

The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2271 New Situation in the Spiritual World - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2271 New Situation in the Spiritual World

Chapter 2271 New Situation in the Spiritual World

This chapter is updated by

Arriving at Vico and Callie's side, Abby and Gloria mourned the loss of Willow, once again coming across losses among their specialists.

Now, only Vico and Aurae remain alive among the level 100 individuals who had been in the Spiritual World before the war began.

The number of experts on this planet has dropped considerably in just a few years, reaching the current point where their situation is still extremely serious despite this day's victory.

"Sigh... How many more of us will fall before the war is over?" Abby muttered as she saw that the Demigod battles on the outskirts of that area had ceased with Callie's appearance and the escape of the last enemy God.

"That will change, Your Majesty," Callie commented to Abby. "Now that there's only one enemy God, we'll end the war." She clenched her fists, full of determination and the will to fight.

"It won't be that easy," Gloria commented. "The enemy will hide and most likely ask for reinforcements... In any case, we've gained an advantage and can force the enemy to retreat for at least a few months."

Vico agreed with Gloria and said to the level 100 woman there with them, "Callie, you should join Aurae in taking action against the enemy forces. I'm not in a good state to accompany you, and these lands need someone on hand to deal with the enemies.

But you two could do a lot of damage to the enemy forces and soften the situation for the Spiritual World forces."

"Where is she? Is she the last remnant of the Gods on our planet?" Callie asked.

"Yes, unfortunately, we've lost many companions. She's on Elves Island. Maybe she is coming here now because of this attack, but if you move now, you should find her faster." Vico replied.

Callie looked at Abby and Gloria and asked. "Are you going to be all right?"

"Yeah, don't worry. We don't like to use the dead to defend ourselves, but if anything happens, Her Majesty Willow Sista will be able to help us one last time." Abby said, this being the last card up her state's sleeve to fight level 100 threats.

Vico would also be staying on the mainland so he could join them in fighting the aliens in that area if necessary.

With that said, Callie would soon say goodbye to those people, heading to Elves Island to see Aurae again and talk about the Spiritual World forces' new plans for this war.

It was time for them to counterattack their enemies, force them to retreat and return their lands, and eliminate the aliens' strongest specialists!

With the death of those alien Gods, today could be the beginning of the end of the war!

The others stayed behind until Vico also left, heading to his own state to recover from today's battle and prepare for future problems.

Abby and Gloria would soon send Willow's body to the place where their dead and revivable specialists were.

"Sigh! It's a shame she died. Sarah and George will be devastated." Gloria commented on her daughter and the young woman's husband.

Abby imagined that this would be the case but didn't say much.
"Unfortunately, that's our reality. Tomorrow, one of us could fall."

"Unfortunately, that's the truth... But what do you think will happen from now on?" Gloria asked her harem sister.

"We'll probably have some peace until the enemy reinforcements arrive.

But even if there are reinforcements, they shouldn't be terrifying." Abby commented, being positive even though there was still a risk of them dying.

"The danger of the Spiritual World being taken over by the Mechanic Empire has passed.

I believe we will either maintain the current situation for a few years, perhaps decades or the war will end in no time. One way or another, the chances of our enemies taking over our world are over."

The Mechanic Empire supposedly had 32 Gods before the war began. Of these, 16 came to the Spiritual World in the first group to arrive on this planet and all of them had already died.

In addition to them, a group of enemy Gods had arrived in this world as reinforcements after the disastrous arrival of the Mechanic Empire's forces. However, of these individuals, only one had survived to this point.

As a result, the Mechanic Empire now had just over 10 Gods to deal with in all its domains and still tried to dominate the Spiritual World.

Would the forces of The Adamant Land drop everything to take over the Spiritual World and send all their experts here? Abby didn't think so.

In her humble opinion, the enemies would send one or at most two Gods to reinforce their forces in the Spiritual World, and even then, their plans would no longer be for domination, but for integration into that world.

In all likelihood, the aliens from The Adamant Land would either be eliminated from the Spiritual World or would become milder in their strategies as they recovered their lost strength. One way or another, the great danger to the forces and beings of that world had passed, and now it was time for them to reclaim their land and strengthen themselves again with the future in mind.

Gloria listened to Abby and couldn't help but agree, feeling that Callie's advance and her actions had bought them some time.

The danger was still there. They could still die at any time in the future, so they wouldn't weaken just because the situation had changed.

However, they could now see a light at the end of the tunnel and a more distant future for their family and state.

They didn't know where they would be in a year or ten years. But if everything around them was dark and difficult to analyze before, now they could see

better and have better expectations. They could once again think about the long term and the continuity of their lineage.

...

The day after Callie's advance, forces from all over the Spiritual World would celebrate the victory in the previous battle and the advance of this woman, finally glimpsing hope of victory in this war of the worlds.

The forces most disbelieving that the world would win the war, or rather survive the worst of it, changed their minds immediately after the news spread, talking about the drastic change brought about by Callie.

That wasn't the end of the war, but it was a new phase in the conflict, where the local forces would finally be able to hit the invading forces and make them retreat, rather than advance, as they had done until now.

Thus began the retaking of the forces of the Spiritual World, a new path that few knew exactly where it would lead but which was already being celebrated on all sides of the planet!

Chapter 2272 The Reason for the War

Meanwhile, a few days had passed in Zocarro since the start of Minos' group's mission to The Bellowing Garden.

Since then, Minos and Maximillian have discovered several things about the situation that could have provoked the start of an unauthorized war between internal members of Armhands and Silverdawn.

As Minos had suspected, the confrontation between one of Mithall's great sects and a group of internal members of his guild was related to The Scroll of Hearts.

From what Minos and Maximillian had discovered over the last few days, high-ranking members of Silverdawn had gone out to hunt for the book in question. They returned to their headquarters the day before the clashes between this sect and the group of around 30 Armhands members began.

The two exchanged messages with the rest of their group during those days, having learned a little more about what those Armhands' internal members had been up to about a month ago.

That group was returning from a mission at the time when they heard rumors that The Scroll of Hearts was about to emerge in this mountainous area of The Bellowing Garden.

Because of the news they heard on their way out of Misthall, the group headed towards the area where other local groups were hunting for the book when they split up. The weakest and least important group members stayed behind to maintain a camp and look after some of their wounded men from the previous mission; the rest went on to explore the area in search of the legendary book.

A few days later, some of the members who had set off in search of the book returned on the run while members of Silverdawn were in pursuit.

The rest was the story that Minos and Maximillian already knew when the remaining group activated their rescue devices, and some sacrificed their parasites to fight the enemies, escalating the conflict to its current proportions.

Although Minos and Maximillian entered the city and discovered several things, this place and the surrounding area were very dangerous, with members of Silverdawn coming and going from the forest areas where they were hunting the survivors of Armhands.

From this story that the two heard from Rhett's message, they were certain that either one of the guild's internal members had found the lost book or someone from Silverdawn had done so and was hunting down those who might know about it!

...

After sending what he and Maximillian had concluded about the situation from their investigation in Misthall, Minos and his companion were now receiving Rhett's message about what they should do.

Upon receiving the audio message from the alien, Minos heard the voice of the being next to Maximillian.

"Go ahead with your suggestions. I will continue alongside the rest of our group here with the survivors who started this conflict. If there are any changes, I'll let you know, and I expect to be warned, too."

That was all Rhett said in his audio message.

Minos and Maximillian already knew the situation of the rest of the group and the possibilities that could follow.

Ruth's group was temporarily fine, being holed up with the wounded Armhands members who had started the current conflict somewhere in The Bellowing Garden. They hadn't yet gotten any of the wounded in that place to wake up, but Ruth was progressing in her medical skills as she worked there.

Meanwhile, the others were basically focused on protecting that secret location, which only Armhands members knew they were using. Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

Reinforcements from the guild were already on the outskirts of that mountainous area fighting the Silverdawn members, which allowed them to be safely stationed there for the time being.

As for the possibilities ahead of them, Minos and Maximillian had suggested them to Rhett, so they knew that their path began with them getting more deeply involved with Silverdawn.

"Do you start, or do I?" Maximillian asked as he looked at his companion.

They had thought of three courses of action now that they had all this information. The first and best way, in terms of their safety and chances of success, was plan A, which they knew Rhett had chosen.

Plan A basically depended on them confirming their suspicions through confessions from members of Silverdawn and then passing this information on to the rest of the Armhands in the vicinity to stimulate a more severe reaction from that force.

They were counter-attacking and gradually marching against the enemy to win this conflict. But if it was confirmed that the enemy had started all this to prevent one of them from spreading their successes, then the situation could quickly change from a rescue mission and the conclusion of a problem to a vengeful mission.

Winning a war did not require the end of one side in the war. But something like this could happen depending on the success of the group!

Minos said. "I'll start. You'll support me, and I'll approach someone capable of confirming what we want."

"How do you want to do that? A kidnapping? We'll have to act against someone not so strong that we can't fight back but influential enough to know what we want to confirm." Maximillian said as he looked into Minos' eyes.

"I've already commissioned an investigation looking for information on relevant members of Silverdawn who aren't so powerful. We should have results on that in the next three days," Minos told him. "We'll act on the results we get. But I warn you. Be prepared to deal with someone at level 103 or stronger. Our target is unlikely to be weaker than that."

"Sigh... I know. I'll be prepared."

"I'll approach this person when we get the chance. You distract any companions of them, and I'll collect the confession we need."

With that decided, they would soon split up to return to their disguises and avoid attracting attention.

They couldn't act immediately. They had only had Rhett's approval but still had to wait for information and the best time to act.

They split up with the intention of continuing to observe Silverdawn as they had done for the last few days.

But their wait wouldn't last long. In three more days in Misthall, they would get what they needed and define the target against whom they would act!

They would follow Minos' plan to observe it and then wait for the best moment for him to approach and fulfill his mission plans!

After a few days of observing their target, Minos and Maximillian had the chance to act this afternoon!

While they were walking separately in the center of Misthall, the two saw the level 104 Sovereign they were following enter a commercial establishment unaccompanied.

Maximillian noticed this and stood guard outside the place, paying attention to the individual's guards, who stood on the far side of the anthill-shaped building.

Minos followed alone in the footsteps of the individual who had just entered the place where various kinds of services were offered on the levels of the large building.

Minos couldn't say for sure why that being was there alone, but considering that this was a place where most of the beings were weaker than his target, he went ahead, determined to carry out this mission.

Upon entering the large, anthill-shaped building, Minos came across many individuals coming and going through wide corridors.

He followed his target until he reached the middle of the anthill, where the stairs and ramps leading to the lower levels were located. From there, one could see dozens of meters below or above the floor they were on.

Minos' target descended those stairs and was soon on floor -6, a less-trafficked part of this grandiose building with the highest average strength among the beings that were there.

When the Zocarro native Minos was following stopped at a store and came across a female of his own species, Emperor Stuart understood the creature's motivation for going there alone. Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

'Tsk! Males, of whatever species, will put themselves in danger for females.' He laughed to himself as he realized the motivations behind that individual.

But he didn't miss his chance when he saw that most of the individuals near that area, of which there weren't many, were working or busy with other things, he moved.

Instead of going directly against the level 104 individual, Minos stole the cultivation of a level 100 alien in his path, quickly raising his cultivation to level 98.

Feeling more powerful than ever, he spread his wings and circulated his immortal energy as he attacked that level 104 being 15 meters away from him.

When Minos attacked that native of Zocarro, that being realized it before he was hit.

The level 104 Sovereign turned on Minos by forming an energy barrier in front of him, which could defend him from the mental attack coming from this daring opponent's eyes and from the weapon already in this human's hands.

"Daring!" The alien said as he glared angrily at Minos, seeing that a mere Grandmaster dared to attack him.

However, Minos knew he couldn't beat this individual with ordinary attacks. When he made his first attack, he already had a card up his sleeve developing!

As the Zocarro native glared at Minos, ready to attack, a black hole appeared behind the female he had come to visit.

She was only at level 101, so she immediately came under Minos' threat!

"Not so fast, Atar!" Minos shouted in a cold sweat.

As much as he had planned to act against Atar, that didn't mean there was no risk there for him. He could never beat this brown exoskeleton creature in front of him like he was now!

Atar realized the danger to his beloved and hesitated, afraid to attack that Grandmaster and have his opponent seriously injured while that black hole, capable of killing even level 102 beings, functioned near the woman.

He was confident in dealing with something of that level, but could he act in time to save his beloved?

"I'm just here to get some answers from you. Answer, and I will leave without causing any harm to your beloved!" Minos said in an agitated tone.

That was Misthall's center. Once he and Atar drew the attention of experts in the surrounding area, members of Silverdawn would soon be taking to the streets to hunt him down!

Minos didn't give Atar time to ask questions and got straight to the point. "Talk about the conflict started by your sect against Armhands! Did you do it on purpose? Were you the first to attack? And why did you attack the guild?"

As he spoke, Minos had already activated a recording device to collect that being's confession.

Atar thought about taking action against Minos, but he saw his beloved getting closer and closer to that black hole and opened his mouth.

"Yes, we acted first. Is that what you want to know? Now go away!"

"Not so fast. Tell me specifically why your people are fighting!" Minos raised his tone as he spread his wings, keeping his energy consumption high to threaten these creatures.

The female Atar loved felt her powers being sucked away as she seemed to be watched by death itself, and she couldn't help but express her fear on her face.

Atar cursed this foreigner, but he told the truth. "Some members of the Armhands found out about the young master finding The Scroll Of Hearts."

Minos' eyes lit up at this confirmation, getting enough from that being to alert the guild to the actual situation in this area.

He flapped his wings and tried to lure that female into his black hole before flying away quickly.

"Son of a bitch!" The Zocarro native cursed at Minos as his level 104 aura shook the entire floor of the building.

He didn't pursue Minos immediately and focused all his strength on avoiding the worst.

Minos didn't see what would happen in that place, but for the first time in his journey, someone used their claws to tear through the space region of one black hole, destroying it as if it were nothing.

The destruction of a black hole was no simple matter. The moment that Sovereign destroyed it, a tremendous amount of energy spread violently throughout the surrounding area, causing everyone within a kilometer's radius to immediately feel such a disturbance.

Immediately afterward, the level 104 Sovereign made a shrill sound as he narrowly saved his beloved from the enemy's blow.

"I'll kill you!" He shouted as he made sure she was okay. Then, he took off at high speed.

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Minos appeared at the top of that anthill-shaped building, flying as fast as mid-level Sovereigns could fly. At the same time, several experts around the city turned their attention to him.

Just as the level 104 Sovereign's guards were about to fly towards Minos, having already felt his lord's aura stirring, Maximillian joined his companion in attacking the two enemy guards from behind.

He was close to advancing to level 102, so creatures one or two levels stronger than his couldn't ignore his blow!

The moment he acted, Maximillian surprised the two, knocking him out temporarily and preventing them from following after Minos.

"Time to run!" He said to Minos as the two began their escape from Mithall.

Chapter 2273 Risky Action



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"Time to run!" He said to Minos as the two began their escape from Mithall.



As Maximillian and Minos began to fly through the sky above Misthall, several powerful auras appeared around the city.

It didn't even take a minute from Minos' departure from where Atar was for the mainly Silverdawn forces to realize the action of enemies in their city!

"Shit! Several mid-level Sovereigns are appearing one after the other." Maximillian said as Minos carried him, as he was the faster of the two.

"I think we've poked a bloody hornet's nest," Minos said in a pessimistic tone.

"Did you at least get the proof we needed?" Maximillian looked at him as he could already see a dozen Sovereigns chasing them.

Minos' speed was excellent, so they would have a few minutes' respite before their problem became serious enough for them to try another strategy.

Unfortunately, the amount of energy Minos had at his disposal was much less than the level 104, 105, 106, and even 107 individuals chasing them!

Minos confirmed. "As soon as I had asked the questions we had to confirm, I transmitted that recording to Officer Rhett.

After I said goodbye to Atar, I sent the recording to all the nearby guild groups.

There must already be some group moving. If we can hold off the pursuit of the enemies for a few minutes, we can get away with it."

"Tsk! We won't last more than five minutes at the current rate." Maximillian said in a highly pessimistic tone. "But you did the right thing. That was our only alternative.

Use my energy to prolong our escape as long as you can."

Minos quickly did as his long-haired black companion suggested, using the Devouring Art to absorb Maximillian's energies, who had much more energy than him despite their differences in strength.

As they flew over this city, Minos dodged many attacks launched in his direction, which tried to prevent them from fleeing the area. Meanwhile, the enemies pursued him with hatred in their eyes.

"Shit! The wretch has a great absorbable weapon!" Shouted Atar as he flew after Minos, but without managing to reduce the distance between him and his opponent.

In fact, as time went by, Atar felt he was falling further and further behind!

"What exactly happened, Atar?" Asked a fellow sect member who had just joined the chase.

"The wretch knows about what the young master has achieved. He's fleeing towards Armhands' forces to harm us!" Atar said without giving the details that he had informed Minos of such a thing.

"What?" The level 107 being almost felt his eyes pop out of his face.

That was terrible!

If anyone else knew about this, their sect could soon become the target of powers of the same level intent on eliminating it or of stronger organizations intent on dominating them!

They didn't want any of that because now, with someone who had obtained The Scroll of Hearts, they could develop to the next level and reach the first Supreme of their organization.

That would be revolutionary for their organization, and they couldn't accept the risk of being dominated by a more powerful force or being destroyed by opponents of a similar level to theirs!

The men near Atar hurried their movements, once again faced with this problem after meeting their young master on that fateful day weeks ago.

With news spreading from man to man of Silverdawn, soon, the first high-level Sovereign would join the chase and become the first to manage to close the distance between himself and his enemies as he moved.

"Shit! A fucking level 110 Sovereign!" Maximillian shouted at Minos as he saw the being that was chasing them, clearly intent on killing them both!

Minos felt goosebumps all over his body as he looked back, still flying in an irregular trajectory to dodge the many enemy attacks coming his way.

However, that wouldn't last long. Shortly after they left Mithall, the level 110 enemy came close enough to them that they could no longer run away without counterattacking or defending themselves.

"Let's defend ourselves together!" Minos said to Maximillian as the being made a gigantic insect leg appear out of thin air, charging towards them like a building about to crush them.

Maximillian used all his energy to make several layers of shield around himself and Minos, while Emperor Stuart allocated all his remaining energy to his wings before covering himself and Maximillian with those golden wings.

Then, as the two stopped flying away and tried to defend themselves, that gigantic insect's paw reached them, destroying all of Maximillian's barriers as if they were nothing.

The man collapsed in Minos' arms before the powerful feathers of Emperor Stuart's wings were hit.

Minos' eyes opened wide at the same time as his mouth dropped open, and a high-pitched cry of pain erupted from him.

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

Then Minos and Maximillian were thrown with great force towards the ground. Neither of them could withstand the enemy's attack, and they fainted before they even reached the ground.

Boom!

When they hit the ground, a loud explosion sounded, with the two of them destroying many stones in the ground where they fell, creating a huge crater due to the size of their Soul Avatars.

The two avatars disappeared while the bloodied and unconscious bodies of those two stopped moving, covered in dirt and debris.

Two seconds after they fell there, the level 110 being stopped in mid-air, 12 meters away from them. He looked at them for a moment, then aimed his legs in the direction of the two targets, prepared to eliminate the enemies of his sect right then and there.

He moved, making his menacing legs attack those two, giving them no chance.

From that distance and with the difference in powers between them, there was no way Minos and Maximillian could survive that!

Pow!

The space collapsed with the attack of this individual, the first to come so close to killing Minos!

A voice suddenly came out when he was only 3 meters away from Minos.

"Trying to kill members of my guild, Stin?" A winged being suddenly appeared in front of Minos and Maximillian while putting one of his hands forward.

Then, using only one of his hands, the newcomer defended Minos and Maximillian from the brutal attack of the level 110 Sovereign!

The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2275 A Fallen Angel -
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Chapter 2275 A Fallen Angel

Just as that member of the Silverdawn sect was about to kill Minos and Maximillian, the newcomer, a member of Armhands, defended his two juniors with just one of his hands.

The enemy's attack cracked before exploding under the human hands of that internal member of Armhands, while Stin, the enemy of Minos and Maximillian, realized who had just arrived.

That being narrowed his eyes as he looked at the winged fellow, with a humanoid body and a pair of wings on his back, a member of a race foreign to Zocarro, a Fallen Angel.

"Stadiel!" Stin said as he took some distance from his opponent, immediately changing his demeanor.

"Stin, you have two choices now. One, come with me and explain the current situation to my supervisors. Or two, leave your body here and now." Stadiel said as his aura surged violently from his body, creating his domain, while his red body began to glow a golden hue.

Stin also raised his aura, aware that the Fallen Angels were powerful within their own levels. Most of them could fight against those of higher levels from other races.

"Stadiel, that alien invaded my city and tried to hurt members of my..." That native of Zocarro was about to say it when Stadiel let out a laugh and said, "I know what happened. I saw everything. Soldier Minos transmitted his action to the Armhands groups in the vicinity."

"What?" The Zocarro native gave Minos an ugly look.

If that were true, then it would be impossible for his sect to stop the leak of information about what the young master of their sect had recently achieved.

It would only be a matter of time before the upper echelons of Armhands heard of it, and a Supreme appeared in Misthall to deal with Silverdawn.

"Shit!" He said as he despaired, relaying this information to the men in the surrounding area as he prepared to test the Fallen Angel's strength.

If they didn't want to surrender and Stin still didn't want to do that, the only alternative was for his group to eliminate all the members of Armhands in the Bellowing Garden.

"Oh? Do you prefer the second alternative?" Stadiel smiled as he pointed one of his hands forward, the space in the surroundings rippling like fabric being stretched too tightly.

Stin saw golden tridents of energy emerge from the cracks in the surroundings while his body felt heavier and heavier.

His domain couldn't handle his opponent's and began to shrink in size, quickly causing him to become agitated and feel he had no way of dealing with this opponent.

But when he tried to use a special escape device to escape Stadiel, the angel with red skin and black feathers on its wings crossed the space, appearing behind Stin.

A strange form of energy appeared around Stin, while what looked like three hearts made of red energy appeared in one of Stadiel's hands.

"Wrong choice."

"NOOO!" Stin despaired as he tried to make a peaceful sign to Stadiel.

But it was too late for him. Stadiel laughed maliciously as he crushed Stin's heart, killing a powerful level 110 Sovereign of the same level as himself in the blink of an eye.

Minos had incredible combat proficiency, but he wasn't the only one in the universe capable of fighting above his level!

The members of this race were also very powerful in general!

"Officer Stadiel." Rhett appeared in that area alongside a dozen Sovereigns of varying levels, from the weakest to individuals at levels 108 and 109.

They had all received Minos' message and moved towards him. The fastest had been Stadiel, the only high-level Sovereign of Armhands in the vicinity, who was primarily responsible for resolving the current situation in the area.

Stadiel looked at Rhett and congratulated this furry fellow. "You've got some good members for the sect, Rhett. These two have made a great contribution to Armhands today."

"That's to their credit. I was lucky enough to be the supervisor of the selection exam they joined in." Rhett commented to his superior, a Senior Officer.

"Hmm, take care of your two team members," Stadiel said as he pointed to Minos and Maximillian. He then put the matter aside when he came across the strongest Sovereigns of his guild standing there.

"What are we going to do?" A level 109 being asked.

Stadiel replied. "We'll eliminate those who come after us today. I've already sent a message to the Guild Council to choose what we should do. So, for now, we'll hold our ground and fight if we have to."

Everyone in the group of about 15 people there, apart from Minos and Maximillian, agreed, then left the place to deal with the approaching enemies or return to the wounded camp.

Meanwhile, Ruth was already at Minos and Maximillian's side, using her powers to the full while trying to help them.

As much as they had survived, they were both extremely badly injured. This was particularly true for Minos, whose wings had been heavily attacked by the enemy assault.

Thinking about it, she was pale with worry, imagining the terror he had faced at being attacked by a level 110 Sovereign.

Meanwhile, the rest of the group carried her and them, with Rhett returning with them to the camp.

"Those two did a good job. They'll get a lot of merit points for what they've done," Rhett commented with a smile. "What they've just achieved could be considered Supreme-level information!"

The actions of Armhands members were evaluated according to the stage of cultivation they could influence. If a piece of information could influence Sovereigns, it was Sovereign-level information.

When Rhett said that, the robot and the Spiritual World native, who were carrying those injured individuals, and Ruth, couldn't help but be excited for the group.

That meant that the merit points of those two would be very high!

Rhett looked at Ruth, aware that this woman was worried. "Don't think too much about their situation. The sect should send a mid-level Sovereign doctor to take care of them. They're alive, so they'll soon be on their feet again."

They returned to the wounded men's camp, where several other Armhands members would soon arrive to gather now that it had been proven that this group had not rebelled, but had discovered something important and then defended themselves.

Chapter 2276 General Commander

This chapter is updated by [nov\(e\)lbiin.co/m](http://nov(e)lbiin.co/m)

While Minos' group was at the wounded men's camp in the Bellowing Garden, the information he had gathered was already at Armhands' headquarters!

On that floating island in Examire, in the most important area of the city, a level 114 Sovereign was at that moment taking the information in question to the guild's Chief Commander!

Arriving at one of the most important buildings in the Armhands headquarters city, the General responsible for overseeing Stadiel and the other groups sent to the Bellowing Garden was soon in front of his boss.

"Commander, I have an important update to make on the case of the Bellowing Garden incident." This alien at the peak of the 11th stage said this to the being in front of him, an individual who looked like a bull in the body of a giant, 6 meters tall and very muscular.

But this alien's appearance wasn't what was most striking in him. His level 117 cultivation was what would attract attention!

That was the Chief Commander of Armhands, a being at the 12th stage, a Supreme!

The Chief Commander of the guild looked at the General in front of him and signaled for him to continue.

"We have this recording made a moment ago by one of our members." The General show Minos' recording as he spoke. "This confirms the fact that our men didn't start a war against our orders, but also Soldier Minos Stuart's theory about someone from Silverdawn having found the Scroll of Hearts."

"Oh?" The guild's Chief Commander saw the part of the recording where Atar confirmed Minos' theories.

"Who is this Minos?" He asked as he watched the recording end with Minos fleeing desperately.

"He joined the guild about five years ago, Commander. He was invited to the guild by the Intermediate Officer, who is under my responsibility. As for Soldier Minos' supervisor, he is a Junior Officer in my group.

The Soldier is currently at the middle level of the Grandmaster stage and has been a Law Enforcer for most of his time here." The General was sincere, giving some remarkable details about Minos.

"Interesting. It's a surprise that someone of such low cultivation is already a Soldier and is taking part in such complex missions... He's even obtained some extremely important information for us." The Chief Commander liked what he heard.

"So? What happened after he escaped? Is he still alive?"

"Yes, Officer Stadiel narrowly saved him before a high-level Sovereign tried to kill him. But he's wounded and unconscious. He was wounded by that enemy Sovereign."

"I see. Send one of our doctors who is free and nearby. Let's not lose that talent now." Said the Commander before adding, " In the future, keep an eye on this Minos. I want to receive updates on him once a year."

"All right, Commander."

"As for this situation with Silverdawn, I want you to go to Misthall and present Sornis with his and that sect's only chance of survival."

This General understood what the Commander wanted with just one look from this individual. "And if they don't accept?"

"I will personally eliminate that sect." The Chief Commander said, making the General swallow his saliva and imagine this Supreme being moving.

But he didn't say anything and left in a hurry, leaving the order for an 11th-stage doctor to move to the Bellowing Garden before heading to Misthall himself.

...

Three days later...

Several battles between Silverdawn and the men of Armhands around the Bellowing Garden took place during those days, with deaths on both sides of the confrontation.

Minos and his people were at the wounded camp, where the first guild members who had discovered the plight of Silverdawn's young master finally awoke from their states, confirming what Minos had achieved.

But Minos and Maximillian were still unconscious, even though several of their wounds had closed up over the last few days.

While the members of their group thought they would be there for a few more days in that dangerous region, the level 108 doctor sent by headquarters arrived at the place.

"Where are Minos Stuart and Maximillian Flamen?" A slime asked before someone in the camp pointed them out.

Arriving at where Ruth was helping Minos and Maximillian, the slime got straight to the point.

"You can step aside, girl. I'll take over from now on." Said the doctor, while Rhett and the other two group members watched the situation closely.

"What's their condition, Officer? Are they going to be okay?" Rhett asked.

"Yes, they'll be unconscious for a few days, but they'll be fine. They've hurt themselves quite a bit, but it's nothing I can't fix. But they must stay inside my body while we return to Examire."

"Are we going back already?" Ruth asked.

"Hmm, your group has completed its mission, and I have something to sort out in the city in a few days. So let's head back." The slime said as it made the bodies of Minos and Maximillian enter its gelatinous body.

He threw something in Rhett's direction, confirming that they had completed this mission and should return to headquarters. With it in hand, the supervisor of Minos' group said to the group. "Get ready to accompany the Officer. We're going back to Examire immediately!"

"What about the war here in this area?" The human next to the robot asked.

Rhett said. "That's no longer our problem. The guild will sort it out for itself."

They couldn't do anything against his orders, so they accepted it that way, quickly gathering their things and leaving that place alongside the level 108 doctor.

As they left, the group saw the arrival of a level 114 being, with Ruth and the two of them seeing the strongest being they had ever witnessed in their lives.

Over the last few days, they had heard how strong the level 110 Sovereign who had saved Minos was, and they were already frightened by the difference in power between individuals of the same stage. But when they felt the mere cultivation pressure of that newly arrived General, they realized the reality of the universal cultivation system.

The differences between levels of cultivation that existed in the Spiritual World were irrelevant!

Anyway, they would travel peacefully for the next few days before arriving in Examire to hear the news of the outcome of the conflict with Silverdawn.

Chapter 2277 Back to the Guild

Days after leaving the Bellowing Garden, Minos' group finally arrived in Examire that afternoon.

When they entered the city, Minos and Maximillian were no longer inside the body of the level 108 slime that had helped them recover from their injuries. Both had finished their treatment the previous day and could now return to their routines within the guild.

Minos and Maximillian heard from their group what had happened after they fainted in front of a level 110 Sovereign. When they heard the rumors circulating around Examire, they had no trouble understanding how the war had ended.

After they were saved by a level 110 Sovereign from the guild, Armhands moved and sent someone to finish the war while they returned to Examire.

A level 114 Sovereign from Armhands went to Silverdawn's headquarters in Misthall and delivered an ultimatum to the master of that sect. Either they surrendered to Armhands, or the Chief Commander of the guild himself would exterminate that organization!

Silverdawn hesitated, but on the second day after the ultimatum, they gave up their resistance and agreed to join Armhands in order to preserve their existence.

Thus, the confrontation between Armhands and Silverdawn had come to an end, and that sect had become an arm of the guild in the Bellowing Garden.

According to the rumors, soon, members of the guild and the sect would exchange positions, with the weaker members of that sect having to come to the headquarters to undergo the natural process of growing within the guild.

As for the stronger ones, some of them would also come to the headquarters, but others would stay behind in Misthall to take care of the sect's business in that area.

Finally, with this information, the group arrived at the guild's entry point, where they would soon ascend to the floating island where the guild's headquarters city was located.

...

"Home at last," Rhett commented to his group as they exited the elevator at the same place Minos and his people had arrived about five years ago.

"Do you like staying inside headquarters, Officer?" Minos asked the man as they walked to the stairs of the hill in front of them.

"Yes, I do. Many guild Officers take the time to travel and experience the continent as soon as they become guild internal members. But honestly, the dangers in Zocarro are too great. It's much easier to grow up here. There are good jobs even for people stronger than me.

So why leave if we can stay here and grow safely? I only leave when there are missions that pay very well for their risks." Rhett replied to the group.

There were many members like him in the guild. Some saw this place as a prison, but others considered this floating city a home where they could grow up without risking too much.

And, in a way, the people of Minos couldn't disagree with this alien. There really was a way for them to grow to the high level of the 11th stage without even leaving this headquarters.

However, that wasn't an option for them.

"So it's normal for Officers to have time off when they're promoted?" Maximillian asked.

"Yes, Officers can come and go from headquarters as they please. As long as they complete their mandatory missions, they can even stay for years without returning to the guild."

The mandatory missions for guild members decreased in number as their positions improved. However, the difficulty and relevance of each mission became greater the higher the Officer's position.

The members of the guild council had slightly more complex functions, so although they had more freedom, the Officers were the ones who usually behaved more freely.

"Why do you want to know that, Soldier?" Rhett asked Maximillian.

"We have some goals to complete outside the guild in the future."

Rhett advised. "Well, if that's the case, keep working hard. When you become Officers, do your mandatory missions and prepare yourselves so you don't

miss the moment to return to the guild. Anything is possible as long as you follow the guild rules."

The group soon crossed the hill in their path, reaching the entrance to the wall and then returning to the outside area of the guild's headquarters city.

Before splitting up, the group went to the hall responsible for the mission they had received, where they were soon attended to by an Officer of a higher rank than Rhett.

They all earned merits for successfully completing the mission, with three of them earning extraordinary merits and the others receiving bonuses for being part of the team that solved the mystery of that conflict.

Rhett earned 60,000 merit points, while the robot and the human who had stayed by his and Ruth's side earned 35,000 merit points each.

Ruth had received extra merits for her excellent performance as a doctor in the wounded camp, which earned her 45,000 merit points for this mission.

Maximillian earned 70,000 points for partnering with Minos to discover the real reasons for that unauthorized conflict, while Emperor Stuart, who had taken the greatest risk, earned 100,000 points.

These two also won other things as prizes. Maximillian won the right to claim a pill and a weapon from the second level of the guild vault. At the same time, Minos received the right to claim a potion, a pill, and a weapon from the first or second level of the guild vault.

They also received letters congratulating them on their service, with signatures from several of their superiors in the guild.

Finally, when they parted at the end of the day, they each went to their rooms to rest from their hard journey over the last few weeks.

Now that they had completed their mission, it was time to rest and cultivate in seclusion for a while!

...

In the blink of an eye, the next six months would pass quickly, with Minos' group improving its position within the guild's external area with new promotions and new additions to the team.

Some of the individuals who had failed to join the guild with them 5 years ago had finally had the chance to retake the guild selection test. This time, they made it through the selection and finally became recruits.

Meanwhile, Minos was the first of the group to become an Elite Soldier, having achieved this after taking advantage of the opportunities following Mithall's return. New novel chapters are published on no/vel(b)in(.)co/m

Maximillian also achieved the same, while Ruth became a Rank-and-File Soldier with another group member.

Chapter 2278 Status of the War of the Worlds

More than two months after the death of the Gods who had encountered Callie, the forces of The Adamant Land sent more reinforcements to the Spiritual World with two more Gods.

However, as the forces of the Spiritual World had expected, these reinforcements were not going to their world to return to the war as it had been previously. They were going to that planet to protect what was left of the Mechanic Empire on Minos' home world.

The objective of the group currently traveling through the universal wormhole between those two worlds was clear. To defend their lands and maintain their position with as few losses as possible.

While the reinforcements were traveling through the universal wormhole, the new Mechanical Emperor had finally awakened from his seclusion to reach level 100!

...

In the Hall of the Gods of The Adamant Land...

An alien native of the Mechanic Empire who looked very similar to the Mechanical Emperor Minos had faced in the Spiritual World was currently at the headquarters of his organization with his advisors and experts.

He had advanced much faster than the Gods in the Spiritual World could, something that was natural to expect, given that his talent was greater than that of most of the natives of that planet, and his resources were better, too.

But with more than four years since the start of the war in the Spiritual World, many things had happened outside of his plans or expectations.

As such, he had a terrible look as he faced the men on the outskirts of the large oval table where he stood in the main position, from where he could see his planet.

"I think you all owe me an explanation. I went into seclusion in a state that had more than 20 Gods. But to my surprise, I now only have 9 level 100 experts at my disposal."

"Your Majesty, the situation in the Spiritual World has gotten out of hand. The war was catastrophic for us from the start." Said a level 99 Demigod, advisor to this new Mechanical Emperor.

"Our experts predicted correctly. If we let that damned Minos Stuart survive, our chances of winning the war would be nil." One of the Gods there added.

Another of them said. "That's not all our experts predicted. I remember very well that there was a possibility that Minos Stuart's forces would decimate our state if he wasn't killed in time..."

"Tsk! Do you think we're in such danger?" The new emperor asked as he formed an even uglier expression, not liking the tone of his men.

"Unfortunately, that's a possibility. The new level 100 woman who has appeared in the Spiritual World is particularly powerful. Perhaps a few more of our Gods will perish in that world, even without us trying to take over those lands."

"Yes, just because we've changed our goals doesn't mean that the forces of that world will tolerate us."

"So now that you've destroyed my forces, what do you want us to do?" The young emperor asked angrily.

The order was not to send reinforcements until he had finished his seclusion. But these men had done so to avoid losing all their efforts in the Spiritual

World. That brought them to the current situation, where they could no longer afford to lose, or they would soon be at risk of their historical enemies acting against them and destroying them in Minos' place.

"We have to make peace with that world. Admit that we lost the war and got land on that world. When we improve our numbers as Gods in the future, we can try to dominate that little world again." Suggested one of the Gods there.

"As strong as they have become alongside Minos, they will hardly be able to get any stronger in the next thousand years. In the meantime, we can recover some of the strength lost during this period and prepare for a resumption of the war."

"The most important thing now is to maintain our position and keep what has happened in this world a secret. As long as Irapoll doesn't discover our weakness and the value of this world, we can turn things around and achieve great things."

The men there voiced their opinions while advising the local sovereign.

The new Mechanical Emperor was furious, but he had no choice. Faced with the defeats his state had already suffered, he could only do as his men suggested.

...

Meanwhile, in an area between Albano and the Black Plain Empire, various metallic bodies or blue creatures lay here and there in a large area covered in mist.

There was a large gorge where the rocks were blood red, and the aura of death nearby was strong like nothing else in the world.

At the bottom of this place, several graves were open, and only one man was working.

This being had a strange appearance, looking like a patchwork of several different corpses that formed a single body.

'Where's the bloody Minos?' The curse of this area thought to himself as he dug yet another grave for the enemies he had killed in recent months.

Several aliens had come to him during the war, and they had all died at his hands. So many bodies had fallen there that this conscience of the curse in the area was still occupied until now, even considering that the last enemy he had faced had died months ago.

As he buried the bodies of his enemies bit by bit, this creature couldn't help but think of Minos, who had promised to help him when he became stronger.

Unfortunately, all he knew about Minos was that the young man was alive and no longer in the Spiritual World.

How did he know that? Well, apart from having interrogated the aliens who had come to him, he could also sense that his agreement with Minos was still valid.

So he had been waiting for Minos to return when he would have his answer as to whether he could really leave this place where he had been for millions and millions of years.

'Sigh! I think that's enough for today.' He thought as he finished off another corpse before looking in the direction where there were several essences of the aliens, something he had been consuming since the beginning of the war of the worlds. Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

...

Meanwhile, the group of aliens in the Spiritual World were hiding on the floating islands of the Ancestral Sea, the core of their territory in this world.

They knew that reinforcements would soon be arriving and what the new orders were for them in this conflict. But while they had to hide and protect themselves from Callie and Aurae's attacks, these aliens were dealing with another problem.

The stampede of the Spiritual World natives who had previously surrendered!

Chapter 2279 Irpoll

After the battle that had ended with the death of 3 of the 4 Gods of the Mechanic Empire in the Spiritual World, the forces of The Adamant Land had collected defeats in the world of Minos.

After Callie joined Auras and began hunting down the last remaining God of the enemy forces on the planet, many alien outposts on that world were destroyed, marking the loss of territory for that force.

The Divine Continent and the Continent of Beasts had been thoroughly cleansed of alien forces until only in the Ancestral Sea were there still alien territories in this world.

With the decrease in the number of men in the invading forces and their loss of territories, the millions of inhabitants who had surrendered to them out of fear that the local forces would lose the War of the Worlds began to change their minds.

They felt ashamed that they hadn't trusted their world and had surrendered. But more than that, they didn't want to be exploited by beings who could be killed in no time.

As the forces of the Spiritual World regained control of their own planet and advanced against their enemies during this period, the local dissidents gradually began to abandon the alien side or even rebel.

The Mechanic Empire's side in the Spiritual World had weakened significantly in just a few weeks.

If it hadn't been for the technological advantage of the invading forces from that world, they would possibly have been wiped out by now!

But even though they were still on this planet, these alien forces had lost much of their local power. They were now hiding in special locations built in the previous years of the war.

Despite the alien arrogance, the forces of The Adamant Land on this world knew they could get into trouble in this war from the moment they arrived in the Spiritual World. Consequently, they had created locations along the Ancestral Sea where, should anything critical happen to their plans, they could maintain their presence in this world.

In just one of these places were some of the survivors waiting for reinforcements from the empire!

...

In a hard-to-reach part of the Spiritual World, which few had explored before, there was a cave at the bottom of the sea where several defensive and camouflage devices were in place to protect and hide the area.

If one didn't go to the right spot in that underwater area, finding this place would be impossible, even for a God!

In this area there was a complex headquarters built, where at that moment more than 2,000 aliens, robots and biological beings from The Adamant Land, were.

That wasn't all of the alien forces in this world, but at the moment, it was the largest part of those forces on the planet!

In the most reclusive place in this place was the remaining alien God, along with some of the few remaining high-level Demigods in his group.

"How are the enemy efforts recently? Did those two bitches manage to destroy any of our outposts?" Asked the only level 100 being there as he referred to Callie and Aurae.

"No, Your Excellency. They're looking for you. As our groups are acting less and less, we haven't had any new losses recently." Answered one of the aliens there.

"That's good. What about our reinforcements?"

"Our reinforcements will arrive in the Spiritual World in another 15 days, Your Excellency." Said another alien.

"When they arrive, we won't need to keep hiding like we're doing now. But that doesn't mean that the dangers will disappear. The enemies will try to act against us as soon as they have an opening."

"We'll have to be careful. As much as we can strengthen ourselves faster than they can, if we don't do everything correctly we could lose all our war efforts.

There won't be any more reinforcements after this group until the empire produces new Gods. So we must endure the situation here for the next few decades without major losses."

"Yes, the enemies will probably try to deal with us, but if we're cautious, they'll realize they'll have no choice but to live with us.

From then on, whoever advances fastest will reach victory."

Several of those individuals commented among themselves, agreeing on the new path ahead of them to stay alive and continue with their plans to dominate this planet.

The fact was that they were losing the war, and if they weren't perfect from now on, they would all be killed and could even cause a greater fracture to their state's legacy!

The God there agreed and couldn't help but sigh in defeat at the thought of how dire his group's situation was at the moment.

"Now all we can do is wait..." He muttered.

...

While the forces of the Spiritual World and The Adamant Land were experiencing a totally different situation from that of recent years, a new player was about to learn about the situation of these two worlds!

In the same galaxy as the solar system of The Adamant Land, there was a solar system not so far away from the world of the enemies of the Spiritual World.

In this part of the universe, there were several habitable planets, but one world in particular, a little larger than The Adamant Land and the Spiritual World, was the most striking.

But unlike The Adamant Land, this was not such a technologically advanced place. It resembled a gigantic forest where there were practically no large cities.

With a few exceptions, the place was predominantly dominated by natural life forms, without many buildings made by intelligent beings.

Amidst the many different types of forests in this grandiose world lived the dominant race of the place, which was made up of tribes and clans that lived in harmony with nature. Thi/s chapter is updated by nov(e)(l)biin.co/m

While The Adamant Land was characterized as a mechanical civilization, this place in question was a wild civilization.

Although there was cultivable energy in both worlds, and one could develop the same kinds of technologies in both worlds, this place developed completely differently from The Adamant Land.

While the planet of the Mechanic Empire was dominated by beings who used their intelligence and advanced devices to go further in cultivation, Irpoll's homeland was a place where the natives had druidic powers.

They used nature magic to grow living cities, communicated with animals, and controlled the environment around them with special kinds of powers without destroying or altering the environment.

Humanoid and furry beings, similar to monkeys, with large bodies and tails, dominated this world.

Anyway, one of the strongest beings in this world was receiving new information from his great enemy, the Mechanic Empire!

"Senior Callio, I have some curious information about The Adamant Land."

The moment he heard one of his men talking about Irpoll's arch-rival, Callio, a being 5 meters tall, with pale skin, brown fur covering most of his body, and wearing only a large pair of trousers, changed his gaze.

He stood up from his wooden throne in the middle of his forest and indicated for the level 99 being to open his mouth.

The man continued with what he had to say. "The Adamant Land is in trouble. I don't have all the pertinent information since the problem has only just come to my attention. But it is a fact that some of the outposts of the damned Mechanic Empire have been weakened.

According to the news my group intercepted, the forces of that world have discovered a new world similar to ours and have begun a war of domination. However, things don't seem to be going well for them."

Callio narrowed his large eyebrows, remembering the war of long ago when the robots of The Adamant Land had invaded his world.

However, unlike the many enemies of the Mechanic Empire who fell to that state, the forces of Irpoll stood firm. They expelled all the aliens from The Adamant Land from their world!

The druidic forces of that planet defeated their enemies, forcing them to retreat!

But as strong as Irpoll was, they could not seek revenge until that day.

However, victory in the war did not mean forgiveness for their enemies. The forces of this world had lost much to achieve their victory, and individuals like Callio craved the blood of their enemies.

With that news, the giant ape clenched his fists tightly, excited for what it might mean.

"You did well to warn me, Leriatic. Continue with your observation. Send a group through the universal wormhole to the neighboring solar system. If it's confirmed that The Adamant Land is weakened, we'll strike them!"

"I'll do my best, Senior Callio."

Before Leriatic left, Callio added. "Find out everything you can about this new world that The Adamant Land has found."

"All right. I'll send you news when I have updates."

With that being gone, Callio shaped a smile on his large lips, imagining that it was finally time for his world to stand out from those who had attacked them in the past.

Irpoll was originally a peaceful society that had no intention of exploring other worlds. However, that changed with the attempted domination of The Adamant Land and other problems they had after that war!

Now that he was facing this opportunity, that level 100 being, the strongest in this world, couldn't help but take an interest in the little world his enemies had found.

'Back then, we almost fell to the profiteers who attacked us after the war. Now is the time to seize the opportunity and dominate two worlds simultaneously!'

He felt full of energy, imagining he could deal with two strong worlds in a weakened moment and gain everything that the two civilizations had.

He left his seat until he reached the top of the trees.

Arriving at the highest point he could go, he gazed at the green sky of his world for a moment before slapping his chest and shouting.

With his war cry, several other Gods like him around his world would understand the call!

...

As a potential new participant in the War of the Worlds began to move in, another full year had passed for Minos' staff on Zocarro.

More than a year had passed since Minos' promotion to the rank of Elite Soldier, and his situation in the external area of the Armhands headquarters city had significantly improved.

Before his mission outside the headquarters, he faced problems even after becoming a Foot-and-Rank Soldier. Even though he had fewer problems than in his first year in the guild, back then, he still had to deal with guild members who didn't want to do business with him or beings who tried to make everything difficult for him.

Being a Law Enforcer wasn't easy, and many aliens hated him.

However, as he grew in level, hierarchy, and reputation, Minos faced fewer problems in the external part of the city.

There were still beings who wouldn't look at him and would avoid him. Still, he could now use his merit points without too much trouble and was living relatively well in the external part of the guild headquarters.

Some members of his group had advanced in levels or been promoted, so his faction was also stronger, which only improved his situation.

Maximillian had recently reached level 102, while apart from Ruth and him, everyone else in the group was currently between levels 100 and 101.

Meanwhile, his faction had not only grown in numbers with the men in the group who had been sent to the Speckled Bear Wilds. Some alien friends of

Minos and his companions had joined them, including Wana, whom he had mentored in his first weeks in the guild.

Wana had advanced in level and became a Rank-and-File Soldier since then and was preparing to become an Elite Soldier.

Minos continued his work as a Law Enforcer, but he was currently acting alone, being one of the few guards in his position in the external part of the city.

If his situation remained as good as it was at the moment, he could become an internal member of the guild even before he reached level 98!

So he and his group had been living peacefully in the Armhands headquarters, taking advantage of local opportunities and strengthening themselves in the hope that one day they would be able to return to the Spiritual World and settle the war!

...

Today, Minos was once again patrolling the external area of Armhands' headquarters when he suddenly came across an old enemy.

While observing possible disturbances, Minos saw a creature staring at him. That was no ordinary being but a level 110 Sovereign!

He remembered the member of Silverdawn who had almost killed him and watched the one in silence for a moment.

"Minos Stuart, I suppose." The Zocarro native approached this young human, face to face with this now guildmate for the first time since joining Armhands.

"You're that expert..."

"No, that was my twin brother. He died that day."

"Oh?" "But don't look at me like that. I'm not here for trouble, hehe.

Anyway, you look well. Those wings of yours are really powerful. They saved you from my brother." The Sovereign said, looking with interest at Minos.

"Senior, what do you want with me?" Minos asked. "What happened back then..."

"As I said, don't worry. I wouldn't be crazy enough to seek revenge on the hero who resolved our forces' conflict." He smiled. "I just couldn't pass up the chance to give it to you." He handed Minos what looked like a necklace.

"What's this?" Minos took it carefully. The source of this content no/v(ell)bi((n))

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Chapter 2280 The Calm Before the Storm



The moment he heard one of his men talking about Irpoll's arch-rival, Callio, a being 5 meters tall, with pale skin, brown fur covering most of his body, and wearing only a large pair of trousers, changed his gaze.

He stood up from his wooden throne in the middle of his forest and indicated for the level 99 being to open his mouth.

The man continued with what he had to say. "The Adamant Land is in trouble. I don't have all the pertinent information since the problem has only just come to my attention. But it is a fact that some of the outposts of the damned Mechanic Empire have been weakened.

According to the news my group intercepted, the forces of that world have discovered a new world similar to ours and have begun a war of domination. However, things don't seem to be going well for them."

Callio narrowed his large eyebrows, remembering the war of long ago when the robots of The Adamant Land had invaded his world.

However, unlike the many enemies of the Mechanic Empire who fell to that state, the forces of Irpoll stood firm. They expelled all the aliens from The Adamant Land from their world!

The druidic forces of that planet defeated their enemies, forcing them to retreat!

But as strong as Irpoll was, they could not seek revenge until that day.

However, victory in the war did not mean forgiveness for their enemies. The forces of this world had lost much to achieve their victory, and individuals like Callio craved the blood of their enemies.

With that news, the giant ape clenched his fists tightly, excited for what it might mean.

"You did well to warn me, Leriad. Continue with your observation. Send a group through the universal wormhole to the neighboring solar system. If it's confirmed that The Adamant Land is weakened, we'll strike them!"

"I'll do my best, Senior Callio."

Before Leriad left, Callio added. "Find out everything you can about this new world that The Adamant Land has found."

"All right. I'll send you news when I have updates."

With that being gone, Callio shaped a smile on his large lips, imagining that it was finally time for his world to stand out from those who had attacked them in the past.

Irpoll was originally a peaceful society that had no intention of exploring other worlds. However, that changed with the attempted domination of The Adamant Land and other problems they had after that war!

Now that he was facing this opportunity, that level 100 being, the strongest in this world, couldn't help but take an interest in the little world his enemies had found.

'Back then, we almost fell to the profiteers who attacked us after the war. Now is the time to seize the opportunity and dominate two worlds simultaneously!' He felt full of energy, imagining he could deal with two strong worlds in a weakened moment and gain everything that the two civilizations had.

He left his seat until he reached the top of the trees.

Arriving at the highest point he could go, he gazed at the green sky of his world for a moment before slapping his chest and shouting.

With his war cry, several other Gods like him around his world would understand the call!

...

As a potential new participant in the War of the Worlds began to move in, another full year had passed for Minos' staff on Zocarro.

More than a year had passed since Minos' promotion to the rank of Elite Soldier, and his situation in the external area of the Armhands headquarters city had significantly improved.

Before his mission outside the headquarters, he faced problems even after becoming a Foot-and-Rank Soldier. Even though he had fewer problems than in his first year in the guild, back then, he still had to deal with guild members who didn't want to do business with him or beings who tried to make everything difficult for him.

Being a Law Enforcer wasn't easy, and many aliens hated him.

However, as he grew in level, hierarchy, and reputation, Minos faced fewer problems in the external part of the city.

There were still beings who wouldn't look at him and would avoid him. Still, he could now use his merit points without too much trouble and was living relatively well in the external part of the guild headquarters.

Some members of his group had advanced in levels or been promoted, so his faction was also stronger, which only improved his situation.

Maximillian had recently reached level 102, while apart from Ruth and him, everyone else in the group was currently between levels 100 and 101.

Meanwhile, his faction had not only grown in numbers with the men in the group who had been sent to the Speckled Bear Wilds. Some alien friends of Minos and his companions had joined them, including Wana, whom he had mentored in his first weeks in the guild.

Wana had advanced in level and became a Rank-and-File Soldier since then and was preparing to become an Elite Soldier.

Minos continued his work as a Law Enforcer, but he was currently acting alone, being one of the few guards in his position in the external part of the city.

If his situation remained as good as it was at the moment, he could become an internal member of the guild even before he reached level 98!

So he and his group had been living peacefully in the Armhands headquarters, taking advantage of local opportunities and strengthening themselves in the hope that one day they would be able to return to the Spiritual World and settle the war!

...

Today, Minos was once again patrolling the external area of Armhands' headquarters when he suddenly came across an old enemy.

While observing possible disturbances, Minos saw a creature staring at him. That was no ordinary being but a level 110 Sovereign!

He remembered the member of Silverdawn who had almost killed him and watched the one in silence for a moment.

"Minos Stuart, I suppose." The Zocarro native approached this young human, face to face with this now guildmate for the first time since joining Armhands.

"You're that expert..."

"No, that was my twin brother. He died that day."

"Oh?" "But don't look at me like that. I'm not here for trouble, hehe.

Anyway, you look well. Those wings of yours are really powerful. They saved you from my brother." The Sovereign said, looking with interest at Minos.

"Senior, what do you want with me?" Minos asked. "What happened back then..."

"As I said, don't worry. I wouldn't be crazy enough to seek revenge on the hero who resolved our forces' conflict." He smiled. "I just couldn't pass up the chance to give it to you." He handed Minos what looked like a necklace.

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