

## The Rise of the Black Plain #

### Chapter 2281 Opportunity or Trap?

When Minos picked up the item that looked like a necklace of precious stones, he felt a weight on his conscience, which immediately forced him to put his energy into it and protect himself.

He then fell into an extremely realistic illusion, which showed him in the middle of an unknown forest while he couldn't help but hear the sound of a heartbeat.

Following this sound, he was soon in front of a majestic tree. Given its large and thick trunk, it must have been millions of years old.

At the point where he stopped, he felt something inside the trunk pulsating like a beating heart and felt the urge to move toward it.

Amid this, something in one of his hands warmed up, quickly making Minos leave this illusion a few seconds after falling into it.

He opened his eyes and looked at that native of Zocarro, but that individual couldn't help but look at him with interest.

"What a surprise..." Said this level 110 being. "You were faster than I expected. But then? What did you see?"

"I thought you would know. It was something you showed me." Minos commented as he sensed the seraph's remaining consciousness was awake.

That level 110 Sovereign shook his head negatively. "That jewel is unique. It shows different things to each creature that touches it. In a way, to say that it can read someone's past, present, and future is not incorrect.

So I don't know what it showed you. I just didn't expect you to be so quick to use it when you're only on the Mortal Journey."

"Why did you give it to me? Does it seem too valuable?" Minos asked.

"Unfortunately, this jewel is for single use only. You can use it as a decorative item, but once the liquid inside its jewels is consumed to place its wearer in the illusion you were in, it loses its special power." That being said. "Anyway, that was a gift, as I told you."

"Why would someone from your group give me a gift like that? I did something that your people should hate me."

The being smiled and turned away from Minos. "If this helps you in any way, look me up in the future. You'll understand why then."

As that being walked away, the remaining consciousness of the seraph in Minos' wing tattoo said in his mind, 'Don't trust that being. If I hadn't acted, the one behind that artifact would have seen your past and destiny.'

'Oh?' Minos worried.

'He didn't lie in everything he said. It did present you with an opportunity, but if you'd been under the effect of that item for a minute, the one who sent you such a gift would have critical information about you and could even steal what you saw.'

'Why would someone give me something so that they could see my destiny or try to steal it from me?' Minos asked before that being disappeared.

'That's the way to the Upper Realm. Who wouldn't use other people to get closer to their goals?

You have a great talent, Minos. Some beings will try to use you directly without hiding it. Others will pretend to help you in order to benefit from you. There will be those who try to devour or even possess your body.

The one behind this action understands your talent and potential and has used a peculiar method to try to make you give them your destiny.

The elves of the Spiritual World can steal the destiny of their opponents and thus go further on their journeys. But the one behind this situation wanted your destiny to show him something so they could absorb the opportunity in your place.

They would pretend to be your friend just to steal from you.'

'I see.' Minos clenched his fists, not expecting that after so many months, someone from Silverdawn would finally look for trouble with him.

'What do you think I should do?

'Go ahead with the sensation you felt. It will lead you to a good opportunity. But be aware of the dangers.' The true seraph's consciousness said as he disappeared once again into the wing tattoo on one of Minos' hands.

Minos went back to his work, thinking about how he would get to that place.

His senses told him that he had to find that great tree. To do so, he would have to leave this place, find out where the tree was, and make his way there.

'I'll start preparing. If what I saw is my destiny, then some opportunity will arise and take me away from this headquarters.' He made up his mind before returning his focus to what he was doing.

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Meanwhile, in the internal area of the Armhands headquarters city...

A level 108 being was sitting in front of a white sphere while steam covered the surroundings of what was supposed to be a training room.

This being's six eyes opened wide while he still had in mind the face of the brown-haired young man he had just turned his skill on.

'There are many secrets about this young man. He managed to get rid of me very quickly.' This being thought to himself as he felt the frustration of failing in his plans.

"Young master, are there any problems with your hunt?" a voice hidden in the steam around the room asked.

"Yes, my target managed to escape from me before I understood him better."

"That's unusual. What do you plan to do?"

"Keep an eye on him. Even though he escaped, I saw enough to know that he'd accomplished a good thing. When he moves off this island, report it to me immediately." Said this three-meter-tall, four-armed, two-legged being with insect antennae instead of hair.

"I will do my best, young master." The voice said before the one behind it moved, quickly disappearing from the place.

When he was alone there, the being clenched his fists before opening a box, and several hearts floated out of it towards him.

He moved his arms and hands strangely, converting those hearts of different sizes and shapes into a special form of energy.

This form of energy then entered the being's body through his mouth while the being's eyes turned intensely red.

His aura brutally rose until he felt the heart of a creature right there with him in that room and could no longer contain himself as he moved like a hungry animal toward his victim.

If Minos had been there, he would have known that this was the young master of Silverdawn, who had managed to find The Scroll of Hearts!

But unlike what many people thought, this was no simple book but an artifact teaching a macabre path of cultivation!

## The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2282 High-Level Grandmaster - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2282 High-Level Grandmaster

### Chapter 2282 High-Level Grandmaster

In the blink of an eye, four years had passed since the strange gift Minos had received from a level 110 Sovereign identical to the enemy who had almost killed him and Maximillian earlier.

In those years, he hadn't had a chance to leave the guild headquarters, nor had he encountered the previous Sovereign. From the looks of things, his time to meet that strange tree had not yet come. As for the one interested in him, the creature had shown no reaction during this period.

Minos merely continued with his responsibilities as an external member, fulfilling his obligatory individual and collective missions, doing his Law Enforcer work, and accumulating merit points.

He was already an Elite Soldier, so his next promotion would be to the level of a Junior Officer. However, Minos still didn't feel ready to compete for this position, as he had yet to finish gathering his merit points, and he still wanted to advance a few more times before making his attempt.

So he was still at the same rank as then, with a routine very similar to that of four years ago.

He had fun with Ruth practically every day, carried out his work as a Law Enforcer, trained, rested, studied clairvoyance, and did his obligatory missions when he had to.

His influence and level of contacts grew as time went by, so time and again, he also had to meet with other guild members to do business. In a way, living there was like living in any other city in the Spiritual World.

The leader of a faction (family) had to do business with the leaders of other groups, seek partnerships for the growth of his people, and envision new heights.

He also had to give reports to his supervisors and occasionally have more in-depth encounters with these beings, such as Rhett and the alien who had invited him to Armhands.

Anyway, amid this journey, he had advanced in level once again, something that several of his fellow faction members had also achieved during this period!

With that, Minos was now finally a high-level Demigod or, by local standards, a high-level grandmaster!

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"Congratulations on reaching level 97!" Ruth congratulated her husband as she hugged him tightly, overjoyed at Minos' progress.

In just over 10 years at Zocarro, he had already reached the end of the 10th stage!

That was impressive!

If things continued like this, he would probably be a God by the time they returned to the Spiritual World!

"Thank you. But soon, it will be you who advances," he said as he squeezed his wife's slender waist.

The other people in their group's cultivation cave then approached the two of them, giving Minos their well-deserved congratulations.

Wana was there at the moment and couldn't help asking him. "When are you going to take the test to become an Officer? I imagine that now you've advanced, you'll be able to face the competition you'll have in the promotion test."

Wana was currently at level 100, having advanced with Minos' help.

As much as Minos' group was focused on improving to resolve the issue of the war in the Spiritual World, beings like Wana could help the group grow faster within the guild. So even if they didn't expect her to help them stop the war of the world, her getting stronger could help them achieve their goals more quickly.

For that reason, no one there saw a problem with having her and other aliens on their side in this place!

Minos answered Wana's question. "I think I'd better wait for my advancement to level 98. Even though I've become much stronger with this new advancement, the difference between the levels of the first stage of the Divine Path is too great."

That was true for all the stages. As Minos reached the end of a stage, he always found it harder to improve his combat proficiency until he advanced further. When this happened, he quickly became much stronger because of the greater difference between the levels of different stages.

Most Elite Soldiers were Sovereigns between levels 100 and 104. As much as he was able to fight against people like that, part of the competition in the promotion exam involved tests that didn't depend on him winning a simple fight but being able to withstand certain situations for longer.

How could he do that with much less energy than his rivals? He could even last much longer than a Grandmaster, but it would be difficult to compete fairly with the huge difference he had to his competitors!

Minos knew that he had 3 Elite Soldiers who were currently close to advancing to level 105, so he wanted to wait until all 3 were promoted or something else happened so that he wouldn't have to face them as competitors.

He would try to get promoted as soon as something like that happened.

He thinks such a thing could happen in another five or six years, which would be long enough for him to advance to level 98.

"That's good," Wana commented to him. "That'll make you a guild internal member in less than two decades here. That'll be a record."

"What do you intend to do when you become an internal member?" Maximillian asked.

He was currently at level 102 but felt he could advance in another three years at most. Apart from him, two members of the group were also at level 102, 6 others were at level 101, and the rest, with the exception of Ruth, were at level 100.

Minos looked at the black-haired man and said. "I'll wait for you all. I'll carry out as many missions as possible while you all become an internal member of the guild.

I'll also gather resources and information for our trip north to Oqia. Then, when everyone is ready, we'll set off in search of our return to the Spiritual World."

They no longer planned to go to Irpoll or The Adamant Land to cause trouble for their enemies before heading to the Spiritual World. They would pass through the Mechanic Empire on their way back, but that would only be for them to catch the universal wormhole that would take them back to their planet.

They knew it wouldn't be easy to get home, but after years in Armhands, they had figured out how to get back.

For the time being, they weren't worried about the journey's dangers back but about getting ready to start it!

The people there who most wanted to return liked what they heard, feeling that they would only have to prepare for another two decades at most, and then it would be time for them to return!

Chapter 2283 The End of the War of the Worlds?

While Minos' group on Zocarro was getting more excited about their future departure back to the Spiritual World, a lot had happened on their home planet since the change in the war situation.

After the arrival of enemy reinforcements 11 months ago, the local forces lost some of their momentum in retaking territory. They achieved stability in the war situation for the first time since the confrontation began.

With the arrival of the alien reinforcements, the forces of The Adamant Land in the Spiritual World stopped losing ground and having losses among their ranks. Not only that, but these forces have stopped hiding at the bottom of the sea and have once again shown themselves on the surface.

But even though Callie's group tried something against these beings, they didn't get very far.



Callie was powerful, but the Gods sent by the Mechanic Empire weren't simple either.

Different from the situation in which she had ended her advance back then, the enemy Gods were not inattentive or tired. They were at their best in combat and knew exactly what kind of power she had.

Consequently, they knew how to protect themselves and escape her well enough that the level 100 cultivators in this world couldn't think of exterminating each other.

Because of this situation of the top experts on both sides of the war, the conflict had lost much of its tension, and it had been more than six months since the last confrontation between the opposing forces of the war.

The forces of the Mechanic Empire were developing their activities in the territory they still had, while the native forces of this planet were doing the same in their territories, preparing for the future.

Each side was watching the other in vigilance, but for the moment, the war had reached a state where neither side would act unless something major happened.

With this new situation, ordinary people all over the Spiritual World were already considering the possibility that the war was really over!

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On the Divine Continent, in particular, at the headquarters of the Pantheon of Honor...

The great temple that Minos had been brought by Julian decades ago still stood majestically in the position in which it had originally been built. ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

It bore some of the marks of the high-level battles that had taken place in this place at the worst moments of the war when Aarav or the specialists from this part of the continent had fought to defend their territory from the aliens.

Fortunately, it remained imposing, standing not only with its structures but also with its organization still 'alive.'

However, that organization had not reached the present day without suffering severe losses. Of the six elders of the council, which had five level 99 Demigods and one at level 97 when Minos joined their organization, only one elder was still alive.

He was Julian, who was still at level 98.

Merritt, Aarav, Wren, and the other two council elders died during the war, along with many other members of the organization.

There had previously been dozens of Demigods in this group. Julian's faction alone had almost 20 Demigods before the war. But now the entire temple had only 18 Demigods!

Although the temple was still standing, this organization was in a tragic situation. If the war returned to its hectic state, the ancient Pantheon Of Honor could disappear overnight.

That was the reality of many organizations in the Spiritual World, tribes, sects, and clans; in short, all the major powers in this world had suffered.

Now that the war seemed to be drawing to a close, the organizations could finally sigh, but they couldn't get carried away with peace.

The situation could change at any moment. As such, powers such as the Pantheon Of Honor were already working to make new enlistments and use their contacts to give opportunities to their members.

That's what Julian was doing now, facing a soldier from the Black Plain Empire!

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"Colonel Neel, what do you think of my proposal? I know that the Black Plain Army and Her Majesty Abby must be receiving offers of this kind from many forces. But there is a deep history between the Pantheon Of Honor and the empire." Julian said as he had Elena facing him.

This woman had grown a lot and was currently at level 87.

With the pacification of the Spiritual World, soldiers like her were once again making journeys around the planet, although until recently, only Demigods had been authorized by their respective forces to do this kind of thing.

Elena thought about the proposal of the Pantheon Of Honor becoming part of the Black Plain Army, which Julian believed was the only possible salvation for his organization.

Perhaps the war was really over, and he would have the peace to rebuild what his group had lost. But the Ice Age was still in the Spiritual World to make life difficult for everyone. Besides, as far as they knew, the alien forces still had the same intentions for this world. They were just acting differently because of their lack of strength.

Would it be like this forever? Julian didn't know, so he preferred to prepare for the resumption of the war!

Elena then said. "I think your proposal is good. But I don't know if you'll get what you want. You'll first have to join our organization, become part of Her Majesty's forces, and then discuss it directly with her."

They were obviously talking about the Divine Medicines of the Spatial Kingdom of the Black Plain Empire!

After Minos created so many Gods and the various medicines used by the Gods of the Spiritual World during the war, the native powers of this world were almost certain that Emperor Stuart's Spatial Kingdom had several Divine Medicines.

No one outside the Black Plain Army knew exactly how much this force had, but they had such an expectation. That was the case for Julian, who wanted to merge what was left of his organization with Minos' army and perhaps have the chance to cultivate with a Divine Medicine in the future.

"That's good enough for me." He said with a smile, aware that he couldn't demand anything.

"Anyway, get your group ready. I'll return to the empire and take this proposal to Her Majesty. If she accepts, you must move your group immediately to the empire.

As much as we value the Divine Continent, unfortunately, we can't divide our forces. The war is paused now, but we don't want to risk too much."

"As soon as Her Majesty announces his position, I will move to the Black Plain Empire with my group."

Other soldiers like Elena were hearing similar things from other powers on the Divine Continent, the Continent of Beasts, and the Central Continent itself at the moment.

With the change in the war, the Black Plain Empire could now be considered the great power of this world for local forces to trust and depend on!

### **Chapter 2284 Enemies of Enemies = More Enemies**

A few months after Elena and Julian met, the Pantheon of Honor forces moved to the Black Plain Empire with Abby's approval.

Not only did this group go to the empire of Minos during this period, but in addition to the Pantheon Of Honor Demigods, two other groups from the Divine Continent and three tribes from the Continent of Beasts migrated from their lands to the Black Plain Empire. ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](https://n0v(e)lbin.co/m)  
Only

As for the Central Continent, the situation of this patch of land in the middle of the planet had changed a lot in recent months. With control of the entire continent returning to local forces and momentary peace, the remaining powers on this continent were quick to move.

Albano, Blackrock, Rosser, the Flaming Empire, and the Evergreen Empire officially asked to join the Black Plain Empire, and all the sovereigns or heirs of these states bent the knee to Empress Abby Miller in those months!

Meanwhile, Vico had reunited the old Ancient Empire, which had been split up long ago and given rise to the Eastern Empire and the Western Empire.

Unfortunately, the entire Quinn family, sovereign of the former Western Empire, perished in the war. As a result, the Travisani family seized power in that state and became the rulers of those lands.

Lusmait and Mairin had also asked to join the new Eastern Empire.

Sista and the Flowers Kingdom were the only states that remained independent from the empires of Vico and Minos on the Central Continent.

These two were already very close to the Black Plain Empire, but were still persevering to maintain their independence.

As it wasn't Vico's or Abby's forces that had been pressuring the continent's powers to integrate with the stronger states, these two states weren't facing foreign pressure. The pressure on them was the fear of a new intensification of the war, which had made the powers of these states consider possible integration into the Black Plain Empire in the future. But for now, they remained independent.

Finally, with these recent developments, most of the strongest in each of these states were now around the main cities of the former Eastern Empire or the core of the Black Plain Empire.

That was the case for the remaining experts of the Spiritual Church, which was currently being officially governed by Gloria, who had become Supreme Pontiff three months ago.

Thus, several groups like Julian's were currently around the Black Plain Empire, several receiving support from the Stuart family, while others were waiting for the opportunity they were currently looking for.

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In Dry City, Dillian was in the emperor's seat, while some high-ranking members of the imperial government were with him welcoming the group that had just arrived.

Dillian was currently at level 87, but his advances hadn't brought this man any happiness. Ever since Eda's death, he had had a serious, sad expression on his face.

He hadn't smiled once since his wife's death, having only shown negative feelings in recent months.

But today, he was particularly upset, as he had two robots from the Mechanic Empire in front of him who had just asked to meet the local leadership.

They were currently in a truce, so Dillian restrained his urge to kill and decided to see what those 10th-stage robots wanted.

"We are in search of Her Majesty Abby Miller." Said one of the robots when he saw that the empress wasn't around.

"You're going to talk to us, robots. Do you think we'll fall into your trap and allow our leader to meet with you?" Dillian asked in a sharp tone.

"We have no intention of fighting, Dillian." Said the other robot.

They knew well the names of the most important members of the Black Plain Empire government.

"However, we have critical matters to deal with the leader of this state. Only she can decide how to proceed with the matter we have to deal with." Said the other robot.

"You can explain what you want to us, and we'll pass it on to Her Majesty." Elen, currently at level 88, said as she stood in the imperial throne hall next to Minos' grandmother, Patience, who had recently reached level 87.

Maisie was also there, standing next to Dillian, sitting on one of the thrones normally used by Minos' wives.

The emperor's mother was currently at level 90.

The robots saw that they couldn't convince these people, so one of them decided to explain the problem that could soon reach them all.

"You must know that The Adamant Land had an enemy long before you that we were unable to defeat, right? Irpoll is the name of that civilization."

"Yes, we interrogated members of your empire. We're aware of Irpoll." Dillian commented provocatively.

The robot that had started talking about the problem looked at him and said. "That'll be easier then. Irpoll has somehow discovered the war we're fighting in this world. Now they're moving to attack the Mechanic Empire."

moving to attack the Mechanic Empire."

Some people in that imperial throne room opened their eyes wider, for it was Minos' plan to play Irpoll against The Adamant Land!

When they heard the robots saying such a thing, some of the people who knew about Minos' plan couldn't help but imagine that this was their sovereign's doing!

"And what does that have to do with us, robot? If you're in trouble, work it out for yourselves! Go back to your world and leave us alone!" Dillian said to those creatures.

"Unfortunately, it's not that simple. Irpoll isn't just starting to move against us. They tried to break into our organization's headquarters a few days ago to access the universal wormhole that connects our world and this planet where we are.

Our forces managed to prevent this, but it became clear to us that the enemies intended to enter the Spiritual World.

What do you think they want here? They're coming to take advantage of the weakness of our groups and take over this planet for themselves!"

"Coming to the Spiritual World?" Maisie cracked a smile, imagining that this must be Minos' doing. "And why should that be a problem for us? They're your enemies, aliens, not ours."

"It's not that simple, Maisie. These aren't potential allies of yours because they're enemies of an enemy." Said the other robot. "These individuals are much worse than us. They're not coming just to kill us and leave. They will become your greatest enemies if we don't prepare and act together!

Take this to your leader. We have 6 months to a year to prepare. After that, rest assured that not only we but you too will be brutally attacked by those damn apes!"

Chapter 2285 Intensification of the War of the Worlds

After the message from the robots of the Mechanic Empire, the group of high-level government members of the Black Plain Empire watched those beings leave.

As soon as they were alone, Dillian, Maisie, and some of them decided to discuss the matter with Abby, with Minos' mother leaving for the current headquarters of the Black Plain Army.

After making her way there quickly because of the wormhole connecting the place to Dry City, Maisie soon entered Minos' Spatial Kingdom, where she would meet Abby and Gloria.

Upon arriving at the lake house of that place, where several high-level Demigods were in the vicinity, she would quickly summarize for the two women what had just happened.

"What do you feel about that?" Abby asked Gloria while they were in the business room of the house by the lake in the Spatial Kingdom.

Gloria closed her eyes and said uncertainly. "This could be an enemy strategy, or it could be sincere. The truth is, as much as we planned to involve Irpoll in our war to end the Mechanic Empire, we have no way of knowing for sure that this is Minos' doing.

If it is his doing, we will receive some sign when or if Irpoll's forces reach the Spiritual World. But we have to be prepared for something else. Nothing can guarantee that, even if Minos managed to alert Irpoll to our situation, such a civilization wouldn't turn against us by coming to deal with the Mechanic Empire.

We must remember that Irpoll is the enemy of our enemy but not necessarily our ally. Depending on what the Irpoll leaders think, we could be their next target after The Adamant Land."

Abby couldn't disagree with that. "You're right. We have to be prepared. I don't want to fight alongside the forces of The Adamant Land, but it might be interesting to keep ourselves on our toes. If Irpoll turns violent against us, we have to be ready to defend ourselves and act against them."

"So we're not going to attack our enemies simultaneously as Irpoll?" Maisie asked as that was one of the plans they had in case Minos succeeded in involving that other civilization in this war.

"I don't think it's a good idea. Unless Minos shows himself and assures us that Irpoll won't act against the Spiritual World, it would be too risky for us to fight the Mechanic Empire together with Irpoll.



It would quickly wipe out the forces of our old enemies, but it could become a problem for us. If The Adamant Land falls into Irapoll's hands, let it be with both civilizations suffering a harsh war.

I don't want another civilization with access to the Spiritual World easily winning a war." Abby said with confidence in her words.

"Yes, that would be dangerous. The best thing is to let Irapoll and the Mechanic Empire weaken themselves by fighting each other. When their victor shows and makes it clear what they want, we'll deal with the situation as it is." Gloria supported Abby's thinking.

"What about Minos?" Maisie asked.

"That could be a sign that he's made it to Irapoll," Gloria said. "But it's not a guarantee that he's okay or on Irapoll's side. He may have warned those forces about The Adamant Land's weakening. Or he could be held hostage by Irapoll. There's no way of knowing, so it's best not to get our hopes up."

"Unfortunately, that's the case." Abby sighed, still rather worried about Minos' uncertain situation.

After discussing that, Maisie soon left with Abby's orders for the Spiritual World forces to prepare to face a new enemy.

There were no guarantees as to what would happen from now on. Anything could happen. As concerned people, the leaders of this world had to be prepared for anything!

Unfortunately, almost all of the level 99 Demigods of that world had died during the years of war up to this point, so there weren't enough people for the leadership of the Black Plain Empire to invest in and provide Divine Medicines to try to help them advance.

The threat they faced could destroy them or at least bring the worst of the war back to the world in a matter of months. No one would advance in less than 6 years of cultivation with a Divine Medicine, so for now Abby didn't intend to authorize any of her many subordinates to go into seclusion.

The only way for them to prepare now was to strategize!

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Seven months later...

While the Spiritual World was experiencing more or less the same peace it had been experiencing for about a year, the situation in The Adamant Land had evolved negatively.

From a peaceful world that was only dealing with the tensions of the war in the Spiritual World, this place has changed significantly in recent months with the start of the Irpoll attacks.

For the first time in the long history of the world home to the Mechanic Empire, they were the ones being invaded and attacked by a foreign force!

Months ago, Irpoll began its attempts to enter The Adamant Land and access that planet's universal wormhole, which is connected to the Spiritual World.

In The Adamant Land, there were a number of wormholes like that, which led to several of their domains around their galaxy and neighboring galaxies that they had already reached during their explorations.

But Irpoll specifically wanted the Spiritual World. Why was that? Simply because the world of Minos had been the first after Irpoll to demonstrate such resistance as to withstand the mighty Mechanic Empire.

That was something that only intelligent, powerful beings with good strategies could achieve, normally something that could only come from compelling worlds.

The stronger a world was, the greater its value to each civilization. As such, Irpoll didn't just want to take down the core of the Mechanic Empire. They also wanted to invade the Spiritual World, in particular, a planet that should be more weakened than the Mechanic Empire's domains, which they could access by invading The Adamant Land.

But even weakened, the Mechanic Empire was still a formidable force. In the months since the start of the war with Irpoll, this state had resisted the attempts of its enemies' forces to invade the wormhole connected to the Spiritual World.

However, this was not promising at all. As long as they had lasted this far, they had collected losses in those months, even losing two more of their Gods!

The entire planet of this force was now in tension with the inclusion of yet another world fighting a war against them, with the many artificial or biological inhabitants of the said planet beginning to fear the ramifications of this new conflict.

Amid this, the civilizations dominated by the Mechanic Empire were slowly learning about that situation while rebellious intentions were emerging here and there.

This was only the beginning of the problem for them. The War of the Worlds was about to prove to be a truly large-scale conflict involving several different worlds! Updated from novelbin.com

Chapter 2286 Opportunity for Promotion

More than two years passed in Zocarro as the situation in the War of the Worlds worsened with Irpoll's entry into the conflict.

Minos and his people at the Armhands headquarters had no idea what was going on involving those civilizations connected to them. They were still fulfilling their responsibilities within the guild.

None of them had had any chance to leave the headquarters in recent years, so they hadn't gotten involved in problems outside the guild, which could be good or bad, depending on your point of view.

In any case, the group was still whole and stronger than before, which was the most important thing for them.

They all believed that, sooner or later, they would succeed there and become Junior Officers. As such, they had been doing what they could to become stronger and more influential in this organization.

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Another day, Minos was acting as Law Enforcer in the external part of the guild's headquarters city, once again having most of his working hours quiet.

The people of the external part of the guild already knew him well. Even the troublemakers changed their behavior when they saw him nearby, some changing their routes, others behaving better when they noticed he was around.

As such, Minos currently acted very rarely while wearing the Law Enforcer's uniform.

And that was just fine with him. Law Enforcement Hall didn't want its members to have to act constantly to impose the order it wanted. This correctional group preferred it when its guards didn't even have to act.

That generated a lot of respect for Minos within the Law Enforcement Hall, and superiors constantly talked about him and how he would be a good asset when he moved into the inner part of the city.

And it was precisely one of his superiors, the Law Enforcement Hall Supervisor for the external part of the city area, who was approaching this young man at this very moment.

"Officer..." Minos greeted the level 106 individual who had just approached him, the one who had invited him to the guild more than a decade ago.

"Minos, I have an opportunity for you." Said that being with a smile on his face. "If you take advantage of this opportunity, you can achieve a solid and stable cultivation advance, but also an opportunity to become a Junior Officer without competing with your opponents."

"Oh?" That sounded so good that it sounded like a lie. "What's the catch? What problem will I face to get such a good opportunity?" He asked, still patrolling as he walked alongside that alien.

That being got straight to the point. "This is a mission that hasn't been created yet but which will be passed on to you if you accept it. However, it does have an annoying and dangerous component that might put off other guild members."

"What is it?"

"Well, have you ever heard of 'Biwidrolwor'? That's a name from the ancient Zhiulkani language." Said the creature.

"Biwidrolwor?" Minos expressed his ignorance. "No, I don't know that language."

"To put it briefly, Biwidrolwor means 'love of bones'. The Zhiulkani-speaking people used this expression to refer to devotion to the dead.

A few hundred thousand years ago, the guild carried out an operation called Black Heart. This operation occurred in an area where devotion to the dead, Biwidrolwor, had become famous in Zocarro.

This area is famous for providing valuable resources for use in undead, necromancy, and much more. It is a haven of doom but also a home of opportunity.

During the Black Heart mission, the guild members died, but not before sending their report of what they found in a certain area of The Obsidian Shore region.

Unfortunately, the location in question is not a simple one. The climatic and special phenomena of the area increase the danger of entering the area periodically. These cycles last around 16,000 to 19,000 years, and we can reach this place safely only in a short interval of 10 years.

The cycle is about to reach this point, so the guild is already thinking about the names it will send to try to get to what that team found there."

Minos was intrigued by this opportunity, hearing a lot of things that he had never read or heard within the guild.

"I don't want to be boring, but why me? That sounds important. Why send someone like me to such a place? Are there any characteristics of mine that are necessary for carrying out the mission?"

The alien nodded affirmatively. "That's what I like about you, Minos. You're clever. This place isn't just waiting for anyone to come along and take advantage of its opportunities.

That area does not allow Sovereigns or stronger individuals to enter it. However, it does have Sovereign-level dangers. Do you understand what I'm talking about? The guild has failed for tens of thousands of years to get what that group on the Black Heart mission managed to find due to a lack of members capable of going there and trying again.

But you and Ruth could be our new hope of obtaining the treasure on The Obsidian Shore.

If you succeed, not only will the guild give you an automatic promotion when you return here, but we'll also give you many merit points and resources to match. It's also likely that you'll get a lot of things there, too.

So what do you say? Would you be interested in this opportunity?"

Minos thought for a moment and immediately remembered his vision of a strange tree that seemed to have a heart beating in it.

He then accepted. "All right, I'm interested. When can I go on this mission? By the way, where is The Obsidian Shore?"

"Regarding the mission details, the group that will accompany you to The Obsidian Shore will take care of that with you. But you should prepare to spend the next three or five years away from here. The place isn't close, and the conditions in that area aren't simple. Once you get in there, your life will be at risk daily, so be prepared."

"All right. I'll talk to Ruth, but I'm very interested in this." Minos said again, not wanting this alien to pass on his special mission to someone else.

"By the way, how will this group be formed? Do I have any choice over it?" Minos asked.

"The group will be made up of people to accompany you inside that place. You can choose them according to your preference, as long as they are Grandmasters. And the other group mates will protect you on the journey there and back. But they won't enter that special place."

"I see. I'll see who might be interested in taking part in my group. Is there any chance I could take someone who is in The Blue Field?"

"It's possible, but why would you take someone from that place?"

"I have more affinity with my companions."

"All right. You can do that. Just give me their names, and I'll do the necessary work. But if you fail the mission, they must return to The Blue Field." New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

## Chapter 2287 Group Gathered for Departure

A few weeks after hearing from their Supervisor at the Law Enforcement Hall of the opportunity they would have, Minos, Ruth, and two of their companions who had until recently been at The Blue Field were leaving the guild headquarters.

That level 106 alien had done as promised to help Minos get his remaining companions into the guild.

The two were not yet official members of Armhands. Still, if their team succeeded in the mission they were setting out to complete, they would receive their official entry into the guild as a mission prize.

In addition to these two individuals, one of whom was level 98 and the other level 99, there were four other Grandmasters in the group that Minos would lead on the mission to The Obsidian Shore.

In addition to these 6 individuals alongside Minos and Ruth, there were also Rhett and 3 other Sovereigns, two of them level 104 and one of them level 105.

They would accompany the group to and from this mission, just as the Law Enforcement Hall Supervisor had told Minos.

Finally, Minos and his group said goodbye to the rest of their people who were staying behind in the guild and would soon leave the area protected by the wall at the top of that floating area.

After using the second exit from this place, the group was soon in the same place that Minos and his people had gone to years ago when they had gone on the mission to The Bellowing Garden.

This time, Minos and Ruth were more accustomed to traveling by that means of transport and could handle the journey to that point more easily.

Their companions who had just come from The Blue Field suffered the most, having never before experienced such extreme methods of travel.

Once the group was back on their feet, the Sovereigns began to guide them on the journey that would last five months just to get to the vicinity of The Obsidian Shore.

The Obsidian Shore was far away, outside the alien-friendly area, which had Examire as its most important city.

As such, the round trip would cost the group around 10 months, and the time they would have to stay in that place to carry out the mission.

The time for their return could vary from 1 to 11 years, considering the maximum and minimum time they could stay in that area.

As soon as they started flying towards their destination, the group leader, a level 105 individual, said, "Until we reach The Obsidian Shore, I don't want any of you taking risks or getting into trouble. We'll make three stops in cities on the way to our target, but your focus will be on meditating and following our orders.

Let the other Sovereigns in the group, and I take care of any situations that arise. And don't worry about your safety. We'll make sure you survive the trip. Whether you will survive in that place will depend on you.

There won't just be natural hazards in the area you'll be entering in a few months. Other forces, such as Armhands, should already be sending their strongest Grandmaster members into the area. So be prepared to fight competitors and defend yourselves against the dangers of the area."

Everyone in the group listened in silence, understanding that they would have to act when they entered the special area where the mission from long ago had uncovered something relevant to the guild leaders.

As the group moved through the forests near Examire, Minos asked his two companions from the Spiritual World.

"How was your time in The Blue Field?"

Although these individuals had already been at the guild's headquarters for a few days, they hadn't had any contact with Minos and the rest of the group until this morning.

One of the two Spiritual World natives sighed and said. "The Blue Field is terrible, Your Majesty. That place is even worse than the Spiritual World under the devastating effects of the Ice Age.



We had a lot of work every day and barely any time to cultivate or train. If it hadn't been for this mission and your request, it would probably have taken us a few decades to improve enough to officially enter the guild by traditional methods."

"The good thing about that place is that we now value our lives and powers more, and any icy weather we face will be easier to resist," the other man said with a bitter smile.

"The important thing is that you're on our side now," Ruth said to them. "Now we're going to fulfill this mission, and you're going to become Recruits of the guild.

With the help of the rest of the group, you'll likely be able to become Rank-and-File Soldiers or even Elite Soldiers in no time.

"I hope so... But I hope I don't delay the plans of the rest of the group." The stronger of the two said, looking at Minos and Ruth.

Minos commented, "Don't worry. Over the last few years, we've collected a lot of merit points in the guild, and we can help you grow quickly there.

Even if you don't become Sovereigns by the end of this trip, you'll be able to do so within a short time of joining the guild.

Anyway, it will be over a decade before we can return to the Spiritual World. So don't think you're going to slow us down. Returning to our world won't be easy, let alone quick."

"But is there a method?" The level 98 man asked.

They didn't know anything about what Minos' group had learned over the last few years.

Ruth said to them both. "Yes, there is. We'll have to get to that island to the north, which will require us to overcome dangers even for Sovereigns. But if we manage to get there, reaching the universal space station on Zocarro's artificial moon will be easy. From there, we can go to a galaxy close to the galaxy where the Mechanic Empire is located."

"Oh? I see. Once we get there, we can quickly return to our world through the universal wormhole." One of the two individuals said.

"Yes, that's our plan," Minos commented. "But there will be a long way to that world. We'll undoubtedly have many challenges on the way, so try not to think about it too much. Just focus on getting stronger and helping us in our missions. New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

Eventually, we'll be closer enough to those goals to think about the details."

The two agreed before turning their attention to the rest of the group and flying off together with those many beings following the Sovereigns' command.

They would travel quietly for the next few weeks, until they left the alien-friendly territory that had Examire at its center.

Their journey to The Obsidian Shore would have its dangers, its ups and downs, but eventually, the group would reach that place in one piece!

#### Chapter 2288 Arrival at The Obsidian Shore

After five months of travel, Minos' group finally reached The Obsidian Shore's outskirts.

After a long journey with many problems so far, the group would enter the last city on their way this afternoon, from where they intended to continue to the place where they would split up tomorrow.

As they entered this city later that afternoon, they encountered a place with little presence of aliens. But even so, the place had a few other individuals from outside Zocarro.

That was not to surprise anyone. Even though this was an alien-unfriendly place, the natural phenomena that made the area of The Obsidian Shore virtually impenetrable for most of the time had recently changed with the end of a cycle.

For the next few years, this place would be accessible to Grandmasters or weaker individuals, so forces from various parts of the continent had already sent members to explore it.

Consequently, when they arrived in this city, the group encountered beings from other planets and many natives of Zacorro who were not common in the region they were in now.

Some of these beings were only there to escort groups like Minos', who would enter the dangerous and precious area nearby. However, some of the newcomers to the city in recent days were coming for other reasons.

What was in that dangerous region was very valuable. If an unsupported individual found something and survived their passage through The Obsidian Shore, organizations of all kinds would try to recruit them.

Not only that, if someone without support or from some 'weak' force got their hands on important things, many would be ready to take the earnings of cultivators who got their hands on more than they could afford.

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In that city, a group of high-level 11th-stage beings were gathered somewhere.

The place looked like a party room, and the experts were eating and drinking.

However, this wasn't a celebratory gathering, as it might seem at first glance. There were the strongest envoys of the forces, with members preparing to enter The Obsidian Shore!

Among the individuals was none other than the man who had ended the war between members of Armhands and Silverdawn years ago, a guild General and a Sovereign of level 114.

"Lunel, how long has it been since we last met?" An alien of the same race as this Armhands General asked him. "6,000 years?"

"15,000 years, actually." Lunel said as he looked at the woman with interest.

"Have you Armhands gone back to try to get what your group lost in that place?" She asked as she tried to probe this man she had last seen in this same city, on another occasion similar to the present one.

"This time, we'll get it, Inqux. There's an interesting junior on my team," he said to her before suggesting, "Do you want to join my team?"

She laughed. "If you're so confident in one of your men, why do you want to join me?"

"The thought is just the opposite. If I weren't so confident in him, I'd never suggest joining people I'm not sure can be trusted."

"If that's the case, isn't it better to go it alone?"

He smiled. "I know how capable your group is. Despite being unreliable, your men will be able to help my junior achieve his goals in that place. You could benefit greatly as long as you don't betray us."

She became more serious and said. "Give me some time to think about it."

"You have until tomorrow, Inqux. When my men enter that horrible place, I'll have no way of letting them know that your people will be friendly."

"Hmm, I'll give you an answer before they leave. My group will also be leaving the city tomorrow."

After this short conversation, they went off to talk to other people, creating alliances or demonstrating the deterrent power of their respective groups.

What was on The Obsidian Shore was so valuable to their organizations, so it was to be expected that individual powers would try to act against the groups that succeeded there. To guarantee the safety of the resources that were collected in such an area, they were there to be the last defender of their organizations in the area! The source of this content no/v( el)bi((n))

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At the same time, Minos' group had just settled into a local establishment.

While the group's Sovereigns were stationing themselves around the group in different positions to ensure their safety, Minos was meeting with the 7 members of his team who would be entering The Obsidian Shore tomorrow.

He looked at the aliens and his Spiritual World companions and said. "Tomorrow, we will enter The Obsidian Shore. As far as we know, the area has natural hazards at the Sovereign level. So we can't go wrong with our strategy.

Each of you must carry on with your duties, as I've already shared. But if you have something to say, seize the moment. Once we enter that area, I won't accept any changes."

Minos' companions agreed with him, but one of the aliens in the group said. "Isn't it too risky to bet everything on you? I know you're strong, Soldier. But there are dangers capable of killing high-level Sovereigns in the area we'll be entering."

"Exactly." Minos agreed with that alien. "Do you think it will make a difference to us if everyone acts freely and tries their best?"

"That..."

"You're right. Acting on trust or otherwise won't make any difference. If we come across something capable of killing high-level Sovereigns, we'll end up perishing in that place," another alien said. "But are you sure you don't want to change our plans a little? I see no problem in lending you my forces. But that will make you have to deal with all the problems that get in our way."

"Don't worry; I'll be fine. You just have to do what we agreed to. Lend me your powers, protect Ruth, and help me reach the guild's area of interest. We can all gain a lot if we can do this without misunderstandings.

I give you my word that if we can find places to get stronger, I'll help everyone get what they have compatible."

The aliens listened to Minos and felt more comfortable and interested in following his plans.

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While Minos' group was planning the actions that would be very relevant to them from tomorrow onwards, a level 110 individual that Emperor Stuart already knew arrived in this city accompanied by his young master.

"What do we do now?"

"All we can do now is wait. There's nothing we can do inside The Obsidian Shore. We'll have to wait for our target to succeed and leave that place."

Chapter 2289 Going to The Obsidian Shore

The next day, Minos' group gathered in front of one of the city's exits, preparing to set off on their mission to The Obsidian Shore.

In addition to them, several other groups were leaving today.

Even though The Obsidian Shore became accessible to Grandmasters or weaker people a few days ago, groups arrived in this city practically every day.

Many of them were already ready to move on with their missions. Still, others took a few days of preparation before moving towards the area, which was about three days of journey from here.

As such, Minos' group and five other teams similar in size to his group were saying goodbye to their superiors at the start of a new day.

While some individuals were already walking towards the road that would take them to their target, Minos' group, made up of him, 7 other Grandmasters, and 4 Sovereigns, stood in front of the level 114 General who had arrived in that city before them and would stay there until the mission was over.

"I made a deal last night, and that team over there will be our allies on the journey to The Obsidian Shore," the level 114 Sovereign said to Minos' group as he pointed in the direction of the group he had tried to approach the day before.

"They're not entirely reliable. But they will help you until something significant comes up and puts us on two different sides. You can work together until then. After that, do whatever it takes to leave The Obsidian Shore successfully." He advised them.

The people in Minos' group looked at the group of aliens not far from them, who were receiving similar recommendations, and so they also looked in their direction.

"Anyway, now go. The longer you delay, the more dangers will be in your paths. Those who entered that area before you have probably already laid traps there. So be careful and good luck. I hope to see you here again in a few years."

With these words from their superior, the group soon left, joining the group for which this high-level Sovereign had managed to forge an alliance.

The people from both groups introduced themselves to each other, before beginning the journey to the point on The Obsidian Shore where Sovereigns could not go any further.

Such a place was three days away from this city, so the Sovereigns from both groups would continue traveling with them for those days until they reached such a place. Only after arriving at the planned point would the groups leave their superiors and head into the area where they would carry out their missions.

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The most valuable thing for each group arriving in that area of the continent was what was inside The Obsidian Shore. Competing outside that place or even before survivors from the area left that place made no sense.

Consequently, Minos' group and their allies had no problem traveling for three days between the previous city and the division point.

They had just arrived at a place where two grandiose mountains covered a large part of the horizon, almost as if they were walls, and met in a small depression where there was a dirt track.

When they arrived at that point, the group soon saw a large stone gateway about a kilometer ahead, where something that meant 'entrance' was written in the local language.

"We're here," Rhett remarked to Minos as he looked at the place, already feeling an overwhelming sensation coming from the other side of that portal.

The portal looked like a strange construction in the middle of the road they were following. However, all the Sovereigns there could feel as if the rules of cultivation were different between the place they were in and the place after that portal. The source of this content no/v(ell)bi((n))

The Grandmasters couldn't feel any of this, but they understood this was where they would separate from their supervisors.

The leader of the Armhands group then said to his people. "We'll be camping in this area, so when you get back, we'll be around to escort you to that city.

But be careful the moment you leave The Obsidian Shore area. Others in the surrounding area could attack you as soon as you leave that portal. So be prepared to defend yourself, even if we're here to help you."

"Yes, Officer." All eight individuals said simultaneously while their group of allies chatted similar things.

"Good luck," each of the Officers said to the people in that group as they watched them disembark from the carriage they had used to get there.

Minos took his group's lead, making his way to the front of the large portal, which was 10 meters high, 7 meters wide, and 3 meters long.

There were flights of stairs on both sides of the portal and a small raised area connecting the two sides of the portal.

Stopping there, Minos looked at the group of his allies and waited for them for a few seconds until they followed suit, stopping next to his people.

This other group was basically made up of peak Grandmasters, individuals at level 99.

Every organization would try to send people like that to this place. Why is that? Well, as much as Sovereigns weren't allowed to enter that area, the rules of The Obsidian Shore were a little more complex than they seemed.

One couldn't enter their region while already in the 11th stage. But if they entered there while they were 10th-stage cultivators and advanced during their stay in the area, then they wouldn't suffer from the negative consequences of being a Sovereign in an area that didn't accept Sovereigns.

Consequently, most organizations that sent groups to this place usually sent level 99 individuals there.

Even though their allied group was stronger, the two groups intended to work with an equal division of labor right from the start of their journey there.

The two leaders of each group went ahead of their companions, with everyone there moving into combat positions according to their respective characteristics.

The support specialists and the trackers stood in the middle of the group. Meanwhile, the natural warriors positioned themselves at the front or rear of the group.



Thus, they would enter The Obsidian Shore, a home of opportunities and dangers, where items, resources, and beings devoted to death and other things existed in droves around an area the size of the original territory of the old Brown Kingdom.

Given the size of this area, there was a bit of everything there, from tribes native to the area to different types of terrain and climates, with places with opportunities for different types of beings.

That was the start of Minos' new journey!

#### Chapter 2290 The Obsidian Shore

The Obsidian Shore was a vast expanse of enigmatic land shrouded in an aura of mystery and danger. As soon as Minos' group entered it and walked for about 3 kilometers, far enough that they could no longer see the place they had entered earlier, they felt as if they were being watched.

Located in an extreme area of Zocarro, this grandiose region was an impressive sight at first glance.

The cliffs were carved into sharp peaks and hidden caves, with many shadowy hiding places for unknown creatures and unfathomable mysteries.

As travelers ventured further inland, they would discover a wild and rugged landscape covered in lush and exotic vegetation, capable of doing things that the natives of the Spiritual World had never seen before.

Dark, dense forests of twisted trees and thorny bushes were home to a myriad of monstrous creatures, each more frightening than the last. The trees whispered ancient secrets, and the streams murmured songs of enchantment and doom.

Between the shadows of the trees, ancient ruins emerged from the ground, silent testimonies of a civilization long gone. Abandoned temples, ruined palaces, and crumbling towers echoed in this area with the echo of centuries gone by, each stone telling a story of glory and tragedy.

Those who ventured into the depths of these abandoned structures could find forgotten secrets and treasures but also face ancient curses.

Beyond the immediate threats of hostile fauna and flora, The Obsidian Shore hid even darker and more seductive secrets. Rumors spoke of magical springs capable of bringing the dead back to life, granting immortality, powerful artifacts lost in the depths of the soil, and portals to distant areas of Oqia.

The group would experience a little of all this over the next few days in this place. But in their first hour on The Obsidian Shore, they would come across a ruin by the side of the road they had been following until then.

The group was faced with a question. To explore or not to explore.

Minos' group's plan was simple. Follow the directions given by the group that had come to this place during the Black Heart mission.

But the place where that group had found and left things of interest to the guild was nowhere near the entrance to The Obsidian Shore. As far as Minos and his staff knew, that place was in the middle of that territory.

Minos was sure he could reach such a place in minutes if it were in the Spiritual World. But this was The Obsidian Shore, a dangerous place even by Zocarro standards!

There would be so many dangers before they reached such a place that it could take them months to get there, even if they traveled directly to their goal.

So, for now, the group saw no problem stopping to check out a ruin or even taking advantage of opportunities on their way.

"What do you think? My group isn't against us exploring places like this. But I can't help imagining this site won't be worth our efforts." Minos said as he looked at the leader of the group allied to his.

"Why do you think that?" That alien being asked.

He knew what could be in that place and its dangers, but he wanted Minos' opinion to assess what kind of leader this level 97 man was.

Minos explained. "Every place in this area has its opportunities. Even places that have long been explored will have opportunities for us because it's very likely that powerful beings have fallen into these areas and left their storage

items behind. At the same time, this area has been inaccessible for thousands and thousands of years. Many resources could have been born in the meantime.

But this place ahead is the kind of place that groups like ours would first investigate in search of useful things.

The problem with it is that it's too easy to reach and exploit. It may have interesting resources. However, we may be able to find places where we'll face the same dangers but much more resources." Updated from n0velbln.(c)o/m

The level 99 alien agreed with Minos. "I thought the same thing. Then we'd better continue our journey for a little longer."

Then, one of the members of the group allied with Minos said to him, "Soldier Minos, I know you're here for the Black Heart mission. My group is also in the area because of an old mission from our organization. But our objective is a bit far from this area. I imagine it's the same for you, right?"

"You could say that." Minos didn't deny it, interested in what that being wanted.

"So I'd like to suggest that we explore this off-road area on the way to our targets. The dangers of this area are great, so if we can find opportunities to advance in level at the beginning of our journey here, our chances of success will be greater."

"I agree with her, Minos," Ruth commented. "We have some places indicated by the guild that are interesting for us to explore. I believe our allies also have information like this."

One of the individuals from the other group nodded in the affirmative.

"We can share our information and come to an agreement as to where we can explore first. Or we can head towards a point of interest to us and a point of interest to you in sequence."

Minos agreed, looking at the leader of that other group and saying, "We can do that. My guild has information that a particularly interesting place is not far from the entrance we passed earlier."

According to our information, this area has an ancient ruin of the civilization that caused the disaster that eventually generated the climatic cycles that characterize this area.

Significant spatial and temporal distortions exist in the area, but precisely because of these distortions, much of what this place holds must have been preserved since ancient times."

"Would you venture into such an area at the start of our journey?" That being asked, aware that there was an area exactly like what Minos had said near the entrance to The Obsidian Shore.

This level 99 being just didn't expect Minos to suggest that they go to such a place directly after entering this dangerous region!

Minos smiled confidently. "It's like you said. If we don't strengthen ourselves at the start of our journey, we may not be able to achieve our goals here. We have to behave differently from other groups who have come to this place before us. Otherwise, we'll have the same results as them."

That meant death, so the individuals in that group couldn't help but think silently about it for a moment.

"Do you have an expert capable of controlling space and time in your group? Without someone like that, it would be very difficult for us to get into that place." Said the leader of Minos' allies.

"Yes, we do." Minos smiled.