

The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2341 Assault - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2341 Assault

Chapter 2341 Assault

The moment the entrance to Starship 666 opened, the captain and his group of men prepared to defend the ship were faced with a problematic situation.

Outside the ship, two dozen armed aliens were positioned in front of the bridge that connected the ship to the landing platform.

But the most important thing was not the many men waiting for the ship's crew. Among the pirates were three level 114 Sovereigns, as strong or stronger than the captain of the ship.

As soon as he noticed the presence of these specialists in the group causing trouble at the Scout Base, the captain stopped in front of his spacecraft and felt that the situation there was worse than he had imagined.

'Shit! The situation on the planet below is worse than I thought!' He thought to himself.

For a group of pirates to brazenly target Scout Base as they did, there must be formidable backing for them from the nearby planet. Without support from at least one Supreme, such a daring move would never occur.

The seasoned Captain swiftly grasped the gravity of the situation. If he wasn't cautious, he could find himself in dire straits.

"Captain, be kind and cooperate with us," urged one of the three level 114 Sovereigns. "Allow my men to board your vessel and conduct a search of your passengers. We are only interested in specific resources and artifacts. We won't tarnish your company's reputation too severely."

"Tsk! It seems I have no choice," the captain grumbled. His odds of prevailing in a potential confrontation were slim to none, but he wouldn't risk the continuity of his service. Frankly, he'd prefer being robbed over the potential loss of his crew.

The pirate leader smiled when he heard the captain's whisper. He motioned for his men to move on while one of his level 114 companions went inside the spaceship, leaving him and another ally outside.

"Where are you going?" One of the two strongest pirates in the area asked.

"Aether Terminal."

"Wow. That's far!" One of the two level 114 Sovereigns said.

"May I ask what your goal is? Won't your group have trouble capturing the Scout Base?" The captain asked curiously.

The second level 114 pirate laughed. "You're out of luck, Captain. We'll only be here for two more days before we leave this galaxy... Anyway, I hope your group manages to deliver some of the items we're looking for." Updated from n0velbln.(c)o/m

The captain asked no more questions. These space pirates could be very violent when they wanted to be.

They were probably working for someone big on the planet below, someone with influence over Scout Base.

It might look like the place had been taken over, but it was very clear to the captain that the base in question had been placed in the hands of this pirate group so that someone could get valuable resources quickly.

Unfortunately, the galactic community has witnessed its fair share of such machinations, with entities operating behind civilizations and governments, orchestrating conflicts and fabricating scenarios to justify the theft or exploitation of resources.

Few have witnessed this as acutely as travelers like the alien captain of the Starship 666. For ordinary civilians on planets like the one linked to Scout Base, discerning the potential involvement of their leaders would prove challenging.

When traversing the universe, one must exercise caution to avoid crossing paths with beings likely orchestrating the takeover of Scout Base.

The captain silently conveyed his warning to his passengers, indicating his stance on the matter.

...

"What should we do? The captain seems to be interested in cooperating with the pirates," the level 103 robot asked, indicating the defenses the group had put up before the spaceship stopped at the Scout Base.

Minos sensed more going on here than a simple act of daring pirates.

"He wants us to cooperate by delivering whatever the pirates demand..." Minos muttered, trying to figure out what to do.

"The problem is that if we don't make the situation easier, there's no telling what might happen." Ruth thought about it. "What if the pirates kill our captain for not cooperating with groups like ours?"

"That would be terrible for our journey. We could be significantly delayed in our plans." One of the level 102 Sovereigns commented in a pessimistic tone. "It seems we don't have much of a choice here," Minos lamented. "I sense that this is an action of someone powerful nearby, so we can't risk it. Deactivate the formations." The group stood still for a moment, but soon, the robot moved to do what its master had ordered.

Unfortunately, they were too weak to rebel against creatures as strong as high-level Sovereigns. Besides, they were in a hurry to get back to the Spiritual World. Something like the death of Starship 666's crew would honestly be much worse for him than being robbed.

So, less than 10 minutes after their arrival at the Scout Base, a group of alien space pirates stopped in front of Minos' cabin.

"Reveal the contents of your space storage artifacts!" Shouted a level 109 being, someone who was just an ordinary pirate in this group that was invading the spaceship.

Minos imagined that the level 109 Sovereigns from this place weren't as strong as those from Zocarro of the same level. But hell, a dozen of them were surrounding their ship right now.

Even if he were confident that he could take on one of them, he would never be able to escape the many others in the vicinity!

He waved his five companions to obey the order, quickly revealing their cultivation resources, coins, crystals, artifacts, and food.

There were a lot of things from the Spiritual World there, as Minos had taken things from his companions who had stayed in Zocarro, but wanted to give their 'heirlooms' to families or people important to them.

Besides, there weren't many things left from Zocarro. After all, the group had used up most of the resources they had obtained on the planet during their stay and departure.

As soon as he saw the items of this group, the level 109 alien made a sound of contempt, sensing how poor these cultivators were.

Nevertheless, he took three items before leaving Minos' group behind.

Minos and his companions remained silent, not complaining about the contempt of the creature that had just attacked them.

Unfortunately, Minos had lost the special telescope Fah'um of Dunov had left.

The good thing was that it was no longer that important to him, and the other stolen items would not be missed as much by the group. They would rather not have lost the three items, but this loss would not affect their current plans.

"I hope that was enough." Ruth sighed as Minos grew angry at the situation.

He hated being in such a passive position!

'I hope this thing helps me get stronger.' He thought of the mark he had left after absorbing the Incorruptible Heart.

Chapter 2342 Halfway

Weeks after the incident at the Scout Base...

Starship 666 had departed quietly following the raid weeks ago. While passengers and crew had suffered some losses during the encounter, it hadn't been so severe that anyone was left destitute or desperate.

Operating under the protection of a prominent figure on the planet linked to Scout Base, the space pirates had refrained from excessive aggression. Nevertheless, nearly everyone aboard Starship 666 had suffered some form of loss. ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

Following the uneventful robbery, those bound for Scout Base disembarked at the station while other awaiting passengers boarded, joining the journey to the final destination at the Aether Terminal.

With the departure from Scout Base, the travelers aboard the ship resumed their usual space travel routines. Since then, they had encountered no further issues, fortunate to have avoided any further encounters with space pirates.

Their luck had held out. Under different circumstances, a pirate attack could have been far more devastating, potentially resulting in the loss of their vessel or even capture as slaves.

Fortunately, such brazen acts by pirates were rare, particularly during transit.

With the previous stop, the party should have five weeks from the Scout Base to the next stop, a period during which they were unlikely to run into any pirates.

And indeed, that's what had happened in those weeks, as the party gradually moved closer to their next stop, only having to deal with temporal and spatial instabilities along the way.

The challenges faced by a space-traveling crew include exposure to extreme radiation that can compromise ship systems, spatial instabilities that can destroy ships or divert them to distant points in the universe, and temporal fluctuations that have the potential to alter the ship's timeline.

The party faced some of these problems but arrived at the present point in one piece, without any significant malfunctions.

...

At this point, the crew was preparing for another stop. Today was the beginning of a long series of stops before a long period of no stops.

The spacecraft would stop at 6 stations over the next 13 days to load and unload, change passengers, and rest the crew.

But after these 6 stops, the group would travel for 20 weeks without further stops until the final leg of their journey to the Aether Terminal.

Minos and his companions felt a sense of unease about the upcoming days, understandably concerned about the prospect of several consecutive stops.

Their worries extended beyond the potential dangers, such as an increased risk of further robberies; it was also inconvenient for the group to be confined to their cabins for extended periods.

Similar to the departure from the Artificial Moon, each time the ship departed from a station, passengers were required to remain in their cabins for a designated period, unable to freely move about.

With the same departure procedure applied as the arrival process, the group anticipated experiencing 12 similar instances to the departure day within the next 13 days.

Consequently, all passengers were currently confined to their cabins while the crew prepared for the ship's approach to the current stop.

"I hope we won't be surprised again. The last passengers to enter the Scout Base said the situation ahead should be more stable," Ruth said as she and the rest of the group were strapped into their respective seats.

"Look on the bright side," Minos commented with a smile. "With each new stop, we're further away from powerful areas like Zacorro. Even if we have problems ahead of us, maybe they won't be as bad as you think, Ruth."

"That's true. From what I've heard, this station we're passing today is the last one on our way that has access to Supremes. After here, all of the destinations ahead of us had its peak at the 11th stage."

"I hope that's right," Ruth said after the robot's comment.

Then, her ship would make another stop in the next few hours.

When the ship docked at the local spaceport, the captain would again go with his crew to disembark and embark passengers.

Some passengers who still had destinations ahead of them took advantage of the stop to do some shopping at the station, leaving the ship without encountering any pirates this time.

"Sigh... It looks like we won't have any problems today," the captain commented to one of his men as the disembarking passengers passed them, and those waiting to board in that area waited in an orderly fashion for their turn.

Among the 22 creatures waiting to board the ship, one looked like a snail because of most of its body, but it had the head of a serpent with poisonous fangs protruding from it.

As he watched the passengers disembark, his forked tongue quivered, and his eyes narrowed.

'This is my chance.' He thought to himself.

Minutes later, disembarkation ended, and the captain's group began boarding. Some of the passengers who had been shopping in the area began to return.

At the end of the two-hour rest period, the ship would be ordered to leave the area, heading for its next scheduled stop in two days.

...

Hours later, the ship was cruising, just minutes after the signal from the cabins changed to allow passengers to move around the four levels of the ship again if they wished.

Meanwhile, the serpent from earlier left his stateroom with a strange look on his face.

He circled around the area of the cabins, noticing that several of them were open while only a few were closed from the inside.

Then, looking from side to side, he pressed a button on a device he had with him.

As soon as he had done so, he strode confidently toward the trio of aliens who were walking nearby, while the sounds of startled shouts echoed from the passenger common areas.

"Attention, everyone! This is an assault! I urge you all to remain calm and refrain from attempting heroics. No one here desires any harm. Place your arms and hands on the ground immediately! Follow my instructions precisely, and my associates and I will depart without incident."

With those words, the creature launched into action, targeting the strongest individual in the vicinity, a level 104 being who was walking a short distance away from a group consisting of a level 99 male, a level 100 female, and a level 102 male.

This formidable adversary, a serpent with a cultivation level of 108, was not acting alone. Five other beings of similar strength, two at level 111 and one at level 114, were accompanying it!

Minos observed the unfolding situation with a growing sense of urgency.

Chapter 2343 Turning Against the Kidnappers?

The moment Minos saw a level 108 creature with the body of a snail and the head of a serpent attacking a level 104 Sovereign to neutralize the strongest in the area, he didn't hesitate. He instinctively borrowed the cultivation power from his level 102 companion and boosted his own to level 100.

He had already spread his wings, and his body had grown several times its original size with the activation of his Soul Avatar.

The Divine Sword materialized in his hands as he approached the level 108 alien, who was oblivious to his presence.

Minos then made a horizontal swing with his sword, slashing at the creature's neck.

For a moment, the snail-bodied snake turned back, caught off guard by the attack, while the level 104 Sovereign seized the opportunity to retreat from the enemy that would surely overwhelm him if he did not flee.

But while these two were thinking about how crazy this young man must have been to attack someone so many levels above him, they both noticed that there was something wrong with this situation.

Minos was at level 100, but his attack seemed as strong as the final attack of a level 107 Sovereign of this galaxy!

Since Minos had cultivated and learned in Zocarro, a place superior to the home worlds of the two individuals in front of him, he was naturally much more powerful in this realm than he would have been in Zocarro.

For the serpent with the body of a snail, ignoring the presence of Minos around him had been his biggest mistake. As he tried to increase the power of his body's defenses, he felt Minos' sword slash through his neck.

The attack wasn't enough to kill her in one blow, but it did a lot of damage to the creature, something that might kill it later and would certainly weaken it in the short term.

'No!' This creature despaired as it felt a yellowish liquid coming out of its neck while Minos' two wings moved to penetrate its snail body.

But he didn't know anything about his opponent's abilities. Without realizing it, this creature became much weaker than he should have been as he felt the Devouring Art draining his energy, while Nullification weakened his attempt to defend himself.

In just 15 seconds, Minos mortally wounded his opponent before using his wings to penetrate the body, causing the creature's snail body to explode like fragile jelly.

The level 108 creature died at the wings of Minos!

"Fuck! How is that possible?" The level 104 Alien asked in shock as he felt a yellow liquid coming out of that serpent-headed slug and fouling his body.

Meanwhile, Ruth and their Spiritual World companion were already positioned around the corridor; she was at level 101, and he was at level 103.

Minos had been strategic. Before he struck down the level 108 creature, that being was already severely weakened and unable to defend against his innate ability.

By harnessing the cultivation from this creature, he not only facilitated his own victory but also enhanced the cultivation levels of his two companions.

As he stood over the defeated creature's corpse, Minos realized they had more enemies to confront.

Employing his special ability, Bright Eyes, Minos could see through the layers of the ship and swiftly identified five level 108 beings who were companions of the creature at his feet, as well as two at level 111 and one at level 114.

At that moment, the level 114 individual was attacking the crew of the spaceship, while the captain was moving toward him, having already realized the problem.

At the same time, the others were taking hostages on the four levels of the ship that were common to the passengers.

'This group won't be able to accomplish their goal if they don't have hostages. Without someone for them to use as protection against the crew, almost all of them will die!' Minos pondered the situation and realized that if they didn't act to prevent the enemies from getting hostages, the situation could become very bad for everyone there. Updated from n0velb(i)n.c(o)/m

"Let's move. There's another enemy of the same level as that slug at the entrance on the level above us." Minos said to his two companions, but the level 104 creature was also shocked by the situation.

"Are you crazy? Acting against this group will be too dangerous!" The Sovereign said to Minos.

"If we don't do this, the ship will be taken, and no one can predict what will happen to us," Minos said as he stood in front of the stairs leading to the upper level. "But if you come with us, I assure you that I will temporarily strengthen you, and you will have the full support of my doctor."

The alien looked at Ruth, quickly noticing the woman's strong life force.

He didn't want to fight, but on second thought, it was better that a group with unknown goals didn't take over the ship!

"All right."

With that, the four of them moved on to the next level, where the sounds of battle could be heard.

However, the situation on the upper levels was quite different from what had just happened to Minos and his companions. The enemies were stronger than

80% of the passengers, so many people were simply overwhelmed without a chance to fight back.

Some put up a little more resistance, but even so, they were quickly weakened.

Although most of the passengers had come from Zocarro at the beginning of the journey, a world much stronger than the one the current enemies came from, most of them had already disembarked.

The few that remained were low-level 11th stage beings, weak enough to be intimidated by these mid-level Sovereigns.

In this context, the group that tried to take over this spaceship was doing better than anyone could have imagined, considering that they were fewer in number and weaker than the crew behind this spaceship.

However, it wouldn't be that easy for them to take over Starship 666!

As soon as he reached the upper level from where he had been with his allies earlier, Minos immediately moved against the level 108 Sovereign closest to them.

Approaching the enemy with a group of already defeated hostages, Minos pretended to duck while his temporary level 104 ally pretended to attack.

When the level 108 enemy realized the problem and turned his attention to the level 105 creature, Minos moved quickly and used his wings to slash through the body of another enemy who had neglected him.

The hostage creatures in the area were startled by Minos' sudden action, but when they felt something full of life connect with them, some of them realized what this was all about.

That was an uprising against the kidnappers!

"Aaaaaagh!"

Minos' enemy screamed in pain as he was taken by surprise. He did not expect someone capable of hurting him to appear so suddenly, hidden by the aura of a mere level 100 Sovereign!

Chapter 2344 Abduction Failed

In the blink of an eye, 30 aliens from various planets and races witnessed Minos defeat the level 108 opponent and were equally shocked by the level 104 individual who had acted as bait for this attack.

However, after two high-level attacks, Minos stopped in front of the dead body of the level 108 alien and felt his cultivation drop to level 99.

Ruth and his ally remained one level stronger than usual, as the effects of Minos' enhancement would last for a few more moments.

Despite his weakening state, Minos maintained his serious demeanor. Upon noticing that he had captured the attention of the hostages in the area, he declared, "Enemies are attempting to take over our spaceship. If we allow them, they could transport us anywhere in the universe and end our lives. However, these enemies are not strong enough to overpower the crew. Their plan involves using us as hostages to coerce the crew into surrendering. But if we thwart them, we can foil this kidnapping!"

Hearing Minos' confident tone, the aliens nearby felt a mix of unease and alertness, recognizing that the enemies were formidable. Concerned about the potential takeover of the ship, one of them asked, "How many enemies are there? How strong are they? We only saw the one enemy you killed."

Minos replied, "That was the second enemy I killed. Besides him, there are four more at the same level, two at level 111 and one at level 114."

"A peak Sovereign?" Someone asked in awe.

Minos reminded them of something important. "Do not forget that our captain is a level 114 Sovereign himself. His crew also consists of a level 112 Sovereign and several mid-level Sovereigns. Thi/s chapter is updated by nov(e)(l)biin.co/m

As long as we take down the four remaining level 108 Sovereigns, we'll be able to thwart the enemy's plans!"

From this perspective, the terrified creatures felt that they truly had a chance. Minos had already defeated two level 108 beings, so surely they could overcome the remaining four together, right?

"So what should we do? Not everyone here is a warrior like you, a winged creature," said one of the many aliens present.

"You don't know me, but I have participated in several wars. If you can temporarily follow my orders, we can collaborate to defeat the three adversaries," Minos stated confidently.

"Two of them are currently holding the food court, while the last ones are on the fourth level of the ship. This uprising will likely be quelled if we can defeat them together."

Some were still very scared, but Minos had been very reasonable and convincing in his words. Imagining that they could fight together and act more or less better under his leadership, most of these creatures swallowed their fears and placed themselves at the man's disposal.

Minos nodded in recognition of these brave individuals and said. "At the next level, it will be more difficult for us to act as my group did against the dead opponent here." He pointed at the creature. "But we are more numerous. We will attack them head-on. Those with long-range offensive skills will attack as soon as the enemy moves against us. Those with defensive skills will stand beside our attackers to defend them.

Meanwhile, those with support skills will stay in the back to help the defenders, attackers, and hostages of these two enemies.

I'll do the dirty work as soon as I see the opportunity."

Everyone agreed and quickly split up according to Minos' plans.

In less than two minutes since the level 108 alien died, the group moved in formation toward the third floor, which was accessible to the passengers of Starship 666.

It wasn't a long way, and with Minos using his Bright Eyes ability at all times, they were soon on the stairs, preparing to attack the enemies about 80 meters away.

As Minos had said, they could not use the same strategy as before. When they reached this floor, they appeared with clear fighting intentions.

The two level 108 individuals, who were responsible for holding more than 40 passengers hostage, saw this large group running and shouting at them as soon as they passed the entrance to the third floor.

The two of them were surprised by this strange situation. There were too many people there, considering that their companions were supposed to be on levels 1 and 2 of the ship.

But they didn't ask any questions. Seeing these creatures, one of them stood next to the more than 40 hostages, while the other one moved with the intention of taking down the majority of them and regaining his group's control over these passengers.

The aliens under Minos' command did as he had planned. As soon as the enemy moved, those with long-range offensive capabilities attacked. At the same time, the remaining individuals positioned themselves in defense of the attackers or in support of the group.

Some of the strongest of the group of more than 40 hostages felt their injuries and strength suddenly improve without anyone telling them what was going on.

As soon as one of the level 108 Sovereigns attacked and defended against the many new enemies that had arrived at that level, the aliens at the edge of the food court began to rise up against the remaining enemy to take care of them.

"Shit! These bastards are rebelling!" shouted the second alien trying to take control of Starship 666.

As the two allies trying to take over this level stood with their backs to each other, unable to do much to help each other as they had to worry about the dozens of enemies turning on them, Minos stepped in.

He quickly strengthened some of the strongest passengers while using his wings to fly closer to one of the two opponents.

As long as he took out one more enemy, dealing with the second enemy in this area would be easy. As for the last ones, who were holding a group of 20 hostages on the fourth floor, they would be the least problematic of all.

With more and more passengers on his side, Minos wouldn't even have to be the most active of the group trying to defend the spaceship against those trying to hijack it!

Without realizing it, the kidnappers failed in their mission, losing control of the passengers they so desperately needed to threaten the crew not to attack them.

However, amid the passengers' revolt, the strongest of the enemies were currently fighting the three high-ranking Sovereigns trying to take over the ship.

In particular, the capital was currently exchanging blows with the level 114 opponent.

"Give it up, captain! My men are holding your precious passengers! If you and your person threaten the lives of my companions, our subordinates will start killing your passengers!" said the level 114 opponent, unaware of his group's real situation.

Chapter 2345 After the Crisis

Minutes after being summoned, Minos stood in the cockpit of Starship 666, face to face with the ship's captain—a figure he recognized from the communications picked up en route.

Yet, despite familiarity, meeting someone at the level 114 remained a remarkable encounter.

The captain's striking features, complete with horns and eyes resembling those of a cockroach, failed to startle Minos. His years at the Armhands' headquarters, followed by extensive travels, had inured him to extraordinary appearances.

Encountering someone at the pinnacle of the 11th stage of spiritual cultivation was always a profound experience.

"Captain," he greeted the formidable alien before him, his attention fully focused on the encounter without a glance at the surroundings of the cockpit.

There were many devices and several other aliens around, but Minos understood nothing about these things. The technological level of this

spaceship was far above the level of the ships of the Mechanic Empire that Minos knew.

The young alien also impressed the captain, the alien noting the powerful aura of a mere level 99 Grandmaster, but also the powerful life force of Minos.

Minos had only been cultivating for a little over two centuries. Yet, his vitality would easily allow him to live for over 30,000 years. Even though the captain had over 40,000 years to live, his vital energy was weaker than Minos'. Why is that? Because of the ratio of used vital energy to available vital energy.

The captain was a being with over 50,000 years of experience!

His vitality was much lower than Minos', considering the young man hadn't even lived 0.7% of his life expectancy, while the captain had already lived over 55% of what he could if he didn't advance to the 12th stage.

"Young man, you are truly impressive. It's no wonder you led the group of passengers. Someone as formidable as you must be a great fighter."

"The captain is flattering me. I was only protecting my group." Minos said as he made the usual gesture of thanks from Zocarro.

"You are from Zocarro, right?" He asked, without the slightest intention of going into detail about how Minos had done everything. This chapter is updated by [nov\(e\)lbiin.co/m](http://nov(e)lbiin.co/m)

He hadn't met Minos to test the power of this human. He had surveillance devices all over his spaceship. His group already had all of Minos' battles from that day, so they could understand how everything had happened.

"I'm not from Zocarro, but I lived there for a few decades before this journey began." Minos replied sincerely.

"Do you belong to a group from Zocarro?" The captain was from Zocarro. But he usually spent most of his time traveling, so he wasn't familiar with the major forces in each area of Oqia, the major continent for people like Minos and him.

He didn't recognize the red and black snake symbol on Minos' forehead.

"Yes, I belong to the Armhands guild. It's an Examire force."

"Oh? Examire, huh? I see." The captain remembered the place. "Do you intend to return to Zocarro in the future?"

"Yes. I have some business to attend to on my homeworld. When I'm done, I'll be back."

"That's it then. Well, I wish you luck. If you need support in the Aether Terminal, I hope this will help you." The captain handed Minos a device that looked like an ice crystal.

Before Minos could thank him, the captain went on. "Also, as a reward for your efforts in protecting our journey from enemies, I will give you the belongings of the level 111 and 114 Sovereigns of the enemy's group. They have artifacts and resources that I know will help you in the future.

Besides, you didn't come on this journey alone, did you? You and your group will have access to twice as many services as we promised you with your ordinary passages. My men are already working to warn the crew. But from the next stop, you'll be able to enjoy these benefits until the end of the journey."

"Thank you, Captain!" Minos thanked him sincerely, without refusing.

This was a precious reward for his efforts!

But the captain and his crew hadn't given Minos everything. They would keep the bodies of the aliens killed that day, which was also valuable to them.

So Minos exchanged a few more words with the captain and soon returned to the passenger lounge with many prizes in his spatial ring.

From what he'd counted so far, aside from the strange coins that he didn't know where to use or whether he could exchange them at the Aether Terminal, he also had alien techniques, maps of galaxies, solar systems, and planets, cultivation resources superior to Divine Medicine such as pills and potions, as well as minerals, plants, and tools useful to mid- and high-level Sovereigns.

For someone like him, the leader of a group of low-level Sovereigns, this was a level of wealth that alone surpassed all the wealth that existed in the Spiritual World!

This income today would help his group and his family greatly in the future!

Then Minos returned to the side of Ruth and the others, applauded by some passengers upon his return from the cockpit of the spaceship.

Besides all the prizes and benefits, he had also earned the respect and admiration of everyone on Starship 666!

...

After the previous situation, there would be no more problems for Minos' group. Starship 666 would finish its unloading and recharging stops by the journey where they had to stop at various space stations, and then begin the long journey where they would travel most of the way to the Aether Terminal without further stops.

Over the next few weeks, Minos and his group seized every opportunity presented along their journey. They used privileges extended by the captain, along with some cultivation resources Minos had gained. Although Minos himself couldn't use these resources, his five companions would employ them to advance their cultivation during this peaceful period.

As they continued their journey towards the peak of cultivation, dangers still lurked along their path. However, the voyage grew progressively safer as they moved beyond the most perilous stops. Despite this, they remained vigilant against unique phenomena capable of devastating their ship or casting them into distant corners of the universe.

With a bit of luck, their journey post the hostage crisis would proceed without significant incidents. Time would swiftly pass, and before they knew it, the group would arrive at their next major destination: the Aether Terminal!

Chapter 2346 After the Crisis

Minutes after being summoned, Minos stood in the cockpit of Starship 666, face to face with the ship's captain—a figure he recognized from the communications picked up en route.

Yet, despite familiarity, meeting someone at the level 114 remained a remarkable encounter.

The captain's striking features, complete with horns and eyes resembling those of a cockroach, failed to startle Minos. His years at the Armhands' headquarters, followed by extensive travels, had inured him to extraordinary appearances.

Encountering someone at the pinnacle of the 11th stage of spiritual cultivation was always a profound experience. Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

"Captain," he greeted the formidable alien before him, his attention fully focused on the encounter without a glance at the surroundings of the cockpit.

There were many devices and several other aliens around, but Minos understood nothing about these things. The technological level of this spaceship was far above the level of the ships of the Mechanic Empire that Minos knew.

The young alien also impressed the captain, the alien noting the powerful aura of a mere level 99 Grandmaster, but also the powerful life force of Minos.

Minos had only been cultivating for a little over two centuries. Yet, his vitality would easily allow him to live for over 30,000 years. Even though the captain had over 40,000 years to live, his vital energy was weaker than Minos'. Why is that? Because of the ratio of used vital energy to available vital energy.

The captain was a being with over 50,000 years of experience!

His vitality was much lower than Minos', considering the young man hadn't even lived 0.7% of his life expectancy, while the captain had already lived over 55% of what he could if he didn't advance to the 12th stage.

"Young man, you are truly impressive. It's no wonder you led the group of passengers. Someone as formidable as you must be a great fighter."

"The captain is flattering me. I was only protecting my group." Minos said as he made the usual gesture of thanks from Zocarro.

"You are from Zocarro, right?" He asked, without the slightest intention of going into detail about how Minos had done everything.

He hadn't met Minos to test the power of this human. He had surveillance devices all over his spaceship. His group already had all of Minos' battles from that day, so they could understand how everything had happened.

"I'm not from Zocarro, but I lived there for a few decades before this journey began." Minos replied sincerely.

"Do you belong to a group from Zocarro?" The captain was from Zocarro. But he usually spent most of his time traveling, so he wasn't familiar with the major forces in each area of Oqia, the major continent for people like Minos and him.

He didn't recognize the red and black snake symbol on Minos' forehead.

"Yes, I belong to the Armhands guild. It's an Examire force."

"Oh? Examire, huh? I see." The captain remembered the place. "Do you intend to return to Zocarro in the future?"

"Yes. I have some business to attend to on my homeworld. When I'm done, I'll be back."

"That's it then. Well, I wish you luck. If you need support in the Aether Terminal, I hope this will help you." The captain handed Minos a device that looked like an ice crystal.

Before Minos could thank him, the captain went on. "Also, as a reward for your efforts in protecting our journey from enemies, I will give you the belongings of the level 111 and 114 Sovereigns of the enemy's group. They have artifacts and resources that I know will help you in the future.

Besides, you didn't come on this journey alone, did you? You and your group will have access to twice as many services as we promised you with your ordinary passages. My men are already working to warn the crew. But from the next stop, you'll be able to enjoy these benefits until the end of the journey."

"Thank you, Captain!" Minos thanked him sincerely, without refusing.

This was a precious reward for his efforts!

But the captain and his crew hadn't given Minos everything. They would keep the bodies of the aliens killed that day, which was also valuable to them.

So Minos exchanged a few more words with the captain and soon returned to the passenger lounge with many prizes in his spatial ring.

From what he'd counted so far, aside from the strange coins that he didn't know where to use or whether he could exchange them at the Aether Terminal, he also had alien techniques, maps of galaxies, solar systems, and planets, cultivation resources superior to Divine Medicine such as pills and potions, as well as minerals, plants, and tools useful to mid- and high-level Sovereigns.

For someone like him, the leader of a group of low-level Sovereigns, this was a level of wealth that alone surpassed all the wealth that existed in the Spiritual World!

This income today would help his group and his family greatly in the future!

Then Minos returned to the side of Ruth and the others, applauded by some passengers upon his return from the cockpit of the spaceship.

Besides all the prizes and benefits, he had also earned the respect and admiration of everyone on Starship 666!

...

After the previous situation, there would be no more problems for Minos' group. Starship 666 would finish its unloading and recharging stops by the journey where they had to stop at various space stations, and then begin the long journey where they would travel most of the way to the Aether Terminal without further stops.

Over the next few weeks, Minos and his group seized every opportunity presented along their journey. They used privileges extended by the captain, along with some cultivation resources Minos had gained. Although Minos himself couldn't use these resources, his five companions would employ them to advance their cultivation during this peaceful period.

As they continued their journey towards the peak of cultivation, dangers still lurked along their path. However, the voyage grew progressively safer as they moved beyond the most perilous stops. Despite this, they remained vigilant against unique phenomena capable of devastating their ship or casting them into distant corners of the universe.

With a bit of luck, their journey post the hostage crisis would proceed without significant incidents. Time would swiftly pass, and before they knew it, the group would arrive at their next major destination: the Aether Terminal!

Chapter 2347 Aether Terminal!

Nearly a year after leaving Zocarro's artificial moon, Starship 666 finally arrived at the Aether Terminal.

Various complications arose during the voyage, leading to a four-week delay and causing a change in the captain's initial course. Despite these setbacks, the crew and passengers of Zocarro's grand spaceship overcame all major obstacles and arrived at their destination intact. Visit [n0\(v\)eLb\(i\)n.com](http://n0(v)eLb(i)n.com) for the best novel reading experience

Originally, over 100 passengers had embarked from Zocarro, but now only 15 remained on board. Now, 50 aliens who had joined the ship in the recent weeks were approaching the end of their voyage.

Minos and his group were in the cabin they had used throughout the months of travel. The six, still at the same level as when they started the journey, were secured in their seats with their belts.

After the attempted hijacking and the group's time of peace, they hadn't had to fight any enemies. At most, they had had to deal with strange phenomena on the journey, and the hostility of some passengers who had boarded the ship toward the end of the voyage.

Still, they were in good shape, having gained more than they had lost during the entire voyage.

The moment the ship docked at the universal port of Arther Terminal, the captain's image appeared on the screens of all the spaceship's cabins, announcing their arrival at their destination.

He thanked the passengers for choosing his company and then wished those who wouldn't stay in the world around Aether Terminal a safe journey.

Shortly thereafter, the seat belts of all the seats around the spaceship deactivated, releasing the passengers.

Minos and his group left their seats and soon followed the stream of passengers disembarking.

Halfway out, he met the captain and crew of Starship 666.

"Good luck on your voyage, Minos," the captain greeted him one last time.

"Hmm, bon voyage on your return to the artificial moon. If we're lucky, we might see each other again in a few years," Minos said, smiling, relieved to have reached his destination with relatively few losses.

Soon after, his group disembarked from the ship they had traveled on for several months, making their way through the landing terminal alongside various alien creatures following a similar route.

The terminal was much less formidable than the others they had encountered. The most powerful individuals around, aside from the spaceship captains who were arriving or preparing to depart, were at most level 110 Sovereigns. Yet, even these level 110 Sovereigns lacked the cultivation stability of Zocarro's level 108 Sovereigns.

Minos observed these details keenly as he navigated through the bustling set of this space station.

It was like any other space station, made of metal and glass, but the construction there was different, with much less space than the other stops the group had made. The space seemed to be intended for smaller creatures.

There was a special reason for it, but Minos didn't want to find out right now. The fact creatures above a certain size couldn't enter this galaxy was something that wouldn't interfere with their journey.

Soon they were in another area of the space station, which was the smallest they had ever been through, not only in structural size but also in capacity to receive spacecraft.

Besides the spacecraft connecting Aether Terminal to the nearby world, the station could receive a maximum of 9 spacecraft like Starship 666 at the same time.

In just 15 minutes, they were standing in front of a ticket counter selling tickets to leave the Aether Terminal.

As the group approached the native of the area, the robot took the lead and informed the creature of their destination—the galaxy where the solar system of The Adamant Land was located.

"We have a ship departing for your destination in six weeks. The cost for six tickets is 50 Crystex. We have only 45 seats available on this departure, so I advise you to book your tickets as soon as possible. There is considerable traffic between our galaxy and your destination."

The group had previously exchanged their financial resources and some cultivation items for Crystex currency.

Minos paid the 50 Crystex, using up a fifth of his coins.

He was already planning his return journey to Zocarro, which would include a stop at the planet recommended by his superior. For that, he would have to pass through the Aether Terminal, where future payments would also be required.

Holding their tickets, Vicente and his group departed from the travel area and headed towards the small living space present there.

Aether Terminal served as a hub for both intergalactic travelers and aliens looking to explore various parts of the universe. As a result, it featured accommodations, facilities for cultivation, and spaces for social interaction.

The place wasn't big, but it could still fit a maximum of 4,000 beings. Luckily, it had enough space for the group of six beings who wanted to go back to the Spiritual World.

Once they discovered a spot to wait for their departure to the galaxy of The Adamant Land, the group started adjusting to the spiritual conditions of the area.

They couldn't go without cultivation for the next few weeks. Hence, they would spend the rest of the day making adaptations to meet the needs of most of the group. In the meantime, Minos would be vigilant about the well-being of his group.

Aside from the dangers one would face traveling across the universe in a spaceship, stops like this always had their dangers related to theft and fraud.

If you weren't careful, you could even lose your life!

When Minos finally took up his position as the group's guardian, he recalculated his plans. At first, they believed they could make their journey between the Artificial Moon and the Spiritual World in about 115 weeks.

After delays on the journey to the Aether Terminal and the current wait, Minos recalculated how long it would take them to reach their home world.

'We could reach the Spiritual World in at least 83 weeks.' He clenched his fists and felt his heart beat faster.

If there were no major incidents on this part of the journey, they would already be more than a third of the way back to the Spiritual World!

"Damned aliens from the Mechanic Empire, just wait for me! I'm coming to destroy your civilization!" Minos let out a sinister giggle, his homicidal intentions burning even stronger.

Chapter 2348 Departure for The Adamant Land

In the blink of an eye, the six weeks Minos' group had to wait at Arther Terminal flew by.

Ruth and the other four companions dedicated themselves to cultivating in this period. One of the men at level 102 was close to advancing to level 103; however, he needed a few more weeks to complete his progression.

The rest of the group also hoped to advance before the spaceship completed its journey to The Adamant Land, where they planned to continue their journey independently. Nonetheless, there was no assurance of success for everyone, as the forthcoming area was weaker and weaker.

After spending weeks in seclusion, the group left to embark on their voyage to the galaxy of The Adamant Land.

"How have the last few weeks been, Minos?" Ruth asked as she walked alongside her husband.

"I had to handle some issues, but everything turned out fine. The beings in this area aren't strong enough to intimidate me," he said with a smile,

choosing not to divulge the details of his various encounters, including an argument with the leader of Aether Terminal a week earlier.

Seeing the smile on Minos' face, Ruth imagined he had a lot of fun while he could not cultivate and level up.

"It looks like you got a few things while we were cultivating," she laughed.
ReAd latest chapters at [n0v\(e\)lbin.co/m](http://n0v(e)lbin.co/m) Only

"Our return will be interesting in the future. I made some good friends and resources." Minos said, confirming what she and the others had already thought.

Soon they would join the queue of 45 creatures who would travel with them to the galaxy where the solar system of The Adamant Land was located.

The spaceship they would travel was much simpler than Starship 666. Within this specific area of the universe, using wormholes for travel was effortless, enabling the group to rely heavily on this method. As a result, the need for extensive defensive systems like the ones aboard Starship 666 was minimal.

The crew of the ship destined for Nemo Colony was not strong, having a captain who was a level 107 Sovereign.

The ship itself had three levels, but passengers were confined to just one. This level included a seating area, two communal cultivation rooms, five individual chambers available for reservation upon boarding, and a small dining area.

There was little privacy on this ship, which strongly resembled the vessels used by the warriors of the Mechanic Empire. However, with a journey of about 30 weeks ahead, Minos was not overly concerned about the lack of privacy.

As soon as his group boarded, they settled into their seats, ready for the long voyage.

Forty minutes after boarding, the ship's engines roared to life. The captain then addressed the passengers, welcoming them aboard and summarizing the journey ahead, including the first stop and the final destination.

Unlike the spaceship that had transported Minos' group to the Aether Terminal, this smaller vessel had only three stops on its route to Nemo Colony. The first stop was scheduled for two weeks into the journey, followed by another in nine weeks, and the third in eleven weeks. After the last stop, it would take an additional eight weeks to reach their destination.

After the captain finished his briefing, the ship departed from the Aether Terminal. Its departure lacked the speed and special effects that Starship 666 offered its passengers, which caused some newcomers to feel ill from the outset.

This did not affect Minos' group. Accustomed to the rapid departures of Starship 666 and having experienced instantaneous journeys spanning a million kilometers, this journey's start was mild for them.

...

Four weeks later...

Minos was in the dining area on the passenger level of the spaceship that had recently departed from the Aether Terminal. He was engaged in conversation with a group of aliens, holding a bone-shaped item similar to what his group had gained when they were invited to Armhands.

"I'll be honest with you. Zocarro is an excellent place for cultivation. There are beings there above level 114. I've come face to face with a level 116 being," Minos said, gesturing confidently to the captivated group. His voice was firm, his demeanor unshakable—clearly the most formidable presence aboard the ship.

After the challenges of the past few weeks, Minos had swiftly built a strong reputation among the passengers and crew by helping to avert crises and even prevent them. Now, he was addressing a group of aliens, curious about the tales of someone as powerful as he was.

"At Zocarro, you will uncover the true essence of cultivation and the ultimate peaks of the universe. However, it's not good to be alone anywhere in the universe. I recommend my guild. I am part of one of the strongest forces on the Oqia continent, a guild that will pick you and give you opportunities to grow. If you join the Armhands, I will supervise you in the future and help you reach the top."

Minos tried to seduce the curious aliens. He obviously did it for himself. Over the years, as an Armhands internal member, he had successfully brought into the guild 20 creatures with the potential to become Supremes.

But Minos had invited even more creatures into the guild!

'This must be the 250th group he's invited into Armhands,' Ruth smiled as she watched her husband build his reputation and position in the guild.

If at least 10% of the aliens he invited made it to Armhands, his influence in the guild would grow considerably!

Minos had obviously become an active member of Armhands, someone capable of inviting people in, just as his superior had done with him.

But how could he not? The benefits were immense. Not only that, but for those with talent and courage, the guild could be a great place to grow!

Although the aliens he invited might not be too happy about following his recommendation, they would eventually adapt and enjoy it as much as he had.

Minos was already so strong and influential that none of the 11th stage aliens doubted him. They accepted Emperor Stuart's invitation, eager to finish their current travels, gather resources, and go to Zocarro.

Some of them asked Minos about Armhands and Zocarro. He replied by telling the truth about the best of these places, hiding the worst, but revealing some problems common to all opportunities.

The offer couldn't seem too miraculous, or these aliens would get suspicious!

Over the next few weeks, he would continue to make invitations like this in the midst of the passenger exchanges that would take place. Meanwhile, he and his companions would continue to await when they could make their way to The Adamant Land.

Chapter 2349 Journey to Nemo Colony

The journey to Nemo Colony would be significantly quicker than the trip from the artificial moon to the Aether Terminal.

Traveling through a region of the universe known for its spiritual weakness, between the Aether Terminal and Nemo Colony, the group would face fewer risks from space-time anomalies, space pirates, or thieves. This would be less worrying for Minos and his companions.

While there might still be attempts at theft, kidnapping, intimidation, and attacks by other spaceships after departing the Aether Terminal, someone as capable as Minos would ensure that the voyage proceeded swiftly and without significant harm to the crew taking them to Nemo Colony.

The initial few weeks of the voyage were to be the most eventful, with several situations likely needing Minos' intervention. However, as the journey progressed towards its final 12 weeks, these problems would nearly vanish.

By the time of the ship's last three stops before reaching Nemo Colony, the journey would face virtually no issues, including an absence of unstable space phenomena, ensuring a smooth last leg to their destination.

Amidst all this tranquility, Minos' companions would take advantage of the trip to cultivate as much as possible, knowing that with each passing day, they would get closer to their destination, but also closer to weaker areas where they could hardly cultivate with the same success rate.

The third stop of the group had already been a place where the cultivation limit was at level 105, but from what they had already discovered, the limit in the Nemo Colony's galaxy, where the solar system of The Adamant Land was located, was at level 102.

Thus, at the end of this space voyage, they would reach a place where the strongest of the group could no longer advance, while even Ruth would find it difficult to advance in such a region of the universe.

In the last days of the group's spaceship journey to Nemo Colony, the group would stay in their cultivation areas as long as possible!

...

"Senior Minos, you should inform your companions. We'll arrive at Nemo Colony in three days," said the ship's captain as he stood beside Minos in the command center of his ship.

This ship bore a strong resemblance to those of the Mechanic Empire, making Minos very familiar with the onboard technologies.

Having honed his skills during his journey through Zocarro, understanding these technologies was now effortless for him.

"This is it, huh? We'll arrive at Nemo Colony five days early. Is that normal?" he asked, gazing at the stunning expanse of space ahead.

"It's not common. We're fortunate to have someone of your caliber on board. Plus, we had some luck at the end of the voyage. I've made over 3,000 voyages, but this will be the first time I will arrive early," the captain replied in a satisfied tone, clearly appreciative of Minos' presence.

That would mean a few days off for him when he reached Nemo Colony!

"I see... I'll wake up my companions tomorrow. I think one of them will complete his level 103 advance before we reach Nemo Colony. The others will have to wait to achieve the same." Minos said as he got up from his chair. Thi/s chapter is updated by nov(e)(l)biin.co/m

"What will you do after Nemo Colony?"

Hearing Minos' question, the captain said sincerely. "Rest for a few days and then prepare to return to the Aether Terminal. That's the routine for crews like mine, Senior."

"That sounds tiring."

"It is, but I do it for my growth. The organization I belong to gives vacations and cultivation opportunities for every 100 trips successfully completed. That is how I got to my current level," the captain gestured as he replied with a smile on his alien face. "I am originally from the galaxy where Nemo Colony is located. If it hadn't been for my work, I would never have become a mid-level Sovereign."

"Oh? I hadn't thought of it that way... But where are you going with this?"

"When I've completed 10,000 journeys, I intend to get a higher level license and become the captain of a ship bound for Zocarro. If all goes well, in a few thousand years I can become a Supreme and move to that world." The captain said, his eyes shining with anticipation of the future.

For ordinary beings who grew little by little, this was a good career plan.

Minos couldn't imagine traveling the universe so many times. But he admired the determination of beings like this captain, for they made alien migration across the universe possible.

After exchanging a few more words with the captain, Minos returned to the passenger area, where the passengers respectfully greeted him.

Nearly everyone there felt indebted to Minos after almost 30 weeks of travel together.

Minos nodded to the various aliens and made his way to the cultivation cabin where his companions were.

Once there, he sat down and talked with three of the five individuals in the cabin, including the robot and two level 102 Sovereigns who were unlikely to advance in the coming days.

He allowed Ruth and another level 102 Sovereign to continue their cultivation undisturbed and informed the three who had just awakened about their imminent arrival at Nemo Colony.

'That was fast,' the robot said to Minos via mental communication with the three awakened individuals there in the cultivation room where there were no others but his group. 'Once we arrive at Nemo Colony, we'll have a long journey to The Adamant Land, but that's up to us. It would be nice if we had a spaceship to travel in, but that won't stop us. It's possible to find our way by flying through wormholes.'

'Hmm, let's do that. Unfortunately, we can't spend too much of our resources, otherwise we will compromise the return trip,' Minos commented, mindful of the substantial cost of the return journey, especially since he would bring his family along.

'I just wonder about the current state of the War of the Worlds,' the robot said. It genuinely did not know which side might succeed.

Given the initial battle in which many Gods from the Mechanic Empire had fallen, the outcome was unpredictable. Its homeland might be defeated, Minos's world might suffer a loss, or both might reach an equilibrium after significant casualties.

The only way to find out the latest developments in the War of Worlds would be to head to The Adamant Land!

'How many weeks are we from your homeworld?' asked one of the level 102 Sovereigns.

'About 25 weeks, I'd say,' the robot said.

'Will you have any problems?' asked the other Sovereign.

'No. Even if the current Mechanical Emperor has reached level 100 and is in The Adamant Land, he could never compete with me, since I am at level 103 and His Majesty is at level 99.'

'That's good.'

They continued to talk as they waited.

Unfortunately, Ruth wouldn't be able to advance, but the level 102 Sovereign who was still cultivating would get his breakthrough with one day left before the group arrived at Nemo Colony!

Chapter 2350 Nemo Colony!

The party finally arrived at Nemo Colony!

The spaceship they had been using so far had just docked at the small universal space station, which only had room for two ships of that size to dock at the same time.

Minos and his companions left the ship, following the flow of passengers who wouldn't be staying long in Nemo Colony, and were already thinking about leaving this ring-shaped colony.

There were no planets near Nemo Colony, so the population there was a little larger than in other places Minos and his group had passed. So much so that this place wasn't called a terminal, but a colony, since it served much more as a colony than a terminal.

In this artificial ring-shaped structure lived over 100,000 aliens, many of them waiting for the moment to leave this place or others, building their departure opportunities.

According to the robot of the group, it was very common in this galaxy for beings to try their luck to come to this point farthest from the center of the galaxy, where the spiritual energy was strongest and where the only point of departure to other galaxies was.

There you could grow to level 102 and get your ticket to another stronger galaxy, where you could pursue your dreams of becoming stronger and living longer.

But Minos and his party had no intention of staying there. As soon as they left the port, they headed for the wormhole area of the small loading and unloading platform.

There were wormholes in different parts of the huge galaxy.

The robot said to the group. "We will take the wormhole to the Omega Solar System. It is the closest place to the solar system of The Adamant Land that we can go from Nemo Colony. The journey there takes only 9 weeks. After that, we'll have to fly until we find the other universal wormholes in the galaxy."

The Adamant Land's home solar system was very close to the center of the galaxy, where the galaxy's massive black hole was located.

Every galaxy had black holes. It was a general rule of the universe. The closer to the center of the galaxy, or the black hole, the weaker the solar systems and planets.

Minos and his group now understood this well, for they knew that natural black holes absorbed spiritual energy and other forms of free power throughout the universe.

Being near one was synonymous with spiritual poverty!

The Adamant Land was very close to their galaxy's black hole, so the cultivation limit there was 100, just like the Spiritual World was in relation to its distance from their galaxy's black hole.

Previously, Minos believed that the Spiritual World and The Adamant Land came from the same world, Panvuter. However, the reality they now knew was that the two worlds had no connection. They were just worlds with absorbable forms of energy, and the energy of The Adamant Land was

slightly more powerful than that of the Spiritual World, more like what existed in Panvuter.

But Panvuter was much more like Zocarro than either of those two worlds.

When Panvuter ended, it threw the piece that would become the Spiritual World to the center of its galaxy, which was why that place had become so 'weak' on a universal scale.

Today, these secrets were basic knowledge the group possessed after learning a lot about the universe when they were in Armhands.

They had even learned how to bypass the cultivation laws of each galaxy, solar system, and world, so they wouldn't have the same problem that happened when a robot's essence was revealed in the Spiritual World.

Because of this, they had had no problems at any point on their journey here, and they were relaxed about their journey to The Adamant Land as they were following the robot's lead on this journey.

Once they had paid for access to the universal wormhole connecting Nemo Colony to the Omega Solar System, the group entered the region of space they knew well from their previous journeys through the Spiritual World, and then the last part of the journey to the colony they had just left.

Minos spread his wings and borrowed the cultivation of one of his companions. "Let's speed up our journey a bit," he said to his companions as he activated the Soul Avatar and held their bodies before flying at high speed through the wormhole. Follow current novels on [nov3lb\(\(in\).\(co/m\)](http://nov3lb((in).(co/m))

"Your Majesty, were you going to carry us like this for the entire trip?" The robot asked in surprise as it sensed Minos' extreme speed, which was as high as that of level 108 native Zocarro's Sovereigns!

"Mostly, yes," Minos confirmed with a serious look on his face. "The difference in the passage of time between the Spiritual World and the places we travel to was different until a few weeks ago. But I believe that the passage of time in this galaxy is like that of the Spiritual World. If we take too long, we might be too late."

None of them had any idea exactly how long it had been since they left. Minos estimated that between 10 and 20 years must have passed for his relatives in the Spiritual World, even if it was over 40 years for them.

That was good for them because they had become much stronger, but now that they were in a place where time passed at the same rate as in the Spiritual World, they couldn't delay!

Minos put himself in the position of carrying his group for the rest of the journey!

"In that case, maybe we'll save 30% of our time," the robot said, having previously calculated the time it would take to reach The Adamant Land at its maximum speed.

"Good! We have to walk. It's time to end the War of the Worlds, kill the enemies and prepare for a new journey in our lives!" Minos announced as the group felt their space shift as they quickly flew through the wormhole.

The next few weeks would pass quickly for the group. Traveling through wormholes was rarely dangerous for beings as strong as Minos. The only problem on their way was the route they had to take, something that couldn't be avoided.

However, with no problems to stop them and Minos' speed, they would soon reach the Omega Solar System!