

The Rise of the Black Plain #Chapter 2351 Situation in The Adamant Land - Read The Rise of the Black Plain Chapter 2351 Situation in The Adamant Land

Chapter 2351 Situation in The Adamant Land

After a few weeks of traveling through the wormhole, which the group had entered at Nemo Colony, they reached the other side of the space tunnel and arrived in the Omega Solar System.

The point of arrival in the Omega Solar System was obviously not a random place where the group would encounter the emptiness of space. It was a known point in that galaxy, on a planet partially inhabited by one of the many races that existed in the galaxy.

The galaxy they were in had countless solar systems and civilizations. Some of them were at a level similar to the civilization of The Adamant Land, but most of them were inferior ones that couldn't even leave their worlds.

Some of them had much higher cultivation limits than that of The Adamant Land.

However, among the few high-level civilizations capable of traveling through the galaxy itself, there were three, besides The Adamant Land, that came and went throughout the galaxy.

The strongest of these was the galaxy's great dominant power, which prevented the others from strengthening much further than they already had, in order to avoid changes in the galaxy's power structure. This civilization was the one that regulated the exit of living beings from its domain, but it had little to do when aliens arrived in the area.

Still, their actions were enough to prevent coalitions like the old Mechanic Empire from advancing their plans within the galaxy and causing instability in the area.

As a result, before its fall, the Mechanic Empire ruled at most a few solar systems in its own galaxy, as well as a few solar systems and worlds in other galaxies of equal or lesser power than its own.

As old as the Mechanic Empire seemed, it was actually a young civilization compared to the one behind the world where Minos' party had just arrived.

But while the Mechanical Empire—before its fall—wasn't enough to dominate the galaxy, that didn't mean Minos' group would have any trouble doing so if they wanted to!

After leaving the wormhole they had used to reach the area, the six travelers encountered the soldiers of the galaxy's strongest civilization, who greeted them uniquely. The men lowered their weapons and heads and introduced themselves to Minos' group, offering help.

"Universal travelers, welcome to Ciri TF. We, the humble guards of His Majesty, are at your service. Please let us assist you in your journey or mission." Said a level 100 creature, one of the strongest in the area.

As much as the civilization behind Ciri TF was the strongest in the galaxy and controlled the exit of creatures from its domains, it had no powerful local Sovereigns.

There were even some individuals above level 102—the galaxy's limit—who had gone outside the galaxy, grown stronger, and then returned to take care of their power domains. However, these beings were nothing compared to the individuals who had cultivated on Zocarro!

As much as Minos' group had made the journey from Zocarro to this place, and it seemed easy to replicate the feat, things weren't as simple as they seemed.

Minos' group had only accomplished such a feat because they had spent decades accumulating wealth in Zocarro, something that even mid-level Sovereigns would find difficult to achieve in their lifetime. But they had spent practically everything they had in order to leave such a world and move on outside of Zocarro's home galaxy.

Imagine how hard it would be to get to Zocarro from a weak place like this galaxy? If it hadn't been for the accidental way Minos and his companions got to Zocarro, they might never have accomplished such a feat!

This was the reality for most creatures, even if they had the potential, even if there were ways to travel to places as powerful as Zocarro. They simply didn't have the bases to make the journey to that world!

Thus, the aliens who could leave this galaxy and go to other more powerful places in the universe were few, and the chances of one of them reaching a world as powerful as Zocarro were practically zero.

As soon as they noticed the beings with extremely solid cultivation bases, something special for beings from higher worlds, the beings in the area understood they shouldn't interfere with their journey.

Minos and his group were not surprised. They had expected to come face to face with the local beings.

The level 103 robot then said. "We're going to The Adamant Land. Can you lend us a spaceship? We don't intend to stay here for long." New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

"Oh? Of course!" One local said, smiling broadly, unable to hide his satisfaction at hearing that they didn't intend to stay. "Please join us."

As they followed the locals, too afraid of them to utter any hostile words or actions, someone mustered the courage to ask. "Are the elders friends of the civilization beyond The Adamant Land?"

"No, we are enemies," Minos got right to the point.

"Oh? Then I believe we have good news for the seniors," the leader of the group smiled even more, because they knew some facts about The Adamant Land.

They didn't have real-time information, as their technological and spiritual level wasn't high enough to keep up with everything that was happening in the galaxy. However, they knew about things that had happened on that planet in the center of the galaxy up to two years ago.

Minos' eyes lit up. For the first time in a long time, he had the situation on his home planet explained to him with news of the war. The leader of the guards there told him. "A civilization called Irapoll conquered The Adamant Land. After years of war with a discovered planet, the Mechanic Empire becomes weakened. Irapoll seized the opportunity to take revenge for old grievances, leading to a rebellion of the nations once ruled by the Mechanic Empire."

"Now Irapoll dominates The Adamant Land, while the last survivors of the Mechanic Empire have fled to the world that weakened them. Irapoll is

attacking both the native civilization of this planet and the refugees from the Adamant Land."

The six members of the group who were going to the Spiritual World couldn't help but look worried when they heard this!

Chapter 2352 Last Moments of Resistance!

"Shit! Did Irpoll go to the Spiritual World?" Ruth asked with concern in her voice, feeling that this was a terrible sign.",

"Your Majesty..." One of the level 102 men looked at Minos, also disturbed by this change in the War of the Worlds situation.

Minos looked at the being that was leading them to the spaceship that this force would lend them and asked. "How long have you been collecting this information? Can you tell me the real-time situation of the fighting between the Mechanic Empire and Irpoll?"

"No, unfortunately, we don't have control over the galaxy at that level. Otherwise, we wouldn't have allowed Irpoll to invade one of our worlds... Anyway, this information must be 15 to 20 months behind the current situation." The individual replied before they entered a spaceport on the planet.

"Shit! We're still over 20 weeks away from The Adamant Land," the robot commented to his group. "We must hurry, Your Majesty. Maybe we've taken too long."

Minos already had that in mind as his aura became infinitely more intimidating, showing the natives that the seemingly weakest of the group was actually a hidden monster.

"Aren't you enemies of the Mechanic Empire?" The level 100 Sovereign asked, sensing that something was wrong.

"We are, but we're also from the world that weakened the Mechanic Empire before Irpoll got involved in the current war." Minos said, making all the creatures between levels 97 and 100 understand the situation of this powerful group.

"That's... I'm sorry." The strongest one immediately expressed his regret. "Unfortunately, we can only help with our best ship. We have no way to shorten the journey any further. Universal wormholes take hundreds of years to form."

The group knew this. Even powerful beings couldn't create space tunnels that were stable and long enough to travel across the universe. The limitations of a single cultivator, even as powerful as those in Minos' group, were far inferior to the combined work of many individuals behind the creation of universal wormholes. Therefore, they had little else to do but continue their plans to get to The Adamant Land as soon as possible.

"Sigh! Thank you for your help. When we've sorted everything out, we'll give you back your ship and pay you for your gesture of support," Minos said, knowing these natives were not to blame for the problems in the War of the Worlds.

As soon as he had said this, Minos led his people to a medium-sized spaceship, but with even more advanced technology than the ships of the Mechanic Empire.

Such a ship couldn't travel at Minos' top speed, but even he couldn't maintain his speed for long before he had to stop to cultivate. Thus, the ship could shorten the journey ahead a bit, which was the best they could manage at the moment.

In less than half an hour on this world, they moved on to a planet a week away, where, according to their information, there was another universal wormhole that would take them very close to The Adamant Land.

'Damned Irpoll! You'll pay if you've harmed my people!' Minos thought as they watched the atmosphere of the previous planet fall away for another journey through space.

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While Minos and his group were 'only' a few months away from the Spiritual World, about three years had passed on this planet since the decision of the three Gods of Irpoll to moderate their actions in anticipation of the end of the Ice Age and the weakening of Callie.

Irpoll had ended their domination over the Continent of Beasts, leaving only the Central Continent as the home of the natives of the Spiritual World. Even the once famous South Sea was now under the control of this alien civilization!

The Elven Island had been lost about a year ago, when Aurae had been forced to flee to the Black Plain Empire to escape the expansion of Irpoll's domains.

Half of the elven tribe had been lost, weakening not only that race, but all the natives of the world.

Previously, there had been over 100 billion living beings on this planet at the time Minos left for his universal journey. But now, about 14 years later, that number had been decimated by the combination of the Ice Age, the Mechanic Empire, and the Irpoll.

There were currently only 35 billion living beings left in this world, the vast majority of whom were currently on the Central Continent.

But even this piece of land at the center of the world was no longer untouched. Five months ago, the Irpoll forces had defeated the native coalition of the world and entered the Black Plain Empire through the Evergreen region.

Abby had used the last high-level corpses she had. But even with her and Callie's participation, they could not defeat their opponents and were forced to abandon part of that territory.

The Ice Age end was less than three years away, and Callie's powers were weakening!

At the current rate, in a few more months, the enemy Gods could launch a powerful and final attack against the forces of the Central Continent to end the War of the Worlds once and for all!

Meanwhile, the core of the Mechanic Empire was hiding in the depths of the Ancestral Sea, where they had suffered occasional attacks from their historical enemies, but had lost far less than the natives of this world.

But all sides in the confrontation knew that, with or without Minos, the War of the Worlds would have to end in the coming months! New novel chapters are published on [no/vel\(b\)in\(.\)co/m](http://no/vel(b)in(.)co/m)

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In the Spatial Kingdom of the Stuart Family...

Abby was back there after her defeat in the continent's south, having returned for the ending battle against her enemies.

Unfortunately, the outlook for her people was not positive. In a few months, they could fight the last battles of their lives!

Thus, the Spatial Kingdom was not at its best, and the people there cultivated in silence, preparing as best they could for the ultimate disaster that might lead to the death of most of them.

The children of Minos had lived in this place all these years and had improved their strength. Unfortunately, only 14 years was not enough for any of them to become experts.

As for Minos' elderly relatives, such as his grandfather, grandmother, aunt, and wives' relatives, unfortunately, they had only improved by 2 to 4 levels since he left, even counting those who abused cultivation resources to forcefully increase their strength.

If you went to that place that was once so cheerful and vibrant, you would see a tense area where several people were cultivating in silence with terrible expressions on their faces.

Even the cheerful Kyla, who had recently reached level 90, was not optimistic about the future.

'Sigh! It would be so nice to see my big brother again...' the fox thought. 'Will we meet in the afterlife? I hope so. That might be the only good thing about our end.'

Chapter 2353 Plan of Attack and Extermination?

A few weeks after arriving in the Omega Solar System, Minos and his party had entered another universal wormhole through which they were currently traveling.",

Their current destination was the RK-56 Solar System, from where, according to the level 103 robot and the navigational instruments of the group's spaceship, they could travel directly to The Adamant Land.

Once they finished this journey through the space tunnel they were traveling in, they would be less than 10 days away from the planet now controlled by Irpoll.

At this moment, the group was concentrating on the remaining 12 weeks of travel ahead of them, some of them cultivating, others planning their future actions.

Ruth was in seclusion, searching for level 101, something difficult to achieve in this area of the universe, but still possible. Meanwhile, the robot was controlling the ship, something easy for him who was at level 103 and knew many of the ship's technologies.

Minos stood next to the Spiritual World native, who had reached level 103 before they arrived at Nemo Colony, and talked about his plans and prospects.

Minos looked at the man beside him and said. "We must assume the worst has happened. Maybe our companions and family members have already died, or they're hiding in Spatial Kingdoms. Either way, it's likely that we won't find any trace of them once we reach the Spiritual World."

"Do you really think so?" The level 103 Sovereign asked, worried.

"According to the natives behind the civilization that lent us our spaceship, it's very possible that the Irpoll monkeys were successful.

About 14 or 15 years have passed since the beginning of the War of the Worlds. So, at most, the Spiritual World produced Callie as a God, and probably no one else. It would be impossible for them to survive the war with the Mechanic Empire and then against Irpoll without some kind of rest in between," Minos said, looking at his companion with a serious expression.

They realized how much time had passed since the beginning of the Mechanic Empire's weakening. Considering the war had been brutal for both sides at the beginning, and that Abby and Gloria were unlikely to risk their medicines, it was unlikely that they had created several Gods with their Divine Medicines.

The problem was giving up the few level 99 warriors from the Spiritual World to let them cultivate for a decade or more. Could the forces of such a world afford to lose several of them in anticipation of their breakthroughs?

Even if Abby and Gloria had gone that way—Minos didn't think they had—it was possible that none of these new Gods had appeared until recently.

Either way, the forces of the Spiritual World would suffer, which led him to believe the situation of the native forces of his world was not promising.

At best, his world would resist Irpoll, and at worst, it was all over for the ancient civilization of the Spiritual World.

The Spatial Kingdoms were supposed to be the last hope of the natives of his planet, as they were regions of space that were difficult to invade, even by Gods.

Even if more than one God worked together against the barriers of one of these areas, the natives should have at least a few months of protection before they faced the end. The source of this content no/v(el)bi((n))

This gave Minos some hope, even in the face of his most pessimistic thoughts.

"In that case, our current journey will be more about revenge than liberation," the level 103 Sovereign commented in a deep tone, hoping this wouldn't be the case, but considering this scenario as the most likely.

"Yes. The beginning of our revenge will be against the Irpoll forces, who are probably in The Adamant Land. When we arrive in the old world of the Mechanic Empire, you will all stay on this ship and wait for my signal. I will invade the planet and eliminate the strongest Irpoll there.

Then we'll leave you and the robot behind to destroy every living thing on the planet. Whether they belong to the old Mechanic Empire or to the Irpoll, we won't spare any of them.

The others and I will go to the Spiritual World through the universal wormhole that connects The Adamant Land and our planets," Minos said, explaining what he had been thinking for days since he discovered the latest situation in the War of the Worlds.

"Will I stay behind?"

"You and the robot will clean up The Adamant Land and secure our route to Irpoll in the future. After I've eliminated all the aliens in the Spiritual World, we'll go to Irpoll to exterminate the ape race," Minos said, his fists clenched and his tone as dark as ever.

Now he looked a few years older, but much crueler than he had been after Isabella's death.

This time he didn't want to kill only those responsible for the catastrophic situation of his world. His bloodlust was running high, and he didn't intend to stop as long as there were survivors of the civilizations that had caused all the problems his world had faced after his departure.

The level 103 Sovereign could sense Minos' hatred for those civilizations and didn't go against his superior's intentions. "All right."

"We must also monitor the aliens who rebelled against the forces of the Mechanic Empire years ago. They originally acted to regain dominance over their worlds, but we can't be sure that they won't become greedy with the disappearance of Irpoll and the Mechanic Empire, as well as the weakening of the Spiritual World," Minos said, anticipating the movements of his world's potential adversaries once he had completed his journey of vengeance.

"Before I leave for Irpoll, I will send each of you to dominate these civilizations on my behalf."

"Okay. How long will it take us to do that?" The young-looking man with black hair, beard and mustache asked.

"Just as long as it takes to travel from one world to another. The robot should have a better idea of that. Anyway, I intend to solve everything in only two years. That will only be about 8 years for those on Zocarro."

They had already done all the calculations to understand the difference in the passage of time between this place and Zocarro. So they knew that one year there was about 4 years on Zocarro.

It was no wonder that their nearly five decades outside this area of the universe had only lasted a few years for the civilizations of the Spiritual World and The Adamant Land.

Thinking about how long Minos intended to stay in this weakened area of the universe, the man concluded that they could return to a powerful part of the universe in the equivalent of 20 years for their companions on Zocarro.

This wasn't ideal, and Maximillian would probably be at level 106 by the time they returned. But it wasn't a frightening statistic to make him think they were going to waste their time there.

Most importantly, they could use this time to get their revenge and complete their connection to the Spiritual World before finally turning their attention to their journey to Zocarro!

Chapter 2354 Road to The Adamant Land

In the blink of an eye, another 12 weeks had flown by!

During this period, Ruth maximized her spiritual energy and understanding, reaching the pinnacle that someone at level 100 could achieve, and successfully advanced to level 101.

On the same day she ascended, her group completed their journey through the universal wormhole, arriving at a point in the galaxy from which they could reach The Adamant Land in just ten more days.

Currently, the group was traveling at high speed aboard the ship they had borrowed over 20 weeks ago, headed towards the former stronghold of the Mechanic Empire.

Once Ruth completed her cultivation, they all ceased their cultivation practices and entered a region of the universe so energy-deficient that even Minos would struggle to make any advancements.

For those at levels 101, 102, and 103, attempting to cultivate in such a place was effectively futile!

With no productive activities available, the entire group was now fully briefed on Minos' plans, understanding their roles before and after the assault on The Adamant Land, as well as the return journey to the Spiritual World.

Previously, using a ship akin to those used by the Mechanic Empire, the trip between The Adamant Land and the Spiritual World would have taken about three months.

However, the ship the group was on was more technologically advanced and could make the same trip through the universal wormhole in just over a month.

Thus, the party was now officially less than two months away from their homeworld, from finding out what had happened since their departure.

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Two days after leaving the wormhole that brought them closer to their destination, Minos' party was sailing through space when a situation arose.

An instability and a space storm burst out near their spaceship, requiring Minos' quick intervention.

As soon as the spaceship's instruments detected the chaotic and unintended attacks on their structures, alarms sounded and Minos opened his eyes.

With little thought, he did what he had to do, using the Space and Time Avatar to emit a domain that covered his entire spaceship.

Minos's companions did nothing while he acted, all of them accustomed to situations like this, which were as common in space travel as potholes on the roads of the Spiritual World.

Of course, there was a big difference in the amount of damage a pothole and an instability like the current one could cause, but Minos was no simpleton. He was much stronger than the galaxy's maximum power limit!

Without breaking a sweat, he kept the space around the ship stable and guided his group to a stable area close to where they passed.

This was the 39th such event since their arrival in the galaxy, and after leaving this zone of instability, the group was soon sailing toward their destination as if they had merely passed through a pothole in the middle of the road.

What they had in mind was not the danger that even crews of civilizations like the Mechanic Empire had been victims of until a few years ago. Their minds couldn't stop thinking about the planet they were less than eight days away from.

'We're finally getting there,' Ruth thought to herself, feeling her heart beat faster with excitement.

She feared for her family, but she couldn't help but feel different, arriving at the place she and her companions had intended to go decades ago when they left the Spiritual World.

It was supposed to be a journey of a few weeks, maybe months, a time it would take them to reach such a place and then begin their plans to disrupt the actions of the Mechanic Empire in the War of the Worlds. However, they had gone elsewhere in the universe and had long been prevented from thinking about their old plans.

Now, so close to their goal, Ruth and the others couldn't help but feel a special feeling, as if they were finally close to fulfilling their promises to their comrades and family left behind in the Spiritual World.

'Damned aliens. You'll soon get what you deserve! Just you wait for us!' she thought to herself in silence, eagerly awaiting the moment of their arrival in The Adamant Land.

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While Minos and his companions were closer than ever to The Adamant Land, the Irpoll monkeys in that world had already made many local changes since their arrival.

After destroying most of the natives of this world, the Irpoll apes had been destroying the technological constructions of the Mechanic Empire for over four years, gradually bringing their native Irpoll trees and vegetation to The Adamant Land.

With their civilization dominating this world, over 100,000 Irpoll creatures now lived on the home planet of the Mechanic Empire, where four Gods currently stood guard in the former Hall of the Gods of the Mechanic Empire.

The group of Gods was not only there to protect their new domains but also to assist the forces of the Spiritual World if necessary.

Anyway, this was just another day for the Irpoll natives on this planet, which currently had a green area 100% larger than the green area that existed before the fall of the Mechanic Empire.

At the current rate, it would only take the Irpoll another 10 years to completely change the structure of the planet and turn it into a copy of their native home, just as they intended to do in the Spiritual World.

This was exactly what the four Gods in the Hall of Gods were talking about, this artificial temple floating 50,000 kilometers away from the planet's surface.

"When will we be able to expand our activities in the Spiritual World?" One monkey asked, looking at The Adamant Land, seeing the green area that their civilization had already transformed on this planet.

"In another three or four months, the war will be over and our brothers will have finished exterminating the natives of this small world. After that, we'll be able to expand our operations. The Ice Age will end in another two years, but it's already weak enough for our plants to grow there," said the leader of the group, the one who had first involved his civilization in the War of the Worlds. The source of this content no/v(el)bi((n))

The others liked what they heard and were eager to carry out their plans, finally dominating the first planets at the beginning of their civilization's expansion.

It hadn't been their goal before, but the Mechanic Empire had taught them that there were only two fates for civilizations in the universe: to dominate or to be dominated!

Now they were on the dominator's journey, pursuing their plans to ensure the sovereignty of their race and their way of life!

But when they least expected it, a metallic glow would appear among the stars in this solar system, bringing with it an unimaginable enemy!

Chapter 2355 Arrival in The Adamant Land

In the blink of an eye, the remaining week of the party's journey to The Adamant Land ended, and after decades of hard work, the party finally arrived at their destination!

After maneuvering their spacecraft 1 million kilometers from the surface of The Adamant Land, the robot announced to the entire crew. "We are here."

All the natives of the Spiritual World on this ship stopped their thoughts for a moment and turned their attention to this world, which was a little smaller than their original home, but clearly spiritually stronger.

Minos stood up after a moment and said to the group. "Stay here. I won't be long." He quickly put on a suit similar to the armor of the Mechanic Empire, something useful for traveling through the vacuum of space, which even beings of his level needed to wear when traveling outside of spaceships.

The group said nothing to Minos, knowing he wouldn't accept any help now. As eager as they were to enter the atmosphere of The Adamant Land, they didn't want to stand in the way of their leader starting the Spiritual World's counterattack in the War of the Worlds.

The main entrance to the ship opened, and Minos flew into the Hall of the Gods, where he and his party could see creatures all around. According to the robot, this was the former headquarters of the strongest people on the planet, where the strongest enemies were supposed to be.

Minos fly so fast that he would reach the majestic Hall of Gods in less than 10 minutes!

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Inside the Hall of Gods, the four Gods of Irpoll were in position when one of them suddenly sensed something approaching rapidly from the southwest.

"Hmm?" Looking in that direction, he saw a being clad in bulky armor, very similar to that worn by individuals from The Adamant Land.

"Everyone, a guest is approaching us. He appears to be a survivor of the Mechanic Empire," the giant ape warned as he rose from his seat.

The other three immediately turned their attention in Minos' direction, sensing the peak level 99 cultivator approaching them.

Minos didn't use his powers to display the terror of his aura, so all four of them could feel was someone close to becoming a God approaching them.

"What is this fool doing? Doesn't he know what happened to his civilization?" one God asked with a smile on his face, finding it rather absurd.

"Is it possible that he doesn't know what happened? We can't deny the achievements of the Mechanic Empire. They took their race to different parts of this and other galaxies," said a white-furred individual, the leader of the place.

Soon after, Minos entered the Hall of Gods' gravitational field and landed between the four Gods of Irpoll, each positioned at different ends of the area.

He didn't immediately take off his armor. Standing in the place where the Mechanic Empire had reigned for millennia, he studied the four beings before him.

With the presence of the level 103 robot in his group, Minos could speak the native languages of both The Adamant Land and Irpoll.

"You... Are you from Irpoll?" he asked. His tone was neutral, but the four Gods of Irpoll could tell that this newcomer was not in the least afraid of them.

"You have recognized well, native of The Adamant Land. Your civilization has not forgotten the faces of its former enemies," said the leader of the apes, while he looked at Minos provocatively.

"You are wrong," Minos said as he removed the metal parts of his armor, revealing his true appearance to the four level 100 cultivators. "I am not from this world. My name is Minos Stuart, Emperor of the Black Plain Empire of the Spiritual World."

"Oh?" The four were surprised, recognizing the name of the creator of their greatest enemy in that small world.

It was rumored that Minos had left the Spiritual World at the beginning of the War of the Worlds and then died on his journey through space. These four beings didn't expect to find him there when his civilization was on the brink of destruction.

Three of the four apes paid little attention to Minos' identity, but found it strange that he was there. Obviously, his journey was a mystery they were curious about, but his presence there didn't frighten them at first.

That wasn't the case with the leader of these apes. This white-furred being had heard a lot of information about Minos, and he knew this human was only a low-level Demigod during the departure from the Spiritual World less than

15 years ago. How could he reach level 99 in such a long time? Hell, even they, who were more talented than the races in the Spiritual World and had a better world than that, could not cultivate so quickly!

Thinking how strange this situation was, the leader of the creatures in the Hall of Gods attacked Minos without hesitation, his heart pounding with the fear that something was wrong.

Minos observed the movement of energy within the ape's body as the enemy's druidic powers took shape, causing branches, plants, and roots made of energy and laws to sprout in the area.

Minos closed his eyes and raised a hand towards his opponent, using Chaotic Gravity to force the ape to kneel on the ground, simultaneously crushing all the ape's special abilities.

"You shouldn't have interfered with the people of my world," Minos declared.

His tone shifted dramatically, causing all the energy in the surroundings to change, while death lingered in the air.

The temperature dropped, and Minos' aura displayed the stark difference between him and these creatures.

Compared to Minos, these beings, despite being Gods, could hardly be considered Sovereigns because of the instability of their foundations; they couldn't even compare to the level 97 Grandmasters of Zocarro!

Minos was simply many times stronger than any of them!

The four individuals found this out the hard way, as three of them saw time slow down at the same time as a sword appeared from the void and slashed at the body of the strongest in the area.

Even without moving, Minos forced those three individuals to watch as he used his Spatial Sword to slowly kill the strongest of the group. He cut every tendon in that large body, destroying the ape's bones with the Chaotic Gravity, while preventing the being from dying easily by avoiding bleeding and his opponent's soul. n0ve(l)bi(n.)co/m

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaagh!"

Amid this, the great ape could do nothing but scream, completely unable to defend or counterattack, completely at the mercy of Minos.

At that moment, Minos' revenge began!

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!