the parts of the alien being.

Vico made a thoughtful expression and said. "Hmm, that makes sense. They're invaders from our world and follow slightly different rules than we do. By exposing sensitive parts of themselves, they can attract the wrath of the world."

The strongest elf there agreed with Emperor Travisani's analysis. "That must be the case."

"But why don't they attract it just by being in the Spiritual World? It's not hard to see that they don't belong in our world." A Phoenix commented on this question that Minos' group had been trying to understand for months.

"That must be a flaw in our world." A member of the Sea Folk said. "Do you agree that it's much easier to see this essence as an invading body when it's outside of this metallic body? It's like feeling the fullness of a plate of food inside a box or accessible in the air. It's much easier to perceive what's free in the air."

Upon hearing this, the members of Minos' group looked at each other, while this man thought that this might indeed be the explanation they had been missing.

'That makes sense. And if you think about it, it would justify why these creatures could live in our world without attracting the Black Lightning. Not only that, but as long as they had a special room on this island, it would be possible to manipulate such an essence!' Minos clenched his fists.

What his group needed in order to understand better the enemy's technologies were beings with different affinities, experiences, and stronger individuals like this group that had just arrived.

With more and better minds than they'd had over the past few months, understanding the enemy would be much quicker and easier!

"If that's the case, there must be some structure in this enemy base that can manipulate these essences without risking us with Black Lightning," Vico commented as he looked more closely at the creature Minos had summoned.

Someone from Minos' group said. "There are many things here in this alien headquarters that we don't understand. If everyone in this place works to decipher the alien technologies, we can learn a lot about our enemies and how to strengthen ourselves."

Almost everyone there agreed until Julian opened his mouth while looking at Minos. "Where are the survivors of the enemy? You said you didn't kill them all, right?"

Julian didn't think about keeping the most important thing to himself and his group. Considering what Minos' group had just presented to everyone, the enemy was so terrible that they might all die in a very short time.

Considering how Vico was behaving, the problems of the Spiritual World must be deeper than they currently seem. So, there was no point in favoring one or the other, let alone trying to profit from the enemy's technology.

If Minos was with the survivors, then they should all have the chance to interrogate them for the common good.

Minos agreed and replied. "They are in this facility. We managed to kill most of the enemies, but we kept the three strongest alive so that we could interrogate them. Unfortunately, their mental strength is

very high. Since we didn't have anyone with us who could interrogate them, we haven't gotten any answers from them yet."

"Where are they?" Vico asked.

"I'll take you to them," Minos said before taking the group's lead and leading them to the area of this alien unit where the three Demigods were.

...

Arriving where Iktun and his two companions were, the newcomers looked at the three beings strangely, seeing such ugly creatures for the first time.

The members of the Mechanic Empire looked like practically no one else in this vast world. The closest to them were the Sea People members, but even they found the appearance of these three strange.

When they entered the place where the three were being held and watched them as if they were animals, Minos' three hostages looked at Vico strangely.

Minos had sealed their cultivation, but the moment they looked at Vico, they realized the level of this man.

'Damn it! A God!' Iktun cursed his luck when he saw that someone from the Spiritual World had made a breakthrough at this critical moment.

'This is bad. With someone like that, they'll be able to interrogate us.' The commander of these two thought to himself, fearing that their enemies would use them to worsen the chances of their state.

Iktun didn't think that the Spiritual World would win the war for dominance because of Vico. But with a God on their side, the people of that world would have a much better chance of understanding alien technologies and also of resisting the Mechanic Empire.

That's what worried the alien commander!

"Hmm, they really are weak. I can feel that just by looking at them." The strongest sky whale there commented as he looked at Iktun.

"Their mental abilities are awe-inspiring." The strongest elf commented. "Their talent is also impressive. From that alone, I can guess that the number of high-level beings from where they came from is not small."

"Anyway, time to find out the truth about them." Vico appeared in their cell, already holding Iktun's neck, while his domain formed, making the aliens feel as if they were entering a new world, the world of this blond man.

"Aliens, answer my questions. How long do we have before your reinforcements reach us?"

Chapter 2039 It Tastes Like Shit

Under Vico's gaze, the three aliens felt terrible pressure as they saw their surroundings change according to their greatest fears.

At the same time, they felt as if their bodies were bound or trapped in things that only they could imagine since these things didn't even exist in the Spiritual World.

Even though they were aware that they were hallucinating in front of a God, they couldn't counteract the feelings in their beings and withstand the enemy's pressure.

After only five seconds under Vico's domination, the weakest of them opened their mouth and spoke in the common language of the Spiritual World.

"30 years, in no more than 30 years, our reinforcements will arrive! But please, stop what you're doing. Don't kill me!" The weakest of the three Demigods cried out in agony.

"30 years?"

"Just that?"

The people outside the cell wondered, all with negative expressions on their faces, as the atmosphere around them became more tense and anxious.

Three decades was not enough!

To give you an idea, the strongest of those present there didn't expect to improve their cultivation by more than one level in such a period, even if they went into seclusion after today until the enemies arrived!

Even someone who could improve as quickly as Minos couldn't help but worry about this information.

'Thirty years is too short. If everything works out for me, I'll reach level 92 at the most. But if I have problems, I'll be level 91 at best...' Minos thought, feeling rather uncomfortable.

Considering that he had a powerful innate ability that would become even stronger as he progressed to the 10th stage, Minos was aware that his strength would improve exponentially very soon. However, even considering this and what Abby could do with her fusion in the future, he still wasn't confident he could fight on an equal footing with peak Demigods.

But the enemies certainly had such people on their side, while there would also be Gods in the battle for the supremacy of the Spiritual World.

So he was worried, just like Vico.

'If these three folks succeed, it will be enough time for us to form a group of four Gods of the Spiritual World. But will it be enough to protect our world? I have a feeling that the enemy won't be intimidated by this number of Gods.' He was silent momentarily while the people in his group muttered negative things.

Then Vico asked the most important question. "How many Gods does your group have?"



Everyone stopped talking or even thinking about this dire situation and turned their attention to those three.

Two seconds after Vico's question, the other level 90 alien couldn't stand the mental pressure of his enemy and shouted. "There are 16 Gods in the Hall of Gods!"

"It can't be..." The eyes of the strongest sky whale there twitched as he felt as if someone had taken his soul out of his body and shaken it 200,000 times in a single moment.

The other beings from the strongest powers in the Spiritual World were just as shocked as that sea beast.

The strongest dragon there turned pale when he heard the number of enemy Gods, while the dark circles under the eyes of the elves there grew larger as if they had lost a large part of their vitality.

Minos stood with his mouth open. He felt a void in his mind as if everything he had just thought had no meaning anymore.

'In 30 years, we will have to face at most 16 Gods...' He closed his mouth and swallowed his saliva while Ruth almost vomited next to him, extremely sick after hearing the worst news they could get.

"16? Are you kidding?" Vico asked in surprise, not expecting the opposing numbers to be so superior.

The Spiritual World had produced 5 Gods simultaneously in its best generation ever. How were they going to face an opponent that currently had 16 Gods? Hell, they were about to enter a chaotic era where they would be weakened even if they had no external problems!

"He wasn't lying," Iktun said. "The Hall of Gods, the home of the Gods of the Mechanic Empire, currently has 16 Gods! But that's not all. The 16 legions have a total of 160 level 99 Demigods and over 1 million Demigods!" He laughed maliciously. "Robots like the one Minos Stuart destroyed are as numerous as the members of my race. Do you know what that means?"

Iktun's eyes lit up. "We have 16 more mechanical Gods! His Majesty has 16 level 100 robots under his command, you bastards!"

There was no way they could resist Vico's power. Sooner or later, all this would be said, for better or worse. But Iktun preferred to do things his own way. He preferred to show these ignorant hicks how lost they were!

For him, his life was already over. Catching a glimpse of their despair was the best he could do.

"Glory to the Mechanic Empire! All you hicks will be our slaves if you don't die in the war in 30 years!" He hatefully said as he looked at these people, villainously smiling as he searched for Minos.

Meanwhile, blood dripped from all his orifices as he felt his essence being squeezed by Vico.

"MINOS! Don't forget that! You'll be the first to die! I've made sure of that!" Iktun shouted as he stood up against Vico.

Since he had already said all that was important and shown himself to be so violent, he knew that he would die.

But as the loser of the war, he was already okay with his eventual death. Threatening his great enemy one last time was enough for him!

"Commander..." The other two men clenched their fists as they watched Iktun's attitude with emotion.

"When the skies of the entire Spiritual World darken, and space becomes inflexible, the forces that will rule this world will arrive!"

Chaos will bring the destruction of all your forces! My defeat will not be forgotten. Chaos will bring justice for my crew!"

After a few moments of speaking, Iktun made all his threats against Minos and the entire Spiritual World, finally giving up and dying under Vico's pressure.

Vico didn't kill the other two because he had more questions in mind. But after realizing that Iktun preferred to die his own way, the new God of the Spiritual World decided to eliminate him without further ado.

The other two seemed to be more cooperative and didn't seem to have such different knowledge. Otherwise, Iktun himself wouldn't have spoken so many truths amid his threats.

But even with Iktun's death, the natives of the Spiritual World couldn't help but get a bad taste in their mouths.

'Yeah... This is what shit tastes like...' Minos closed his eyes and sighed deeply.

They really were in deep shit! There was no way that the situation in their world could get any worse than it already was!

Chapter 2040 If We Fall, We'll Take Them With Us!

"It looks... It looks like we're in trouble." Someone said softly after a moment of silence, catching the attention of everyone in the detention area.

"16 Gods... There's really nothing we can do."

"16? Didn't you just hear what the damned alien said? There are 32 Gods if you count the robots."

Vico heard the elf's words, which had just caught everyone's attention, and said quietly. "If Minos' words are true for level 100 robots, then these robots will most likely not be much of a challenge for cultivators from our world who have reached level 100. However, they are very numerous when combined with the beings of this Mechanic Empire."

"In other words, high-level Demigods from our world will have a high chance of having to fight level 100 robots." Minos completed Vico's reasoning and showed how bad it was.

As much as these robots wouldn't be much of a challenge for the Gods of the Spiritual World, who would have a lot of instrumental high-level abilities against beings with only physical power, this was no point for the native forces of this planet to take advantage of.

Currently, only Vico was at level 100, and even if there were more local Gods in the future, the Spiritual World would never reach 31 new Gods in 30 years. In that case, the strongest cultivators in this world would have to deal with several enemies of the same level, while there would probably be enemy Gods left to fight the local Demigods.

But while level 100 robots might not be frightening to level 100 biological beings, they would be frightening to any Demigod.

And that was where things got complicated!

"If that's really the case, then we're dead. There's no way we can withstand the enemy's pressure." A level 96 Demigod commented in an extremely pessimistic tone.

Julian heard this and sighed, unable to find a way out of this situation other than what they had discussed earlier about what could be done.

Unfortunately, nothing that seemed possible to this man would improve the situation of the Spiritual World against its opponents.

Against the Gods, only the Gods mattered. But what chance did they have to create several Gods in the short time they had left?

Hell, even if all the level 99 people in this world were to receive Divine Medicine today, more than half of them would fail in their progress and die before their enemies arrived. The other half would be divided among a few who would succeed in the remaining time, while others would take more than 30 years to advance.

In the end, even if the world invested in dozens of medicines of such quality, the likelihood of them reaching at least 10 Gods in that time would be extremely low.

But even if everything worked out, 10 new Gods wouldn't be enough against 32 level 100 enemies!

While everyone was thinking about how desperate their situation was, Minos opened his mouth to speak.

"Our situation is terrible. Very bad. We have nowhere to run, and the enemy will likely come here with great force, aware of our forthcoming attack.

Even if they don't know about His Majesty Travisani's advancement, they will bring Gods.

Besides, we don't know how efficient their movement will be. If they are very efficient, they may have all the power of their state at their disposal to attack us. In that case, even if we make great efforts to understand their technologies and create a global alliance, we will still have a very difficult time in the future war."

Minos raised many negative points at once while everyone there looked at him, listening to him say the obvious.

"But even if we are out of options, surrounded by enemies, and close to death, we have no choice but to fight. Since we're probably going to die, let's fight with everything. Let's kill as many enemies as we can. At least we'll weaken the enemies so that another civilization can use it to destroy them in the future!" Minos emphatically said while the two remaining aliens looked at him with great hatred.

"Let's unite and work against the damn aliens. When the time comes, we'll make them prove the strength of the Spiritual World!" He said confidently, showing the Demigods how much they needed to work on their resolve.

"If we fall, we'll take them with us!"

Vico laughed as he heard Minos' words, seeing so many Demigods being encouraged by a mere Sage. "Raise your spirits. Don't continue to be ashamed of this!

What if your enemies have Gods? So do we! And don't forget what Minos said. They're weak! Perhaps I alone can handle several of them at once!"

The two aliens heard this but said nothing. They just thought about how wrong Vico was.

Minos was right with his theory. Most of the alien members of this race were weak in terms of combat power, strength, speed, and endurance. However, the Mechanic Empire had a small fraction of its natives who were far more talented in combat.

Some of the current Gods belonged to this group!

But unlike Iktun, none of them would warn the enemy group.

'I want to see your surprise when Chaos arrives in your world, you damn fools!' One of them hatefully thought but without showing the slightest sign of disagreement.

An elf then said in agreement with Minos and Vico. "No matter how bad our chances are, if we don't want to die or become slaves, the only way is to fight.

So let's fight these aliens until our last breath! Better to prepare to die gloriously on the battlefield than to live like cowards for years to come!"

"Tsk! My Dragon Tribe has never run away from battle. I want to fight the enemy's strongest robots!" The Dragon there said as the Sky Whale looked at him, feeling he couldn't look less confident than this enemy from his people's recent past.

Such a Sky Whale then said. "My tribe will fight to the end. If we lose the war, we will destroy the whole world, leaving nothing for our enemies!

With these words, everyone would soon agree to fight together against the extraterritorial enemy, using the remaining time to prepare their states, study the enemy's technologies, and increase their forces.

Given the advantages that Minos' group had from having stayed at this base for several months, they would be responsible for integrating the groups that would come to this island in the next few months, and only then could they return to the central continent.

Vico would soon leave this place, heading for the Evergreen Empire, where he had business to attend to.

Thus began a new era for the Spiritual World!