

## The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2321 Minos' Second Challenge - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2321 Minos' Second Challenge

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Arriving at the inner Challenge Arena, Minos and Diazzos soon found themselves on one of the battlegrounds in the area.

There were always creatures around the guild's inner and outer Challenge Arenas. As a result, when Minos and Diazzos entered one of the platforms, the seats in that area were quickly filled to 50% of their total capacity.

Ruth and Minos' allied judge sat in the stands with some of the Intermediate Officers who had gone to arrest the two judges accused of corruption.

Soon, the man who had brought them to this place stood in the middle of the stage and said. "Diazzos, this could be a fight to the death for you. Are you sure you want to do this?"

When one guild member challenged another of equal rank, such as two Junior Officer judges, the challenge lasted until one was unconscious or unable to continue. Neither side could kill the other, and the referee would have to intervene if either's life was in danger.

However, if a lower-ranked guild member challenged a higher-ranked one, the higher-ranked one had the right to kill their opponent.

Although Diazzos and Minos had the same rank as Junior Officers, they had completely different positions within the Law Enforcement Hall. Minos was Diazzos' superior, so Diazzos owed him obedience.

When Diazzos challenged Minos, he naturally put himself in a position where he had to win to stay alive.

Armhands did not accept insubordination in their members. The only way to do what Diazzos was doing and stay alive was to issue a challenge in which the one behind the challenge had the opportunity to kill the challenged person.

Only by defeating the challenged side and proving yourself to be the strongest could you go against the decisions of someone higher up in that place!

If one couldn't achieve victory, the challenged side was obligated to kill the challenger for their insolence!

"I'm sure," Diazzos said with an ugly look on his face, glaring at Minos full of hatred.

He thought it was extremely unfair that a mere Grandmaster should lead the Law Enforcement Hall when someone like him, who had been in the guild for over 500 years, was up for the job.

Such a being understood that Minos had earned merits that put him in such a position. Still, Diazzos sincerely felt that one had to have a minimum level to take on certain positions in the guild.

"I'm going to put you in your place, Minos. You shouldn't lead anything until you become a real Sovereign!" He said to his opponent.

"You are a cheeky bastard," Minos commented as he looked into the eyes of this winged creature, which had a humanoid body, was very muscular, had dark green scales, and had the head of an alligator. "It is not your job to define the supervisory position of our post. You only have to follow the orders of your superiors and the internal rules of the hall.

Since you don't understand the guild rules even after centuries of service, let me relieve you of the burden of following the laws."

"Tsk! That's not for you to decide!"

The level 106 Intermediate Officer listened to their comments and confirmed that the challenger had no intention of backing down and accepting his punishment.

"Since both parties wish to proceed with the challenge, begin! You have as much time as you need to settle your affairs!" This individual said as he left the battlefield and quickly activated the barrier of the platform to prevent either of the two opponents from leaving the area.

As he did so, Diazzos didn't hesitate to leap towards Minos, using one of his arms to cut through the space in front of him.

At the same time, a semi-transparent green paw, similar to Diazzos' body part, just as muscular and with large claws, appeared on Minos' back and attacked him quickly and decisively.

Minos felt this energy attack form behind him and immediately activated the Indestructible Body simultaneously as Nullification.

Diazzos' attack lost much of its power before it even reached Minos' body, but it didn't disappear completely. Fortunately, his body was very strong and could withstand blows like that, even without using his wings.

Diazzos quickly arrived in front of Minos and did not hesitate to use his powerful claws, teeth, and big mouth to press him down.

As this creature attempted to grab one of Minos' shoulders, the brown-haired young man moved deftly, dodging the attack while manipulating swords to attack Diazzos from multiple angles.

Space and Time Domain!

Minos suddenly disappeared in front of Diazzos before he felt as if time had stopped.

Realizing what had happened, Diazzos saw Minos appear behind. This human used his glorious golden wings to attack such a scaled being.

"Shit!" He didn't understand what had happened but tried to defend himself.

But once again, he felt trapped by something until he noticed that Minos appeared to his right, even closer to him.

Not expecting this attack, Diazzos couldn't defend himself as Minos' two wings flew towards his back.

A circulating black ring appeared in the area where Diazzos would be penetrated, quickly sucking out the energies and weakening him before the two wings penetrated his body.

Diazzos' eyes widened as he felt Minos' wings penetrate his body, seriously injuring him.

"You shouldn't have defied me," Minos muttered to Diazzos as this being understood why some people called Emperor Stuart the Time Manipulator.

Minos' mastery of space and time had grown stronger as he strengthened himself and used the Incorruptible Heart.

He could now temporarily seal his opponents, rendering them completely immobile for a few moments, just long enough for him to move and reach the weak points in his targets' guards.

By using his other powers simultaneously with this supreme skill, Minos could easily find his enemy's weak point before attacking it without giving Diazzos a chance to defend himself.

"Mer..." Diazzos tried to say as he felt his whole body shaking, realizing his huge mistake.

"You, of all people, should know that I am not merciful," Minos said in a determined tone before he let his wings withdraw from Diazzos' body.

Right after those blood-stained wings left his body, one of them sliced horizontally, separating Diazzos' head from his body in a single breath of time!

### **Chapter 2322 Situation Resolved**

The moment Diazo's body fell to the ground, the entire audience of more than 500 people on that battle platform fell silent, watching a match between a level 105 Sovereign and a level 99 Grandmaster end in less than a minute.

Even the mid-level Sovereigns there couldn't help but stare at the outcome of the match and at Minos with open mouths, shocked by the power of this Law Enforcement Hall supervisor.

'No wonder he was chosen to lead such a group...' thought the referee, the Intermediate Officer who had assembled the group of guards to deal with the two corrupt judges.

Meanwhile, Minos' allied judge, sitting next to Ruth, couldn't help but close his eyes and sigh. 'I didn't know he was already so strong.'

Since Minos had returned from The Obsidian Shore, he hadn't fought once. The result? People only supposed how strong he must be based on the rumors about what happened at The Obsidian Shore and his power before the Black Heart mission.

But no one really knew the exact level of Minos' power at the moment.

Even Ruth was surprised at how easily Minos dealt with Diazzos.

'He didn't even use his innate ability in that fight.' The black-haired human thought to herself, aware that Minos had achieved something before they had finished the Black Heart mission.

Minos hadn't given her any details because he wanted to protect her from trouble. But he had said he had gained something that had made him stronger. Yet, Ruth had no idea how much stronger Minos had really become.

But seeing him fight so well in that match made her understand better just how strong her husband had evolved!

Then, after almost 10 seconds of pure silence, the referee deactivated the barrier on this fighting platform and announced Minos' victory. ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

It was a typical challenge victory. Minos was entitled to almost all of Diazzos' merit points, but he also took Diazzos' personal items.

Since this was also a battle between superior and inferior members, Minos also won Diazzos' position and could appoint someone who met the necessary requirements to fill the position of this now-dead creature.

According to the internal rules of the Hall of Justice, the other judge, who had been removed from his position, would be replaced by Minos' superiors.

Anyway, as soon as the result was announced, Minos left the stage stronger than he entered, proving his power once again.

The audience finally began to comment on the fight, thrilled to have witnessed such an unusual result.

Soon, the rumors would spread, and Minos' fame in the city would grow!

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After a few days, Minos appointed Maximillian as a substitute judge for Diazzos after exchanging a few favors.

As much as he was able to choose the new judge, he had to ask some of his contacts for assistance in selecting Maximillian because this man had no expertise in the Law Enforcement Hall.

But Minos managed to get him appointed by guaranteeing that if Maximillian wasn't exemplary in his role within six months, he would remove the man from the position and pass on the vacancy of a judge in that post to his superiors.

In return, he would have to undertake a mission outside the sect in a few months.

Minos accepted this condition and soon returned to his routine work, now with less opposition to him and more respect among the guild's internal members.

But a week after Diazzo's challenge, he was called to the central post of the Law Enforcement Hall in the inner part of the guild!

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"Officer Minos Stuart, what you did recently at your post was risky. As much as you have a basis for your decision to deal with those two men, it was rather convenient for you to act in such a way." Said an alien with the eyes of a fish and the body of a squirrel.

Minos stood in front of this person, a Senior Officer, one of the judges of the Law Enforcement Hall in the inner part of the guild.

The superior of this post was a General, but he was very busy and didn't have time to deal with a problem the size of Minos'.

Minos remained silent in front of this man in the judge's office. At the same time, the subordinates of this level 111 Sovereign also remained silent in the surrounding area, standing guard or taking note of what was being said.

"Do you have anything else to add to your defense?" This level 111 being asked.

"No. My entire defense lies in my account of the situation, Officer. I am confident that I acted for the good of the guild and the hall. However convenient my actions may seem, I would have done the same if my wife hadn't been involved and if Diazzos hadn't challenged me.

He and the other judge had dangerous ideas. They were willing to do anything to gain power, including framing guild members. I did what I thought I had to do, considering my role," Minos said without fear of excessive punishment.

The judge looked at him in silence, seeing that this young man was calm and firm in his position. Considering what he knew about Minos and the young man's potential, this judge was not inclined to punish the Junior Officer before him.

"Very well, I'll give you your first call. You can continue with your duties and merit points, but this will go on your record." The judge said before he banged his gavel and ended the matter.

What did that mean? Well, the Law Enforcement Hall had an internal three-call policy.

The first call was given to those who made a mistake or did something that shouldn't have been done or at least should have been avoided. It had no consequences other than a negative record for the individual.

The second call brought punishments such as imprisonment, loss of merit points, and obligations to new missions. The third call was the final and came with a dismissal and more serious punishments. After that, one would lose the right to serve the hall, lose one rank, lose all their merit points, and be forced to work for a period of time.

Minos knew this was the minimum penalty he could receive for handling the situation the way he had, so he thanked his superior for the decision.

The right thing to do in such a situation would have been to take the matter to one of the judges with the rank of Senior Officer. He had overstepped his bounds since he hadn't done so to prevent harm to Ruth.

The fact that he had been right was what had prevented a greater punishment!

With that settled, he left with one less weight on his shoulders.

In the blink of an eye, more than three years have passed since the problem with the Law Enforcement Hall judges was resolved.

Minos and his companions haven't had any problems with those two judges since then.

After Maximilian joined the Law Enforcement Hall, he played his role exemplary, just as Minos had promised. With all the experience and talent of such a person, it was unlikely that he wouldn't take advantage of such an opportunity.

Being a member of the Law Enforcement Hall wasn't just a way to earn merit points on a regular basis. It was one of the best jobs to grow up in Armhands. The men in this group were highly respected by the guild and had access to information and opportunities that were difficult for ordinary members to obtain.

Of course, the Law Enforcement Hall was very strict, and the competition within it was even greater than in other parts of the guild. However, as long as one followed the Hall's rules to the letter and had the potential, growth was something that would come naturally over time.

Maximilian understood this and took advantage of the opportunity, overcoming the trial period in which he had to prove himself.

After overcoming this period, he was now a regular judge in the group, who would only lose his position if he left for personal reasons or committed an infraction.

Meanwhile, Minos had continued as the supervisor of the post where Maximilian was now a judge. He had spent the last few years preparing to leave the guild for the Spiritual World while waiting for his companions to grow stronger and improve their ranks within the guild.

These three years were basically about the growth of his allies, as he was already in the position he needed to be in and couldn't get much stronger than he was now.

Three years wasn't enough time for all of Minos' Spiritual World companions to accomplish what they needed to, but several of them succeeded in their plans.

Of the little more than ten people left in the group, in addition to Minos and Maximilian, three more had become Junior Officers during this time, while four people had improved their cultivation during these years.



The group currently had Elite Soldiers as its lowest-ranking member, which meant that anyone in the group who wasn't a Junior Officer could now compete for promotion. It was only a matter of time before opportunities arose for these people to achieve what was necessary for them to have the freedom to leave the guild headquarters to settle their affairs.

Ruth had grown during this time and was on the verge of reaching level 99, something she wanted to accomplish before attempting to become a Junior Officer.

Meanwhile, Minos' companions had finally decided whether to join the group and return to the Spiritual World or stay in Zocarro to continue their cultivation journeys.

Like Maximilian, others in the group were honest with Minos, showing little interest in returning to the Spiritual World. Some of them were already elders without families when the war began, so returning to this planet would have a different meaning for them than for Emperor Stuart and the others.

But some of the group had seen their children, wives, and friends die on the battlefield on the first day of the War of the Worlds. They wanted revenge as much as they wanted to become stronger!

So even though it wasn't time for Minos' group to leave to return to the Spiritual World, his team was ready to return to his planet.

Of the more than ten survivors of the group that had reached Zocarro, the robot that was currently at level 102 would travel with Minos, Ruth, and three other natives of the Spiritual World on the group's next journey!

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Today, Minos had finished his duties for the day, so he changed his clothes and went to a fancy place in the guild's inner area.

The alien who had invited his party to the guild had invited him to dine with Rhett that evening.

Minos arrived at the appointed time and was soon escorted by the restaurant staff to the table where the two individuals were waiting for him.

When he arrived and saw the Intermediate Officer and the Senior Officer sitting at a table for four, Minos greeted his two superiors respectfully, even though he had had many meetings and conversations with them over the years.

As soon as he took one of the two empty seats around the table, the Senior Officer got right to the point. "Minos, you intend to return to your world soon, right?"

"Hmm." Minos shook his head in the affirmative, not hiding the fact. "I intend to settle some business from the past and return to the guild. After that, I'll focus on my journey to try to reach the Upper Realm alongside my superiors one day."

"When exactly are you leaving?" Rhett asked.

"I can't say. It could be six months or two years. It depends on how much time my companions who will travel with me need. But I'm ready now."

The two Officers looked at each other.

What Minos wanted to do was very common in the guild. After decades of working as an external member, internal members would seek to settle matters outside of headquarters shortly after their promotions. Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m))

The guild didn't mind. As long as you followed the organization's rules and returned to the guild after accomplishing your goals, everything was fine.

What worried these two was how long Minos would be away and how much it would affect the young Emperor Stuart.

"How long will you be gone?" The Sovereign, who was currently at level 108, asked.

Minos answered directly, "That depends on how long it takes me to reach my planet. My journey in the Spiritual World shouldn't take more than a few months. However, the passage of time between that place and where we are is different, so I really don't know. For me, it might be a few years, but for you, it will be a few decades."

"Won't that slow you down too much?" Rhett asked.

Rhett knew that even if it took Minos only 20 years to go to the Spiritual World and return, given his enormous talent, he could use that time to reach level 102, in Zocarro. But if he went to that world, he might not even reach level 100 in the meantime!

"This is something I have to do. And once I do, I won't have to worry about it much anymore." Minos said with determination. "Then I'm willing to slow down my progress a bit. It won't affect my talent or potential at all. It will just put me behind you and some of my companions."

#### Chapter 2324 Valuable Advice

After listening to Minos' answer, the two superiors couldn't disagree with his words. It was a fact that his talent and potential would not change with this journey. At most, he would spend more time at the same level, or even if he advanced, he would spend more time at level 100. But when he returned, his progress would be the same as it was now.

The big difference was that during this time, his friends and rivals in the guild might get stronger faster than him, which might cause some problems for him when he returned. Another problem was that these two wouldn't benefit from Minos' growth until he returned.

"Sigh. If you're really determined, then go ahead," the man who had brought Minos to this guild said. "When the time comes, we'll deal with the problems together." ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

Rhett knew he couldn't convince Minos otherwise, so he asked. "Do you think you'll get to level 100 before you come back here?"

"I think so." Minos lied.

He had no intention of advancing to level 100 in the Spiritual World. Why was that? Simply because of what would happen when he became a Sovereign.

He would be taken to a place where he would undergo the Millennium Massacre, which, although it took place in a dimension where time passed differently, would certainly take a long time for the people outside such a dimension.

He didn't want to go to such a place while he was in the Spiritual World. It could greatly delay his plans for his family.

His goal was to solve the Spiritual World problems and bring his family to Zocarro. After that, he would move on, giving his companions a chance to grow up in that glorious world while he participated in the Millennium Massacre.

"But I'm not 100% sure. Although I'm not far from my breakthrough, the Spiritual World is much weaker than Zocarro. I might not be able to advance there... Either way, I'll try."

"If you can't advance, that's fine. But be careful when you return to the guild. Maybe you should stop somewhere good to cultivate to level 100 before coming to the headquarters." Rhett instructed.

The level 108 person said. "I've studied your travel plans to the Spiritual World a bit. It might be interesting for you to visit my galaxy when you return here.

If you're already advanced by then, just ignore it. But if you're still at level 99, try to stop by this place." He handed Minos a star map showing the location of this alien's galaxy.

Minos immediately recognized the route he had planned, which passed very close to the location of this senior's galaxy.

The alien explained, "My galaxy isn't as strong as where we are, but there are Sovereigns there. The limit of that area is level 114.

But the interesting thing about my galaxy that I want to point out to you is that time passes faster there than where we are, at a ratio of 1:10. Then years there is the equivalent of one year here.

So it might be interesting for you to go to my galaxy, find a suitable planet, go into seclusion with your companions, and meditate until you improve by one or two levels. Then return to the guild."

Minos was immediately grateful for the information and advice.

It was worth a lot!

Usually, aliens like this level 108 guy would keep their origin a secret to prevent aliens from other galaxies from entering their territory. So, this Sovereign was doing Minos a great favor.

But even when he heard this, Minos didn't suspect his superior. In other words, one might find it strange that such a place existed and yet such a being chose to live on Zocarro. If time went faster in his galaxy, wouldn't it be interesting for him to leave Zocarro, go to his world, and then come back when he was at level 114?

But things weren't that simple. The passage of time was variable throughout the universe. But not the life expectancy of living beings. If you spent a thousand years in one place, you would have a thousand years less life expectancy. Even if they later went to another place where time passed differently, their thousand years of experience would be the same.

Staying in a weaker place where time passes faster could be a way for you to become stronger, but it could also be a way for your life expectancy to be used up quickly.

For someone like this level 108 Sovereign, that wasn't interesting. He could advance in Zocarro without wasting his life years.

However, for Minos, this strategy might pay off because of two factors. First, this human was young. Going to a world where his life expectancy would be rapidly depleted would not be a great loss to him. Second, he was a member of a competitive organization. His rivals might even cause his death if he didn't advance quickly. Therefore, he would have to keep an eye on his cultivation speed while he was away from Zocarro, as well as his level after he returned.

For these two points, it would be worthwhile for Minos to go to his superior's galaxy!

After Minos thanked him, the alien gave the human a few tips for when Emperor Stuart visited this galaxy.

"The worlds of my galaxy are perfect for cultivation, but because of that, there are many territories with owners. Be careful with them. The Sovereigns there are not as strong as those on Zocarro, but the difference is not that great. The high-level Sovereigns there can definitely kill you.

However, if you stay out of trouble and try to keep a low profile, your chances of finding a good place for you and your group to advance a few levels quickly will be good.

Even though my galaxy is weaker, there are still plenty of opportunities for Grandmasters or low-level Sovereigns."

Minos talked a bit more with his two superiors, getting advice on what he should do when he returned to the guild, both to avoid trouble with the organization and with his rivals.

They also advised him on how Minos could more easily bring his family members into Armhands upon his return without them having to go through the usual selection process.

Anyway, their meeting would soon be over, and Minos would return to his apartment to get some rest.

Chapter 2325 Time to Leave the Guild!

Another two years have passed for Minos' party in Zocarro! ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

After decades in this world, after decades since they learned about the place in the far north of Oqia, Minos' group would finally move forward with their plans to return to the Spiritual World!

That morning, Minos and his companions submitted their notices to the guild that they would be taking some time away from the organization to deal with personal matters.

They had already given up their positions in the guild the day before and used some of their merit points to buy the right to postpone mandatory missions until they returned to the guild.

Thus, at dawn on this new day, Minos and his traveling companions found themselves face to face with those who had come with them from the Spiritual World but who would remain in the guild to further strengthen themselves.

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"Good luck on your journey back to the Spiritual World," Maximilian said to the five natives of this planet who were about to leave.

"We will wait for you here. Your Majesty, I hope to hear about the end of the damned aliens from The Adamant Land when you return." Said another of these individuals.

"Your Majesty, give this to my family. Don't worry. There's nothing in this Zocarro spatial ring. Here are just my riches accumulated while I was still in the Spiritual World and a letter," said a man who had once been a subordinate of the Sista family but who didn't intend to return to his planet.

Minos accepted this spatial ring and other things that the people who would stay behind wanted him to take on this journey.

Minos smiled at this group and said. "Now it's time to separate. We may not see each other for decades, then be careful. Take advantage of the opportunities along the way, but be careful. Everyone here knows how dangerous this world is."

While staying behind was logically more interesting for these men's spiritual growth, it was also the most dangerous path. To overcome it, these men would have to face dangers like those Minos had faced as a member of the Armhands over the past few decades.

They could grow a lot until the next time they saw Minos, but they could also die!

Maximilian and the others nodded solemnly, aware of the dangers ahead.

This level 103 individual said. "I say the same to you. Be careful on your journey to the Spiritual World. There are too many dangers for you to reach the island north of Zocarro and also on the special journey to The Adamant Land."

"Hmm, we'll be careful," Minos said as he shook hands with Maximilian.

After that, their group set off, heading for the exit of the area where the wall that surrounded a part of the floating island of Armhands was.

Arriving at the exit point of the walled area, Minos and his companions handed their IDs to the guards in position, who soon realized that they were all internal members of the guild and that they had informed them that they were leaving the headquarters to attend to personal matters.

"All right, open the gates for Officer Minos Stuart's party." Said the man in charge of the area, not blocking the passage of the six people leaving the headquarters.

Of the six, Ruth was currently at level 99, having recently advanced, while Minos was about to reach the absolute peak of the 10th stage. The robot with them had recently advanced to Level 102, while the remaining three individuals, humans from the Spiritual World, were at level 101.

The three of them were about to reach level 102. In fact, they hoped to reach the next level before they left Zocarro.

Only Minos wouldn't advance in the short term, as he had to slow down his progress so as not to be sent to the special dimension where the Millennium Massacre would take place when he reached level 100.

Thus, they would soon leave this island and arrive outside the city after using the alternate exit from this place.

Everyone there had used this instantaneous transportation many times in the years since they had joined Armhands, so they were quite used to its effects.

In a few moments, they were outside of Examire, where they could no longer see the silhouette of this magnificent, alien-friendly city.

"Here at last," Ruth commented with a beautiful smile, feeling the good sense of once again embarking on this journey to resolve the War of the Worlds.

They had been busy strengthening themselves in Armhands for much longer than they had planned, but neither of them regretted it.

As much as they had hated Armhands for forcing them to join the guild and slowly improve their position on the island, they now viewed their time there positively.

Why? Simply because if they left this world, they would face dangers that could kill even Sovereigns. Without the experience and opportunities they had in Armhands, it might have taken them much longer to reach the level they were at now.



They might already be dead if they had tried to go to the north of Oqia prematurely. But after joining Armhands, they understood the dangers that lay ahead and were better prepared.

Minos smiled at his wife and agreed with her positive tone. It had taken them a while, but they were finally going on this journey.

"We will fly north for the next few weeks, following the Silent Mountain Trail," Minos told his five companions. "When we reach the Dreaded Expanse, we'll see if we can trust the information about the route to the northern coast."

The group agreed and soon flew north, following the Silent Mountain Trail, a region used as a route for those interested in traveling further north from Oqia.

But this was just the beginning of a long journey. By the time they reached the northern tip of the continent, where they could access the sea and go to the island with access to the artificial moon of Zocarro, it would take them between 4 and 6 years to complete this first part of the journey, even considering their current speeds.

Previously, the party had reached Zocarro at the southern end of Oqia. From there, it would have taken them 15 years to reach the northern tip of the continent, given their cultivation at that time.

However, they had already traveled some distance from the area they had reached in this world, and they had also grown much stronger over the past few decades. Therefore, the journey from Examire would be much shorter.

Still, there were many dangers ahead of them, and it could take several more years before they reached the northern coast of Oqia, from where they could set out for the island they had to pass through before leaving this planet.

And so began the great journey back to the Spiritual World!

Chapter 2326 Surrounded by Enemies?

In the blink of an eye, two years have passed since Minos and his party left the Armhands' headquarters!

During these first two years of their journey, the group encountered some problems on their way north, but they also encountered some opportunities.

Since they already knew the continent very well, especially the area closest to Armhands, they managed to overcome their problems without any losses, although it wasn't easy.

On the positive side, the growth opportunities during this period allowed two of the level 101 Sovereigns to advance to level 102, as well as the opportunities to gather special resources.

It wasn't the group's goal to collect things to cultivate or trade for more interesting items for the time being. However, they all wanted to return to Zocarro in the future and become even stronger. Therefore, they naturally collected things with an eye to the future when they could return to this glorious world.

In addition to these opportunities, the group managed to cover 40% of the distance between Examire and the north coast, which is very good progress but very much related to the fact that they were still close to home.

The farther north they went, the farther away they would be from Armhands, meaning the less influence that great organization would have and the greater the chance that native or alien beings would cause them problems.

Thus, this first part of the journey had been the smoothest. From now on, the group expected to encounter more problems and, consequently, not to progress as well as they had up to that point.

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After reaching the Dreaded Expanse, a region of lakes in the center-north of Oqia, Minos' group paused to re-evaluate their plans in light of everything they had seen on their journey so far.

The information they received in Armhands was very good and helped them avoid and solve problems over the past two years.

However, the further away they were from that guild, and the older their information became, the more variables might arise that would make certain plans difficult to follow.

The group had stopped in this region two days ago to re-evaluate their plans and set a new route to the far north of the continent.

From what they had experienced so far, things in this area near the Dreaded Expanse were a bit more hectic than the information they had obtained from the Armhands.

It would be four years since that information had been updated, so a lot could have happened to account for the differences they had noticed between the current reality and what their information said they could expect.

Because of these changes and the new information they had received on their trip to this area, the group soon decided to change their original plan.

Instead of following the previous plan, they would take a detour to avoid entering the area of conflict near their current location, which would lengthen their journey but might prevent them from encountering an area of confrontation between high-ranking Sovereigns.

With these new plans in mind, the group would soon be back on the road, traveling to the northwest of the Dreaded Expanse. They would use The Scarlet Bluff to make their detour and eventually return to their originally planned route, which would take them to The Bland Gulf, where they would set out from Oqia to an island in northern Zocarro.

...

Five weeks after re-evaluating their plans and taking an alternate route to avoid trouble, Minos' party passed through a black region that looked as if it had recently been set on fire.

Charred trees stretched as far as the eye could see. At the same time, ash covered the entire terrain, hiding the reddish minerals that once characterized the area.

Minos and his party hadn't expected their detour to lead them to such a place, but now that they were there, they couldn't turn back from the path they had chosen.

So Minos and his five companions walked cautiously through the area in formation, with Ruth in the center of the group, Minos in front, the robot behind, and the other three keeping an eye on the sides.

But as they walked through the burned out area, worried about traps, ambushes, curses and other things that might be hidden or camouflaged by

such devastation, a group of creatures suddenly surrounded them, emerging from the shadows of the area.

"This is the territory of the Temple of Odar. Identify yourselves!" A level 108 creature said while level 106 and 107 creatures turned their weapons against Minos' group.

As weak as Minos' group seemed, even the weakest could be dangerous if they opened their mouths to people who shouldn't be sharing certain information.

Minos and his group stopped moving, and he did what he had to do. "We are members of the Armhands from Examire. We're traveling north to The Bland Gulf. We're just passing through the area because of the war west of here."

If Minos were in the place of those shadow creatures, he would also be wary of beings passing through his territory. So he was direct with his words, making it clear what his destination was and where he came from.

"Armhands? I've never heard of them. Are they an alien group?" The level 108 individual asked.

Not everyone in this great world knew of the existence of organizations as powerful as the Armhands. Although Minos' guild even had supreme beings, which was a very good thing even for Zocarro, this world was so big that it would be difficult for individuals so far from Examire to recognize that guild.

"Yes, it's a force that mainly consists of aliens. Anyway, my group and I aren't on a mission. We're traveling with the goal of reaching the Ganaway Sanctuary. From there, we intend to go to the artificial moon." Minos gave some more information, trying to avoid a fight.

"Ganaway Refuge? Do you intend to risk leaving Zocarro?" Asked the group leader, who couldn't help but find this strange.

Although some aliens traveled outside of Zocarro, the vast majority of them came to this world for the opportunities it offered. They would hardly give up this place to return to their old homes.

Most of those who used the Ganaway Refuge to reach the artificial moon were natives of Zocarro, curious to learn more about the galaxy and even a part of the universe.

The journey there, however, passed through a small stretch of sea, one of Zocarro's notoriously dangerous places.

"Yes, we came to this world by accident, Senior. Now, we'll settle our affairs in our old home. Therefore, I ask your group to let us pass. We have no intention of interfering with the problems in this area." Minos said politely.

Then he threw the Zocarro native a spatial ring, an item with some resources that could be valuable even for mid-level sovereigns like this creature.

The Zocarro native understood Minos' gesture and smiled between his shadows. "It looks like this is just a group of travelers." ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

As much as they had to protect this area, it was stupid to fight beings that had no intention of fighting or causing trouble.

They wouldn't just trust Minos; for now, they would let this group pass and watch them from a distance. If they left this area without causing trouble, everything would be fine. If not, they could fight later!

Minos thanked them for their understanding and then moved on with his group, aware that in a place like this, where there had probably been a big battle recently, there might be enemies who were tense and afraid of fighting again.

In a place like this, unless you acted suspiciously or had a lot of power, you would avoid trouble and not make life easier for possible enemies in the area.

With that, he and his companions quickened their pace and soon left this area, heading north.

Chapter 2327 Exchange of Information

Another year and a half had passed since Minos and his group had made a detour in their plans.

After overcoming the previous area, they returned to their original route, which was supposed to be safer and faster since it was between areas without rulers.

However, the group had faced adversity to get through another 35% of the way to The Bland Gulf. The group had fought about ten times in the past few months and had had many close encounters with death.

Fortunately, none of them had fallen in those months. But in return, the group received another increase in strength, with the last man from level 101 reaching level 102.

Now, Minos and the robot were the closest to making progress. But while Emperor Stuart wouldn't do such a thing now, even though he could achieve it without even using a Divine Medicine, the robot would need at least four more years to reach level 103. This chapter is updated by nov(e)lbiin.co/m

Even with their resources when they left Armhands and the things they had achieved in the more than 3.5 years of their journey, it would still take that long if he wanted to advance in Zocarro again.

However, the robot hoped to reach level 103 before returning to The Adamant Land since it would be at least another year and a half before his group reached the Bland Gulf, and after that, they would still have a difficult journey until they reached the Artificial Moon.

However, today, the group had finally entered the northern region of Oqia, where they could reach The Bland Gulf in a few months' journey.

The Bland Gulf was the northernmost place in Oqia, the best way to get to the Ganaway Refuge, the island in the far north of Zocarro, from where aliens and natives of this planet could come and go from the Artificial Moon.

...

"So you're going to Ganaway Refuge..." Said an alien in front of Minos and his group, who had eight other aliens of the same race as him at the edge of what looked like an abandoned altar in the middle of a forest.

Minos and his group had met these beings a few minutes ago. They started to exchange information after both sides realized that fighting was pointless and that a conversation between them might be interesting.

Minos and his group were going to the Ganaway Refuge, while this group came from this place and was very interested in going to Examire.

Minos said, "Yes. We came to Zocarro by accident many years ago. As wonderful as this planet is, there are things we have to deal with that force us to leave it."

Minos already knew how strange the beings of this world, or the visitors to Zocarro, found it that someone like him wanted to leave when he was at the best moment of his life to cultivate on this planet. So he came straight to the point with this group of aliens.

"I understand. It's something you have to do," the leader of this group of aliens said before advising. "Then let me tell you this: Be careful when crossing the Dark Abysses' Sea. Aside from the natural dangers of the area, which can kill even Sovereigns, you will have to be careful with the crew you choose there."

Traveling across the Dark Abysses' Sea was impossible by flying, space travel, or any other special method. The only method was to sail through it.

But the Dark Abysses' Sea was extremely rough, dark, and difficult to navigate. Only someone with experience and knowledge of the area could lead a party through it with a good chance of survival. Those unfamiliar with the area could easily get lost and die!

But hiring someone reliable was another problem!

"The damned navigators will try to take advantage of clients who turn out to be weak and easy to fool. Don't be surprised if you have to deal with a bloody sailor trying to rob you in the middle of this area."

"That happened to our group." Said one of the other aliens. "The bastard threatened us in the most dangerous area of the journey to The Bland Gulf. If we hadn't given him everything we had, he would have left us in that terrible place."

"This happens in this place?" Ruth asked, raising her eyebrows.

"Certainly. And a group like yours will surely arouse the greed of some sailors. So look carefully for the crew that will take you. If you're not careful, you'll even lose the clothes on your back." The leader of this group said seriously, ashamed of what had happened, but sure that he couldn't let it happen again.

Before, he had been arrogant when he arrived at Ganaway Refuge, thinking that he didn't need to share information with anyone. Now that he had been tricked and experienced some bad situations, he was wiser.

"I see," Minos muttered, understanding the dangers that lay ahead. He thanked the aliens for their guidance. "Then let me advise you about the journey to Examire. There are several dangers. It took my group a little over three and a half years to get to where we are now, and we faced dozens of problems, some of them capable of killing us.

But we've learned on this journey to always think twice before coveting a valuable resource. Almost every time we ran into trouble, we were close to something of great value.

You've just arrived in Zocarro, so you must be looking for opportunities. But don't be too hasty. For low-level Sovereigns like you, there are plenty of opportunities in sects and guilds where you don't have to risk the unknown.

So, it would help a lot if you could avoid valuable things until you join a major force on the continent.

If you're interested, I'm part of a pro-alien guild that's one of the strongest in Examire. If you go there with this item, you'll have good chances on your way." Minos handed them an item similar to the one his group had received when they were invited to Armhands.

"Oh? Then I thank you for the opportunity." The alien said sincerely.

Minos replied with a smile. "I'd tell you how I came here, but that wouldn't guarantee your safety. We've only survived this far. So it might not be the best way."

"Don't worry, we intend to find our own way. But your information will help us." Said the leader of this group.

Minos quickly gave the information he had about the route between this point and Examire before receiving information from that group about the journey between this place and the Ganaway Refuge.

According to the group's information, there were some problems with the route that Minos and his people had defined. Since these problems were in line with



the kind of trouble they thought might be ahead, they trusted the aliens' information.

So, not long after finishing their business, each group headed in opposite directions, considering what they had just discovered about each other.

#### Chapter 2328 The Bland Gulf

After following the advice and information from the aliens they had met earlier, Minos' group continued on their way to The Bland Gulf.

They traveled more cautiously, making a few detours here and there as they cautiously approached their final stop on the continent. After another 15 months of traveling north, the group finally reached their final destination in Oqia.

It was time for them to finally find a crew to take them to Ganaway Refuge, the island 8 months' boat ride from The Bland Gulf!

...

At the dawn of this new day, Minos and his five traveling companions finally glimpsed the great sea they were about to cross.

From where they stood, there was no way to comprehend the terror of that sea. From there, one could only see the beautiful surface of this extreme point of Zocarro, where if one went a few dozen kilometers from the coast, it would be enough to see what it was capable of.

But the Bland Gulf had a beautiful coastline, with pink waters that perfectly matched the sky of Zocarro.

The area's tropical vegetation gave it a special warmth. In contrast, the spiritual richness of the area rivaled even some of the best places Minos and his people had been to in the decades they had lived on this planet.

But even though the place was beautiful and held many possibilities and stories, the group wasted no time admiring it. As soon as they sighed at reaching this point in their journey, almost five years after leaving their guild, they headed for the road that led to one of the entrances to the city built at the northernmost point of Oqia.

...

As they entered the city's first busy avenue, Minos and his companions noticed a large number of advertisements for crews leaving daily for the Ganaway Refuge.

Although this was a large city with many services and opportunities for both natives and foreigners, the city's main business was transportation to Ganaway Refuge and the reception of those coming from that island.

Several local businesses sold information about the continent and the states, and many individuals were willing to teach the local languages to aliens newly arrived on Zocarro.

This city was a transit point for aliens arriving on Zocarro and locals going to the Ganaway Refuge with the intention of going to the Artificial Moon.

Consequently, advertisements for these services could be seen throughout the city, but there were also several locals working the streets, advertising their services to both aliens and natives.

Even without the group looking for information about crews traveling to their destination, they quickly heard half a dozen names of local groups working to take cultivators to the Ganaway Refuge.

"What are we going to do?" Ruth asked her husband. "How will we know who has bad intentions? It's very difficult to identify troublesome people with ulterior motives."

"Don't worry, I'll do it," Minos said as he thought about his incorruptible heart. "Let's talk to these local sailing groups and see what it costs to go to the Ganaway Refuge. As soon as we find someone honest to take us there, we'll go from there."

The group didn't have much to do there, and they were in a hurry to leave the planet. So, as soon as they found a crew to take them to the Ganaway Refuge, they would leave without much hesitation!

The group soon made their way to the first shop they had heard about from a group of sailors.

...

Less than 20 minutes after arriving in this city, Minos and his five companions entered a shop near the magnificent local harbor.

This place was shaped like a boat and was so large that Minos could even use his Soul Avatar form in relative comfort in this immense place.

Despite the size of the building, the interior was relatively simple. There was a reception desk where two attendants were waiting to greet customers.

There were no customers there at the moment, so as soon as the group entered, they were greeted by one of the two individuals.

"Hello, I'm interested in transportation to the Ganaway Refuge." Minos got right to the point.

"Oh? Isn't your group new to the continent?" The Zocarro native, a slug-shaped water creature, asked curiously. "No. We're planning to go to the Ganaway Refuge." Minos said without giving any details. ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

"I see. Well, we have a boat that leaves our town every week. The cost of transportation depends on the type of contract you sign. There's the exclusive contract, where only your group leaves with us, and the joint contract, where we wait to complete a crew with other groups before we leave.

The first method is more expensive but faster and more convenient. It costs 3 million Qilnats. The second option costs 500,000 Qilnats for a group like yours." This individual said.

"Are you part of the crew?" Minos asked.

"No, we're just salesmen. If you would like to meet our captain, we can show you where he is." Said the native.

"Please, I would like to speak with him. I have some questions about the voyage."

Minos quickly got the location of the captain's boat from behind the shop.

He set off with his companions, first going to other establishments like this one to try to get more options. But there wasn't much difference in the services offered. Practically all the places they would pass in the next few minutes

charged between 10% more and less than this group, and they also had two options, the exclusive and the common.

Of the six groups they would pass that morning, they managed to locate the captains of five ships, all of which were moored in the city's gigantic port.

With these five locations in mind, the group would soon head to Oqia's largest port, where more than a thousand ships were moored along the gigantic local coastline.

There, they would soon make their way to the first captain they would speak to.

...

"Hmm? Are you here to see our captain?" A suspicious-looking being asked as he looked at the group of low-level Sovereigns and high-level Grandmasters. But after seeing Minos' confirmation, this native wasn't too bothered by the strangeness of these people wanting to travel to Ganaway Refuge and quickly called his capital.

Three minutes after Minos' group arrived, a being with a humanoid body and the head and arms of an octopus appeared in front of their group.

"Are you the ones who want to talk to me?" The ship's captain asked.

"Senior, I'm curious about the journey to the Ganaway Refuge. I've already discussed the values with your staff, but I'd like to know what I can do to prepare for this journey." Minos said, trying to see if this creature would be greedy.

As soon as Minos finished speaking, this creature showed that he couldn't be trusted.

'Don't they know about the Ganaway Refuge? Maybe they came to Zocarro another way?' This being wondered, wondering what he could get from these weak individuals compared to him, a level 110 Sovereign.

"Heh, as for that, the journey is quite simple. Despite the rumors about this area, it's only dangerous for people who don't know it. You just need to get a good crew and relax, my little friend." Said the captain.

"What do you say? That's enough for you."

"Hmm, I'll settle the payment with your people." Minos lied as he smiled at the man, seeing what he was.

#### Chapter 2329 Finding a Crew

After three attempts to find an honest crew, Minos' group stopped in front of a large ship decorated with the bones and remains of giant sea creatures.

The sides of this 30-meter-long and 10-meter-wide boat were completely lined with giant bones, while the quilla of the ship was a giant vertebrate spine.

A large skull at the top of the boat made room for the command center, where the ship's navigators probably traveled.

The ship's crew was milling about, going about the typical routine of preparing a ship like this for voyages.

As Minos and his people arrived, someone at the main mast, preparing the sails, saw these strange people and asked. "What do you want? Are you looking for our captain?"

"Hmm. I'd like to better understand what my group would need to travel with you. We've heard what you charge, and we're interested in an exclusive trip to the Ganaway Refuge." Minos replied directly.

"Captain, someone wants to see you," shouted the native, who was a humanoid crab.

A few moments after this creature spoke, a four-meter sea serpent emerged from inside the giant skull on the boat and looked at the people in Minos' group with its snake-like eyes.

With his cultivation at level 109, this captain wasn't far behind the others Minos and his companions had talked to so far. New novel chapters are published on

"Do you want to know what you need to prepare for the journey to this island? Well, nothing you do will make a difference." This being already appeared and spoke in his high voice. "You are weak. Will it make any difference if you

prepare? The truth is that this journey depends a lot on our luck and the route we take.

But if we face a terrible storm on the way, even if you were all on the same level as me, we could not succeed."

Minos listened and noticed that, for the first time today, a captain didn't try to deceive them and was completely sincere.

The level 109 snake added. "If you're interested in an exclusive trip, I'm afraid you'll have to wait a few days. I already have half of the seats on my boat, which is scheduled to leave at dawn tomorrow. So I can only take you if you agree to share my boat with other travelers.

Minos' companions didn't have the same feelings as their leader, so they remained silent, imagining this was another mistake.

But Minos asked a question. "What is the success rate of the senior's group?"

All the crew members on that ship laughed when they heard Minos' question, as the captain couldn't help but open his mouth and stick out his forked tongue.

"Success rate? Alien boy, everyone in this business has a 100% success rate. Those who have failed before are no longer in this business." Said the serpent, implying that everyone who failed died.

"Okay," Minos said, clenching his fists. "We will continue with your group at dawn."

Minos' companions were surprised to hear this. This crew seemed much more suspicious to them than the others they had already passed.

'Are you sure about this?' Ruth asked Minos. 'There is no way I can be 100% sure. But this guy at least doesn't seem interested in doing us any harm. Whether it will be safe is another matter. Unfortunately, I don't think we'll find anything better,' he warned Ruth.

She trusted him and did not question him any more.

"Can I pay the senior directly, or do I have to go back to your men in the city center?" Minos asked.

"Pay them, boy. I don't travel with my own money, haha." The serpent said as he turned his back on the group. "Don't be late tomorrow. I'll only wait ten minutes after midnight. If you don't show up, you'll miss your trip and won't be able to get your money back."

"Okay. See you tomorrow." Minos said as he called his group back to the shop where he had picked up the address of this boat.

"Is everything going to be all right, Your Majesty?" One of the men from the Spiritual World who was with them asked.

"Who knows..." Minos muttered. "This group seems to be minimally reliable, unlike the others. But let's prepare for the worst. I want you all to be on guard the whole way to the Ganaway Refuge."

They all agreed, and not long after, they stopped at the shop they had passed earlier, where they quickly booked on the boat that would leave at dawn.

After that, Minos and his crew would do some shopping in the city before resting for a few hours to prepare for what might be the last journey of their lives.

...

After doing everything they were supposed to do in this city in the far north of Oqia, Minos, and Ruth were finishing something in a special room made for beings with bodies similar to their own.

In this strange place, even by the standards of beings from the Spiritual World, they were completely naked as they enjoyed themselves one last time before the dangerous journey ahead of them.

They were standing next to a wall, Ruth leaning against it with her arms while Minos held one of her legs and thrust his staff quickly and forcefully into her pink cavern.

They were both sweating and making the pleasurable sounds typical of human mating. But as much as they enjoyed their favorite pastime, neither of them was ready to become pregnant. So not only was Minos careful, but Ruth was also careful not to get pregnant.

Although they both loved her and the idea of having more children, they couldn't risk it. Even though the chances of them having children now were slim, neither could risk it on the eve of their departure from this world.

Thus, when Minos poured his magical contents into Ruth's cave of love, making her tremble with excitement, it was just a nourishing liquid there, incapable of causing the "germination" of anything in Ruth.

When Minos did it, the beautiful black-haired woman couldn't stand it and came as well, feeling the muscles in her lower parts tremble beyond her control while she couldn't help moaning.

"Ahhhhhh~"

That was how they would end their journey in Oqia, soon they would take a relaxing bath before preparing to leave this continent where they had become so strong after arriving in this world.

That morning, the group would finally leave Oqia for the Ganaway Refuge!

Chapter 2330 Beginning of the Journey to Ganaway Refuge

In the early morning hours after the group arrived at the northernmost point of the continent, the six companions boarded the bone-decorated boat they had discussed with the captain the day before.

They were joined by eleven others, all natives of Zocarro, in the group of up to twenty beings that the snake behind this boat had made available on his ship for this journey.

Even though he hadn't filled his boat to capacity, this level 109 Sovereign left this city at the promised time with 17 of the 20 seats on his boat filled.

His boat didn't have much room for his 17 customers and his crew of seven. Apart from three bathrooms, a cultivation room, and two living rooms, there were no bedrooms or other types of environments on this ship.

In addition, there were the defensive structures behind the operation of this water vehicle, as well as the location of the boat's crew.

Thus, Minos and his companions left this continent, heading toward the dark sea on their way to the Gunaway Refuge!



...

After the group left the continent, they traveled for days until they left the quieter areas of the sea between their starting point and their destination.

These three days and the last three days of the journey were the only ones where they could be sure that nothing too alarming would happen. Between the two areas was the danger of this sea, where natural phenomena and terrible monsters lived.

As soon as the group finished the peaceful part of the journey, the entire group on Cloven's boat changed its behavior.

The natives of Zocarro, heading for the Gunaway Refuge, took up defensive positions while Minos and his people went into formation, ready to act as they had so often done on their journey there.

From the area where his group was, they could see part of the outside of the ship, which was the reason why they finally got into formation.

The group entered a dark area covered in fog, where the sea was rough, causing the group's boat to rock violently.

But that wasn't the only dark sign in that area. Lightning also appeared on the horizon, sometimes accompanied by loud thunderclaps. Meanwhile, they could all feel the eerie aura of this region, the result of local phenomena altering the area's spiritual energy.

Minos sat not far from Ruth in their group formation, using his Bright Eyes to see through the ship, looking mainly at the ocean floor.

With his visual ability and his Incorruptible Heart, he could see far better than anyone else on the ship, even through the dark fog that surrounded them.

Therefore, he soon understood why it was almost impossible to travel through the area with a minimum of safety without being accompanied by an experienced navigator.

Behind the fog, or rather at various points in the fog-shrouded area, were zones of spatial distortion, areas where strange phenomena would definitely put Sovereigns or weaker beings in danger.

'That is some kind of Temporal Vortex.' Minos saw what looked like a swirl of water above a drain, but it wasn't that simple.

If someone entered it, they could be thrown to a strange place in the past or future!

But as much as there were strange phenomena that made it possible to go to the past or the future, the rules of the universe were against this kind of change. For example, if you accidentally traveled to the past, something like the Lightning Tribulation of the Spiritual World would try to wipe out your existence.

Could you survive that? It's hard to say, but it definitely wouldn't be safe or comfortable to be in such a situation.

But in addition to the Temporal Vortex, Minos had identified eight other extremely dangerous areas near his ship, where if one were to enter by accident, it would be impossible to escape before something worse happened.  
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One of them was similar to the spatial distortions of a wormhole, through which one could be thrown anywhere in the universe if one survived the journey to such a place.

Most of the people who traveled to Gunaway Refuge on that boat were only high-level Grandmasters and low-level Sovereigns. Therefore, something like this spatial distortion was naturally hazardous for them!

Fortunately, the captain of that boat knew the area they were in very well. Taking advantage of the stability of the path through this dangerous area, he sailed at a medium speed.

Although this was the route he usually took, sometimes problems would arise in the middle of the route, and you would either have to stop and wait for a change or take a detour.

There were detours, but none of them were comfortable. The best route was the one planned before the trip started!

That meant that the captain had to be prepared to stop or even change his destination at any time, which could be difficult when sailing at high speed.

That was why such voyages could take several months, even though the distance between the Gunaway Refuge and the northern tip of Oqia wasn't as great as one might think.

While Minos was observing the terrible areas where his group would surely die if they had to face them, the captain was in his control cabin, steering his boat.

He wasn't just paying attention to the phenomena in Minos' field of vision. He was also paying attention to possible monstrous sea creatures.

For some unknown reason, there were monstrous creatures in the seas of Zocarro, creatures that could not be convinced by common sense and were very powerful.

In some ways, these creatures were similar to the ones Minos had encountered on The Obsidian Shore, but the ones in this sea were much stronger, more numerous, and more chaotic.

Minos didn't know that yet. But as this journey progressed, he would discover just how terrifying this sea was!

...

In the blink of an eye, the first three weeks of the voyage passed without anything really worrying happening.

Cloven's crew was just as alert or just as tense as before, still cautiously watching their progress. As much as nothing worrisome had happened in those days, there was no guarantee that nothing would happen today or tomorrow.

So the group stayed prepared, with Minos' group and Cloven's other clients traveling wisely in their surroundings.

No one had taken the time to cultivate, so no one had improved their strength or had any expectation of leveling up in the coming months.

Soon, however, the group would encounter the first problems of their sea voyage!