The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2261 The Challenge (2) - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2261 The Challenge (2)

Chapter 2261 The Challenge (2)

The moment Minos picked up the Divine Sword and moved using his wings, his aura changed substantially, causing not only Oxo but the entire audience following the challenge on that combat platform to change their expressions.

Minos was still at level 95, but even so, he seemed to have gotten stronger overnight, while his speed startled everyone who had never seen him use his wings.

In an instant, he was out of Oxo's sight and coming at him from the right side, already using the third movement of the Divine Sword to attack his targets.

Swooish!

"Shit!" Oxe realized his opponent wasn't as simple as he had thought and moved to dodge that blade attack in his direction.

He managed to dodge Minos' first attack. Still, as Emperor Stuart prepared the next attack of this special move of the Divine Sword, his wings opened to their full span before several feathers broke out of them like projectiles.

The feathers flew at extremely high speed, as fast or faster than the blades created by Minos' first sword movements, already chasing Oxo.

Realizing that he would run out of space to escape if he continued to dodge Minos' attacks, Oxo changed his strategy by planting his legs firmly on the ground and then opening his mouth.

Then, a fabulous 'moo' sounded from his throat as the form of a giant energy buffalo enveloped Oxo's body, causing external protection to appear for his body and attacking Minos.

Minos didn't stand still when he saw the massive beast's spirit body appear around Oxo. He blocked his hearing and then activated the most advanced form of his Dragon's Gaze.

The moment his eyes glowed an intense gold, a form of golden energy left Minos' body, quickly causing a dragon spirit body to appear not far above where he was standing.

Then the energy dragon opened its eyes and let out a great cry as it moved its grandiose mouth.

The two sounds countered each other, while the tension within that combat area rose a few levels, causing the spectators to open their mouths in surprise at seeing Oxo using so much power already at the start of the fight, but also a Grandmaster exposing so much power without the use of external artifacts.

Oxo felt the pain of being attacked by Minos' blades, while the clash of his cries with that of the energetic creature caused him to lose some of his strength.

Minos continued to attack him, while he realized that if he didn't use his deadliest moves, he would fall to a mere level 95 opponent!

He directed his energies into his horns, causing them to increase in size. In contrast, several forms of energy in the shape of horns similar to his appeared near where he stood under Minos' threat.

The horns transmitted their energy to each other, forming a kind of strange formation which, after a few moments, fired a beam of energy at Minos.

Minos saw it approaching him and had no fear. As he used his 10th technique and made the Devouring Art finally appear around Oxo, he felt that attack capable of killing a level 100 cultivator disappear before it reached him.

Oxo felt the energy in the surroundings under his control moving towards Minos instead of him.

Minos left the advanced form of his Dragon's Gaze, dealing with Oxo's defense, and moved, quickly appearing on this opponent's left side while ignoring the special form that couldn't prevent him from reaching Oxo with his real body.

Minos continued to attack Oxo with his Divine Sword, forcing the being to counterattack while using his own horn to defend himself against the sword and his movements.

Unlike many of Minos' previous opponents, Oxo quickly realized what that move would do if he dodged its attacks. It was more beneficial for him to take care of each of Minos' attacks than to deal with them all at once if he let the move be completed.

While doing this, using his horn as if it were a sword, he used his legs to direct attacks at Minos, causing explosions to appear in his opponent's surroundings, while he used his great strength to break through space and attack his opponent's body.

"That is remarkable brute strength, Oxo. But you won't beat me." Minos said as he felt his opponent's attacks, making him worry a little.

He defended himself from one of those attacks with his wing while continuing to focus on attacking this opponent with his sword until he finished his move. Thi/s chapter is updated by nov(e)(l)biin.co/m

Oxo cursed Minos for having such a resistant, absorbable weapon, but there wasn't much else he could do. This was the most power he had. If his opponent didn't exhaust himself in the next few moments, he would lose this challenge!

"Minos, you'll regret all this! You're powerful. I admit that. But you won't be able to cope with the pressure that will hit you if you beat me." Oxe said as he continued to dance with this strange warrior.

"It sounds like you're asking me to let you win." Minos laughed when he heard that and then struck the last blow with the Divine Sword before it disappeared.

Swooish!

Oxo moved his arms and quickly formed a leather shield with several horns in front of it to defend himself against the Divine Sword's strongest attack.

That blow was so strong that even a level 101 Sovereign could be threatened by it!

"You have no choice!" Oxo said while trying not to cry out in pain as he was thrown backward shortly after his defenses exploded.

"Your chances of victory are slim. But more importantly, losing is better for you. It will give you an excuse to be whiter, and it will solve our problems." Said Oxo in a low voice as he rose from his fall.

Minos stood still for a second without doing anything else while the buffalo and dragon energy forms disappeared as his Divine Sword dissipated into thin air.

"Accept your defeat, Minos!" Oxo lunged at him as he closed his fists and prepared a punch capable of knocking out an opponent of the same level as him who was exhausted!

But the moment he attacked, Minos raised one of his hands in the air and then controlled the passage of time.

Oxo felt as if he was moving more slowly, while Minos seemed many times faster.

At that moment, Minos finally used his trump card, using his opponent's momentary weakness to steal his opponent's cultivation base!

When Minos reached level 97, Oxo and everyone else who didn't know about his ability saw this challenge take a different turn.

"I've never feared war," Minos said in determination, wanting Oxo's merit points too much to give up as easily as that alien wanted him to.

He made his last move by raising his cultivation and reaching a level even higher than the one he normally had!

Chapter 2262 Victory Prize

After speaking his last words in this challenge, Minos focused all his energy on his body, making his Indestructible Body glow as he made space collapse with the strongest punch of this challenge.

His Soul Avatar grew larger and larger as his fist came down on Oxo, making this individual trapped in a time trap open his eyes wide and see the real size of his opponent.

He hadn't known that Minos could do something so extreme, so he hadn't prepared himself to deal with an opponent with so many weapons up his sleeve.

Taken by surprise by Minos' unparalleled abilities, he could only accept his opponent's move that would hit him full-on, making him shudder to his core before he was thrown hard against the floor of that platform.

All the spectators at the event watched in silence, some with their mouths open, not knowing what to say. In contrast, others closed their eyes as they saw the probable end of this challenge.

'He really is a monster like no other.' Wana thought to herself as she stood on the bleachers surrounding that combat platform.

Meanwhile, Maximillian asked Ruth. "Will that be a problem? He's pitting himself against several guild members by winning this challenge. Does he have a plan for that?"

"Minos always has a plan." The black-haired woman next to Maximillian replied confidently. "But this will certainly get us into trouble. That's the way it's always been. That's how he became so strong and relevant in the Spiritual World."

"This isn't the Spiritual World," Maximillian commented, feeling that even he and the other Sovereigns in their group could end up badly off because of this.

"This isn't our world. However, this guild has its rules. Let's not worry too much for now. Let's see what he's planning, and then we'll go with what comes our way." She said as she stood up from her seat and applauded Minos' performance alongside the thousands of creatures there.

Many were there to see Minos humiliated and defeated by Oxo. But the truth was that most of them had no reason to cheer for one side or the other. Oxo winning was what most expected. But Minos' victory was not entirely unpleasant.

Some even preferred it that way, as it was much more exciting for a person of level 95 to win a fight against someone of level 101 than the other way around!

When they saw the gigantic projection of Minos' soul disappear, and Oxo's unconscious body became visible in the crater where he had been thrown, most of the crowd in the vicinity applauded Emperor Stuart's performance.

Minos' supervisors there looked at him in satisfaction, liking what they had seen today, becoming even more interested in his journey in Armhands.

He would certainly have problems after today, but that was natural on the path of any being talented and powerful enough to stand out.

Hiding one's powers had advantages, but exposing one's abilities and reasons for being respected also had advantages.

One way or another, Minos' life would be different from what it had been until now.

He raised his head and saw the match referee awarding him the victory in the challenge but said nothing as he listened to the congratulations and also to what he had gained from this victory.

Amidst the applause and excited looks, he felt the hatred and resentment of some being against him grow stronger as they left the Challenge Arena behind after his victory.

'My troubles are just beginning...' He imagined as he turned his attention to those few but numerous worrying points in his view.

'But so be it. I've never seen anyone grow while being a coward. My path's dangers are stones that make me sharper and more prepared.' He clenched his fists in determination while he couldn't help thinking of the enemies who made him seek the pinnacle daily, even though he was in this distant part of the Spiritual World. Updated from n0velb(i)n.c(o)/m

He was now strong enough to single-handedly change the pace of the War of the Worlds in the Spiritual World.

However, he was far from home, in a place where he couldn't simply ask permission to go to the Spiritual World to solve his problems. His only course of action now was to grow in this guild and then reach the point where he could return home.

But he had complete confidence in himself. Minos believed that, sooner or later, he would achieve his goals: end the War of the Worlds and fully avenge the death of Isabella and all the others who had perhaps already fallen in the conflict in his home world.

That's why he didn't pay too much attention, nor was he overly afraid of the hatred of the beings around the arena.

"Thank you." He said after the referee of his match shook one of his hands and told him to collect his prize in the area where he was standing before the start of this challenge.

Following these instructions, Minos left that fainted opponent behind, soon disappearing onto that platform where many people were giving him a standing ovation.

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As the people who had followed the previous match slowly left the Challenge Arena, Minos sat down in front of the person who would pass on his winnings from the challenge.

"Minos Stuart, congratulations on your victory. You beat an Elite Soldier, Oxo, who had 123,352 merit points accumulated. You are entitled to around 90% of that amount, that is, 111,016 merit points."

A creature that looked like a slime said to him as it threw Minos' ID in his direction.

"Your points have already been credited, and you can use them as you wish."

Minos took his ID and stared at the thing in silence for a moment, shocked at the amount he had just earned in one go.

"All that? How many merit points must an Elite Soldier collect to become a Junior Officer?"

"120,000 points." That Officer said directly, scaring Minos with the number of points he would eventually have to collect if he wanted to become an Officer and gain enough freedom to try to return to the Spiritual World.

"And from Rank-and-File Soldier to Elite Soldier?"

"50,000 points."

'So I must collect 190,000 merit points to become a Junior Officer.' He concluded, imagining that this wouldn't be easy, nor would it be quick.

Even disregarding the enemies who would try to act against him and hinder him, it would take him a long time to gather that many points.

Now that he had shown his powers, no one weaker than him would challenge him, so he could hardly use other challenges like this to grow in the guild.

At the same time, he couldn't use much of his current points for promotion exams, as he needed to become stronger to try to be promoted to the rank of an Elite Soldier.

He also had to help his group members, so he would probably have to raise a lot more than the minimum amount needed!

'Shit! I've got a long way to go!'

Chapter 2263 Four Years

In the blink of an eye, four years have passed since Minos' group entered Armhands!

In this period, the group from the Spiritual World had worked hard and faced tremendous difficulties because of how they had started their journey as members of the guild.

The problems that Minos got into as soon as he started working as a Law Enforcer were added to the problems that anyone would have in this force if they wanted to grow.

The competitiveness in such a place was extreme, and the group experienced it well during this period, especially in the first year after Oxo's challenge to Minos when things were rather difficult for all of them.

However, amid the problems that Minos brought to his entire group at that time, he also brought many opportunities to everyone who came from the Spiritual World to Zocarro with him!

Through the many merit points he earned after defeating Oxo, Minos created more than 60 missions throughout their first year in Armhans for Elite Soldiers to help his comrades in different ways.

Oxo had gotten serious back then, and Minos really couldn't get anyone to do business within Armhands apart from his own guild. He couldn't buy anything for himself using his many merit points.

However, he did manage to create many missions for members of higher rank, power, and influence in the outer area of that guild to help their teammates.

These included teaching missions, missions to help carry out the duties of their teammates, and even missions for one to buy and collect resources on behalf of the group.

Minos had spent most of his little over 100,000 merit points from Oxo on these missions, which had significantly helped his teammates in the midst of their own difficulties.

In addition, he and his group continued to cultivate and use the resources they had before going to Armhands, and as such, several members of the group advanced during this period.

Now the group had 9 Sovereigns, 7 of them at level 100 and 2 at level 101. Meanwhile, apart from Minos and Ruth, everyone else was at level 99.

Ruth had reached level 95 most recently, while Minos had reached level 96 shortly before she got her advancement.

It wasn't just their levels that had improved. During this period, Minos, Maximillian, and two other Sovereigns in the group managed to promote themselves to the rank of Rank-and-File Soldier.

The others were still Recruits simply because there weren't enough Rank-and-File Soldier positions available for everyone to take the promotion exam. But they all already had the amount of merit points needed for their respective exams and were just waiting for the opportunity to arise.

Minos and Maximillian were already preparing to take the test for promotion to the rank of Elite Soldier, so there were bound to be two new Rank-and-File Soldiers vacancies in the next few years for some of them to apply for.

Amidst all this, Minos and Ruth learned a lot about their professions, having finally gone from being students in the fields of clairvoyance and medicine to becoming professionals in these areas.

As for the spiritual professionals who came to the guild with them, they had all improved their skills considerably and were on the threshold between the edge of the Spiritual World and the next level available in Zocarro.

As such, they were still at the Armhands headquarters, striving to improve, gain merit, and eventually become internal guild members.

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Minos woke up this morning next to his beautiful naked wife and smiled as he opened his eyes and saw the large room he and Ruth had gotten over the last few months.

They hadn't wasted their merit points on frivolous things, but the competition in Armhands was tough, and sooner or later, one would use their points to improve their lives a little inside this headquarters.

Minos and Ruth had invested 12,000 merit points in this 55-square-meter room, where they had enough space for themselves and were very comfortable.

No one in their group had been challenged in recent years to earn another large amount of merit points like Minos had done at the time. But with more than four years serving Armhands, they had all earned plenty of points to make some strategic expenditures.

Ruth currently had more than 35,000 merit points on her record, enough for her to pass the exam for promotion and still invest in cultivation items.

Meanwhile, Minos currently had 55,000 merit points, an amount he would allocate in large part when he took the test to become an Elite Soldier.

He already had the confidence to compete with the other Rank-and-File Soldiers for this rank. Still, there were no such vacancies at the moment, so he was waiting for the right time to act.

He has continued his work as a Law Enforcer since then, having grown to the point where he now leads a team of Law Enforcement Hall guards.

He still occasionally got into trouble for his exploits in his early days as a Law Enforcer, but as he grew stronger and more influential within the guild, some

of the problems diminished. Some persisted, but in general, his life had been promising enough for him to wake up every morning with a smile on his face.

"Good morning, Ruth." He kissed his beautiful wife.

"Good morning, darling." She kissed him with a smile, already excited to wake up because of their current situation.

"Are you looking forward to leaving this place?" He asked. Updated from n0velb(i)n.c(o)/m

Their group had been given an opportunity to carry out a mission outside the guild, something rare but which could happen under certain circumstances.

Some members of Armhands had recently been involved in a small war with a force from a city a few weeks' journey from Examire, which had created the current situation in which external members were being given chances to act outside the headquarters.

The Minos, Maximillian, and Ruth group had accepted one of these missions, which they would leave the headquarters to solve in the late afternoon.

Having been in this place for four years without leaving, Ruth was a little anxious about this first experience outside the guild in years.

"Hmm. Aren't you? This is not only a chance for us to breathe a little better in a different place but also to gather a lot of merit points.

Every act we do on a special mission like this can earn us extra points." She said, without even thinking about the possibility of escape, since the parasites in their bodies would prevent them from doing so, and a supervisor would also accompany them.

Minos smiled at her in agreement. That really was an opportunity for them to collect merit points!

Chapter 2264 Situation in the Spiritual World

"Yes, I'm looking forward to collecting merit points and having some 'fun' outside this place," Minos said as he smiled at Ruth. "I think we'll be away for a few months during the mission. That will be as long as it takes our comrades

in the Speckled Bear Wilds to finish their five-year stint in that place and return to our side."

"That's true. I'd forgotten that." Ruth opened her eyes as she thought about it. "Will they succeed in the selection exam this time?"

"Of course. Most guild members who go through what they did manage to get into the guild." Minos nodded affirmatively. "Anyway, let's tell the other group members to leave some merit points so we can help them when they succeed in getting into the guild."

Minos' group had remained close-knit since their entry into Armhands. Even though several of them were confident enough to resolve the War of the Worlds on their own and no longer needed to contribute to each other with the future of the Spiritual World in mind, they continued to act as a group.

Or rather, they had been acting as a faction, one of the many such groups that existed in the Armhands.

Being alone and having a low rank in Armhands was synonymous with difficulties. But a group of low-ranking people united around the same purpose could make things easier for each group member.

Being alone and having a low rank in Armhands was synonymous with difficulties. But a group of low-ranking people united around the same purpose could make things easier for each group member.

That wouldn't put them too far above their ranks, but it would help with contacts, information, influence, bargaining power, etc.

That's why the group was very united around Minos, and the rest of the group would certainly welcome the individuals who were in the Speckled Bear Wilds. That was their chance to increase the size of their faction and their power to collect merit points.

Anyone looking at Minos' group wouldn't see people capable of carrying out missions and competing with opponents but rather a united group that could use their merit points together.

The whole group could, for example, work for Ruth's promotion to become a Rank-and-File Soldier. So Ruth's opponents, for example, would have to look

at her whole group if they didn't want to end up more damaging after a dispute with her.

Having more members in the group would invariably increase their power, which would be worth the investment Minos cited.

"Hmm, how long will it take for our whole group to be together again?" Ruth asked him, also thinking of the group members who had been sent to The Blue Field.

"Not before one of us becomes a Junior Officer," Minos commented soberly.
"That could even take more than a decade."

"Sigh! That's a long time. I wonder what our family will be like when we return to the Spiritual World?" She asked.

They had so much power now but no way of helping their people.

That was incredibly frustrating!

Minos fell into deep thought when he heard this and couldn't help but look up at the sky and wonder what Gloria and Abby were doing now.

. . .

At that very moment, in the Spiritual World...

Another year had passed since the Spiritual World experts' recovery ended when they had planned to surprise the enemy Gods in their next big confrontation.

In fact, what had been predicted by the group of Spiritual World Gods had actually come to fruition around 11 months ago!

At that time, Aurae, Willow, Vico, Aarav, and the level 100 dragon united once again to fight against the Gods of the Mechanic Empire.

The results of that battle were far more catastrophic for both sides in that war than anyone expected, with many deaths among peak specialists occurring on both sides.

Abby had once again left the Minos Spatial Kingdom at that time and helped to temporarily revive cultivators between levels 97 and 100 to help the empire's forces.

But even with the help of these experts, their performance was not as good as in other situations because those experts wasted part of their time trying to attend to the current situation in the Spiritual World at the time.

That resulted in a loss of efficiency on the part of the group in defense of the Spiritual World, which resulted in the deaths of the level 100 dragon and Aarav!

Meanwhile, 2 of the 6 enemy Gods had fallen at that time, which, although not much, was also a substantial loss for the forces of The Adamant Land.

The losses of the demigods were the most significant for both sides, and there were currently less than 30,000 cultivators between levels 90 and 99 left in the whole of the Spiritual World, whether they were natives of that world or not.

If the war continued to escalate, it was possible that in another two or three years, not a single Demigod would be left behind!

As soon as all the Gods died or one of them was left behind, the war would probably end with the victory of the forces of the Mechanic Empire, who could count on reinforcements.

No reinforcements had been sent to the Spiritual World during that year, but that didn't mean there wouldn't be new aliens joining the enemies of the local forces in the future.

As such, even though several organizations and states were still standing at this very moment, the situation in the world was serious!

. . .

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

Gloria was now looking nervously at Callie in anticipation of the woman's success in advancing to level 100.

The other Gods of the Spiritual World were injured, trying to recover with the other two Divine Medicines she had given them.

As only three Gods were left alive, they were each in their respective territories.

Aurae was looking after Elves Island, while Vico was looking after the south of the Central Continent. Willow was the only one in the Black Plain Empire at the moment.

Because of these three individuals, the Central Continent and Elves Island remained largely under the control of the natives of this planet.

But with the deaths of Aarav and the level 100 dragon, the situation on the Divine Continent and the Continent of Beasts was becoming increasingly chaotic.

It would be some time before the native forces of those continents lost their dominance in their homelands. But the aliens were advancing every day across those two continents.

With these advances and the surrender of more and more natives of the Spiritual World, it was only a matter of time before the forces of the Central Continent were isolated and surrounded by enemies.

Once that happened, it would become more difficult for them to continue fighting in the War of the Worlds! n0ve(l)bi(n.)co/m

The empire needed Callie more than ever, so Gloria couldn't help but look at her expectantly, aware that this woman wasn't far away, but they didn't have much time left either.

In the next Battle of Gods, perhaps they won't be able to withstand their enemies, and this Spatial Kingdom will be invaded.

If that happened before Callie's advance, that would be the end of all their plans!

'Be quicker, Callie!'

Updated from n0velb(i)n.c(o)/m

As Gloria anxiously waited for Callie to advance, a spiritual fluctuation that she knew well suddenly increased in volume and intensity, attracting the attention of everyone inside that Spatial Kingdom.

Turning and looking in that direction, Gloria saw Abby opening her eyes as her cultivation stabilized at level 92.

After consuming various resources to strengthen herself over the last few years, the Empress of the Black Plain Empire had rapidly progressed while most of the Demigods in her family were still at the same level as when Minos had left.

However, that was as far as she could go using artificial resources without jeopardizing her prospects. In addition to what she had already done, she wouldn't become stronger, as it would destabilize her cultivation base, and she would only end up with more energy but the same useful power.

From now on, she would no longer advance with such speed!

In any case, this was an important breakthrough for Abby and the Black Plain Empire.

Even in the presence of Minos, when he could help her get stronger by temporarily stealing the cultivation base of others, the maximum level Abby had reached had been level 91. But now she was at level 92, meaning her summons would be stronger and longer-lasting!

That could help a lot in the War of the Worlds!

Gloria and the children of Minos quickly approached Abby, each of them pleased with her progress in their own way.

"Congratulations on your breakthrough, mother." Kendrick, currently at level 80, said as he approached Abby to give her a hug.

Also, there was Sarah, level 83; Rowan, level 73; Lily, level 74; and Hollie, level 72.

Gloria was still at level 90 but didn't envy her harem sister's advancement. It wouldn't make any significant difference if she advanced as quickly as Abby, so she continued to deal with the issues of the empire and the Spiritual Church.

Gloria couldn't yet be considered the leader of the Spiritual Church. Still, she was currently the big name in that organization on the Central Continent.

Talks about her taking over Maximillian's position had already been going on publicly, and Gloria was already expecting to be appointed as the Church's new Supreme Pontiff in the coming months.

"Have you finished your seclusion?" Gloria asked as she saw the children moving away from Abby.

"Hmm, from now on, I'll be at your side to sort out the empire's affairs." Abby looked at her red-haired harem sister as she clenched her fists.

"But you'll still have to hide here. Our situation is not good. It would be too risky to have you out there." Gloria commented. "That is until Callie finishes her progress."

"When will that happen?" Abby looked toward the ice woman cultivating in one of the corners of that large area where the core of Minos' family was living.

"It could happen at any moment. It could take a day or three months. I can't be sure. But it shouldn't take too long. We just have to hold out a little longer." Gloria said as she couldn't help feeling anxious.

There really was little time left for Callie to move on. But Gloria wasn't sure if they had that little bit of time left.

"How are our forces? Many losses for us?" Abby asked.

She hadn't interacted much with anyone in recent years. Apart from the times she had left the Spatial Kingdom to summon natives of the Spiritual World back to life, she had hardly stopped once to update herself on the state of the war.

Gloria sighed as she closed her eyes, thinking of their acquaintances' long list of dead.

"Yes, unfortunately. You'll learn about it when you bring them back to life in the future, but we lost a lot of Demigods and some Gods in the last big battle." Gloria commented quietly, without specifying too much.

"Unfortunately, Eda died trying to protect Dry City alongside White and Ebba. Dillian was with them that day, but he barely survived." Gloria talked about those closest to them and Abby, who had suffered during that period.

"I see." Abby closed her eyes in sadness but didn't shed any tears.

As much as she had lost Eda and her old beast, Ebba, Abby already knew she would lose a lot in this war.

She was focused on doing what was necessary while the aliens were in this world. When they won the war, she would take her time to mourn and weep for their losses!

"Let's honor the deaths of our friends and soldiers and ensure victory for the forces of the Spiritual World!" She said as she looked at the children of this family.

She did not doubt that her people would win the war. But she didn't know if she would still be in this world when Minos returned, and everything was settled. As such, she couldn't help but teach the heirs of the Stuart family what they should do in the future.

No matter what happened, they had to keep persevering and fighting the aliens. That was not only for their own good but to honor the many lives that had been and would be lost in this war.

If anyone had to surrender, it wasn't them but the aliens! They would fight to the end!

Those young people clenched their fists in determination, feeling the weight of living this brutal reality.

Even though it was too much for them, they agreed with Abby, nodding in agreement.

She sighed and said. "Go back to cultivating. Leave these serious matters to Gloria and me."

The young people walked away, leaving the two of them alone as they surveyed the area of the Spatial Kingdom.

"Any change in Minos' situation?"

"None. We don't know if he's managed to achieve his goals. We also have no information about changes in his vital status." Gloria commented on this great unknown to them.

"That's bad. Do you think something might have happened?" Abby asked.

"Anything is possible. But let's keep our hopes up that we'll see him again one day." Gloria sighed. "One way or another, I think it's best if we act as if he and the others aren't going to come back in time. Maybe they'll save us and settle the war. But we'd better not count on it despite our hopes."

"That will be difficult... But you're right." Abby lamented as she looked up at the sky, wondering what Minos was doing right now.

'Wherever you are, Minos, make it quick! We might not be able to see each other again if you take too long!'

Chapter 2266 Leaving Headquarters

Meanwhile, in Zocarro...

Minos, Ruth, Maximillian, and two other members of their group that had come from the Spiritual World to this place were leaving the wall of the Armhands headquarters city for the first time in over four years!

Next to the four humans and one robot from The Adamant Land was the furry level 105 individual who had led the selection process they had participated in years ago to join the guild.

As this being walked in front of them, he explained. "You know the guild's rules well, especially you, Soldier Minos. So don't cause any trouble for me when we're out there.

We'll stick to the plan, and if anything has to change, you'll talk to me before you do anything stupid."

"All right, Officer Rhett," Minos said as Maximillian and the others nodded affirmatively.

"If you follow the guild rules and things go minimally well for us, everyone here can return to this place better than they are now." He said as he stopped in front of the exit post of that fenced-off area and looked back.

"Every action of yours and even mine can generate merit and big differences for the guild, no matter how small we are today. So be prepared to act on behalf of the guild.

It's not impossible that in addition to merit points, we'll earn the respect of our superiors."

That was just as important as merit points if they really wanted to achieve positions of great distinction within the guild. ReAd latest chapters at n0v(e)lbin.co/m Only

With good contacts and a good reputation, one could be favored in disputes over resources and promotions.

The people in Minos' group were already aware of this, so they didn't say anything, but they also didn't think of any dangerous ideas, such as an escape attempt during the mission.

Even Maximillian was committed to completing the current mission and eventually returning to the guild!

"Officer Rhett, where are you taking this group?" A level 106 alien stopped Minos' group on the inside of the exit post at that part of the great wall.

"Officer, we've received one of the missions relating to the Bellowing Garden incident." Rhett took a respectful stance and explained. "This group will assist me during this reinforcement mission. My superior authorized me to take them there and let them show their worth to the guild."

"Oh?" The alien who had stopped them looked in the direction of Minos' group with interest.

He didn't know these five individuals. There were tens of thousands like them in the guild, so it wouldn't be an internal member working on the wall who would know them.

But knowing that they had been chosen for this mission was enough for this being to understand that powerful people in the guild either believed in the potential of these external members or wanted to eliminate them.

The second option was possible but unlikely, so he imagined that the potential of these five was great.

'A maximum of five teams like this will be sent to help solve this problem. That should be the only team from the external area that gets involved. And even

then, there are Grandmasters among them.' This level 106 being looked at Minos and Ruth.

"All right, boys, clear the way for our friends here." He said as he stepped out of the way of Minos' group and added, "Good luck to you. If you make it back alive from this trip, look me up. I'd like to hear your stories."

Rhett didn't say anything since that was an Intermediate Officer, someone a Junior like him couldn't go against.

The group left the wall area and quickly moved along the peak there, where they soon descended the stairs until they reached the place where the 'elevator' they had arrived in was.

However, they wouldn't be leaving from the same place they had arrived.

"Aren't we going down to the city?" Ruth asked Rhett.

"No. There are two ways we can leave headquarters. One is the one you used when you first joined the guild. The other isn't as interesting for getting onto this floating island. Still, it's very good for leaving without having to go through Examire." He explained.

Meanwhile, something similar to a cable car took shape in front of them at the place where they thought they would enter the 'elevator.'

As they entered the thing, they looked around carefully until they saw that it was similar to the elevator they had used to get there in some ways.

The moment Rhett activated that structure, it moved in a straight line as fast as the speed of light until, in just an instant, they felt that cabin stop, already in a totally different place from the top of the floating island they were on.

Even though their group was so strong, the five of them there with Rhett couldn't help but feel dizzy as the urge to vomit surged through their beings.

But despite feeling unwell, they quickly controlled their powers by circulating their energies in such a way as to reduce the strange symptoms caused by this special displacement. "Your bodies haven't got used to this kind of spatial displacement yet. Don't worry; in time, you'll learn to cope better." Rhett laughed as he watched these people.

"Where are we?" Ruth asked, surprisingly having been the first to recover from the state the activation of that thing had put them in. "By the way, how did we get here? I can't even see Examire from where we are!"

"That's natural. We're 50 kilometers from Examire; more precisely, we're behind the mountain range where the city is hidden. That's why we can't see our home from here. In any case, this is a quick and useful form of travel over short distances.

If one day you want to access the artificial moon of Zocarro, you'll have to be able to endure a trip like this for much longer." He said, while the four worst individuals in the group gradually improved their expressions.

"We'll continue our journey to the Bellowing Garden from this point. I'll give you 10 minutes to finish recovering, and then we'll continue as planned." He said as he turned his senses to the surroundings of that area.

"That's quite a method of transportation," Maximillian commented as he looked at Minos. "Have you been able to understand anything useful about this technology?"

"No. Zocarro's level of technology is a few degrees above that of the Mechanic Empire. This must be a way of traveling quickly in a world where gravity is too strong for us to easily alter space. I'll try to learn a bit about this in the future.

Now, let's focus on the mission in front of us."

"Hmm"

Everyone agreed, quickly focusing on recovering until they would leave that place shortly after their arrival.

For the next few days, they would travel to their destination, the Bellowing Garden, where an unauthorized war between guild members and a rival force was raging!

Chapter 2267 About the Mission

Ten days after leaving Armhands headquarters, Minos' group arrived in the area where they had to carry out their mission.

With one more day of travel, they would enter the area where the unauthorized warfare of some members of their guild was taking place.

Today, they were stopped in a forested area, where the group was resting and preparing to deal with the situation of their mission from tomorrow!

...

At the place where the group stopped to rest, Rhett was sitting on a rock next to a peak where they could see hundreds and hundreds of square kilometers.

There were forests densely covered with trees in one corner, a large lake not far from where they were, but also mountain ranges with their tops frozen in the distance on the horizon.

Although Zocarro was very different from the Spiritual World, some things would always be more or less the same in any habitable world in the universe. Just as the natives of the Spiritual World would appreciate nature's beauty, the alien next to them could do the same.

"Do you have views as beautiful as this in your world?" Rhett asked the people in his group.

"Certainly. Our home world is tiny compared to Zocarro, but there is plenty of diversity and many beautiful landscapes." Minos replied, being the one in his group who had traveled the most in the Spiritual World despite his young age.

Rhett commented. "Not mine. Where I come from is an endless savannah without many breathtaking views like this."

"Where do you come from?" Ruth asked as she sat in front of a small fire, roasting some vegetables.

Rhett didn't answer her as he changed the subject. "I want to hear from you what we're going to do from tomorrow. How should we deal with this problem, Recruit Ruth?" He looked at her.

Everyone turned their eyes to Ruth as she took a deep breath. "We should solve the problem created by the guild members. Even if the guild didn't authorize this confrontation, now that we have members involved, we can't just back down."

Minos complemented her speech. "We have to deal with the rebels as well. First, we'll win the confrontation and show the strength of Armhands, and then we'll punish those who started this little war."

Rhett nodded in agreement, enjoying seeing Minos' Law Enforcer mentality's sharpness.

"That's the focus of the mission. Never forget that. First, we protect the honor of the guild, and then we deal with those who break our rules.

Soldier Minos is a Law Enforcer, so your group will be able to punish the rebels together. Our superiors will look into this in the future, so do what you think is best for the guild, even if it means trouble." Rhett commented, looking at Maximillian and the robot standing there.

Maximillian opened a map and then said. "The Bellowing Garden is 43 hours from our position. We'll get there early tomorrow afternoon if nothing goes wrong.

Then we'll have three options. Go towards our guild mates who have called for help, go straight to the enemies in Misthall, or join the group of reinforcements that should already be at the rendezvous point in the Bellowing Garden."

The robot commented. "The members of Silverdawn probably already had bad intentions against the guild. I think it's appropriate that we investigate the enemies behind this war further." n0ve(l)bi(n.)co/m

"He's right," Rhett commented. "Silverdawn is a strong sect, but not so strong as to be able to stand against Armhands. For them to counterattack our men with the force they've been attacking, there must be something deep behind it all."

As far as they knew, 30 Armhands internal members had started this incident. However, the opposing side in this war had been brutally attacking the survivors of that group as if there was nothing more important to that sect than the total extermination of that team.

Silverdawn was not as strong as Armhands, indicating something important that needed to be analyzed.

"We can split up," Minos suggested. "Maximillian and I can enter the enemy's territory and study what's going on while you go to our guild members. With Ruth's power, we can help get some of them back into fighting condition."

Rhett didn't see a problem with this plan since they could get away from each other during this mission, even if the internal members normally had to keep their eyes on the external members on missions outside the guild headquarters.

"All right, you can go ahead with this plan. When do you intend to separate from us?" Rhett asked Minos.

Minos thought for a moment and said. "The members of Silverdawn are probably watching our companions for chances to eliminate them. If we go with you there, it will be difficult to get close to our enemies."

"So you're going to move on to Misthall when we get to our comrades' position?" Rhett asked.

"Yes, I think that will be better," Minos suggested as he looked at Rhett and Maximillian, seeing that the two were fine with his plan.

"Soldier Minos and Soldier Maximillian, be careful. You two are the strongest in this group, but Silverdawn isn't simple.

That force represents a great danger for a Grandmaster and a newly promoted Sovereign. Be aware that there are even high-level Sovereigns in that sect."

High-level Sovereigns were those between levels 110 and 114!

"We'll be careful, Officer," Maximillian said, agreeing to take that risk because the result of their investigation could earn him a lot of merit points if there really were a secret behind Silverdawn's actions.

So the group agreed to go ahead with these arrangements, and as soon as they had finished resting, they got back on the road, heading towards the point in Bellowing Garden where they would go their separate ways.

That would take place over the next 20 hours when Ruth's group would reach the men of their guild waiting for reinforcements, while Minos and Maximillian would move on to Misthall.

. . .

Arriving at the location of the guild members who had started the current war, Rhett and those of his group still with him were soon in what looked like a tent, where several aliens were on special medical stretchers.

There were no other reinforcements besides them there, so as soon as they arrived, the only doctor on hand came over to them.

"Officer, where are the other groups? Why haven't we received any help so far?" The doctor from that group of rebels asked.

Rhett didn't know the exact reason why no one but them had arrived, but he could imagine. 'The groups sent are probably more interested in solving the problem than saving these rebels.'

He said nothing about it and asked. "Officer, what's the situation with your group? I have a doctor here with me and men to help defend the area."

"Help? A group made up of external members?" That doctor looked at the two individuals next to Ruth.

Rhett had the same rank as that being, but he was a warrior, while the one in front of him was just a doctor. So he asked. "Are you going to answer me, or will you keep making things difficult?"

"Sigh... I don't know how to explain it. My group had about 30 members. We didn't often act simultaneously. When all this madness started, my colleagues and I, who are still conscious, weren't with the part of the group that started the fight." He said.

"Those who know what happened are either unconscious or dead."

Chapter 2268 What's Behind the War

Hearing that the only ones who could explain the situation were dead or unconscious, Ruth changed her expression and commented. "We have to get

one of them to wake up. I sense that the enemies are attacking us to prevent anything about the origin of this incident from leaking out."

"That must be the case." The level 104 doctor agreed with her, having been thinking about this for some time.

"Unfortunately, waking them up is more difficult than you might think. I'm alone here, and they're either badly injured or in special states that can't sustain energy in their bodies." The doctor explained to her. "But without energy in their bodies, waking them up will be impossible."

"I'm not as strong as the Officer, but I can try something." She took a step forward, putting herself at the Sovereign's disposal.

The doctor had no expectations of this level 95 human, but Ruth was the only doctor besides him there. As weak as she was, her help would be better than nothing!

Meanwhile, Rhett ordered those two who had stayed behind with him.

"You two should split up and help protect this place. Try talking to the guards on the outskirts and understanding more about what happened to this group earlier."

The two of them accepted and then went on to find out more about the situation.

. . .

While Rhett's group realized that there was something behind the situation they were in, Minos and Maximillian continued on to the only city in the Bellowing Garden region.

They traveled for a few hours longer than their companions alongside Rhett. Still, soon, they entered an alien-friendly city in that area of the continent. New novel chapters are published on

Misthall was a city with a quarter of the population of Examire, which was large enough to contain a lot of diversity and opportunities for Grandmasters and low-level Sovereigns.

Silverdawn was one of Misthall's three dominant local forces, but even so, Minos and Maximillian managed to sneak into the city and quickly find directions to the enemy headquarters.

They both had masks on their faces as they walked through the streets of this city, so there was no way for anyone to see the snake symbol on their foreheads that indicated the guild they belonged to.

While dressed in large hoods, Minos and Maximillian were walking and chatting as they passed through the center of Misthall.

"I think we'd better split up and look for rumors and information about what's happened locally over the last few days," Maximillian suggested. "We'd better not go near that sect before we familiarize ourselves with these matters of common knowledge."

Common knowledge could not be underestimated. After all, rumors and simple comments could be all one had. When an expert suddenly disappeared, sometimes no one but themselves could say why. But the mere information about when and where they had last been seen could tell a lot about their sudden movement.

"Let's do this. How about we meet at the beginning of the next day?" Minos asked.

"Hmm, let's meet in front of that square." Maximillian agreed, pointing to the square they could see at the end of the street they were walking along.

With that settled, they soon split up, going their separate ways through the streets of Misthall.

. . .

Later that day, Minos had already spoken to a dozen people and heard rumors about the local situation.

Everything seemed ordinary from what he had heard so far. But as he entered a bar at the end of the day, he heard something that caught his attention.

"Sigh! The Scroll of Hearts is a myth." Said an old alien who had just sat around a table with his group about six meters away from where Minos was drinking. "The legends said it would appear this year in the region's core, but

it's nonsense. Silverdawn, Charclouds, and Highstars all moved on and returned to their headquarters empty-handed."

"I heard that the Supreme Elder of Highstars destroyed their training site in frustration. All they found was an old leaf in the place where the Scroll of Hearts was supposed to appear."

"I've heard that one needs to be chosen by the book to find it. Maybe it exists and is somewhere." Another alien from that group commented.

"It could be. Legend has it that the Scroll of Hearts only appears every 10,000 years. It's been a month since the local sects moved in search of it, so if someone hasn't found it, it'll be hidden for another 10,000 years." The same person who started this conversation commented, sighing in disappointment.

"I hope I'm still here next time..."

While that group continued talking about it, Minos turned his attention to the barista serving him and asked. "When did these local sects return from their search for the Scroll of Hearts?"

"Oh? Interested in that, traveler?" An individual with blue scales, four arms, and 1.9 meters tall dressed as a barista asked from the other side of the counter where Minos was standing. "That happened about three weeks ago.

Even though the appearance of the Scroll of Hearts happened about a month ago, the area where it was supposed to appear is close to where we are. A few days would be enough for one to go there and return in success or failure."

"What is this Scroll of Hearts all about?" Minos saw that it coincided with the start of the Armhands' conflict in this area and was interested in looking into the matter.

"This ancient book is said to be a historical relic left by a Supreme being who was at their stage's peak. It is said that this Supreme wrote the book using the hearts of a thousand enemies.

From it, they condensed some of their wisdom and had it hidden somewhere in Oqia before they made their final attempt to advance to the 13th stage.

What happened is unknown. All we know is that a long time later, people appeared around our region talking about the book of hearts. Eventually, it got its current name and became a sought-after artifact.

But there are legends that it only appears to predestined people. That is, it is not something that can be found. One has to earn it, and through that, it would show itself."

"Interesting. Is there any possibility of a competition developing for this book if someone were to find it?" Minos asked.

"Competition? You mean like taking someone else's book and using it to your advantage?" The barista asked, understanding Minos' question.

Seeing the brown-haired young man nod in the affirmative, the alien said. "It wouldn't work. But there would certainly be a fight. As far as I know, the book can't be stolen, as you asked. But the information that someone has it would be enough to attract enemies and people looking to kill or study it."

"I see," Minos muttered as he paid for his drink and left a generous tip for the barista.

Chapter 2269 Decisive Moment

While Minos and his group were solving the problem concerning their mission in Zocarro, the situation in the Spiritual World was reaching a new level!

At this moment, troops were once again fighting on the outskirts of the ancient Yellow City, with alien forces trying for the fourth time to invade this place and destroy those hiding in Minos' Spatial Kingdom.

The four remaining Gods of the alien forces were currently fighting Vico, Willow, and the last level 100 bodies they had, Aarav and the level 100 dragon.

Aurae wasn't around. She was on Elves Island, too far away to arrive in time for this battle, which was already in its decisive moments.

The last living robot of the enemies in this world was fighting directly against the resurrected level 100 dragon, while Aarav was supporting his companion, who had died to that robot in the last battle.

But this fellow helped by Minos to reach level 100 was also assisting Willow while this woman faced two enemy Gods, trying to hold them off while the others tried to seriously injure or even eliminate their opponents.

They were in equal numbers, but if each of them tried to take on a different enemy, they would end up losing the fight.

Willow wasn't the strongest one there, but she was the one who had the best defense of the group of Gods fighting for the Spiritual World above the Black Plain Army headquarters.

As such, she kept two enemies busy while Vico focused on one opponent and the level 100 dragon on another.

As Abby's summons would only last another 30 seconds or so, Aarav helped Willow with counterattacks to the enemies to give this woman more time, but he was also helping the level 100 dragon deal with the level 100 robot.

"Watch out!" One of the enemy Gods said as he saw the ferocity of the level 100 dragon's attack, watching it act frantically against the partially damaged robot from the last few battles in this world.

The level 100 dragon was in its peak condition, and as it was already dead, it had nothing to fear. Not only that, but because it was a summon, it felt no pain, and its energy would remain at its peak until the summoning time was up and it disappeared.

As such, even though he had died to that robot in the last battle, he demonstrated a good performance in the short battle so far, even outperforming the enemy at times.

When the level 100 robot dodged Aarav's last attack, the level 100 dragon attacked it by manipulating space and making its mouth appear around that metallic creature as if he were going to chew it.

Black flames appeared in the creature's mouth, targeting the 5-meter-tall robot, which seemed small compared to the dragon's body.

Ssss!

Flames covered the robot's surroundings before the level 100 dragon quickly closed its mouth, trying to crush the opponent with his teeth.

Vico saw this from afar but remained focused on dealing with the strongest of the enemies there. He used everything he had to stop this opponent and look for ways to weaken him.

However, the Spiritual World side had no advantage in this fight. Their formation was holding off the enemies for the moment. Still, these Gods of the Mechanic Empire were more relaxed than the local experts would have liked.

"Vico, you should surrender. We can still work together." Said the alien while moving against Emperor Travisani. "Maybe you'll manage to kill one of us in this battle. But what about when your two dead companions disappear? There will be three of us against two of you, even if one of us falls. That will be the end of you!"

"Tsk! If you're so sure of your victory, just kill me, alien!" Vico commented firmly.

He was very different from Maximillian. He was committed to his people and to the cause of fighting the aliens. He wouldn't change his position, no matter how bad their situation was in this war!

He again used his weapon and divine ability, sacrificing half his strength to launch a powerful attack against that opponent.

That alien God laughed as he moved from side to side in the surroundings while the space nearby cracked, with storms of great destructive power raging up to 500 kilometers away from where they were.

In part, this was because of the various God fights in the area, but the Ice Age had also been intensifying the situation in the region.

Apart from the Black Plain Army headquarters, which was hidden behind a quasi-Space Kingdom made by Minos' black holes, that area of the Black Plain Empire was desolate.

There was no more vegetation, cities, or mountains for hundreds of kilometers of this place. The only thing that existed in this area was an extremely devastated place, constantly under storms, where ice sometimes covered the entire terrain planned by the many battles that had taken place there over the last few years.

"Aaaaagh!"

Suddenly, Willow let out a loud cry of pain as she was hit full-on by an attack from one of her opponents, finally making the other level 100 individuals there realize that the current situation wouldn't hold for long. Updated from n0velb(i)n.c(o)/m

Vico saw this and also noticed Aarav moving to help Willow. Meanwhile, the level 100 dragon was about to disappear and was slowly destroying the level 100 robot with his teeth.

Vico shouted. "Finish off the other enemy first!"

Aarav looked over and saw that if he didn't help that dragon, they wouldn't be able to kill any of the opponents.

He felt sorry for Willow and moved to help the dragon finish eliminating that robot.

Meanwhile, the level 100 blonde woman didn't complain, even though she had a spear stuck in her abdomen.

"Die!" One of her enemies disappeared into thin air before reappearing behind her with another spear in his hands.

This time, Willow didn't manage to dodge so well that the enemy missed his target. He hit her in the back, sending a three-meter-long spear through her body at the height of her left breast.

"Cough!"

She coughed up blood as she felt herself being knocked off balance.

'Damn it!' Willow realized she was lost and thought about sacrificing herself right there to finish off these enemies.

However, the opponents had seen this strategy before, and the second God dealing with her appeared in front of her, causing chains to appear around her body, quickly sealing this weakened woman's powers.

Just as they were about to kill her, something suddenly happened, attracting the attention of everyone there!

Chapter 2270 Reinforcement at the Right Moment

Just as the two enemy Gods were about to kill Willow, with one of them preventing her from moving and the other attacking her with his spiritual weapon, a golden pillar of energy appeared from the quasi-Spatial Kingdom below them.

Vico and Aarav looked in that direction and gradually changed their expressions, smiling as they saw it.

On the other hand, the alien Gods understood what it was all about and naturally felt worried when they saw it. One of them was about to die, and suddenly, a new expert was appearing in the enemy forces.

"Shit! Kill that woman quickly! Time to retreat!" Said the enemy facing Maximillian. New novel chapters are published on

But it was too late for them to escape without putting themselves in danger. As Aarav finished helping the level 100 dragon eliminate the enemy robot, a woman with light blue hair appeared above that quasi-Spatial Kingdom.

But the aliens quickly realized that she was not the wife of Minos, the great enemy they had wanted to eliminate since the beginning of this war.

That woman was at level 100 and had never shown herself before since the beginning of the war!

That was Callie, the ally that Minos had obtained through Julian!

Callie quickly understood the situation the Spiritual World was in, seeing that the Ice Age was at its worst, but also that the aliens had arrived in this world and done a lot of damage.

She quickly saw Aarav and the level 100 dragon gradually disappearing. She noticed that several Gods from her world had probably already fallen in this war.

"Aliens, you shouldn't have come to this world!" She opened her mouth as she looked in the direction of the two individuals trying to kill Willow.

After saying that, space itself froze at her words as she clenched her fists and made all the space around her give way to her Ice Domain.

The leader of the aliens there saw this and opened his eyes wide, feeling a power so threatening that he felt goosebumps all over his body.

He no longer hesitated and began to run, ignoring his companions and also Vico.

Meanwhile, the two men dealing with Willow didn't have the same opportunity as that individual.

The moment Callie acted, their bodies froze, preventing them from continuing what they were doing against Willow.

Vico didn't fly in pursuit of the fleeing enemy and went straight to where Willow was falling with two spears through her body.

Amid this, Callie crossed the space, appearing right next to the two remaining enemy Gods in the area.

She had just advanced and was in top condition. Meanwhile, the Ice Age made her feel very good, and the enemies were clearly far from their best fighting states.

The moment she pointed her hands toward the bodies of those two aliens dressed in special armor, their suits shattered as if they were made of glass.

Meanwhile, the ice on the surface below where they were flying melted as she stole the heat from their bodies and transferred it to the ground.

The two felt the most excruciating pain of their lives, feeling their bodies freeze from the inside out as their cells gradually exploded, killing them quickly.

"It ends here!" Callie said before closing her hands and making the two ice sculptures next to her explode, ending the existence of those two level 100 creatures in a single instant.

She had killed two enemy Gods right after her awakening!

Aarav saw this while the dragon had already disappeared, leaving behind only the destroyed metallic body of the dead level 100 robot.

He flew to her side, having a few more seconds before disappearing from this world. "Congratulations on your breakthrough, Callie. You've come at just the right time."

"Elder..." That blue-haired woman looked at Aarav and felt sorry for what had happened to him.

Aarav smiled at her. "Don't worry, I've lived a long life. I shouldn't have moved on if it hadn't been for Minos, so I was going to die very soon anyway... Having the chance to fight and defend this world was the great thing I did with my life.

I hope you can continue our work and ensure this world remains ours..."

As he said these words, increasingly transparent and weakened, Aarav closed his eyes and sighed one last time in his world.

"Good luck." He muttered before disappearing in front of Callie. At the same time, the newly promoted 11th-stage woman clenched her fists, angry at herself for not having advanced earlier.

If she hadn't taken so long, perhaps the situation in the Spiritual World wouldn't be as bad as it seemed to be now!

"Damn it!" She closed her eyes.

But then, she heard Vico's voice getting increasingly agitated as he landed with Willow near the entrance to the Black Plain Army headquarters.

"Don't give up! Don't do this to us, Willow! You've become a God! You can go further than that!" Vico said as he saw the blonde woman's eyes gradually turn opaque.

A subtle smile formed at the corners of Willow's mouth before her last words in life left her lips. "It was my honor to fight for this world at the end of my life. I hope I can fight alongside you one last tim..."

After she said this, the Black Plain Army medics arrived where she and Vico were, almost simultaneously as Callie stopped next to them.

However, it was already too late. Another of the Spirit World's specialists had fallen to the aliens!

That day, Willow Sista, one of the oldest spiritual humans in the world, died in Vico's arms!

Vico and Callie stood side by side as they watched the doctors signal that there was no more hope, both feeling great sorrow for the Spiritual World's losses.

Callie respected all these experts, but now that she could finally join them, hardly any of them remained behind.

Even if they had won today and only one God enemy remained now, they couldn't celebrate their victory.

"I'm sorry. I took too long." She muttered to Vico as Minos' wives finally appeared around, all of them with terrible expressions on their faces.

"It wasn't your fault. You did your best." Vico shook his head negatively as he looked at Callie and touched one of her shoulders. "Now it's our mission to end this war. Together, we can eliminate the last aliens in our world!"