

The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2251 Competition in Armhands - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2251 Competition in Armhands

Chapter 2251 Competition in Armhands

The moment she slammed her back against the thick walls of her apartment, Wana's expression changed as she looked at Minos, feeling the Recruit's 'slap' on her and the pain in her back.

'What just happened?' She asked herself as she calmed down a bit and put aside for a moment the great insult of having to be led by someone of a lower level than herself.

Minos finished locking the apartment door and turned his face to this Sphinx. "Calm down, or we'll have to start this the wrong way. We have 10 hours of training ahead of us. It wouldn't be good for us if you didn't accept me as your superior."

She gave him an ugly look, full of pain and anger, but this time she didn't attack him. "What makes you think you can be my superior? I'm almost a Soldier!"

"You are not yet. As long as we're of the same rank and I'm your temporary teacher, respect me as your superior." Minos said as he approached the creature, revealing some of the terror of his aura, capable of frightening even newly promoted Sovereigns.

"We will have two 3-hour training sessions and one 4-hour session to complete the training given to us by your Officer." Minos changed the subject and talked about what was most important. "We will do it today, tomorrow, and the day after. Is that a good schedule for you?" New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

She was a little hesitant, feeling it was still unfair for her to be treated like this. Unfortunately, she had no way to seek justice for this humiliation. They had the same hierarchy in the guild. But Minos had been ordered to lead her, so he was her superior until the current mission was over.

Wana had attacked a superior so he could take action against her, and the guild could still punish her if Minos decided to report her.

She retracted her claws and lowered her head. "Alright, this time is fine with me. But before we start, alien, what are those wings? What race are you from?"

Minos answered her, liking the alien's change of attitude. "I am a spiritual human. I got these wings on my journey."

Armhands knew this was not a natural part of Minos' body but an absorbable weapon. However, the guild itself didn't allow members to steal other members' possessions. So, Emperor Stuart didn't bother to hide something that anyone with good connections in the guild would easily discover.

"That's what I call luck." She smiled as she understood the origin of this. However, she could tell Minos wasn't easy even without those wings.

It didn't matter that he was at level 95. His aura resembled that of a level 99 peak monster, even without using his ability to increase his cultivation.

He was strong enough to defeat her even without those wings!

"So what do we do?" She asked him.

"You tell me," Minos said as he relaxed and retracted his wings while observing the surroundings of this beautiful apartment.

Her apartment was over 60 square meters, an ample space considering that he and everyone in his group had small individual spaces of less than 15 square meters.

He asked her. "How did you get this place?"

She laughed to see that everyone cared about space, quality, and respect, no matter where they came from. "Your merit points are worth as much as money. They can help you advance in the Armhands or live better here.

Some guild members take longer to grow here because not only is there a lot of competition for every promotion, but there are also many things we can get with our merit points.

To become a Soldier, a Recruit must accumulate 20,000 merit points. However, our missions pay between 100 and 300 points, and we have many other things to do in the meantime. Sooner or later, you'll use up all the

resources you've brought here and need to spend your merit points on cultivation, food, healing, weapons, etc. That will take you longer to accumulate the necessary points and make you wonder if living better in this place wouldn't be interesting.

I could have accumulated my merit points for promotion over a year ago. But no Rank-and-File Soldier was about to be promoted, and at least 20 of my friends had enough points for the promotion exam. I chose to spend some of my points and live better for the time being rather than wait for something I might not be able to achieve."

Competition for higher positions in the Armhands was not only generated by the fact that there were a limited number of members of the organization at each rank. When a vacancy occurred in any position, several people of the lower ranks would apply and spend their merit points to be promoted.

But only a few would succeed. Meanwhile, those who failed would lose their points and would have to start accumulating merit points again for new attempts.

This competition was greater in the lower ranks, as there were more people on the external part of the guild. But even in the internal area, there was competition.

"So that's it." Minos understood why she lived so well, even though she was only a Recruit.

The guild did everything it could to encourage its members to contribute. In a way, providing a better standard of living was a way of giving back to its members.

He knew about the possibility of using merit points to get things in this place, but he didn't know that merit points could be used to buy anything, even better housing.

But it all made sense on second thought, and Minos didn't ask any more questions about it.

"So how do you want to start, Recruit Wana?" He came back to the main topic. "My mission is to guide you, but the kind of guidance depends on your needs. Do you want to spar with me for a while so I can discover your

weaknesses, or would you rather talk to me, and we can start working on it right away?"

He only knew he was there to train Wana and help her use her powers better. He didn't know exactly how to do that, so he needed her cooperation.

Wana knew what kind of guidance she needed since her advisor had told her he had created missions for special beings to teach her certain things to help her in the promotion exam.

"I need to improve my fighting skills with my wings. I'm not weak, but I admit I have trouble properly using my wings in battle. I usually only use them well for flying." She was honest, not hiding behind her pride.

Minos understood why he was chosen to lead her and smiled, understanding more about this organization.

"I see. Then let's go to a place where we can fight freely. I have something in mind to help you."

Chapter 2252 Information and Advice

After listening to Minos, Wana quickly grabbed what she needed from her house and headed to a public training ground not far away.

Special training grounds, where one could obtain unusual conditions, could only be accessed by paying with merit points. However, there were also ordinary training grounds where one could train as long as one booked the time in advance.

Wana had been in Armhans longer than Minos and was so used to the place that she had fewer tasks to do than Minos. That's why she had scheduled several training sessions in different arenas outside the guild headquarters.

When she brought Minos to this place, he asked her a question he had been curious about since he arrived. "Recruit, why does the guild limit the number of members in positions higher than ours?"

She turned her face to the side and smiled at Minos. It was a common question among new guild members.

One might wonder why the guild didn't allow its members to advance through the ranks without having to compete against each other. That would prevent people like Wana from wasting their time in lower ranks, getting access to better opportunities, etc.

But it wasn't that simple!

She explained to Minos. "If the guild allowed it, we'd have to let people develop in practically all the higher ranks, don't you think? After all, these beings would need leaders to command and supervise them."

That made sense. There was a limit to how many people a single individual could lead without being negligent.

"Besides, you don't grow just because you want to. There are factors beyond us. The guild couldn't keep growing, or there would come a time when every being in the world would be a guild member. But there are competitors as strong or stronger than the guild, so it is challenging to expand our numbers.

When an Examire organization reaches the size of Armhands, it is extremely difficult to grow by 0.5% in a decade. Hell, it's hard for the guild to maintain its size, so imagine how Herculean the task is to increase our numbers." She smiled at the man, who still didn't know much about this place.

"So that's it. The guild can't increase its numbers very much. It's probably trying hard to maintain its numbers and not lose ground." He commented to Wana.

"That is the case. Therefore, there are a certain number of guild members in each hierarchy. These numbers make sense for the organization to stay organized and for everyone to play their role without jeopardizing the guild's future.

Lower positions like ours have a lot of competition for members since it's easy to find Grandmasters in Zocarro. On the other hand, a Senior Officer has almost no competition to become a General. However, there are hardly any vacancies for Generals. They usually only become available when one of them dies or is promoted due to the death of a superior.

That doesn't make it any easier for us members, haha." She laughed because even though the number of opponents would decrease throughout the ranks of the Armhands, it wasn't easy to reach the highest positions in this place.

One would have to have a lot of talent, power, perseverance, and contribute for a long time to grow enough in this place to become a high-level internal member or even a low-level council member.

Minos frowned as he thought about this, realizing he might have to stay in this place for several years to become an internal member and regain some of his freedoms.

'It looks like I'll have to do all sorts of things to grow up in this place, including tricking outsiders into coming here.' He remembered how one of the members of this organization had invited his group to this guild.

That being was probably just trying to use all of his abilities to grow within the guild and become free of such an organization!

As he learned more about this place, Minos couldn't help but feel that this guy probably didn't put him in this situation out of spite.

Now that he was thinking of doing the same thing as that guy, Minos understood how complex this organization was.

"What do you think about Armhands, Wana?" He asked her.

"The same as all the external members." She said. "We hate this place until we reach positions good enough to stop being the oppressed and become the oppressors.

The creators of this guild were geniuses. They created an impenetrable system where the weakest can't escape, and the strongest have too many benefits to leave the organization.

The only way any of us can leave this guild is if it's destroyed. Otherwise, we'll die trying to get better, or we'll get better and not leave the advantages we will have here."

Minos had already thought this was the case and didn't say anything more about it until they arrived, where Wana had an appointment for today. It would be a few minutes before they were allowed to enter the place, so the two waited together in front of the training room in question.

"Is this your last individual mission?" She asked him as she waited, sitting on the floor like normal cats would.

"No, it's the first," Minos said, making her look strangely into his eyes.

"You don't mean that..."

"I don't want to insult you, but the other missions seemed much harder."

"Tsk! You'll change your mind when we're done." She muttered, not liking it but getting used to the situation enough not to show anger in her expression or words.

"Since this is your first mandatory mission, you haven't done any free missions yet." Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

Free missions were those that generated merit points. However, they could only be done after the mandatory missions were completed.

"Be careful when doing your free missions. Most of them can be done by multiple guild members simultaneously, so don't be surprised if some Recruits try to get in your way in the middle of your mission.

In my experience, there are 7 free missions for every 10 Recruits. That means that 3 out of every 10 Recruits will end up competing with other Recruits for the same mission.

The guild will award points to whoever completes the mission. So if you do all the work and a rogue completes the mission, they'll get all your points. So be careful. It's not uncommon for newbies like you to be targeted by older Recruits looking for merit points."

"I appreciate your advice," Minos said as the door to the room where they would train finally opened.

Chapter 2253 Blind Trust?

When Minos and Wana got up to enter the training room, the two people who had been using this place before saw them and stopped in front of them.

"Wana." Said a woman of a strange race to Minos, who looked more like a robot than a normal biological organism.

"Elupi." Wana stopped in front of this woman while Minos stayed a step behind her, keeping an eye on this woman called Elupi but also on the other

creature that had come out of the training room, which must also be a female of her own race.

This other creature didn't look like an artificial being. It had large traces of fur all over its body, which looked like a ball. However, the most remarkable thing about this being was not its appearance but its cultivation. It was a level 102 individual.

"Do you have a mission to guide this Recruit?" Elupi asked while pointing at Minos, causing Wana to blush slightly.

"Not exactly." She said without going into details. "This is my friend, Minos."

"Oh? A friend?" Elupi looked curiously at that strange being.

"Minos, this is Elupi. She's a friend of mine who joined the guild almost simultaneously as I did. In a way, we're also competitors. She's also planning to try for promotion in the next few weeks." Wana said, briefly introducing this woman to Minos. Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m))

"Minos has recently joined the guild, Elupi." She said as she introduced the mysterious human behind her.

"Oh? Then, good luck on your journey here, Recruit Minos. If you need help from a future Rank-and-File Soldier, talk to me." She threw a small crystal to Minos while Wana looked at her strangely.

Elupi followed her mentor away from them, smiling.

Wana said nothing and just watched the woman go, looking at her with narrowed eyes. "That bitch..."

"I thought you were friends," Minos commented as he looked back.

"We are. But business and friendship don't mix with each other. We're friends until our positions clash in this place." She commented sincerely. "That goes for everyone here, Minos. Don't hesitate to bring down or hurt a person who might threaten your promotion. If you want to help them later and make amends for your actions, that's up to you. But don't trust anyone here, not even those you consider friends or subordinates."

It's not common for new guild members to turn their backs on old leaders or even friends in order to grow here.

Many who have sought out the Armhands are not beings with a lot of options in their path. Instead, they are individuals who have potential but few opportunities without the help of a great force like the guild.

By joining it, they can access things that will make them grow quickly and become more ambitious."

Actually, this wasn't such good advice for Minos. After all, it happened everywhere!

But Minos understood the alien's good intentions. "Why are you telling me this?" He asked as he entered the training room. "You know we can compete with each other in a very short time."

"Not as short as you think." She said, aware that he was quite strong but also aware of the difficulties of growing up in this highly competitive place. "The truth is, not all Recruits are equal. You and I are at very different points in our journey with Armhands. You have a lot to learn and do for the guild.

I already have a position, contacts, and an in-depth knowledge of this place that not every Recruit can have. In a month, six months at the most, my situation could change significantly, but you would hardly be able to change your situation here in this period.

You're not my competitor. Elupi is. But that could change in the future, hehe. So don't think that I won't turn against you."

"You're quite sincere." He commented as the two of them positioned themselves in the middle of the fighting area of this training room.

"I have to be. My race is not known for being able to hide the truth. Anyway, did you join this guild on your own, or did you come with a group? I joined with my mercenary partners. We traveled to Zocarro together for 20 years, but the group broke up after only one year here.

We're still friends, but we're each on our own now, and if we have to face each other, neither of us will make it easy for the other."

"I came with a group of over 20 teammates. Some fell out during the selection process, but most of us made it into the guild."

"Oh? That's impressive." She was surprised. "But watch out for them."

Minos laughed as he spread his wings and released his aura over the area. "There is a difference between my group and yours, Wana. I brought this group here from my world. We have a different history than you had with these people."

"That's what everyone says." She also released her aura as she got into position to fight.

"You wouldn't understand me," Minos said confidently. "I understand what you mean by your words, but that's not true for everyone. My group would not stand against me under any circumstances."

"Be careful with your confidence. It gets geniuses killed all the time." She moved with the start of their training.

'That's not blind trust.' Minos thought to himself, aware that Armhands' possibilities could indeed seduce his companions. But did any of them have his cultivation speed? The potential he had? Not only that, but they had families in the Spiritual World and extra motivation to stick together and eventually complete their plans there.

Only Maximilian didn't have as much motivation to follow Minos' lead. Still, even that person, Emperor Stuart was confident that he would stay by their side in this place.

But he didn't waste his time talking to Wana about it. As soon as he moved to force her to use her wings to attack, he gradually dropped the subject and began to focus on analyzing Wana's fighting skills.

She was strong and very agile. She was at level 98, but she might be able to fight, for some time, one of the level 100 Gods of the Spiritual World.

She certainly didn't have the power to kill one of those individuals, but her fighting ability was above her own level, which would allow her to fight someone with the strength of one of those individuals and even escape from a fight.

But Minos was stronger, faster, and more intelligent than her. He could easily see her movements and her weaknesses.

After only a few minutes of moving around and making her attack him with her wings, Minos realized that his devised training method could work with her.

"All right, let's stop. I have some guidelines for you."

Chapter 2254 Wana's Training

"Wana, your problem is that you treat your wings as parts of your body that are only useful for flying. You must think of your wings in the same way that I think of my hands or that you think of your paws.

You can use them to "slap," just as I slapped you with one of my wings earlier. Besides, your feathers aren't simple, Wana. If you use them as weapons, they could hurt someone who isn't careful..."

Minos said several things to the creature, first talking about the simplest things he had noticed while watching her move a few times before going deeper and talking about more complex possibilities she might be able to achieve with some dedication.

As expected, Minos was prepared enough to guide this level 98 creature. The Armhands didn't give their members mandatory missions that were impossible to complete. If one of them had a mandatory mission requiring them to do something, that was certainly possible to complete, given their characteristics.

Some missions would be more difficult, requiring not only time but also preparation. Others would be easier, as the guild did not want to hinder its members' progress by giving them tasks that would prevent them from doing other things.

The competition that existed at every level in this place, as well as other conditions, was enough to force its members to strive to improve themselves and benefit the guild. The organization had no reason to make the mandatory missions, which were basically designed to get someone to do the less pleasant internal services of the force, very difficult.

This mission with Wana, for example, was something her mentor would have to do if there was no way for them to pass it on to others. But an Officer would hardly agree to waste their time teaching a Recruit.

So, external members of the various ranks did all sorts of service through mandatory missions that no one inside headquarters wanted to do.

Teaching a Recruit wasn't the "worst" thing someone like Minos could do. There were missions to catalog resources, clean public streets, repair damaged equipment, etc.

The optional missions were a little better and dealt with topics that could help the guild more, so they paid merit points.

Minos was slowly learning how the guild worked, but he would know much more about this place in the future.

After guiding Wana for a while, he gave her a training method to use when she had free time.

"You will follow this method even after this mission is over. I think it will make it easier for you to control your wings. But for now, I will use something more drastic to help you understand all of this." He told her as his Soul Avatar took shape.

"I want you to stay relaxed and let me do what I want. You'll feel your strength diminishing, but that's part of the training." He said to her as a black ring appeared around her, and his innate ability began to steal her cultivation.

When Wana felt her cultivation drop from the peak of level 98 to the beginning of level 97, she felt like standing up to Minos, but she did nothing as she followed his lead. Meanwhile, she couldn't help but look at him strangely when she felt his aura reach the peak of level 97.

'What kind of fucking ability is that?' She asked herself, while she also felt her control over the energy in her surroundings diminish due to the black ring around her.

Then Minos' eyes flashed rainbow colors before they shot a beam of energy at her.

Infinite Dream!

He easily sent her into an illusory world where he made her feel her body the way he wanted.

Not only did Wana recognize the surroundings of where she had arrived, but she also felt her wings as if they were her paws, feeling much more familiar with them in this place.

"This..."

"In this illusion, you'll be able to understand reality the way I want you to, Wana. It will give you the experience to use your wings differently than what you've been doing all your life.

Even though it is an illusion, it will increase your mastery over your wings, and you will find it easier to follow the training program I've given you." Minos explained as he appeared in this illusion.

Meanwhile, he took the opportunity to meditate with his body in the real world.

The Infinite Dream gave him the ability to place several opponents in different illusions and interact with each of them simultaneously. This mental technique was perfect for dividing Minos' attention between many different tasks without one getting in the way of another or preventing him from doing other things outside the illusions.

While one of his mental versions taught Wana in this illusion, he used the time he had to meditate and further strengthen himself.

This would continue for the next two and a half hours, the time he would train Wana in the illusion he had made her enter.

At the end of his mental technique, Wana would gradually return her consciousness to the real world without having the slightest idea that Minos had spent all that time cultivating in that training room.

When she awoke from her state, she smiled at him and thanked him. "That was incredible! Even after only a few hours of training in this illusion, I feel like I've experienced everything in the real world! I feel different about my wings now!"

Minos smiled at her as he stood up. "That is normal. It's your mind that controls your wings, Wana. If we continue this training tomorrow and the day after, you should be able to train on your own after my mission ends. You will eventually improve your fighting skills."

"Hmm. Then we'll see you tomorrow at the same time as today." She agreed, eager enough to continue.

When the two saw that their time there was coming to an end, they picked up everything they had used and headed for the exit.

Wana commented to him. "Your skill is truly monstrous. I didn't think there were beings in the universe who could steal other people's cultivation. It seems to be against the rules of cultivation." Follow current novels on [nov/3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](#)

"Really? I thought there might be others like that in the universe." Minos commented.

"I have never heard of such a thing in my 2,000 years of experience outside of my home planet... But some beings can copy certain abilities or powers. You have to watch out for them. If you come across someone who can do that, kill them immediately. Such beings are hunted all over the universe."

"Oh? I'll keep that in mind. I don't want anyone else to be able to do what I can do." He thanked her.

As much as he had been there to guide her, she had advised him on many things.

So the two of them said goodbye to go and take care of their own business. They would continue their training for the next two days, but their relationship would go much further than this mission.

That was Minos' first friendship in Armhands, but he would soon make other friends as well as enemies!

Chapter 2255 Optional Mission

After a few more weeks, Minos and his group were more familiar with Armhands and the reality of Zocarro.

Some of them hadn't done any individual missions yet, as they had business to attend to before continuing with their responsibilities to the guild.

However, Minos, Maximillian, and the other group members had already completed all the mandatory individual missions they had under their responsibilities for this year.

They were already starting to think about the collective mandatory missions, two of which they had to complete in the coming months. These missions couldn't be done with the whole group, as they were missions for a maximum of six members in each team. So, they would have to subdivide into 3 groups to carry out their two compulsory group missions.

But they had already made their team divisions, and two of the three teams were already preparing to go ahead with these responsibilities before each of these individuals turned their focus to the optional missions.

That was not the case for the group that Minos, Maximillian, and Ruth were part of, which preferred to wait longer to pursue these responsibilities.

In Armhands, a force member didn't have to fulfill all of their responsibilities to gain access to the optional missions. As long as one carried out their mandatory missions, they would have access to a certain number of optional missions that they could do before continuing to fulfill their duties with the guild.

Then, when one had completed all the mandatory missions, individual and collective, one could access everything at their disposal until new mandatory missions were escalated to them.

As such, Minos and those who had already completed some individual mandatory missions were already turning some of their attention to ways of earning merit points more easily.

As already known, one could earn merit in many different ways. But between earning the respect of a stronger member, increasing one's strength, and doing an optional mission, doing the optional mission was the most direct and simplest method of earning points.

Optional missions were freely chosen by the sect members and had predefined scores. In other words, one would commit to something knowing exactly the level of the 'payoff.'

Minos and Maximillian were still fulfilling their other responsibilities with the guild, training their powers, cultivating, learning more about this place and

their professions, etc. But in the 5 or 6 hours or so they had free, apart from their rest period, they would be focused on doing these missions from now on!

And just today, Minos was starting his first optional mission on that floating headquarters!

...

The mission Minos was on was a little different from the duties he had been carrying out in recent weeks.

His mandatory missions weren't necessarily extremely easy for him. They required some effort, hard work, and dedication. But they were simple activities that didn't require him to risk his life, for example. It was just the typical job that other, better-placed people didn't want to waste their time doing, so they passed them on to Recruits who had no way of escaping them.

But the optional missions were more like what one would find in free guilds in this world or even in the Spiritual World.

There were missions to collect resources inside and outside the headquarters and hunt down fugitives or even special beings of interest to alchemists, poison masters, blacksmiths, array masters, etc.

In other words, they were missions that had a dangerous component but could also actually help the guild grow or achieve its goals. New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

Mandatory quests were the minimum necessary for the guild to function. But they wouldn't generate growth opportunities for the organization. That's precisely why they were compulsory and didn't pay merit points.

Optional missions were different. No matter how small certain missions were, through the large number of members carrying out missions of this type, the guild could maintain its power, increase its numbers, influence, etc.

Through the optional missions, the guild could obtain resources for the production of materials and resources for members of the organization of all hierarchies, but also information that could change the fate of the guild.

That was positive for the guild, but also risky for the force members.

There were missions outside the headquarters, even for external members, but these required the prior authorization of superiors and their participation. It wasn't easy for a mission like this to come along, let alone for a Recruit to get authorization to do one, but they did exist.

Anyway, Minos was at Armhands headquarters while he was with a small group of guards in the middle of the city.

As much as this was the headquarters of an organization, there were guards there who focused on keeping things in order. Why? Simply because the guild was as big as a city and problems happened there in the same way as in cities.

There was no stealing, as that was the kind of crime that would result in the punishment for treason, namely death. But troubles did happen. Many members competed assiduously against specific companions. Sometimes, they had problems with each other over missions or competitions within the guild itself or even over minor issues, such as a dispute over a woman.

Having lived in Zocarro long enough to understand this world, Minos and his companions had already realized that, no matter the world or origin, women caused problems everywhere.

Where there were women, there were men and disputes between men over women, which caused problems for those directly involved and sometimes even for unrelated people.

In short, there were enough problems within this place for the guild to have guards, or rather a repressive force, that enforced the guild's rules.

Minos had just joined a group of guards, the Law Enforcers of Armhands, as a Recruit of the Law Enforcement Hall. He would earn 300 merit points per week of service to this group, a great job, in his opinion.

This job was simple on the surface. One had to work for the Law Enforcement Hall as Law Enforcers for a week and then receive their pay and the option to continue with that mission.

However, not everything was so simple. Despite being well paid and a relatively easy activity to understand, Law Enforcers dealt with problems of all kinds and had to get involved with problems and problematic beings.

Why was there an assignment for this service with such good pay? Minos was about to find out as he left the Law Enforcement Hall alongside a group of four other Law Enforcers!

"Recruit Minos, is this your first time working as a Law Enforcer?" Asked the leader of the group, a level 100 individual.

"Yes, Soldier Bavis."

"Then you'll be in charge of neutralizing offenders today. Try your best before asking for our help."

Chapter 2256 The Routine of a Law Enforcer (1)

"I'll do my best," Minos said as he looked at that guy who had a humanoid body, the legs of an ox, and the head of a bull.

Meanwhile, the other three group members, two level 99 individuals and one level 98, looked at Minos curiously, interested in seeing this mid-level Grandmaster acting.

Normally, Law Enforcers were either Rank-and-File Soldiers or Elite Soldiers. The reason was obvious: they had to keep order and enforce the guild rules, so they had to be able to deal with guild members living in the area where they operated.

That was the area external to the headquarters, so any problems that arose for Law Enforcers to solve would be with individuals of the Recruit, Rank-and-File Soldier, and Elite Soldier ranks.

In other words, a guard from the Law Enforcement Hall in this external area had to be able to deal with individuals from these three hierarchies!

'Will he cope?' Asked one of the two level 99 to his level 98 friend. 'We're here to help him, but the tradition is that new Law Enforcers solve the problems of their first day on the job by themselves, and we don't help him until he's in mortal danger.'

'He accepted this mission because he wanted to, Banus. The optional missions have warnings about their risks and the indicated cultivation range for accepting these missions.' Said the level 98 individual. 'If he was greedy for the 300 merit points, that's his problem.'

Meanwhile, the group leader began their patrol, walking ahead of his men while thinking about Minos' audacity.

'I want to see what this kid can do.' He thought to himself, 'He's probably not a fool, so he must have power. But does he know our job isn't just enforcing the law?'

One might think that a Law Enforcer would put on their uniform, fulfill their responsibilities, and then put these matters aside when they left their cloak. But it wasn't that simple.

Once a Law Enforcer, always a Law Enforcer, that was the motto of the Law Enforcement Hall. The most up to date novels are published on [n0velbjn\(\(.\)\)co/m](http://n0velbjn((.))co/m)

Why was that? Well, because by taking action against problematic guild members, Law Enforcers ended up earning the enmity and sometimes the hatred of those they punished, prevented from something or even humiliated.

People who broke the rules within an organization, like Armhands, were usually not very sensible beings. Some of them would not simply see the Law Enforcers' attitude as one of their own organization that had nothing to do with personal problems. Some would take it personally and have problems with specific guards.

That was the problem!

When a member of Armhands joined the Law Enforcement Hall, they would hardly ever stop being a Law Enforcer because ceasing to be one of those guards wouldn't take away the problems they accumulated while fulfilling their responsibilities.

That was too much trouble for someone unprepared and weak!

Was Minos prepared to earn the hatred of those he would have to deal with today?

That was the doubt of these men watching him curiously as they walked at the start of their patrol today.

They were Rank-and-File Soldiers and an Elite Soldier, so even when acting against more daring outsiders, they had the protection their positions gave

them. That is, when dealing with external members of a lower rank than their own, the chances of those members trying to cause them trouble were lower than when dealing with individuals of the same or higher rank.

However, Minos didn't have this advantage!

There were around 40,000 external members in Armhands and only one Law Enforcer for every thousand external members.

Only 40 men were working as guards around this area of the guild!

The chance of a group like that not finding any problems to deal with during their shifts was pretty slim!

It was possible that, in just one week's service, Minos would get into enough trouble for him to have permanent problems after just a few days of service, even if he were to give up being a Law Enforcer later on.

But Minos wasn't worried about that. He didn't have the same level of knowledge as his companions this morning about the problems that Law Enforcement Hall guards could have when doing their jobs. But he had chosen this mission on purpose.

Minos felt that his powers were too interesting for him to carry out this kind of activity. He was much stronger than the average outside member, and this job paid the best amount of merit points, considering the time needed to end the service and the difficulty in carrying out the mission.

'If all goes well, I can use this mission to collect 20,000 merit points in just over a year.' He thought as he walked alongside those four guards. 'That will be enough for me to take the promotion test and become a Rank-and-File Soldier.'

I may be able to do other missions simultaneously and earn a little more than 1,500 merit points a month. That will speed things up for me.'

While he thought about what his next few months in the guild might be like, their group crossed half of the external city, with the group members talking little to each other the whole way.

But Minos was left with a question after a while when he stopped thinking about his future plans.

"Why are we patrolling this place together? I mean, I heard earlier that there aren't many Law Enforcers in the external part of the city. Wouldn't it be a case of each guard patrolling different locations?"

The leader of this team nodded to Minos positively. "It would be, but only Elite Soldiers can do that.

As it's more difficult to solve the problems that can arise around the guild without other guards' help, the premium for service is higher, and there are fewer such missions. All of them are already being taken up by Law Enforcers of Elite Soldier rank at the moment, and as soon as one of them leaves the service, someone like me will try to pick up the mission."

"The pay for patrolling the external city alone is 800 merit points a week." Said one of the two level 99 individuals.

"Oh?"

The group leader continued to explain. "Some of our comrades in the Law Enforcement Hall do their patrolling on their own. But those of us who can't take on these patrol missions individually have to act in groups."

"I see. Is there any benefit to someone like you being with a group like ours?" Minos asked.

"Yes, when you serve as a Law Enforcer, you get preference to take that individual patrol mission. So even if I get paid less to do it together with you, I'll get a much better mission because of it." "I see."

After more than an hour and a half of calmly patrolling the zone they were responsible for handling together, they spotted a situation near a predominantly residential area.

As soon as they heard sounds of combat and murmurs of concern or even interest in the dispute, the five started running while the group leader gave Minos guidance.

"Recruit, I hope you can handle this. That is your responsibility! If you can't handle it, I'm afraid this will be your first and last time on this kind of mission!"

Chapter 2257 The Routine of a Law Enforcer (2)

As they stopped in front of the trouble spot, Minos' group saw the way open up for them while a small crowd spread out on the outskirts, giving a view of two alien beings fighting each other.

The beings appeared to be of the same race, while some individuals in the surrounding area seemed to be trying to contain the trouble between the two but were not very successful.

Meanwhile, the two creatures basically used their bodies to attack each other without using any special abilities. Even if they were breaking a guild rule and confronting each other without prior warning or authorization, they wouldn't take the situation to the next level by using their skills.

The guild rules were unambiguous. A disagreement or a fight could result in punishment, but nothing too serious would come of it. However, using special skills was forbidden for ordinary members in unjustifiable situations and, therefore, carried heavy punishments.

But just because the two didn't start their dispute using their abilities didn't mean they wouldn't use them as their fight developed.

Moments of great stress and tension could make even powerful beings in a guild like this lose track of reality for a few moments and do more than they should.

The Law Enforcers' job was not only to enforce the law in this place but also to prevent this kind of situation from happening and creating bigger problems for the organization.

Seeing these two beings, one at level 99 and the other at level 98, fighting against each other, Minos' companions stopped in their tracks and waited to see what the newcomer to their group would do.

Minos didn't wait for orders or a specific moment to stop what was happening. He walked forward, entering the space in the middle of the crowd where only those two were fighting.

Then, as they faced each other, exchanging blows with great destructive power and speed, Minos used his Chaotic Gravity, causing the pressure on those two to quadruple in a single instant.

Simultaneously, blades of energy appeared above where the two were standing, making them both realize the danger to their lives.

"Shit!"

Almost instantly after Minos' first steps into the area where the two were fighting, they moved away from each other with great difficulty, trying to escape the attacks which, if they hit them, could even kill them.

Minos' companions watched this with surprise, not imagining that he was so capable, let alone so bold as to fulfill his responsibility in such a dominant way.

Minos saw the two move and used his movement technique, quickly appearing next to the stronger of the two and kicking the alien in the face.

At the same time, his eyes lit up as he glared at the other individual. He used Dragon's Gaze without hesitation.

The two screamed in pain from Minos' physical and mental attack, while forgetting their reasons for fighting each other and turning their attention to this guy dressed in the Law Enforcement Hall uniform.

"Who are you?" Asked the stronger of the two as he tried to control his body and look at Minos.

Minos ignored the low comments about him from the surrounding area and said. "You two are disturbing the guild's order. As punishment, you must return to the guild 500 merit points and three individual compulsory missions. Give me your IDs so I can register your debts."

"What?"

"All that?"

"That... That's a bit much, isn't it?"

The people in the surrounding area muttered amongst themselves as those two high-level troublemakers turned their hatred of each other towards Minos.

Law Enforcers didn't just enforce the laws. They also had the role of appointing punishments for the crimes they recorded!

It was possible to appeal to a Law Enforcer of higher rank within the Law Enforcement Hall. Still, it was usually tough to reverse punishments.

"Is he going to give the maximum punishment to these two?" One of the Law Enforcers' group mates asked his acquaintances there.

"He's brave. It looks like he intends to invest all his chips in this job." Commented the leader of those guards.

"That's unfair!" Shouted the level 98 troublesome alien. "He attacked me! I was only defending myself!"

The other ignored his rival, who had started arguing with him over an important resource. He looked at Minos strangely and then noticed the rank of this young human on the Law Enforcement Hall uniform.

"Recruit, you can't punish me! What's more, you can't give us the maximum punishment for something like this! Don't you know how guild rules work?" This level 99 individual brandished, feeling that he could use the fact that he was a newly promoted Elite Soldier to try to change the punishment he would receive there.

He saw other guards from the Law Enforcement Hall group were around, so he wouldn't escape this problem. But that didn't mean he would accept this punishment easily.

He was a higher-ranking guild member than Minos, so no one would punish him for questioning a Recruit.

Besides, he knew how the Law Enforcement Hall worked well enough not to worry about those guards.

'This Minos Stuart is on his first day as a Law Enforcer. Let me teach him how things work at Armhands.' This level 99 guy thought to himself.

Minos momentarily looked into that creature's eyes while he emitted a dark feeling from his being. "I can't? You're mistaken. As the Law Enforcer of the city's external area, I can punish everyone except internal and council members. My rank or yours doesn't matter."

"Recruit, you're right!" That being changed his posture. "Then how about lowering my punishment? 500 merit points are way out of line for a minor problem like this."

"You're right," Minos said. "Your punishment will be 1,500 merit points and 5 mandatory missions!"

"What?"

"Are you going to disrespect a Law Enforcer doing his job again?" Minos took a step forward as he spoke more roughly to that being. At the same time, the people in the surrounding area fell silent, seeing that this was no common Recruit.

"Are you really going to take this to that level?" The level 99 individual clenched his fists, imagining that he couldn't beat Minos there but that he could put a real damper on this fool's life.

The other being realized that Minos' focus was on his rival and lowered his aura, feeling that it was better not to say anything and let things develop on their own. Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

"Are you threatening me?" Minos stood in front of that being while everyone in the surrounding area felt the dark aura of someone who had already killed millions of living beings on his journey.

Gulp!

Chapter 2258 Trouble?

That individual trembled with fear at seeing Minos so close to him as he felt the terror of this level 95 Recruit's aura.

'Is he going to kill me?' This level 99 creature hesitated, feeling somewhat fearful and uncertain.

The others in the vicinity feared the same, and the guards' leader there couldn't help but move, stopping next to Minos and touching one of the human's shoulders.

"Recruit." He said as he looked into Minos' eyes while Emperor Stuart stood facing the troublemaker, thinking about what to do.

"Recruit!"

Minos turned his eyes to his superior and listened. "Recruit, you don't have to give such a..."

Then, as this Sovereign was speaking, Minos interrupted him to justify himself. "The punishment for this troublemaker is just and deserved. It is laid down in the Law Enforcement Hall's code of rules and punishments.

Not only did this creature get involved in an unauthorized fight within the guild, but he also disrespected a Law Enforcer and threatened him. I have many witnesses here, so I'm confident that none of our superiors will change this punishment."

The level 100 Sovereign agreed, but even so, he felt that this Recruit was crossing the line for his first day as a Law Enforcer.

"People will view this negatively, Recruit. Some of our superiors might think you're using this to accumulate more merit for yourself." Said this level 100 being, while only the two could hear what they were saying.

The Law Enforcement Hall was basically made up of guild members who accepted missions as Law Enforcers. There were no permanent members in this force, but ultimately, it was directly observed by the Supreme Leader!

In a way, the Law Enforcement Hall was Armhands' main component for the long-term maintenance of the guild. As such, the highest-placed individual in that force oversaw this repressive force.

Because of this, all the other members of the Law Enforcement Hall had to act following the guild's laws because if they were excessively unfair or negligent, sooner or later, someone would notice their problems and take action against them.

Because of this, even though this Armhands force was made up of ordinary members who didn't necessarily have a great commitment to complying with the law, in general, the supervisors of this group were extremely cold when analyzing the issues that came to them, always obeying the guild's rules.

That's why Minos was confident that these punishments would be upheld.

The leader of this group of Law Enforcers knew this, but another feature of the Law Enforcement Hall worried him. New novel chapters are published on

Law Enforcement Hall punished in various ways, but one of the most common was fines in merit points. When this force absorbed merit points from offenders, parts of these points were transferred to good Law Enforcers.

That had to be earned for a number of reasons, so not everyone got these points, and even if they did, they usually only got a fraction of them.

However, some superiors in the Law Enforcement Hall could be suspicious of their Law Enforcers when they handed out very heavy punishments and think that people like Minos were just out for profit when punishing offenders.

That was the point behind that Sovereign's speech!

"Besides, this guy will look for more trouble with you, Recruit. Don't forget that you're just a Recruit!" Said that Law Enforcer.

"I thank you for your concern. But since I've dealt with these two, I'll stand my ground." Minos was firm before stepping forward and forcibly taking the ID from that level 99 being.

The other individual who was causing trouble didn't make the situation difficult and soon handed Minos his ID.

While Minos was recording the punishment of those two in their identification items, the other guards in his group began to disperse the crowd.

Minos said to the two troublesome guild members. "You have 3 days to submit your challenges to the Law Enforcement Hall and 15 days to make payment and collect your mandatory quests if your punishments are not reversed. Failure to meet these deadlines will result in the loss of your rights and daily fines that could even land you in prison."

The two listened to Minos without saying anything else, while the leader of this group realized that this new Recruit was not simple and seemed to have no fear of conflict.

After releasing the two troublemakers, the guards gathered around Minos.

"You made a mistake, Recruit. These people will keep this punishment in their hearts." Said the level 98 Demigod.

"If they value the guild and want to make it stronger rather than weaker, they will accept this punishment and change their attitudes," Minos said coldly. "If they don't have the guild as their priority, they will suffer bitterly."

"You don't need to convince us that you're acting for the good of the guild, Recruit." One of the two level 98 individuals smiled, aware that all the newcomers in this force hated Armhands.

Minos did have his selfish goals. But as long as he was inside this place, he would play by the rules, which would undoubtedly benefit the guild more than himself.

He thought this was the path he should follow after joining the Law Enforcement Hall and felt he could grow as he acted as a Law Enforcer of this force.

His words were not merely the empty words of someone planning to stab this force. He had already realized this would not be possible when he discovered the organization's hierarchy.

So, as long as this organization was not threatened with destruction, the only way to his freedom was to grow in this place, which could happen more easily if he followed the rules of Armhands.

As someone who had led for a long time, he knew how the mentality of leaders in general worked.

For his own selfish reasons, he wanted to be the most loyal and faithful to Armhands while he was there!

"I'm not trying to sound like that, Soldier," Minos commented but didn't press the issue. "Anyway, I think that problem is solved."

"Our problems are never solved so simply." Said the group leader before returning to their activity. "But let's get back to our patrol."

You're still in charge of solving the problems for today, Recruit Minos. But be more careful, or you'll regret it later when you can't buy reliable resources or have challenges showing up on your doorstep."

Minos smiled when he heard that. "A few challenges wouldn't be bad. I've heard that the side that challenges loses part of their merit points when they lose."

"Exactly. When they lose, but they don't usually lose." Said one of the men.

Minos said nothing more and was soon back at work with them, walking through the areas under the responsibility of this group.

Chapter 2259 Facing the Law Enforcement Hall Supervisor

Three days after Minos began his optional missions, devoting his time mainly to his work as a Law Enforcer, he had dealt with a dozen troublemakers.

In just three days, Minos came to the attention of his superiors outside the Law Enforcement Hall because he acted vigorously and always gave the maximum punishment to offenders.

Not only had the Law Enforcement Hall staff already learned about him, but external members of the guild were gradually talking about a brave and fearless new recruit acting as Law Enforcer.

When the first problems related to his actions as a Law Enforcer reached him, Minos was not surprised.

However, in this external area of the guild, there weren't many individuals capable of scaring him!

...

"Minos! I challenge you to a battle!" Shouted an alien at the door of the Law Enforcement Hall, where Emperor Stuart was leaving after completing his shift today.

Next to Minos were his teammates, who were also leaving the place to go about their other business.

When someone appeared in a crowd in front of that building, these men immediately turned their attention to the level 101 creature there to challenge Minos.

Minos stopped 15 meters in front of that level 101 creature and heard the comment of his team leader within that repressive force. "That guy must be

related to that level 99 Elite Soldier from three days ago. You should be careful. They are members of a very close-knit race with several members in the guild.

If you take this matter to the next level, you'll soon be in the sights of an internal member. From then on, your life will be hellish."

Minos looked at the creature challenging him and didn't think much of it. "I accept your challenge!"

The beings in the surrounding area heard this and naturally looked at Minos differently, as no one expected him to accept so easily.

The difference between a level 100 and 101 being was not slight. Just because Minos was very strong and resembled newly promoted Sovereigns didn't mean he would stand a good chance in a fight against a stronger Sovereign.

That being in question was someone who could soon become an internal member of the guild, so getting involved with him could also be a dumb way to act within that organization.

But Minos didn't think so. He thought about how he could get enough points to become a Soldier and still earn a reserve of merit points for other matters. New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

If he beat that individual, he would earn the enmity of that being and probably his supporters. But he would also get the points of an individual who probably had enough for the promotion test to Officer, which was many times more than a Recruit needed to become a Soldier.

"All right, see you in the Challenge Arena in three days. We'll settle all our affairs there once and for all!" Said the Sovereign as he turned his back on Minos and left.

The level 99 individual was there, and as he left with his senior, he didn't fail to make a big 'humph' sound to Minos, eager to see the end of this daring Recruit.

"Recruit, you might regret this." One of the level 99 Demigods, a member of the Law Enforcement Hall, said to Minos in a low voice.

"But good luck. I'll watch your fight. I'm sure it'll be fun." That being said while he departed, leaving Minos behind on the front steps of the Law Enforcement Hall building in this outer area of the city.

Minos stood there momentarily as he watched the crowd disperse. Most of those people thought he would end badly after these three days.

The challenge was not a simple one. The side making the challenge was expected to be the one with the best chance of winning. So when one challenged, they risked losing all their points to the rival in his defeat. But even the challenged side could be badly hurt when they lost.

There was no time limit on the challenge. Once two beings entered the Challenge Arena, the battle only ended when one of the two was unconscious on the ground.

That meant the loser could suffer all kinds of damage during the battle and would not be 'saved' by one of the arena members until they lost consciousness.

There were ways of fighting and making an opponent suffer without fainting, so those who knew Minos the least were soon imagining his end.

But even those who had seen him in action didn't know what might happen because so far, Minos had acted against individuals of level 99 at most.

Could he withstand a battle against someone at level 101?

"That was a bit risky." A being Minos had seen before commented as he approached him.

"You..." Minos saw the level 106 individual who had invited him and his group to Armhands.

He smiled when he realized that Minos had recognized him. "Surprised? I'm also part of the Law Enforcement Hall. But I didn't expect that one of my men would join this force and act so boldly."

"Are you our supervisor?" Minos asked as he looked at the cloak folded over one of the individual's shoulders.

"Yes, but you don't have to call me boss. Anyway, how do you intend to handle this?" He looked Minos in the eye without trying to justify why he had invited this guy into his guild.

Minos should have learned that for himself by now!

Minos wasn't going to ask something he already knew either, so he looked in the direction of the dispersing crowd and replied. "I'll defeat him. It will cause me some problems, but it will be my passport to the rank of Elite Soldier."

"That's a good plan. But what will you do when no one wants to accept your points in the external city?" That alien laughed.

"It's not that simple. I can transfer my merit points to my friends." Minos explained, talking about something impossible to do directly. "I'll create missions to help my companions progress faster."

"Oh? That is indeed an interesting possibility. I'm looking forward to seeing where you get to, Recruit. But let me give you this piece of advice. Don't try to grow in Armhands by taking other people's merit points.

Sooner or later, you'll regret it if you follow that path. The best path to success is by contributing to the guild."

"Thanks for the advice, Officer." He thanked her before heading off to settle other matters.

Chapter 2260 The Challenge (1)

Three days after the challenge made by the level 101 Sovereign, it was finally time for the battle between Minos and that Elite Soldier.

Minos had already been making a name for himself around the city by taking strict action against local lawbreakers. But what's more, as rarely would a Soldier challenge a Recruit, the news of someone so much more influential and strong challenging a Recruit attracted a lot of attention.

When the Challenge Arena opened this afternoon, a crowd of people, mostly Recruits and Rank-and-File Soldiers quickly filled the stands of the main combat platform.

The supervisors of Minos and the level 101 alien were already in the area, while even the supervisor of the Law Enforcement Hall arrived there to watch the most anticipated battle of the day.

Minos' law enforcement teammates had also settled down in the surrounding area, while the people who had come from the Spiritual World with him were also there, having found a little free time to come and watch this contest.

Some were nervous, but others were curious to see Minos in action against a truly talented level 101 individual.

Everyone who made it into Armhands had great potential, unlike the beings they had fought before coming to Examire.

They had seen Minos in action against Sovereigns before, but those were beings who didn't have much chance of becoming Supremes one day. That was different for the Sovereigns of Armhands.

After months in this place, everyone in the group was aware that, to pass this place's selection exam, one had the potential to become a Supreme someday.

That wasn't a guarantee that everyone there would reach the 12th stage. However, if they survived the trials ahead and took advantage of their opportunities, becoming Supremes wouldn't be impossible.

As such, there was no way for Minos' group to predict exactly how today's outcome would turn out, and even Maximillian was anxiously awaiting the start of the fight.

While the crowd of more than 5,000 individuals from at least 600 different races waited for the challenge to begin, the organizers of this event gathered with the challenge's participants, but also the strongest spectators there today.

There was the being who had directed the selection that Minos had taken part in to join the guild, his advisor on clairvoyance, but also the one who had invited him to the guild.

"Did we need to create such a big show because of a young Grandmaster?" A level 106 creature asked the Officers related to Minos. "Do you expect this battle to last more than a few seconds? I think this little man of yours is going to suffer greatly and be humiliated by Oxo."

Rhett replied. "I don't think it will be that quick. But it's a question of demand. A crowd wants to see Minos beaten up by Oxo. We're merely allowing them to see what they want or be disappointed with another result."

"Either way, your Challenge Arena only stands to gain." Said the Law Enforcement Hall Supervisor.

"Well, you know what. Oxo is hardly going to back down, so since Minos doesn't seem willing to give up, nor are you going to advise him to do so, let's

go ahead with this challenge." This creature that looked like an insect native to Zocarro said as he moved away from the three and approached the challenger and the challenged.

"Do you know the rules of the challenge?" He asked the two, seeing them both nod in agreement.

"Very well, give me your IDs and leave your non-absorbable weapons behind."

The two quickly put their items, such as spatial rings and other artifacts, aside before giving their IDs to the leader of this Challenge Arena.

"Once you've climbed those stairs, your challenge will be underway, and we'll only open the platform again when one of you two is unable to continue fighting." He said as he indicated two staircases in opposite corners of the underground area where they were now.

Each of them had to take different paths and enter the combat platform from opposite points.

"Oxo, if you lose, we'll debit all your merit points and pass them on to Minos at a rate of 10:9.

Minos, if you lose, you'll have some extra obligations. Still, you won't lose any points, nor will you be disadvantaged in any other way."

Both Minos and Oxo signaled that they understood what was going to happen.

"Very well, you may proceed to your areas. The challenge will begin in one minute!" After saying this, this scorpion-shaped insect saw the two of them heading in opposite directions before he sighed and signaled for the remaining people to go to their places.

After a few seconds, he appeared in the middle of the combat platform that Minos and Oxo were about to enter and announced the start of the challenge.

When this creature stopped talking, metal doors in front of the stairs that Minos and Oxo had followed opened, revealing the level 95 young man and his level 101 opponent on opposite sides of the combat platform.

The crowd there to follow the fight celebrated, then watched as the two prepared to move while an invisible but very strong barrier formed around that area to prevent anyone involved from fleeing or using external aids.

The being that looked like a large scorpion moved up to that area, outside the space protected by the barrier that only he, who had control of the area, could access.

When they saw that everything was ready for their fight to begin, Minos and Oxo moved.

Everyone focused on Oxo, a creature with a muscular and robust body covered in skin and scales that resembled the texture of a rhinoceros.

His legs were large and strong, ending in sharp hooves that provided him with powerful propulsion and stability to move across the rugged terrain of his home planet.

His head was adorned with twisted, sharp horns reminiscent of those of a bull or buffalo, giving him an intimidating and imposing presence. His eyes were large and expressive, capable of frightening the weakest with their glare alone.

Given his appearance and aura, only those who knew more about Minos didn't think this was just a show of humiliation designed to teach him his place.

That was the case with several of the offenders who had suffered at the hands of Minos recently, who were there cheering Oxo on.

However, Minos would soon change the opinions of those in the stands by showing off his real combat skills, forming his Soul Avatar, and starting the battle using his most powerful abilities.

By spreading his wings and flying at Oxo, Minos didn't hesitate to combine his techniques and show the thousands of people in the surrounding area the Divine Sword right at the start of the fight!