

The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2241 Armhands Hierarchy - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2241 Armhands Hierarchy

Chapter 2241 Armhands Hierarchy

When all the new members of the Armhands were in the waiting room where Maximillian had been the first to wait, the chief examiner of the just-completed selection entered the room alone.

"Well, from now on, you're under my responsibility. So let's start with a short introduction." Said the furry level 105 individual.

"My name is Rhett. As you might have guessed, I'm an internal guild member." He spoke, showing the red and black snake mark on his hairy head. "In Armhands, external members have few leadership responsibilities. With rare exceptions, you'll mostly be working under someone else's command.

Two types of guild members will usually be in charge of you. One is me, and the other will be the member responsible for you in special activities."

Pointing to the alchemist in Minos' group, he said. "This alien is an alchemist. So he'll work with other alchemists in the guild, and another internal guild member will stay with him under their control group.

Some of you have special skills like this alchemist, so you'll have another boss besides me. But make no mistake, you owe me the utmost respect and obedience. If the day comes that you have to choose between obeying me and another boss, come to me, and I'll resolve it.

But don't worry about guild members trying to make trouble for you and putting you in difficult situations. That's not going to happen. None of the internal members have any interest in interacting with mere external members, even those who have potential." He looked at Minos as he said this.

"Any kind of problem you'll have will be with others of the same status as you, in other words, external members. But even among external members, you won't be equal.

In Armhands, we have a complex command hierarchy with 10 different levels. As I said, your level of cultivation isn't everything. This hierarchy doesn't just depend on your cultivation level.

The lowest level in our hierarchy is the recruit level. Right now, you are all recruits, and you will remain recruits until you meet the requirements to become Rank-and-File Soldiers. After that, you will work towards becoming Elite Soldiers, and the most talented among you will soon become Officers.

The first Officer's level is Junior, followed by Intermediate and then Senior. New novel chapters are published on

Above them are those with the rank of General, whom the Chief Commander oversees. There is only one Chief Commander in the entire guild, and it is not the highest rank.

Above the Chief Commander are the Elders of the council and the Supreme Leader of the guild.

I'm a Junior Officer, while the woman who collected your data is an Intermediate Officer.

Minos was interested in hearing this and noticed that someone with a good position in the guild had promised to help him. He didn't like the situation he was in. Yet, he couldn't leave just because he didn't want to be there. He accepted his new situation and thought of a way to leave this place.

'I will improve my position and gain this person's favor to save my companions from the Blue Field and the Speckled Bear Wilds!'

Rhett continued to speak. "Among the external members of the sect, there are three ranks. They are Recruits, Rank-and-File Soldiers, and Elite Soldiers. Internal members are classified between Junior Officers and Senior Officers.

From the rank of General, only members of the Council can attain these ranks.

In short, the Chief Commander is the leader of everyone below him and must obey only the Elders and the Supreme Leader. He's not the guild's leader, but he does run the guild most of the time. So don't underestimate him. You won't run into him often, but be on your guard.

In any case, he usually only deals with Generals. Each General has a group of Officers of the three ranks under their command and usually has secretaries of the rank of Senior Officer, who give orders to lower-ranking Officers on simpler matters.

Soldiers and Recruits are led by Junior Officers and, in rare cases, Intermediate Officers.

A Recruit doesn't have to take orders from a Soldier but must respect them. You are also required to give priority to Soldiers in all matters.

When faced with a teamwork situation, you will choose your responsibilities according to your rank or the choice of the Junior Officer in charge of you. In short, staying out of trouble with your superiors is not hard. Just follow the guild rules and don't disrespect your superiors. If you do that, you'll have a good time here."

He finished the basic explanation of this place before using a spatial storage item to summon several small purple crystals.

"Use this to learn the rules of the guild. It will save you headaches and wasted time." He handed these crystals to each of the 43 people in front of him.

When these Recruits realized that they had to do this now, they immediately used the crystals in the same way that one might use a language crystal.

But it was much easier than a language crystal. In just two minutes, everyone there had learned the rules of Armhands guild.

Minos raised a hand and said. "The Intermediate Officer who collected our data said that each of us would be assigned to a function that correlated with our talents."

"That's what I'm going to talk about now," Rhett said calmly before activating a device on his right wrist, and a screen with the data of this group appeared for him.

Then he began to call these beings by their names, first calling the individuals who had nothing to do with Minos' group and giving them their orders.

He gave each of them different locations to search later and show their IDs. This would lead them to the positions they would fill in that place starting the next day.

After calling all the aliens not connected to Minos, he told them all. "From now on, I can come to you any time to check on your progress individually or give you orders. Although some of you will be alchemists, blacksmiths, etc., everyone here is ultimately an Armhands warrior.

In any case, we will meet every 15 days for a more relaxed follow-up. You'll get the meeting place and date soon.

That's all. You're free for today."

The group that had already received their instructions left shortly thereafter, leaving only Minos' group behind.

Rhett then said to Minos' group. "Before I give you instructions, we must clarify the situation with your group. You didn't just try to join us. You were invited into our group. And there are advantages to being invited to Armhands!"

Chapter 2242 Benefits of the Invitation

"What are the benefits?" Maximilian asked, hearing something positive for his group.

Rhett said. "Beings who join us after being invited have a few more rights than those who simply come to us without an invitation. While those who have just left here will receive nothing at the beginning of their journey in the guild, your group will receive 3 rights and 2 prizes, one individual and the other collective. n0ve(l)bi(n.)co/m

The prizes you will receive are access to a special cultivation area in the outer area of our headquarters and cultivation resources compatible with your affinities.

As for the rights, the first one is about your duties. The other recruits who joined the guild with you must complete four mandatory collective activities and 10 individual activities during their first year here. You will have half of these. If you want to do more, it will count as your merit."

The Armhands' mandatory activities did not count as merit points for the members of this force. That was the minimum they had to do for the guild. Only what the guild's members did outside of their duties would earn them benefits and help them climb up the guild's power hierarchy.

"Your second right is related to inviting new members. Since you have been invited into the guild, you have the right to invite new members."

"What's the point of that?" Minos asked, imagining there must be a reason why a stranger would want to interfere so much in the lives of strangers like them...

Rhett nodded positively because there really was a good reason. "There are advantages to you doing this.

First of all, each merit point earned by those you invite is worth 0.1 points to you. That doesn't sound like much, but if you invite talented and numerous beings, you'll be able to earn almost as many merit points as you would if you risked yourself on several missions, but without taking risks.

Second, the more people you invite into the guild, the more influence you have and the more chances you have to grow, not only because of your merit points but because of your influence. Although I am responsible for you, the one who invited you is the one who has rights over you.

Each of you is one vote that this being has. The more votes they have, the better their chances of becoming a Chief Commander or even an Elder. Other things are decided by votes that can be resolved through the use of guests."

In Armhands, only council members had the right to vote. Those below the council members had their votes counted according to the wishes of those who had invited them into the guild. If someone wasn't invited, they wouldn't even be entitled to a vote until they reached the minimum position required.

"Finally, the person who invited you has power over you. They may be able to appoint you to special services and bring you close to them. In short, these are the benefits of inviting members into our guild.

But not everyone can invite new members to Armhands. Only those who have earned the right by being invited or who have reached the rank of Senior Officer or higher can do so. So this is a very beneficial right for you.

The last of your rights from this invitation is that you can choose your teams for specific tasks. You'll be under my orders for a while, but during that time, you'll have to do things individually and as a team.

If it's a team job, I won't be able to force you to work with anyone you don't want to. You'll be able to work with whoever you think is best.

But this only applies to common missions and those I assign you. If there is a situation where the Chief Commander orders us to do something that forces us to work as a team, this right will be worth nothing in that situation."

Minos's group liked what they heard. They didn't want to be there, but since they were, it was better that the conditions be as favorable as possible for them.

Any of these prizes and rights they would have were definitely the best they could have in their current situation and would give them a chance to really strengthen themselves within the guild.

As much as Armhands was demanding and tough on new members trying to join the force or even newcomers, there were many benefits to someone who managed to grow in this force.

By learning more about how this guild operated, the Minos employees there understood why the approval of this force was so high among its most powerful members.

"What now?" Someone there asked.

"Now you're going to do what the others were supposed to do," Rhett said before he began to guide each of them to the places where they should perform according to their affinities.

He would also tell the group where they could get their individual consumables resources and the cultivation area they could use from now on.

This guild's headquarters was like a city, and just like a city, there were different types of cultivation areas.

There were places in the city where you could use your merit points to get special cultivation rooms. There were places on the city's outskirts where you

could buy your own cultivation cave, and there were places where each force member had their own room where they could cultivate for free.

There was a big difference between each type of cultivation room, so the group didn't underestimate the place they would get. At the very least, it had to be better than what an ordinary Recruit would get.

So they soon left the place where their data had been collected, parting ways with Rhett to go to the places where they would work, live, and collect their prizes.

The group was still unfamiliar with the area or even the idea of living in this strange place. They moved around tensely, looking at everything, not talking to anyone as they tried to find themselves in this place that was not small despite not having such a large population.

Before going to the places where they would work, they would collect their individual resources, the key that would give them access to the area where they could cultivate for free.

Soon after, they would find the recruits' dormitories and receive the keys to their rooms before splitting up to go to the places where they would develop their special skills.

Most of them were pure warriors, so they went to the same area, while a few went to the alchemy, forging, and medicine sectors of the guild's outdoor area.

Chapter 2243 New Professions

In the blink of an eye, the alchemist, the blacksmith, and the remaining doctor of Minos' group left for the places outside the city headquarters where they would now develop their skills.

Not surprisingly, Ruth followed the only doctor in the group, as the one-eyed woman from earlier had assigned her to learn the medical practices of the local healers.

She had never studied it because, at the beginning of her journey, her ability only worked on herself, and she wanted to be a warrior. However, after significantly increasing the potential of her innate ability, she was able to help people recover, which meant she had good potential to become a doctor.

So she followed the only remaining doctor in the group to Armhands Medical School.

Arriving there alongside a level 98 human, they followed the signs in the area until they reached the registration area for new doctors.

"Are you the new recruits assigned to my post?" Asked an alien who looked like a bird with white feathers and golden eyes.

Seeing this creature with chicken legs and humanoid arms, with level 104 cultivation, Ruth just nodded in confirmation, along with the companion next to her.

"Which one of you is Ruth?" The man in charge of the two asked, already knowing that these two would be there today.

"That would be me, Officer," Ruth said, recognizing this alien's rank from a symbol on his feathers.

After absorbing the knowledge from the crystal with the information about the rules of the guild, she and everyone else in her group learned the symbols that represented each hierarchical rank in this place.

The bird-shaped alien looked at her silently for a moment. "Sigh, your case will be difficult. I've never had to deal with a doctor who knows nothing about medicine. But we'll manage it."

He turned his back on them and motioned for them to follow him.

"You have a lot to learn, Recruit Ruth. So for now, your job with me will be to come to this place and study ten hours a day according to the schedule I'll give you.

As for you, it will be easier to fit you into my group. We'll talk about your case later."

"Yes, Officer." The two said as they followed the strange bird.

They entered what looked like a large library, where over 100 shelves of different lengths and heights were irregularly scattered over an area of more than 500 square meters.

"Recruit Ruth. You can start with shelves number 1 and 2. The books on them are in order, so it won't be difficult for you to start your work here. If you have any questions, ask a senior colleague... Although everyone will be able to help you." He commented.

"As for you, recruit Wyatt, start with racks 50 to 55. If you have difficulties, don't look for other books. Go to a doctor of the Soldier rank to solve your problem.

You'll get a schedule for your tasks and studies in this place at the end of the day... Anyway, start studying." The creature left them there, while Wyatt felt as if he had reached the land of his dreams.

For a doctor like him, who had lived in the Spiritual World for more than 10,000 years, this place with completely new information and many possibilities was like a doctor's dreamland.

As for Ruth, she hadn't been on a journey to study medicine, so the feeling of being there was completely different for her.

After seeing Wyatt go to shelf number 50, she sighed and went to shelf number 1.

'I thought I had escaped my studies... But I was completely wrong.' She laughed bitterly.

...

Meanwhile, the other professionals in the group acted more or less the same way as Wyatt.

They all wanted to learn new things to clear up old doubts, improve their positions in this world, and more easily achieve what was necessary to return to the plan to end the War of the Worlds.

So when they found the opportunity to learn from Armhands, they couldn't help but be happy, even though they had been forced to join this force and had risked their lives in the selection process.

Meanwhile, almost all of the rest of the group were assigned to the warrior wing, where they could use their skills to the best of their abilities. Not all of

them had the potential to become blacksmiths, alchemists, doctors, and so on. Most of the cultivators had skills only useful for minor things or combat.

In the case of Minos' group, most of them were born warriors and would join the guild guard. But just like the spiritual experts in the group, they also had things to learn. As guards, they needed to have more in-depth knowledge of certain external guild matters, such as which powers were the guild's rivals or allies, which places were important to the guild, and so on.

So, even the warriors had a lot to study.

Meanwhile, Minos was in a different place from the others, having been assigned to the seers' wing in this outer part of the city!

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Having just entered a white spherical building in a not-very-busy part of the outer area of the headquarters, Minos saw a few individuals on his way into the building.

They all seemed to have some strange visual powers, able to look directly into his soul and see his destiny.

He did nothing and made his way to the reception area, where he was soon led to where the person who would be responsible for him from now on was waiting.

When he met a being that looked like a tree-humanoid, Minos stopped for a moment in silence, feeling the strong power of this level 106 creature.

"Officer." He mumbled a moment after observing the 3-meter tall creature in the middle of a strange room with an oval ceiling and completely white from floor to ceiling.

"Recruit Minos Stuart, I presume." Said the creature, which had no mouth but was able to speak by emitting sound waves from the top of its body.

"You have some talents outside the curve, recruit." Said this being as a screen with Minos' data showed him Minos' talents and physical characteristics. "When you become a Sovereign, the power sealed in your body will be fully integrated into you, giving you an ability that can give you refined control over time.

You'll probably be able to see into the future with some ease from this point on your journey."

Minos understood what this was about, as Henricus Longus had left his innate ability to this young man when he passed his powers on to him. Unfortunately, Emperor Stuart was too weak at the time to absorb the power sealed within him. Follow current novels on novels3.blogspot.com

Chapter 2244 The Group's New Routine

Minos still couldn't use the ability Henricus Longus had sealed in his body. However, he was certainly close to gaining control of it and bringing the powers of the Spiritual World's God of Time back to life.

He knew what that guy could do in the Spiritual World's past. After all, he had the memories of the most relevant parts of Henricus Longus' life. As such, Minos understood very well why he had been assigned to this place.

The alien then said. "Because of this possibility of yours, recruit, you are here to learn about clairvoyance. Come with me."

Minos walked a few steps behind that creature as he listened to its words.

"Have you ever thought about becoming a clairvoyant? It's a unique path, Recruit. Seeing fate is like spying on the plans of the creators and mighty experts of the universe. If we make the slightest mistake, we could find ourselves up against someone capable of killing because of our attempt to spy on the future of someone we're not supposed to be spying on.

There are ways to look at people's lines of destiny so that the seer doesn't have to take any risks. In short, there is a balance between risk and clarity. The greater the risk, the greater the clarity of vision and the more detail you will have about the future. The lower the risk, the less clarity and detail you will have.

Sometimes, what makes a good psychic is not their courage to take risks but their ability to read the little signs and interpret fate correctly.

I'm going to make you a good seer, recruit. But you're going to have to learn a lot of things to do that."

He said as he entered a library very different from the one Ruth had entered a few moments ago, but a place with plenty of study materials.

"You will be studying the basics of clairvoyance for the next few weeks. I won't ask too much of you right now. You've never practiced my art, and you have other skills to develop. So I just want you to spend all your time here studying the materials on shelves 1 through 5.

If you have any questions, come and ask me. When I have some free time, I'll see you so we can talk."

Minos wasn't normal. The alien could see that. So he was willing to give this young man a little more attention than other guild internal members would give to people in this young man's situation but without his strange qualities.

"After you've learned the basics, we'll change your routine a bit so that I can teach you some methods and put what you've learned into practice.

But don't expect too much. I don't intend to let you spy on fate to any great extent until you become a Sovereign."

"I understand."

The creature used one of his branches on Minos' shoulder and said. "In the meantime, take the opportunity to learn more about Zocarro, the differences in cultivation in this world, and the power relations in our area. That will help you to know what to do and what not to do, to avoid problems, and to take advantage of opportunities. When you've done this long enough, you'll be ready to reach a really important level, Recruit."

"Thanks for the advice, Officer." Minos thanked him before seeing the man off, leaving him in the library where only a few people were present.

As expected, most of them were external members, especially Recruits.

There was no time limit on how long one could be considered a Recruit in Armhands. If you didn't meet the requirements to become a Soldier, you could remain a Recruit for centuries.

But hardly anyone with the ability to join this guild would take longer than that to become a Soldier.

'I'd better get to work...' Minos turned his attention to the books and began to study the art of looking into the future. New novel chapters are published on

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Hours later, the group would meet again as they finished their first moment of study and understood part of their routine from that day on.

In addition to focusing some of their time on learning better ways to use their powers and special abilities, the group would also have other responsibilities during the day.

For example, they had to complete the guild's mandatory missions, something they would have to focus on sooner or later. So they had a part of their day to focus on solving such things, which could really help them grow in Armhands.

No matter how much they learned or became stronger in this place. Without earning merit points, none of them would improve their positions.

But everything there was connected to everything else. By learning more about this world, improving their skills and knowledge, and cultivating, they could do more for the guild and earn their merit points.

Therefore, they had to have time to learn ordinary things, cultivate, train, and prepare for mandatory and optional missions.

They would have time to do some of these things later. Today, after finishing their studies, the group would gather to go to the cultivation cave they had won by being invited by the guild.

After trying to understand the local map for a while, the group left the urban part of the city and arrived at a waterfall area within the area surrounded by the local wall.

There were several caves there, including the one they could use starting today.

"This place is magnificent." Said one of the men in the group when he noticed that the rocks surrounding the cave they had just entered were special and naturally increased the energy density inside the cave.

The place they were given wasn't large, but it could comfortably accommodate eight people cultivating simultaneously.

Maximilian then suggested. "Let's split up into shifts to take advantage of this area. We have more than 30 free hours a day, so we can divide the group into two and cultivate here for 15 hours a day."

"Yes, that would be better." Minos agreed. "Each of us will have to adjust our schedules according to our shift of cultivation in this room."

Today is our first day here, so some of us must wait outside to cultivate. We'd better use this day to absorb the resource we received earlier."

One of the level 99 robots nodded in agreement and said. "We need to prepare ourselves as best we can for life in this place. As far as I can tell, it won't be easy for us to grow up here. We haven't run into any problems yet, but the competition here is fierce."

You don't just have to do your own thing to grow in this guild. For example, there's a certain number of Rank-and-File Soldiers. For someone to become a new Soldier, they have to take the place of an old Soldier, taking the place of a guild member who has been promoted or died. We'll be competing with all the Recruits in this place, but even the Rank-and-File Soldiers will look at us warily."

I don't know how long we have, but I have a feeling we will be in trouble soon!"

Chapter 2245 Learning Days

The next day, the entire group had already spent some time cultivating and absorbing the beneficial effects of the resources they had each received.

The resource they each received was compatible with their qualities, something created from the data the parasite had already collected in their bodies. These resources had an expiration date, after which they would lose their properties exponentially.

As much as any of those people still had reservations about the Armhands, they knew they were already in the clutches of that organization. What could be worse than the parasite inside their bodies?

Hell, even the robots hadn't escaped having such a strange creature invade their bodies and mark their essence.

They had already consumed two different resources during the selection test, so they were already 'dirty' enough to be bothered by the situation to the point of not using the few things that could help them in this place.

That's why they had all used up their prizes and improved their general qualities on this first day as de facto members of the Armhands.

After that, the group would begin their new routine in this place, where some of them would spend part of the day in their cave cultivating, while the others would do random things such as solving missions, learning about the organization, the city they were in, and other things.

During the short period of the day when none of them were in the cultivation cave, they would be at their respective posts learning the external arts of the headquarters city.

Not only that, Zocarro wasn't like the Spiritual World where Demigods didn't need to sleep, rest, or eat. The conditions in this world where Minos' people were now were much more extreme than those in their homeworld.

They needed to eat, rest, and sleep, so they used the dormitories they were given for part of their first few days in this force.

In this part of the guild, they would begin their first relationships with other recruits and even Rank-and-File Soldiers.

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Three days after the group entered Armhands, Minos was already accustomed to his new routine after a long time of living free. For someone like him, who had been free and responsible for himself for most of his life, the experience in this guild was somewhat new.

But he knew how to adapt and tried to look at the positive side of the situation so as not to live in a bad mood and be angry.

Because of his more positive approach to the situation, he had already discovered some things about this guild that were of interest to him and things that he and his people had doubts about before they even came to Examire.

He and everyone in his group now had a relatively good understanding of the cultivation levels in Zocarro. Before, they knew that there were higher levels. They knew how to recognize the level of beings who were stronger than them, and they knew the stages' names. They didn't comprehend what was higher than the 10th stage or what was after the 11th stage, which ended at level 114, and they didn't know if they could learn new techniques in the 11th and 12th stages.

But just after these few days in Armhands, the group had learned about these important things.

Cultivation in Zocarro was similar to cultivation in the Spiritual World, as long as one made the Mortal Journey. With each new stage, one could learn new techniques.

The big difference was that in this world, native beings were born with one or two natural abilities, which they called bloodline power and soul power. Besides that, everything else was very similar to what the people of Minos had in the Spiritual World.

However, the Divine Journey was different from the mortal journey. When you became a Sovereign, you wouldn't learn some useful new technique to show off your abilities. What happened was an evolution of their powers and the birth of a new power.

This power was the condensation of everything that the being had cultivated during the Mortal Journey. But after the 11th stage, you didn't have to learn external techniques to gain new powers. That would happen naturally with each step forward.

In other words, a person at level 100 would have a special ability when they reached that level. But when they reached level 115, they would gain a new variation of the same power, adding a new skill to it.

The Divine Journey was about the individual transcending mortality and creating their own special existence that transcended the ordinary and what could be imitated.

In the Mortal Journey, one would never be truly unique. There was always the possibility of someone with innate abilities and techniques.

That was the case with Kendrick, who had the same innate power as Minos and the same techniques.

But that wouldn't happen on the Divine Journey. Even if Kendrick entered it one day, his power would develop into something different from his father's.

In a way, it was as if, by becoming a Sovereign, each cultivator gained their own cultivation throne, which could only be his until the end of his life.

That was the purpose of the Divine Journey. Individualization and the search for the peak, the search for one's own rules, and the development of one's own power!

Each stage of the Divine Journey had a deep connection with this purpose of individualization and divinization.

Ascending to level 100 was the first step in this journey when one would gain a new skill, leave certain limitations behind, and reach a new level. Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m))

According to the legends available in Armhands, by the time one reached the peak of the 13th stage, their position in the universe would be so good that their throne would cease to be a divine position and would reach the level of the universe. Their powers would be so beyond reality that the doors of the Upper Realm would open to such a being, and their throne would light up to become a position that controlled entire galaxies.

At this level, one could live forever and be omniscient!

However, there were techniques that could be learned on the Divine Journey, which were more suitable for professionals in more than one profession than for people who focused on just one field.

Such techniques could turn a cultivator who focused on their physical strength into a blacksmith, an alchemist, or whatever they had an affinity for but hadn't developed during their Mortal Journey.

In addition to the essence of cultivation in Zocarro, the group also learned more about the universe and galaxy they found themselves in during their early days in the guild!

According to the information available in Armhands, which was not little, let alone bad, considering it was an alien organization, Zocarro was an A+ world.

What did that mean? Well, it was an excellent rating.

The world's classification, most common in this galaxy, took into account many factors, from the presence of living beings to the existence of cultivable energy on the universe's planets.

A planet with no conditions for the development of life and no energy that could be absorbed was considered the commonest type of world, classified as F.

After the F classification came E, followed by D and C, then B- and B+, up to A- and A+.

The Spiritual World should be a B- or B+ world, but Minos' staff wasn't sure yet, but it certainly wasn't below or above that.

As for the A+ worlds, they were good places to be born in the universe because they weren't the most powerful or dangerous places. Still, they had favorable enough conditions for one to seek the peak.

In worlds with this classification, a person could cultivate to the 12th stage with relative peace as long as they had talent, luck, resources, and time. Reaching the 13th stage would be as difficult or more difficult than reaching level 100 in the Spiritual world, but it wasn't impossible.

Panvuter should have an A- or A+ rating, but given the little information Minos had about that world, he couldn't say whether the one that had given rise to the Spiritual World was similar to or weaker than Zocarro.

In any case, A+ was not the pinnacle. Above that rank was S and then SS. According to Zocarro's information, this was the classification of the Upper Realm worlds, and one had to be at least a peak 13th-stage cultivator to enter one of them.

As for what might be there, no one knew. The Upper Realm was an existence above ordinary reality that could be reached through space.

In a way, it wasn't wrong to think that it was outside the universe.

All that was known about the Upper Realm were theories and legends derived from the comments of supposed 13th-stage cultivators.

Minos and his people didn't know how true this information about the places above Zocarro was, but they had all learned about it and kept it in the back of their minds.

It might be nonsense, and the pinnacle of cultivation might be the 13th stage, which the people of this place hadn't even named yet because there was no evidence of people who had actually reached level 125 or higher.

But they were most interested in Zocarro's position in the universe, what galaxy this world was located in, and how difficult it would be for them to travel between galaxies.

In short, Zocarro was located in a very developed part of the universe, rich in planets with a good classification. There were countless worlds classified as B+ and A- not far from Zocarro, and even two planets with the same classification. Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m))

Because of this good location, the place on Zocarro's artificial moon that the group had heard about had possibilities for aliens to travel through the solar system and galaxy where that planet was located. If one had power in that world, or at least contact with powerful people, traveling across the galaxy would be easy!

Of course, this would demand a lot of one, as even reaching the artificial moon where the universal space station was located was difficult even for Sovereigns. After reaching such a place, there would be many challenges in leaving this solar system and many dangers in the middle of their journey across the galaxy.

But all this was possible, which was good news for Minos' group, who wanted to return at least partially to their plans to end the War of the Worlds that threatened the Spiritual World.

As much as everyone in the group was amazed by Zocarro's possibilities, several of them had people they wanted to avenge, people they wanted to save or give a better chance to. Even if they wanted to go further than the Spiritual World could take them, most wanted to return to their original plans.

With this information, they now knew that it was possible but that they would have to work hard before thinking about returning.

Meanwhile, Minos also learned about where some of his companions had been taken. The Blue Field was an extreme place far from Examire, where the guild mined a special type of material.

The place was harsh, and those who went there would definitely have a hard time. But it wasn't the end of the world. Anyone with determination in that place had a good chance of overcoming their difficulties and eventually getting a place in Armhands, leaving aside their status as servants.

As for the Speckled Bear Wild, it was a place where Armhands could get useful resources for 10th and 11th-stage cultivators. The place wasn't as 'safe' as the headquarters for the Recruits, but it was much less bad than The Blue Field. Another good thing was that you didn't have to do anything special in such a forest region. After five years in such a place, they would return to this floating island to take the guild entrance test again.

It was very likely that the companions of the group that had been sent to the Speckled Bear Wild would return to the side of the others on their own. The only ones Minos had to worry about were the ones in The Blue Field, as they might stay there longer than the group of Recruits would need to improve their position within the guild.

There were ways for someone to get a servant out of The Blue Field, but it depended on getting a favor from a high-ranking member of the guild or even on that person being the high-ranking member.

At the very least, one would have to be a Senior Officer to even consider removing servants from The Blue Field!

With that in mind, Minos's goal was to become stronger as quickly as possible, to stop being a Recruit, and to gain enough standing in the guild to regain some of his freedom and rescue his companions.

None of this would be easy, as they weren't the only ones trying to improve within Armhands. There were already people of the same rank as them who had been trying to change positions for longer, while those in higher positions didn't want to lose their positions or had the same dilemma as the Recruits about moving to higher positions.

Some aliens were sociable and not difficult to talk to and maintain a friendly relationship with. But some beings in the wing where their group had started living a few days ago were quite competitive and difficult to deal with!

Thus began Minos' journey in such a headquarters!

Meanwhile, in the Spiritual World...New novel chapters are published on

It had been a little over a year since Minos' group left for the Spiritual World to join the people fighting in the War of the Worlds.

The last few months since the battle of the Gods around the headquarters of the Black Plain Army had been chaotic but not as bad as one might imagine.

The Gods of the Mechanic Empire had rarely appeared outside their territory during those months. After the fall of one of them on that fateful day and the withdrawal of their level 100 allies from the battles on the Continent of Beasts and Elves Island, the level 100 aliens went into seclusion to recover.

Their goal was simple. Recover from their injuries and cultivate until they are at their best. The native group from the Spiritual World had already shown that they had more difficulties than them in doing it, so these experts from The Adamant Land invested this time in doing just that.

The Gods of the Spiritual World basically followed the same plan after retiring to their respective headquarters after that day's battle.

Although the Spiritual World had won the most important battles that day, Vico, Willow, Aarav, and Aurae were left exhausted and with superficial injuries that would be difficult to recover from. Meanwhile, the level 100 dragon suffered deeper injuries because he and his tribe faced two level 100 enemies practically alone.

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Fortunately, this dragon had not been mortally wounded and had spent these months recovering and preparing for the next level 100 confrontation. But the dragon hadn't evolved as much as it could have during these months.

Nevertheless, a lot had happened in practically the entire Spiritual World.

The aliens had begun to accept the surrender of the Spiritual World natives, who didn't want to fight or risk their lives, and it had thrown the entire planet into turmoil.

Until that moment, about 11 months ago, the narrative of the leaders of the Spiritual World was that they had to fight the aliens because there would be no dialogue with these beings. Surrender would not be an option. They would end up dead or enslaved if they didn't fight.

But after the first million beings surrendered to the aliens and began living in the territory of the Mechanic Empire, rumors and information on the subject changed many minds.

Rebellions broke out here and there as doubting humans felt that surrendering to the enemy might be their salvation.

Meanwhile, those who surrendered moved into the heart of the enemy territory, where they gradually assumed alien responsibilities and aided the alien progress on this planet.

The aliens simply stopped doing many necessary services within their territory because of the manpower available to them, thus freeing up many of their fighters to fight and help maintain their territories and even conquer new ones.

By this simple action, they created a great deal of instability throughout the world, weakening the local forces and allowing these invaders to advance.

In just 11 months, they increased their territory by about 100%, eventually taking over land in the Central Continent and part of the Divine Continent.

The forces of the Spiritual World were still dominant on every continent of the planet. Still, on these two continents, the alien forces already had the territory as large as the former Brown Kingdom before the Black Plain became independent.

In the battles that secured these advances, many living beings fell on both sides of the conflict, with the Spiritual World forces suffering more casualties than the aliens.

Thus, during these months, the group coming from The Adamant Land had definitely been the superior side, winning by the hour.

However, the decisive point of this confrontation would be the next Battle of the Gods!

More than eleven months had passed since the battle above the headquarters of Minos' army, and the alien Gods were practically at their peak.

The time had come for them to move against their enemies and make another attempt to eliminate the opposing leaders and put an end to the hopes of the forces of this world!

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In the middle of the Ancestral Sea, there was a floating island where a number of buildings with modern designs had been built, extremely different from what one would find in the Spiritual World.

There were a lot of robots guarding the area, but also energy shields that even the most technologically advanced states on the planet didn't have anything as efficient and good.

That was the headquarters of The Adamant Land's forces in the Spiritual World!

And right at the most important point of this place, on the 23rd level of the basement of the main building, there were the six remaining Gods of the Mechanic Empire in this world, gathered after their reclusion.

They had just gathered in this meeting room, sitting in chairs around a large table, when one of them began to speak.

"It is time to proceed to the climax of this war." Said the strongest man there, the one responsible for leading the group into this world.

"We have reached our best condition, while the enemies are probably in pretty bad shape compared to us. Therefore, we must act quickly and seize this opportunity. If we can kill these five, we can solve the problem of ruling this world in a few months.

Each of the Gods there felt encouraged by this and agreed with this man about the possibility of their victory in the war if their plans went as expected.

"When do we act?" The last remaining robot in the group asked.

"We will send a few battalions to fight against the forces of the Black Plain Empire to investigate the situation of the most powerful enemies. We'll make a decisive attack after gathering the necessary information." The group leader replied.

"How are our numbers? Have we received any reinforcements while we've been in seclusion?" One of those who had come out of seclusion asked last, knowing that even though his forces had been more cautious during these months, many of his people had surely fallen.

The leader of the group, who had finished his recuperation first, replied. "Yes, a group of 25,000 Demigods and 30,000 Spiritual Sages have joined us in these months.

Half of our forces before our seclusion have fallen in these months, but with these additions, we should have a little more men now than we had back then."

"Well, that should be enough." Said another of these level 100 experts.

"Then it's decided. We'll attack the headquarters of the Black Plain Empire right after a battalion tests the enemies." The group leader said in a humorous tone. "We'll kill Minos Stuart's bitch wife, and then we'll end this bloody war by eliminating all the local Gods."

Chapter 2248 The Plans of the Natives of the Spiritual World

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the Black Plain Empire...

There, the five surviving Gods of this world had gathered with Gloria at the army headquarters in the old Yellow City.

Inside the quasi-Spatial Kingdom where this place was, which was the entrance to the Spatial Kingdom of Minos, the group was at the place where the many corpses of their companions or ancestors lay.

Four of the five Gods there were in their best fighting condition, having used and exploited the opportunity Gloria had given them with the two Divine Medicines she had passed on to Willow.

By dividing these two medicines into ten parts, each of these Gods had ingested one part of each medicine and spent the last few months trying to assimilate the benefits they brought.

A single Divine Medicine was so valuable that it could even help Gods, or rather, Sovereigns, become stronger!

These people in the Spiritual World didn't know it. Still, in the world Minos was currently in, resources of the same classification as Divine Medicine were used to produce pills and potions for Sovereigns.

Just because these resources were used to help someone ascend from the end of the Mortal Journey to the beginning of the Divine Journey, it didn't mean they couldn't continue to help newly ascended people to the Divine Journey.

Therefore, even though these five had only shared 2 medicines of this quality, they had been able to earn quite a bit in the past few months.

Aarav, Willow, Vico, and Aurae had not only recovered from their injuries and reached their best state, but they had even become a bit stronger than before!

As for the level 100 dragon, he hadn't used much of what he had consumed, as he had used most of it to heal many of his injuries. But he had left his exhausted state for the current one, in which he had about half of his energy left.

This dragon still needed some time to recover, but he was already ready to fight again!

Due to the end of the recuperative seclusion of four of the five, Gloria had called this meeting at her organization's headquarters, probably the safest place in the world at the moment.

She has been at the same level since Minos' departure and will not advance any time soon. Even with resources, immortal energy, the Spatial Kingdom, and time on her side, Gloria would still need about five years for a new breakthrough.

On the other hand, Abby had used up many resources in the past few months and was not far from reaching level 91. Her breakthrough could come at any time!

But the group's greatest hope was Callie, who was expected to advance in another year or two at the most.

Anyway, facing the five of them, Gloria got right to the point. "We must prepare for another major attack. I know everyone here has places to protect and be, but the enemies will surely target where we are in no time.

To win this war, we'll have to outlast them in the short term and give Callie more time."

Everyone there already imagined that the enemy specialists were doing more or less the same as they had been doing during these months of seclusion. It was very likely that they had already finished their cultivation and were preparing for their next move against the Spiritual World.

Everyone there thought so and could imagine Gloria's request for them to stay in this place to protect Abby and the Spatial Kingdom.

Willow commented. "We're going to surprise the enemies, that's for sure. They probably won't expect us to be at our best. That will give us some advantage in the next level 100 confrontation."

lightsNovel.com "Still, it will be a tough fight. Even with Abby's help, our numbers won't be good. The enemies are individually stronger than us, and our resurrected level 100 allies don't have the ability to last long enough to completely change the fate of our battles." Vico said as he looked at Gloria and his 11th-stage companions.

Aarav already knew about Gloria's plan and said. "We won't be able to defeat them in this battle. It's too early for the war to be over. It's unlikely that any more Gods from The Adamant Land will come here, but dealing with these opponents will be difficult enough that one battle won't solve our problems.

However, if we make them retreat in defeat like we did last time, we can make one or two of them fall in battle and force the survivors to go back to cultivate for a few months. That will give us time to wait for Callie's progress."

Aurae thought about it and clenched her fists, feeling that when Callie reached level 100, and they could easily use the Ice Age against their enemies, it would be time to turn the war completely in their favor.

"This is the best plan we have. Let's stay here and prepare for the next level 100 attack." She said as she looked at the level 100 dragon, the one most likely to dislike this proposal.

The dragon agreed. "Fine, let's stay and fight. How many resurrected Gods can we count on for the next confrontation?" He asked Gloria.

"We have four level 100 bodies with us right now. We'll be able to bring two of them and keep the other two for a future emergency." Gloria replied, looking at the Gods' corpses that the forces of the Spiritual World had managed to send to this place.

There were none left. All the others had either been used or lost to history.

Once Abby used these four corpses, they would only have themselves!

"But these corpses are those of ancient beings who don't know about our situation. One of you will have to make them understand that we need their strength." Gloria made that clear. New novel chapters are published on

"I can do that," Aurae commented since she was the one with the best mental powers in this group and also the strongest in the Spiritual World under the current circumstances.

The level 100 dragon had more raw power than her when he was at his best, but he was only half as strong.

Therefore, the group agreed to stay at the Black Plain Army base and wait for the stronger enemies to attack.

While the aliens wanted to destroy them and end the war, they wanted to prolong the battle while they still didn't have enough abilities to eliminate the enemy leaders in the Spiritual World.

Meanwhile, Gloria could only lament her weakness and inability to help the group beyond commanding the empire's forces from the shadows.

She thought about Minos and Ruth every day, but she could do nothing to know what they were doing. Anyway, she really trusted them and knew that they were somehow working to resolve this war!

Chapter 2249 Organization Incentives

While the Gods in the Spiritual World prepared for another decisive battle, Minos and his people spent their first two weeks in Armhands.

Even though they couldn't leave the guild's headquarters on the floating island, there was still much for them to do in the city.

They had to cultivate, train, learn new information about their respective fields, and complete mandatory and optional missions.

Even though this place was relatively small compared to the huge world below them, there was enough for each of them to keep busy long enough not to see the time pass by.

The outskirts of the Armhands' headquarters city had everything imaginable, even places for fights and disputes between members of the same rank.

As the group had expected when they arrived, the competition was brutal. The guild forbade irregular fights or assassination attempts. But if you weren't careful and got mixed up with the wrong people, you could find yourself in deadly trouble.

The guild turned a blind eye to cases where those involved were concerned about erasing evidence, so relying on the guild was not interesting. Either you stayed out of trouble, or you used your own strength to protect yourself.

Minos and his group had learned a bit about who they shouldn't get too close to in this place and the problems they could get into, even if they weren't looking for trouble.

Some aliens simply wouldn't do business with others if they weren't from the same coalition or if their resources weren't unusual.

In other cases, some deliberately spread misinformation to delay or prevent competitors from completing missions.

So the group learned that if they wanted to succeed in this place, they had to play dirty! New novel chapters are published on

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A new day dawned as Minos and Ruth awoke after a few hours of rest together.

Opening his eyes at the same time as Ruth, Minos saw his beautiful black-haired wife naked and snuggled against her on the small bed in his room.

That was a single room for recruits, so there was only a single bed, a two-door closet, and a small dresser with two drawers. In addition, a small side door gave access to a 3 square meter bathroom.

Most of the Armhands recruits were Demigods or, rather, Grandmasters. Why were the rooms of specialists at this level so simple?

Because the guild didn't want its members to relax in the lower ranks of the organization.

Everything was done to make you want to reach the next level and contribute more to the guild.

Ruth had her own room, but since she and Minos were a couple and there weren't any couple's rooms for Recruits, they didn't want to use different rooms and had been living there since they arrived in this headquarters city.

Anyway, when the alarm clock woke them up, they looked at each other for a moment and started the day together.

Cultivators of their level didn't have bitter mouths after a night's sleep. So, after exchanging a few words, they kissed each other without even getting up to clean themselves.

"What do you have to do this morning?" Ruth asked him as she sat up in bed, getting ready to get up.

The space in that small room was so cramped that the two of them couldn't do that simple act simultaneously!

"I'm going on one of my mandatory missions," Minos said.

All Armhands Recruits had a period of time to complete their mandatory missions. If one wanted to and could do them quickly, it could be very advantageous for them because new duties would only arise for them after the deadline for each duty had passed.

That meant that once they had completed their mandatory missions, they could do any number of optional missions and earn merit points to improve their position in the guild.

There were other ways to earn merit points. For example, if you were at a certain rank and you moved up a level, you would get points. If you were in the middle of a mandatory mission and went above and beyond the call of duty, such as rescuing someone important to the group or obtaining special information, you would also earn points.

In short, anything that could help Armhands in any way generated points for the members behind those actions. Not only that but doing good deeds for the guild or being a more important member naturally generated respect and opportunities.

By getting on the good side of an Officer, a Recruit could gain access to information and special missions that would be more difficult for a common Recruit to discover or access. In this way, such a Recruit could grow faster.

That's why Minos wanted to fulfill his obligations immediately and start the optional missions.

"Good luck then. My mandatory missions are a bit more boring. I'll have to learn more about medicine to care for some of them." Ruth sighed as she thought about her individual missions.

The collective missions she had to do would be with the rest of the group, but they were waiting for the moment to do them. Some group members were busy with other things and thought it best to leave the obligatory collective missions until they were more familiar with the place.

"Don't worry about improving too fast. Concentrate on learning medicine and improving your cultivation. That's more important to you than doing these missions so quickly." Minos told her as she got up and went to the shower.

Not all of them had to follow the same strategy. Their strategy depended on what kind of skills and abilities they had. Minos had the potential to become a

powerful seer, but none of his missions were related to that because his superiors knew that it would take time for him to become a seer.

It would take longer than the first mandatory missions he had, so during his first year in Armhands, his missions were more focused on his combat skills.

In Ruth's case, it was the other way around. Her superiors hoped she would soon be able to work as a doctor, so her mandatory missions were related to her new profession.

Therefore, it wasn't even possible for her to follow the same plan as Minos.

It was the same for the other members of her team and even the other Armhands Recruits. Each of them had their peculiarities, and it wasn't necessarily interesting for everyone to do what Minos wanted to do.

With that in mind, they said their goodbyes after leaving their room, with Minos quickly heading to the mission building while Ruth went to the medical area of the external city.

Arriving at the place where he would be doing one of his mandatory missions, Minos quickly presented his ID and was given directions on where to go to meet the person behind the mission.

Chapter 2250 Mandatory Mission

After registering his mission for today, Minos followed the directions given to him by the officer.

After walking a few minutes to the border between the external and internal areas of the Armhands' headquarters city, he noticed the difference in the quality of the buildings and streets of this place as he approached the part of the city where the most powerful of the guild lived.

But he was still on the external part of the sect, so most of the people there were external members between levels 90 and 104.

A person's cultivation level had nothing to do with their position in the sect. There could be external members at the 11th stage and internal members at the 10th stage. That was rare because the stronger one was, the easier it was to fulfill one's responsibilities and earn merit. Still, such situations could be seen in this city.

In any case, most external members were Grandmasters, and most internal members were Sovereigns.

Some of the internal members worked in the external area of the city, so it was already common for the people in Minos' group to find people over level 100 there. However, some 11th-stage cultivators, especially those between 100 and 103, were often external guild members.

But most of them were Elite Soldiers, people who could be promoted at any time depending on what happened in the internal city and the city council.

The best parts of the external city were close to the border with the internal city, so Minos encountered many beings above level 100 near where he would be doing his mission today.

He carefully watched until he arrived at the door of a beautiful mansion.

"Hello, I'm Recruit Minos Stuart. I'm here to guide Recruit Wana." He introduced himself as he stopped in front of the entrance of an estate that had a beautiful lawn behind its gates, in front of a house that must have been about 180 square meters, built on three levels.

The creature standing guard there, a three-eyed creature similar in appearance to the aliens from The Adamant Land, looked at Minos for a minute in silence, not believing that this was serious.

"Are you kidding me, Recruit?" The being asked in a harsh tone. "You are only at level 95. How could you be given the mission to teach someone stronger than you?"

"I don't question the orders of my superiors," Minos said as he handed the Soldier his ID card, which contained the authorization for him to carry out this mission.

If someone had authorized it, it meant that the mission was legitimate and that the Grandmaster in front of the Soldier had received it from an Officer.

'How can that be?' This creature looked at Minos again after seeing that this was no joke. 'You're going to kill this guy! Who would order him to do such a thing? Does his guardian want to punish him in some way?'

He felt some sympathy for Minos as he thought about it and said. "Recruit, are you sure about this? It might be better for you to return here in a few months after completing the easier missions. If you go ahead, I'm afraid you'll regret it."

Minos understood the Soldier's intention, but he could only laugh bitterly. "This must be the easiest mission I have to do..."

"Then good luck." This level 99 guy paved the way for Minos. "Recruit Wana lives in apartment 33. It's one of the three apartments on the third floor. She should be home now." Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m)

Minos took his ID back and made his way to Wana's apartment, a Sphinx, a kind of creature with a feline body, a human head and a pair of wings.

Wana was supposed to be at level 98 and was a recruit who had been in Armhands for three years. From what Minos had been told, she was very close to being promoted to Rank-and-File Soldier. That's why the man in charge of her had set up some mentoring missions for guild members who were stronger than her to help her improve her strength.

Why would a higher-ranking member assign missions to other members to teach a Recruit in the guild? Well, Minos didn't know why, but he could think of several explanations.

For example, as he improved his position within Armhands, he would sooner or later bring in his companions who were now in The Blue Field and Speckled Bear Wilds. When they became guild Recruits, he would help them in various ways and even point out missions to other guild members to guide them.

That was just one example. There were several explanations. In any case, Minos didn't care how this Sphinx had gained the favor of an internal member.

He was soon at her door, waiting for her.

After a minute of knocking a few times, Minos heard a series of noises behind the door engraved with the number 33 until someone opened it.

"Who are you?" The feline creature with purple fur and hair asked.

Minos momentarily looked at the strange creature, which was 1.3 meters tall and almost 2 meters long.

She had beautiful wings in the middle of her body, whose feathers were a little lighter than the fur and hair all over her body.

Minos was used to meeting the aliens of this place, and after watching her for only two seconds, he introduced himself.

"My name is Minos Stuart. I'm here to guide you." He showed her his identification card while Wana made a strange expression, associating the cultivation of the alien in front of her with his mission to guide her.

As she confirmed that he had indeed been assigned to teach her, she couldn't help but become increasingly nervous, her face showing a dark expression.

"You're here to guide me?" She exclaimed after a while, thinking about how disrespectful that was.

But amid the anger, she felt more and more towards not only this alien in front of her but also the one responsible for this joke, she couldn't help herself and attacked Minos.

"If you think you can lead me, take my blows!" She lunged at him, letting her sharp, dagger-sized claws emerge from her front paws.

She was vicious in her attack, specifically targeting Minos' jugular vein!

Minos stood where he was when he saw her attack and did what he had to do. Spreading his wings, he attacked Wana mercilessly, first defending himself from her attack with one wing and then using the other to deliver a "slap" that hurled the feline into the interior of her apartment.

While she screamed in pain and cursed him, he simply entered the apartment and locked the only exit door.

He then touched her wound. "You have no discipline. No wonder you're still a Recruit."