

The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2204 Time to Start Exploring - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2204 Time to Start Exploring

Chapter 2204 Time to Start Exploring?

Minos got up from where he was and went to Ruth's side, who was standing guard around their camp in the middle of the forest.

She was currently at the beginning of level 92, having advanced to this cultivation two days ago.

Ruth was at level 90 when the group arrived on this planet. However, since she had a Divine-grade Physique, something that only Minos and Maximillian had besides her, she had made better use of the resources she had ingested compared to the rest of the group, who had only increased their strength by one level in the past few weeks.

Her cultivation base was the smallest compared to Minos' and Maximillian's, so she managed to go from level 90 to level 92. At the same time, those two had improved by one level and a fraction of their strength, respectively.

Minos was delighted with her progress but didn't want to talk about it right now.

"Ruth, prepare the group. We'll leave this place and explore beyond the area we've already explored as soon as the last meditating wake up." He went straight to one of the three robots there.

She didn't question her husband and went about her business while Minos approached the robots next to the giant egg in that place.

Several men in the meditating group were near this egg, which had shrunk by 50% in the past few weeks but was still very useful in helping those who cultivated near it.

Of the three remaining robots in the group standing in front of the egg, one was currently at level 99, another was at level 98, and the last was still at level 97.

This last one was the one that had many of its parts damaged during the group's initial problem in this world. However, in the months since that battle, he and his fellow robots had used the remaining robot parts they had to solve their problems.

Because this had taken time, he had missed out on the opportunities to advance that his companions had had, even though he was already stronger than when he arrived in this world.

Minos asked the three, "How is this thing coming along?"

The strongest of the robots said. "Slowly, I'd say. We thought we'd have a result after these months of standing here, but the progress of this thing has completely changed since a month ago. I don't know what's behind it, Your Majesty. We'll have to study it when we move."

"It's a shame." Minos touched the thin shell of the egg, which no longer looked like something found fossilized at the bottom of the sea.

"Anyway, we're leaving in a few hours." He said to these artificial beings. "It's time to explore this world a bit more and find intelligent beings who can tell us about it."

Minos and his group didn't rule out the possibility that this planet didn't have intelligent species like the Spiritual World and The Adamant Land. Even though it was a mighty place, it might have evolved throughout its history to form races other than the ones behind the aliens of the Mechanic Empire and the spiritual beings of the Spiritual World.

This group considered that this entire planet could be taken over by creatures like the level 100 root they had encountered in their first moments there.

However, considering how large and powerful this world was according to their estimates from Minos' telescope data, none thought this possibility was the most likely.

They sincerely believed that other kinds of beings could exist in this world and even develop special cultivation methods, communication, and acting rationally.

As for the dangers of traveling, they had to risk it whether they wanted to or not.

They could just stand there and get stronger and stronger. That was possible and could be done over a long period of time without them running into bottlenecks. But what if there were better opportunities for them somewhere in this world?

Not only that, but there might be beings in this world that were much stronger than Gods. In that case, even if everyone in the group reached level 100, there would be no guarantee that they could move around safely on such a planet.

After all, if there were beings so much stronger than Maximilian in this world, it might be safer for them to travel while they were still weak.

What was the point of that? Just to go unnoticed by the strongest beings in this place!

Using their logic in the Spiritual World, what would attract more attention from high-level experts? A group of Spiritual Waints or a group of Demigods traveling together?

In the case of this planet, what would attract more attention? A group of Demigods led by a God or a group of Gods?

The answer was obvious, and so they thought that even considering the dangers of this world, it might be better for them to travel and explore these lands while they were not yet so strong.

They weren't as weak as they had been when they arrived here about six months ago, but they weren't as strong as the kind of powerful creatures that could exist in this world. New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

The robots agreed with Minos, while one was curious to see more of what this world had to offer.

'If there's any chance of completing our plans, it will depend on the existence of intelligent beings that are stronger than we know.' The level 99 robot thought, 'If there are only Gods in this world, it will be impossible for us to return.'

Meanwhile, another of these artificial beings discreetly looked at Minos and thought, 'If there's no way back to our plans, His Majesty will probably become

an expert in this world. We must ensure he doesn't get burned by the local experts!'

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A few hours passed, and Minos' group finally left this area; everyone had finished stabilizing their powers with the last resources they had left from the items produced from the level 100 root body.

Another reason for them to explore this world was that they had already completely consumed the level 100 root body and wanted to find new ingredients to produce special resources.

The group was willing to make one more major breakthrough before returning to traditional meditation so as not to harm themselves by advancing too quickly.

An increase in cultivation would still do more good than harm to the group, so everyone was interested in finding ingredients to produce new resources.

That was especially true for those people who were at level 99, and they thought they could reach level 100 in a few years if they found good opportunities in this world.

So when they left that area, the group was more hopeful than fearful about their journey in this world.

However, they still left where they had arrived cautiously, scanning the terrain ahead as they moved in formation, ready to fight if necessary.

They would travel this way until they left the 100 square kilometer area where they had spent the last few months, encountering no problems along the way.

Chapter 2205 First Intelligent Being?

When Minos and his group began to explore Zocarro, only two months had passed to those in the Spiritual World since he and his group had left through the universal wormhole!

Neither Minos' group nor the people of the Spiritual World were aware of the difference in the passage of time between the places they were in.

Meanwhile, the war in the Spiritual World was heating up, with more deaths on both sides of the war against the alien invaders.

The aliens were expanding their territory while the powers of the Spiritual World were losing experts and ground, but in return, they were getting more kills among the aliens.

Just over 50,000 aliens had come to this world for the war of domination. No reinforcements had arrived on this planet yet, so with the losses of this group over the past two months, their numbers had now reached half of what they had when they arrived.

That, of course, was a positive point for the forces of the Spiritual World, who had been preserving the use of their secret weapons as much as possible during these weeks.

The forces of this world had surrendered areas to the aliens and lost many people. But this had been done according to the plans of the planet's experts, who wanted to reduce the number of aliens more than they wanted to prevent the advance of the Mechanic Empire on the Spiritual World.

Thus, most of the battles had taken place in the Ancestral Sea, while some groups were preparing to deal not only with the strongest enemies already in this world but also with the reinforcements that might arrive sooner or later. Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m))

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In the Spatial Kingdom of the Black Plain Army...

Gloria was currently in the main office of the lake house in this area, where she could see the place where the level 99 ice woman was cultivating but also where Abby was meditating.

She had been dealing with the affairs of the war from there while also working on her ascension within the Spiritual Church.

She hadn't received any letters from Minos in the last two months, which had already led her to believe that where her husband was was too far away from the Spiritual World for him to be able to send anything to this Spatial Kingdom.

So, she concentrated on continuing her husband's plans and her own to make the main forces of her group grow stronger while they endured the difficult time of war.

Even though the enemies were still far from attempting to invade and take over the empire's lands, they had to worry about attacks on the main state forces, food supplies, and so on.

Amid the Ice Age, they couldn't afford to weaken, or their enemies might overthrow them even without attacking them directly!

That was one of Gloria's biggest challenges!

Apart from that, she had to deal with the deaths of many of her experts and acquaintances who, fortunately or not, were piling up at the Black Plain Army headquarters.

If the worst came to the worst, they would still have a second chance to fight under Abby's powers!

Finally, she finished checking the list of the dead from the last few days and sighed, feeling how hard the confrontation had been.

'How long will it take until you return, Minos?' She looked at a portrait of him in the office and sighed.

Meanwhile, Minos' children were meditating not far from Abby; all of them, including the rambunctious Kendrick, focused on getting stronger while they had the chance.

The most focused of all was Lily, who had lost her mother two months ago and wanted revenge more than anyone!

Unlike Gloria, she wasn't waiting for her father to return, but to become stronger herself!

It wouldn't be easy for her to reach the level needed to face the aliens, but she had been training and preparing herself to reach that level one day.

'Wait for me, father; I'll catch up with you and fight against the enemies at your side!' She had this in mind as she worked hard in this place.

...

Meanwhile, Minos and his group stopped to rest after leaving where they had lived for the past six months.

Stopping at a stream, the group positioned themselves in the area, with some standing guard while the others gathered water or fruit nearby.

They had learned that even if there were other beings like the root from before, there was no danger in just gathering resources along the way. As long as they didn't thoroughly investigate the resources near the gathering spot, their chances of passing through the areas on their way unnoticed were good.

Minos and Maximillian had noticed in their first days on the road that there were many other beings like the level 100 root they had killed in the forest they were in. However, these beings didn't seem to want any direct problems with their targets.

They wanted to infect them and take over their bodies without a fight.

By pretending not to know them or their strategies, the group passed through the dangers on their way relatively well, having gathered various resources over the past few days.

They could drink water without danger. But the fruits, herbs, and roots they had collected had to be decontaminated after they had left the reach of the beings who had deliberately contaminated these resources.

These beings usually stayed where they were, so every few days, the group was able to better analyze these resources and purify them for consumption.

In this way, the group had been consuming resources as they traveled. In contrast, the remaining alchemist of the group took advantage of every stop they made to produce more pills.

He did this while the rest of the party took the opportunity to rest and observe their surroundings.

One of the level 97 Demigods in the group, who was drinking water from the stream, asked one of his companions, who was closest to him. "What do you think of those insects? Could they be cultivators from this world?"

The woman next to this level 97 man looked at a strange creature that didn't exist in the Spiritual World but resembled the butterflies of their world. "I don't know. I think they are just ordinary insects from this area. But maybe they are controlled by the strange roots of this world. After all, they eat leaves and fruits..."

"That must be the case." A robot agreed with the woman's analysis. "This creature has an 87% chance of being contaminated by a root similar to the one we encountered. It's probably the eyes of the root."

Minos listened while eating some of the already purified fruit they had collected and asked. "Do all organisms in this world work by parasitizing other living beings? If that's the case, we're in trouble."

A level 98 robot said. "As long as they don't understand us or attack us before we attack them, we'll be fine. At least the dangers will be moderate."

"Guys..."

While the group was chatting, one of the men guarding the area said suddenly in a shaky tone while raising a hand to indicate something in front of them.

Chapter 2206 Learning the Language?

When everyone turned their eyes in that man's direction, they saw him pointing straight ahead, where they soon noticed a creature standing there looking at them all.

This creature looked like a giant ant but stood like a human being. Its head was small, smaller than its 'shoulders,' where two wings, almost as big as its own body, were ready to fly.

It had two huge black eyes that contrasted with its tan exoskeleton.

Gulp!

"What's that?" One of the group muttered as they felt a relatively strong aura coming from the creature's body.

At first, they hadn't paid any attention to this creature's aura, but the more they looked at it, the more they realized the strange sensation of a level 97 creature from this world.

As they looked at the creature, the creature looked at them, its big eyes moving as it tried to understand who these terrible creatures were in its path.

'Which group is this?' It asked itself as it hesitated to take a step back.

'My group is a bit far away, but I can't risk going home while these creatures are watching.' It thought to itself. 'There is a Sovereign among them.' It looked at Maximillian, aware that it couldn't offend someone like that, or it and its tribe could end up badly.

Minos narrowed his eyes as he looked closer at the creature, sensing that his companions were becoming tense.

He raised both arms and called for calm.

"Don't move." He said to his people. "Let's try to communicate with it."

Maximillian watched in silence as the group looked nervously at the creature.

Minos tried to approach, making peace signs without weapons in his hands. "Can you understand me? My name is Minos. M-I-N-O-S." He said as he walked as slowly as a snail.

The ant-like creature looked at Minos with fear at first, but he was intelligent enough to recognize a non-belligerent sign.

You might think that peace signs could be different in every world, and there were indeed different customs. But the most important thing about a peace sign was not the gesture but the feeling behind it.

There were gestures that could mean war or peace in different places, but there was no way an intelligent being could confuse them, given the feelings the other side would have if they wanted war or peace.

'What is that monster talking about?' The creature tried to understand, but since they spoke different languages, it would not be easy for one to understand the other.

Thinking it should speak, it opened its mouth to reveal large, menacing structures attached to its exoskeleton.

Then, a strange sound came from the creature's mouth, making some of Minos' men think it was an attack and prepare to fight.

"Calm down!" Minos told his people as he picked up a stick from the ground.

Then he drew his name on it, slowly saying that this was his name.

The creature couldn't understand Minos' language. Still, it could repeat sounds, and what's more, it was intelligent enough to know that the strange creature before it was trying to tell it his name.

"Minos?" It asked as it pointed with one of its legs in Minos' direction.

Minos smiled and nodded. "Yes, Minos. I'm Minos. And you?" He asked, pointing at the strange 'ant' in front of him.

"Strin." The creature said, understanding that this being wanted to know its name.

With both sides understanding that the other side wanted to talk first, the tempers there cooled, and Strin and Minos became more relaxed about this meeting of theirs.

Then Strin took a stick and began to draw pictures on the ground together with Minos, without using words or symbols, just things that both sides could understand.

Through this primitive communication method, Minos could tell the being that he had fallen into this world. On the other hand, Strin understood that this group only wanted information, something it didn't mind giving them as long as they didn't go to its tribe.

Through this exchange of information, which would take 30 minutes for both sides to understand each other, both sides came to understand each other's language a little better.

Learning new languages was not as difficult as one might think. Cultivators' minds were very efficient at making analogies and storing information.

From the moment one side could relate something that the other side knew differently, they could learn new ways of referring to the same things and thus learn the other side's language.

Using a stick and pointing to the trees, the sky, and the ground, Minos managed to get that being to understand what he wanted and to speak in its own language the same things he had pointed out.

In this exchange of words, both sides learned a little of each other's language, quickly improving their communication.

"So you want to know where you are and what's on my planet?" Strin asked while the people in Minos' group grimaced, understanding only parts of its speech.

But Strin understood the Minos group's doubt after five minutes of trying to talk about it.

"What did it ask?" Someone asked one of the robots. Thi/s chapter is updated by nov(e)(l)biin.co/m

The robots there were some of the most adaptive beings in the group, and they helped both sides in this conversation to understand each other.

The level 99 robot said. "I think it understood our question."

The 'ant' saw this robot nod positively to his question and said, gesturing. "We are on Zocarro. That's the name of our world."

"Zocarro?"

"Zocarro? It's the name of this place? What a strange name." The people in the group understood as they commented.

"Zocarro is the name of this place? Can you tell us more?" Minos asked.

"Yes, that's the planet's name," Strin said firmly. "I am a native, a member of one of the many tribes of Zocarro. As for where we are, this is the Contaminated Forest. You shouldn't travel here. It's dangerous."

After 10 minutes of trying to talk about this area and how they should move around, Strin managed to get Minos' group to understand it.

"This is the home of a race of parasitic creatures. They will try to take over your body whenever possible. It's not safe to travel through this area for long. There is a special path you must take if you want to reach a safe area."

After the group understood why they had encountered problems upon arriving at this place, Minos asked. "Can you show us the way? We just want to find our way out of this world."

"Out?" The 'ant' liked what it heard because this group didn't seem malicious, like other space explorers who came and went from Zocarro.

"Come with me. I'll show you something."

Chapter 2207 Learning more about Zocarro?

The group followed Strin after the creature called them, and Minos felt it was worth following the native of this world.

On their hour-long journey from their meeting point, Strin would lead them along a special path where none of the subterranean parasitic creatures the group had sensed over the past few days were present.

The group noticed this and learned that there were special paths through this area where they could travel unobserved by these creatures, where the natural resources in the area were abundant and toxins-free.

Amid this, Strin tried to improve the vocabulary of the people in Minos' group, showing them various things and teaching them the names of each of the things they saw on their way.

An hour was enough for the group to learn practically all the names of natural things, such as earth, sky, stone, sand, water, leaves, some living creatures' names, and variations on the basic names.

The language of Strin was not complex. There were several basic words in it that could be modified to form other words that were related despite their differences.

With these teachings, he helped the group become more fluent in his language, one of the six languages of Zocarro.

Then, after an hour of moving around, Strin stopped in front of the group near a cliff in the area they were in.

He motioned for the group to come closer, then pointed down at Minos. "City. That's an area where many creatures live, work, and trade."

This time, Minos' group understood what Strin meant almost immediately. They still had some difficulties, but they understood the main message of this 'ant.' Follow current novels on [nov/3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov/3lb((in).(co/m))

Minos' group looked down, and everyone there noticed at the base of the cliff the silhouette of a stone city, a place not so big compared to the biggest cities in the Spiritual World but quite busy, with many beings coming and going through the streets.

The streets and buildings there were very different from what they had in the Spiritual World, but none of them were very surprised. They had expected the beings of this world to be physically different from them, and so the cities and such would be adapted to bodies with different needs from their own.

As the group looked around the area, which must have had some 50,000 inhabitants, some of them muttering to each other, Strin explained.

"Zocarro is a huge planet. There are different nations, tribes, and powers of all kinds. Also, beings from outside our world, such as yourselves, frequently come and go from our planet. So cities worldwide can be quite different from what you see here." It said while gesturing, trying to speak slowly and make it clear what it was referring to.

"This is a native city in our area, so if you go there, you'll find a really traditional Zocarro place. But this place is influenced by the Empyrean Ants, while many other native races influence other traditional places in our world... So it may be that other places you visit in the future will be very different from this one.

Some places will be more receptive to beings from outside my world, while others will be more hostile. Especially here, you should be careful. Space explorers are very much frowned upon."

The robots in the group understood Strin's words perfectly and quickly helped those who didn't understand certain parts of the 'ant's' speech.

"So your world is used to the arrival and departure of beings from outside?" Minos asked with interest.

"Yes, such movements have occurred on Zocarro for a long time. As far as I know, it's been going on forever." The 'ant' looked at Minos.

Maximillian then asked. "Where are there cities that are open to us? Where do you think we can better understand this world and try to find a way to return home?"

Strin looked at Maximillian respectfully and said. "The closest place to where we are that can meet those requirements is Examire."

"Examire?"

"Examire is the name of a universal city not far from here. If you travel six tioisk, you'll get there."

"What?" Several people in the group asked at the same time.

Strin explained. "One tioisk is the amount of time it takes Zocarro to travel around Sree three times."

"Sree?" Ruth asked.

Strin pointed to the sky, where there was a pink star 30 times larger than the one that illuminated the Spiritual World.

"That is Sree. One tioisk is the time it takes Zocarro to circle Sree three times."

The level 99 robot did the calculations and said. "1 tioisk is the equivalent of 4 months in our measure of time. So 6 tioisk is 24 months or 2 years."

Maximillian looked at the 'ant' and exclaimed. "All that?"

"Zocarro is very big. Believe me, that's not much. If you tried to cross our world, it would take you 100 tioisk, even at this Sovereign's top speed." He said as he pointed at Maximilian.

"Sovereign?" Maximillian and Minos frowned.

"What's that?" Minos asked curiously.

Strin had expected them not to know the nomenclature of the levels in this world and explained. "Sovereign is the name for those who are stronger than Mortals, us, and are at the beginning of their Divine Journey. They are weaker than the cultivators of the Supreme stage."

The people in Minos' group looked at each other and finally received confirmation that there was something above level 100 in this world and that there was a well-defined hierarchy, which meant that they could access the knowledge about it as long as they traveled through this world.

Maximillian clenched his fists in determination, feeling that this was his chance to become stronger. At the same time, Minos thought about the opportunities and problems this would bring them.

"I see..." Minos muttered.

Strin said. "In Examire, you can find a way back to where you came from and also opportunities. Gopok is a place that offers many opportunities and freedoms for space explorers. You can do many things there and even live on Zocarro permanently if you're interested.

I don't recommend that you try this in places other than this civilization. Although some beings on Zocarro may not segregate you immediately, many will try to eliminate you as soon as they can.

Only in civilizations that are friendly to space explorers can you count on a more positive attitude towards you. Outside of those places, it's too dangerous to live. Space explorers have a terrible track record in our world, having caused many wars and tribal problems that have led to the deaths of many native and alien beings."

"Is that so?" Maximilian said. "Then I thank you for your words. But why are you willing to talk to us about all this?"

Chapter 2208 Decision?

The ant got right to the point. "There's no reason why an ordinary Mortal like me shouldn't help a practitioner of the Divine Journey. And I wouldn't gain anything by lying to you."

"Do you gain anything by telling the truth?" Maximilian asked curiously.

"Certainly. Not earning the enmity of a group led by a Sovereign is enough to leave a Mortal in a good position." Strin commented before adding. "As much as many natives of Zocarro dislike space explorers, and some will try to make trouble for you, the vast majority don't dare to risk themselves against practitioners of the Divine Journey.

The Divine Journey is long, and there are different levels of power. But the weakest practitioner of it still has enough to terrorize entire tribes of Mortals.

In Zocarro, the highest law is the law of the strong. The weak must obey and help the strong whenever possible or necessary. I just do what I have to do and help my tribe stay out of trouble."

That was the truth. This world was much more complex than the Spiritual World and The Adamant Land. Here, beings of different strength levels would not just respect the strongest. They would truly fear the strongest, bow their heads, and act like subordinates to beings they had never seen before, just out of fear for their very existence.

Of course, some would act this way out of self-interest to gain access to stronger people. But they were the minority, and the vast majority of living beings would behave similarly to Strin.

"So what do you recommend, Strin? Is this place up ahead worth it? Or should we continue on our way to Examire?" Ruth asked when Maximillian fell silent.

"If you want to learn more about this world and return to your home planet as soon as possible, I recommend traveling to Examire. Even if you don't achieve some of your goals there, you can certainly learn a lot.

In Examire, you will have access to resources, jobs, cultivation opportunities, techniques, historical books, and even opportunities to join the great powers of my world.

On the other hand, you will have many difficulties in this place. But it would definitely be safer for you to enter this city first. You're not weak by local standards, but that wouldn't be the case if you decided to go to Examire. You won't have the same opportunities here, but you won't face the same dangers and could learn a few things.

If you plan to stay in Zocarro for a long time and aren't in a hurry, staying here for a while might not be such a bad idea". It was sincere in its advice.

"What kind of things can we do here?" Minos asked.

"Learn more about the language of the area, the rank of cultivation, some of the possibilities of Zocarro, and the dangers you would face on your possible

journey to Examire. You can also hunt and gather resources nearby despite the lack of work opportunities in the area."

Minos then looked at the strongest members of his group and wondered what they should do.

"What do you think about all this? The trip to Examire seems to be the way we should take at first glance, but if we take a closer look at the situation, it might be worth spending more time in the area".

Maximilian preferred the direct route to Examire and asked. "Why do you think that? I think it would be a waste of time to stay here."

"I don't see it that way." The level 99 robot realized the same thing Minos had and answered in his master's place. "The journey to Examire will take us two years. That's a long journey, and it could be fraught with unimaginable dangers, even greater than the ones we've already faced.

We've heard that there are beings stronger than Gods here, so what if we meet one of them on the way?

So I think it might be interesting for us to stay here for a while to strengthen ourselves and learn more about this place. If we master the language better and learn about the paths to Examire, we might be able to avoid deadly problems more easily on our eventual journey there."

Minos nodded. "There's no guarantee that we'll actually improve our chances, but logic tells me that it makes sense to stay and prepare for this journey. The downside is that we'll be late getting to Examire, which could result in longer delays than if we took our chances and went straight to Examire."

Maximilian understood the robots' and Minos' points, but he was more worried about the possibility that they might meet someone stronger than him than anything else.

He thought for a moment and said. "Then we'll stay here until we've made our subsequent advances and learned enough about the place we're in to better understand the dangers.

When we've accomplished these goals, we'll plan our trip to Examire."

Minos agreed as he nodded to Maximillian, while the others in the group sighed as they looked at the city at the base of the area before them, curious but also nervous to get to know this new place.

Minos said to Strin. "We will stay in this area for a while. Could you lead us to this place?"

Strin wasn't surprised by this decision and nodded as it led the way. "The city ahead is called Kilburn. As I said, it's influenced by one race of ants. However, there are at least 30 races living there in harmony.

Most are definitely ants, but there are other beings of related races here."

"Are all the beings in your world like you, Strin?" Ruth asked.

"Not at all. Subterranean parasites and beings with exoskeletons characterize this area we're in. But if you travel the world, you'll find beings very different from me. But there is nothing like you. So don't be surprised if they look at you like you're monsters... Updated from n0velbln.(c)o/m

I didn't mean to offend you..."

The people in the group smiled because, to them, the monsters were actually the natives of this place, especially those who looked like Strin.

"So that's it... But what about the space explorers?" Minos asked.

"There are space explorers who are said to be more or less like you. But I've never seen them in person. I've only heard reports about them." Strin explained. "That is certainly the case for most of the natives of Zocarro. As much as this is a world that has long had contact with extraterritorial civilizations, more than half of this planet is fairly close to foreigners.

It will probably take you a while to meet other space explorers until you get to Examire."

So the group continued to talk to this being as they approached the city they would be entering in a few minutes.

Chapter 2209 New Classifications

When they entered Kilburn, Minos' group soon attracted the attention of practically every being in the area, many of whom were similar from their point

of view. But to the people of Kilburn, the people in Minos' group were the ones who really resembled each other.

They were very strange and ugly to the locals, with a fragile appearance, strange clothes, and unnecessary hair that only got in the way.

The locals watched them as if they were wild animals coming to civilization, but most didn't try to approach them or get their attention. They were merely curious about these unknown specimens.

But everyone there was a strong enough cultivator to realize that there were about 30 individuals at the end of the Mortal Journey and one Sovereign at the beginning of the Divine Journey.

There were no Sovereigns in Kilburn, so even though Minos' group was unknown, no one would casually take a chance on them.

"We're really interesting to the locals..." Ruth commented in a low voice as her group looked at the beings watching them. Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m))

Strin said. "Don't get me wrong, but you're very strange. Some of my kind will feel deeply uncomfortable just being around you... Some find it very difficult to accept beings like you. But don't take the looks of these natives personally. They'll stop looking at you that way in a day or two."

Minos didn't mind and asked. "What are the cultivation levels of the Mortal Journey and the Divine Journey?"

"I don't know all the levels of the Divine Journey. The Divine Journey is special, and less than 1% of cultivators who are able to reach it have a chance to enter it. But that's just to enter it. Most of those who begin the Divine Journey end their lives at the Sovereign level. The few who make it to the highest level have little chance of going beyond it. As for what's beyond that, I personally don't know.

You'll have to find a place where there are Supremes and ask someone powerful..."

Maximilian listened carefully and saw that there was not only a whole stage above his current level but also something beyond it.

Strin continued. "As for the Mortal Journey, there are five stage in it. The first is the Apprentice Warrior, then comes the Intermediate Warrior, followed by the Senior Warrior, then the Master, and finally, the Grandmaster.

Grandmaster has 10 levels, the same number of levels as the Master stage. The Apprentice Warrior and Intermediate Warrior stages have 15 levels each, and the Senior Warrior stage has 20.

The Sovereign level is said to have 15 levels, while the Supreme is said to have 10. Beyond that, I don't know, but there are rumors that the levels of each stage of the Divine Journey are less than the previous stage. So it's likely that the 3rd stage of the Divine Journey has between 5 and 10 levels.

The division of levels in the Mortal Journey surprised the group because it was nothing like their cultivation rank.

"Why are the differences in the stages of the Mortal Journey so strange?" A robot asked.

The people of The Adamant Land also had different names for the cultivation levels. However, they divided the 10 levels below Level 100 in the same way as the people of the Spiritual World.

That meant that there were 99 levels of cultivation below level 100, while in Zocarro, strangely enough, there were 70 levels.

In both the Spiritual World and The Adamant Land, there was a logical reason for the division of levels. Therefore, the group couldn't help but ask themselves the same question that the robot had asked Strin.

"How do you divide your cultivation levels?" Strin asked, trying to find the best way to explain it to them.

Someone quickly summarized the cultivation levels they used as a reference and explained to Strin why there were differences between levels ending in 9 and those ending in 0.

Understanding the differences, Strin explained. "Even the weakest Zocarro races are born with the cultivation of what you call a Spiritual Warrior. We call it level 0, which comes before the first level of the Apprentice Warrior stage.

The difference between what you call a level 39 Spiritual Warrior and a level 40 Spiritual General is insignificant. Cultivators in our world usually pass through these two levels on the same day or in the same meditation.

That happens a lot in the first 40 or 50 levels of the Mortal Journey, so the first stages naturally have more levels. But the Master and Grandmaster stages should be more or less the same as what you call Spiritual Sages and Demigods.

What you call Gods must be what we call Sovereigns. I can't explain why there are more levels in the Sovereign stage than in the Grandmaster. It must be a limitation of the Mortal Journey. As for the Divine Journey, the Sovereign is the beginning of it, so it's natural that it has more levels than the subsequent stages.

Minos' group understood, and each of them quickly realized there shouldn't be much difference for them since the big difference was in the starting point.

This world was more powerful than theirs, so the starting point for cultivation was higher. But for them, who were already strong, it wouldn't make any difference because their levels were the same as what they could find at the end of the Mortal Journey or the beginning of the Divine Journey.

"So there are 15 levels in the Sovereign stage... What level am I at?" Maximilian asked Strin. "Can you tell me that?"

"You must be at the first level. I personally can't judge you because I am much weaker than you. But your aura is very similar to that of a newcomer who left the Mortal Journey to begin the Divine Journey.

So, if we're going to use your rankings, you should be between levels 100 and 101."

Strin noticed Maximilian's look and said. "Don't worry, you'll know when you've progressed. Just as something happened in your world during your breakthrough, it will happen here. It's the same for cultivators on both the Mortal and Divine Journeys. If you haven't felt it yet, it means you're still at level 100."

"I see..." Maximilian thought it made sense since the people in his group had advanced only two levels at most. So he, the strongest of them all and had the largest cultivation base, couldn't have advanced by even one level.

Anyway, while the group understood the local power ranking better, they arrived at the center of Kilburn, where most of the local businesses were located.

Any developed intelligent civilization would reach the point where the exchange of resources or services took place in special places where you could use a common currency to get what you wanted.

That was the natural path of evolution, so even the "insects" who seemed somewhat primitive in this place traded and had commercial establishments.

The only differences there from what existed in the spirit world were the quality of the products, the beings who sold them, and the way the products and shops were constructed.

The group didn't mind, and soon, they had a better understanding of what they would find in this world.

Chapter 2210 Divine Fruits

Arriving at the first shop in this city that Strin had taken them to, he introduced the group to the shopkeeper, who was an old acquaintance of theirs and gave them space to look at the artifacts and resources for sale.

Meanwhile, he exchanged a few words with the 'ant' who was working as a vendor there.

"Strin, why did you bring such a group into my store? Don't you know how greedy and violent these space explorers are?" The ant said in a way that only they could understand. "I thought you were a friend, man!"

Strin laughed bitterly and said. "Accan, these people aren't like that. And even if they were, what would I do? Let them go and risk them getting into trouble with us? We'd be the ones to lose! Don't forget that our tribe lives nearby.

Better I guide them and keep them out of trouble or away from our tribe than let them go alone."

"You're taking a big risk. The last group of space explorers that passed through the area betrayed their guides and devoured their bodies before leaving our world." Accan commented as it looked around at the people in

Minos' group. "Be careful not to become the barbecue of these aliens!" New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

"I know the dangers I'm running... Anyway, there's a Sovereign among them, and I've decided to take my chances. Can you help me a little? You don't have to give them anything. Just try to answer their questions if necessary. That will speed up their departure from our city."

Accan was silent for a minute but soon agreed with Strin. "All right. You are a good customer of my shop, and I don't want them to hang around too long."

Strin thanked Accan and then said to the people of Minos. "These resources you see are all traded in Qilnat. Qilnat is the most common currency in our region, and even in areas where it is not accepted, there are places where you can exchange your Qilnat for other types of currency."

"Yes." Maximilian agreed as he picked up an object that looked like a spear but was designed to fit into the legs of an ant. "This thing in my hands must be more powerful than my trident."

He looked at Minos and finished. "But we're clearly in a weak area of Zocarro. So what kind of resources and tools will we find when we get to Examire?"

Minos agreed that there was much for them to explore in this world and said. "We must work to build many Qilnats. We can't think we can achieve everything we want with only strength. I imagine that our collective power in this world is similar to that of a group of Spiritual Saints in the Spiritual World. So, we have to follow the rules and customs of this place to get resources and artifacts."

The robot agreed. "If we work together and learn more about this place, we can build up good financial reserves and become even stronger before we begin our journey to Examire."

"Let's do that." Maximillian looked at Minos and felt that it had been a good decision for them to pass through Kilburn before going on to Examire.

While they were talking, Ruth picked up a piece of fruit from the shop and asked Accan. "How would you classify this? In my world, we'd call it Divine Medicine. How rare is it here?"

Accan looked at Ruth and was not surprised by her question. It was normal for space explorers to ask such questions as soon as they arrived in a new world. It answered her. "This is a Divine fruit. It can be used to awaken special traits in the person who consumes it, or it can be used to help a cultivator of the Mortal Journey progress to the stage of a Sovereign.

Divine Fruits are not that rare, but they are not easy to find. Therefore, one can cost a few thousand tioisk of your time." Strin explained. "There are eight levels of classification for resources and artifacts in Zocarro. Divine Fruits are at position fifth and are considered 5th-grade items, which are what we call artifacts of the same rank.

Fifth-grade items are the highest for Mortal Journey cultivators. They are usually used by Grandmasters or even newly promoted Sovereigns..." It continued to talk, briefly explaining the lower level items to her, but without investing too much into the subject since people like Minos' group wouldn't be too interested in lower quality resources.

As for the higher-quality ones, Strin didn't know much about them since they were rarer resources and usually only useful to Divine Journey cultivators.

So the group learned a bit more at the shop before they were finally led to a place that Strin thought they could stay at in Kilburn while they were in the city.