

## **F.D Emperor 1061**

### Chapter 1061 Ambassador

Heavenly Court:

While Wang Wei waited for news from Xu Shi, he decided to read the cultivation system of the Martial Hegemony World for the who knows how many times. A world's cultivation system often reflects many things, and he wanted to see if he could be inspired to find a better solution for dealing with that world.

The first step, as in most systems, was Body Tempering. The martial artists in this world began their cultivation journey by tempering their bodies and increasing their Blood Qi. The process was nothing exceptional, at least to Wang Wei's standard.

The second realm was the Inner Strength Realm, a form of Qi that evolved from Blood Qi after combining it with the Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth and the meridians in the human body. The second realm had three stages: Qi Refining, Meridian Strengthening, and Acupoints Opening.

Inner Strength was a relatively weak Qi, but its overall potency can be increased through purification, and strengthening the meridians and opening acupoints did so.

The third realm is the Inner Core, and it was a realm similar to the Origin System, where the Qi used in this system was condensed into a core to increase its purity and potency. There is a high chance that Qiyuan was inspired by this cultivation system, given that the Martial Hegemony World was the closest world community to the Myriad Emperor World, and he should have traveled there.

The fourth realm is the Life Realm. Martial artists convert the energy in their Inner Core into pure life energy. A martial artist's overall physical stats drastically increase as vitality increases - especially their regenerative abilities.

The fifth realm is the Death Realm. The extreme of life is death, which is the basis of this cultivation stage. Once martial artists could no longer increase their life energy, they used the opposite - Death Energy - to temper their bodies and increase their strength. This realm is also necessary to balance the body with too much life or positive energy. Additionally, people in this world also have some death-related ability because of the Death Energy.

The sixth realm is the Nirvana Realm or the Life and Death Realm. Martial artists will use the constant evolution of life and death energy to break the limit of their bodies; this realm is very dangerous and must be traversed with extreme care. It's also the realm that best demonstrates a person's talent and foundation displayed by the number of Nirvana a Heaven Chosen survived.

The seventh realm is the Martial Will Realm. A martial artist must create his or her own martial art or train a previous one to a high enough level that his or her soul, spirit, and will sublimate to a higher level. The martial will manifests as a rune in their Sea of Consciousness.

Some talented individuals will also be granted a Heaven Martial Art-a created martial art that is so wonderful and "perfect" that Heavenly Dao will bless it to make it unique and more powerful. The Martial Will/Rune will turn golden as a sign that someone has a Heaven Martial Art.

Wang Wei noted that this realm is what makes this system unique or competitive to the best systems in the Endless Void. In just one realm, cultivators must condense their soul, temper their Dao Heart (without sufficient level, it's impossible to condense a martial will), and begin to get involved with Willpower. Martial Artists in this system will find it easier to manifest their Willpower because of this cultivation stage.

The eighth realm is the Enlightenment Realm, a fancy way of saying the Law Comprehension Realm. With their Martial Will, martial artists now have access to the laws of Heaven and Earth and can comprehend and wield them. Heaven Martial Arts will become even more powerful once they are fused with the Power of Law.

The ninth realm is the Golden Body Realm. This realm has changed over the history of the Martial Hegemony World. Previously, martial artists would use the laws of Heaven and Earth to baptize their bodies and elevate them to a higher level. However, this realm was eventually changed after knowing this would block their way to the True Power Dao Realm.

The Golden Body Realm now involves taking one martial art that a cultivator feels embodies themselves, their spirit, goals, and ambitions and combining it with the Laws of Heaven and Earth to manifest that martial art into reality. In other words, it's another version of the Dharma Body.

The Golden Body has five divisions: Brass, Copper, Iron, Silver, and Gold. Iron is the minimum requirement to hold the Heaven Will. Martial artists in this system can fuse with the Golden Body to become Quasi-Emperors.

"Using the rotation of life (yin) and death (yang) to temper the body? It would probably help to add it to the training regiment," muttered Wang Wei.

Martial Hegemony World:

After leaving the court, Xu Shi visited the Academy briefly before heading in her direction. With a few steps, she crossed the separation between world communities and arrived at her destination.

Xu Shi pondered the best approach as she looked over this world that shared much of her rise and history. As a sign of respect, she decided not to barge in directly but released her aura and waited.

Not long afterward, three individuals showed up: two men and one woman. The man in the middle was thin with long arms, a scar on his neck, and wearing blue. On his right was a middle-aged woman in black tight-fitting martial clothes; she was extremely fit as her arms were toned and muscular; she wore iron gloves.

The one on the left was a young man with one of those sinister faces or smiles and a saber hanging on his waist; it did not help that he was wearing deep greens that reminded people of poison.

'One Eternal and two Immortal Sovereigns,' thought Xu Shi, who knew of this information since Wang Wei did not want her to go in blind and she had her own information system.

As such, she knew these people had only recently appeared, which was most likely the result of the Balance Mechanism.

Her eyes focused on the thin man in the middle.

"Duel Ax Qian Heng, long time no see."

"It's you," said the thin man as he instinctively touched the scar on his neck. Although it took him a moment to recognize her since she never appeared without a face cover, he would never forget that voice or the temperament of the woman who scarred his body and gave him the greatest humiliation in his life.

Qian Heng's eyes went red momentarily before he said with gritted teeth, "Why are you here?"

"Why the hostility? You can't still be bitter about your defeat?"

"I am not prideful enough not to let one defeat regulate my life," said Qian Heng. "But you! You come to our world, take our Heaven's Will, and abandon your status as a citizen without hesitation. Do you think you would still be welcome?"

"That's fair," sighed Xu Shi. She told Wang Wei this would happen. Unfortunately, only she and Ao Shen have any connection to the Martial Hegemony World, and the dragon only has terrible memories from there and refuses the offer to be the ambassador.

"Why are you here?" asked Qian Heng, trying very hard to regulate his emotions and control himself.

"I came on behalf of the Myriad Emperor World's Heavenly Court; I need to discuss???"

Xu Shi had not even finished her words when Qian Heng summoned his proving Dao Artifact-two axes. His golden body was based on an ax-wielding martial art he created, so he used the axe part as his Proving Dao Artifact.

Without hesitation, he appeared before her and slashed down; the sheer power of his attack split the Endless Void full of chaotic space-time energy. However, Xu Shi calmly evaded while frowning: "Why did you attack me without words?"

"Although I did not want to believe it, the rumors were true," said Qian Heng with glowing red eyes. "You've returned with the intention of invading us!"

"What rumors are you talking about?"

"So, your first instinct is not to refute the claim but to want to find the source," sneered the female Immortal Sovereign, known as Lightning Fist.

"There is no need to say all these words with a foreigner. So, let's just cut her up into pieces," added the Snake Saber Immortal Sovereign, licking his saber while looking at Xu Shi with dangerous eyes.

"I'm just trying to prevent any contradictions."

"Can you look me in the eyes and tell me you're not here to invade?" asked Qian Heng, and Xu Shi paused, "Depends on how you respond to my message."

"I knew it," yelled Qian Heng before attacking again. Xu Shi calmly evaded while explaining, "Listen to my words first."

"No need. All of you invaders are the same," countered Qian Heng, relentless in his attack. Sadly, he and Xu Shi seem to have an obvious speed disparity.

"Come together," he ordered, and the others joined the fight.

## Chapter 1062 Reasonable Stubbornness

Lightning Fist gathered all her Immortal Qi and converted them into Lightning and thunder that surrounded her hands. Then, with unparalleled speed, she rushed toward Xu Shi and punched her a billion times in less than an attosecond.

Meanwhile, the Void Time Empress calmly evaded these punches without a single piece of perspiration on her forehead, looking as elegant as always. Additionally, Xu Shi raised her two fingers and, with a swift motion, blocked Qian Heng's ax, pushing him a dozen meters away.

Snake Saber perfectly times his attack. According to his calculations, Xu Shi should not have had time to respond as her focus and strength were on someone else. So, his eyes glowed with excitement as he envisioned the beautiful sight of his saber cutting through her beautiful flesh. Sadly for him, his saber passed through her as if she had never existed.

He then remembered that this woman controlled a powerful law: time. He clicked his tongue before retreating to the back; his way of fighting involved fighting his opponent's flaw and attacking at the perfect opportunity.

"You should understand that this battle is pointless," said Xu Shi, her voice calm yet powerful. "So, why don't you listen to my words before fighting?"

"It seems you've become even more arrogant since we last met," sneered Qian Heng.

"I'm just showing you the vast difference between us," replied Xu Shi. "And my power still pales in comparison to him. You can talk to me, but no one can resist once he descends."

Qian Heng and the others frowned, but the ax wielder's facial expression soon returned to his resolute self, "It doesn't matter who our enemy is. Our Martial Hegemony World has enough of foreign powers intervening in the sovereignty of our world. So, we will fight until the last one stands."

"Then you will all die as fools."

"Death is better than subjugation," countered Qian Heng as he raised his axes. "I've prepared this technique for you. I hope you can block it."

[Space-Time Cleaving]

He rushed toward him, and his long right arm swung the ax with such ease that it was as if it were made out of air. More importantly, the ax contained a unique momentum with the sole purpose of cleaving time itself into two.

Xu Shi did not bat an eye. Over the past 10,000 years, her strength has reached the peak of the 4-Fold Battle Realm and almost reached 5-fold. After years of study, she has also changed her battle style, incorporating her musical talent and aesthetic from her younger years.

A string that resembled one from a guqin materialized before her, but this thing was far from simple; in simple terms, it was not a string, but time itself manifested in the shape of a string.

Clink!

Qian Heng's ax hit the string, but nothing happened; he did not cleave time as he wished. The Ax Overlord Emperor (a title used because Duel Ax Emperor was already taken) facial expression contorted before releasing his second ax. His martial art and even law followed a unique principle: the second ax is always more powerful than the first one - unless he needs to use faint and prevent his enemy from reading his attacks.

Clink!

Qian Heng mobilized his Grand Dao Source and all his boosts for the second ax, and his effort was rewarded - by bending the string slightly due to the force of his attack. However, that was the extent of his attack.

"Impossible."

Xu Shi did not say a word. A string is naturally fragile, but there are ways to increase its tensile strength, like coiling it. So, she applied the same idea to this String of Time. A regular string of time was enough for Qian Heng's 2-Fold power, let alone this one.

Lightning Fist did not give up. She rushed toward Xu Shi with lightning dragons around both her arms. Madness flashed in her eyes, indicating she was willing to sacrifice her life for a clean hit with devastating effects. Alas, the difference between them was too vast.

Xu Shi plucked her string, releasing a terrifying vibration that extinguished her lightning and sent her flying a few thousand light years away. Snake Saber also took this opportunity to attack; he went above and beyond, using his best technique.

His saber not only attacked at the best opportunity but also targeted his opponent's weak spot. In Xu Shi's case, where there were no obvious weak points, his technique allowed him to create one. Xu Shi glanced at him: [Weight of Time]

Does time have weight? No, but in the hands of this Empress, its fundamental laws can be twisted or weaved as she sees fit. So, she changed time itself to behave like physical objects with the proper density, mass, and weight and had Snake Saber bear the brunch.

The evil-looking young man was forced to kneel in the void as his face contorted harsher than a twister. In the end, he exploded his body and regenerated in the distance to get away from her and this technique.

"Do you understand now?" asked Xu Shi. "This is a losing fight. Why don't you listen to me first before we start fighting?"

"Am I still breathing?" asked Qian Heng, and Xu Shi did not answer. "Then this fight is over."

"At this point, your stubbornness is annoying," Xu Shi frowned.

"You see it as stubbornness, but we see it as fighting for our world's rights, for the people's voice - for the right to control our fate, no matter what it eventually becomes."

"No one will take your rights," countered Xu Shi. "I'm here more of a business opportunity."

"Before the Celestial Harmony World invaded us, they said they only wanted to spread Taoism. But what happened? They controlled us for an entire era, committing who knows how many tragedies," sneered Qian Heng.

"It seems I have to restrain you before you can talk," Xu Shi sighed.

"Finally showing your conqueror mindset?" sneered Lightning Fist, who had returned to her position. Xu Shi was calm, and with one thought, all the chaotic space-time energy in the Endless Void became docile and available for her use. These martial artists became frightened as they realized the world around them had drastically slowed down, and they could not move no matter what they tried.

With her hands behind her back, Xu Shi slowly walked toward them, her step bouncing off the void. Less than a meter from their faces, she pointed her jade-like fingers, and a rune appeared on their forehead, sealing all their strength and power. Without her control, they would have fallen off from the void as they lost their ability to fly.

"Now we can talk properly," uttered Xu Shi. "For starters, why don't you tell me where you heard the words we were going to invade your world?"

"I have nothing to say to you."

"Qian Heng, you should understand I have shown enough restraint," continued Xu Shi. "Otherwise, I could get the information from your soul, and there is nothing you can do to stop me. So, don't make things harder than they have to."

"You!" Qian Heng looked at her with pure hatred.

"It's from the Commerce Hub, isn't it?" asked Xu Shi.



"So what if it is?"

"Don't you see they are using you as pawns?"

"Of course I do. I'm not stupid," replied Qian Heng. "After knowing the importance of the Myriad Emperor World, I knew many eyes would be on us because of our locations. However, this does not change the fact that their information was correct."

"For the last time, we're not here to invade."

"Then, why are you here?"

"Have you heard of the Heavenly Court?"

Qian Heng frowned, "I've heard some information, but the Commerce Hub seemed determined to limit the spread of this information."

"That's not normal since they don't want his majesty to get more powerful through the patent fee," nodded Xu Shi. "Let me explain."

She told them about the court and its setup, explaining that their world would not intervene in their court or hold any positions. However, they must work together to spread things like the Mortal Civilizations, Demon School, Dream World, and Enlightening Temple.

"These are just the obvious effects of our alliance, but there are more," finished Xu Shi.

"Why do we need your help to do all these things?" asked Qian Heng.

"Because they are our ideas - our inventions," countered Xu Shi.

"Fair point," nodded the Ax Overlord Emperor. "Let me say in another way: why should our world change? What if we want to preserve our way of life and our culture?"

Xu Shi stopped herself from saying because her ways were better and more developed. "Don't you think about the benefit?"

"I am indeed tempted, but I care more about preserving our martial way of Life-especially after those Taoist priests tried to eradicate us. The world does not need rapid changes but recuperation of our culture and ways."

Qian Heng knew future Emperors might feel differently and establish a Heavenly Court, but this path was not for him; it went against his ideals and beliefs of how the world needed to recuperate.

Xu Shi looked at him before looking at the other two; she saw the same convictions in those eyes, meaning it would be pointless to bypass Qian Heng. She sighed heavily, "I admire your conviction. Sadly, his majesty is determined to bring the lower dimension to the Heavenly Court Era."

Xu Shi waved her hand to free them.

"Consider this a gift for granting me the opportunity to prove the Dao," she said. "And as a last act of kindness, I won't participate in this upcoming war. But be warned, our world has more than 4 Eternal Emperors, all of whom are close to my strength or vastly surpass me. Be prepared."

She disappeared from their sight, returning to the Myriad Emperor World.

## Chapter 1063 War Preparations

Qian Heng sat on a throne with only Lightning Fist and Snake Saber beside him. He felt humiliated but, more importantly, worried about the future of his world. Thinking that they might suffer the same fate they have only recently eliminated filled him with anxiety.

"What should we do?" asked Lightning Fist. Qian Heng groaned, "We must summon everybody and prepare for war."

"Should we embellish the truth a little?" asked Snake Saber. "After all, she easily embarrassed us; looking too weak may not be good."

The room was quiet, and the silence spoke many words. However, after a few seconds, Qian Heng shook his head. "As tempting as that is, we don't want our people to underestimate our enemies. On

the contrary, we should probably make things worse; instill fear to ensure they band together to face this upcoming threat."

"But too much fear might have an adverse effect," countered Lightning Fist.

"Indeed," groaned Qian Heng. If the people are too afraid, this might lead to destroying their fighting spirit instead of rallying them. Additionally, some people might do stupid things in the midst of despair.

"In that case, we'll tell the truth."

The two hurriedly summoned all the Emperor, Dao, and Immortal Lineage of the world. The world was shocked and wondered what was happening. Was the Palm Peak Sect going to do something? Although they had only cultivated their fourth Great Emperor, with the Axe Overlord as an Eternal, they now had the power to change the world's political landscape.

The invitation also originated from the Iron Fist Gang and the Moon Saber Pavilion—two factions that recently gave birth to Immortal Sovereigns. As such, some people believed these three factions might have allied to do something major. Every martial artist felt Wulin (Martial Art World) was about to change.

While on guard, representatives from different factions attended the meeting. However, no one was prepared for the truth. As soon as everyone was present, Qian Heng did not hesitate to drop the bombshell. He told the truth about Xu Shi's appearance and the upcoming invasion.

"So, the rumors were true," muttered someone.

"I'm afraid so," nodded Qian Heng.

"So, what should we do?"

No one had an answer. It has only been over 200 generations since the Celestial Harmony Era ended and the Reviving Martial Art Era started. Two hundred generations is a long time for mortals but not nearly enough for all the surviving factions of this world to recuperate, let alone increase their strength.

Besides the current three with Eternal Class Powerhouses, only two factions could be classified as completely recuperated. The Rising Dragon Sect, a new sect with two Emperors, was allowed to keep such a domineering name because of their founder 「 the Dragon Subduing Emperor.

He was the supreme martial artist responsible for ending the reign of the Celestial Harmony World. He led the charge against them, slaughtering every last bit of influence they had in the Martial Hegemony World. He even led a successful attack on their homeworld.

Sadly for him, the Celestial Harmony World contained many Lineages with deep connections in the upper echelons of the Commerce Hub. With this power, they gathered countless Eternal Class Powerhouses to gang up on him. The Dragon Subduing Emperor was not a powerful Eternal; he would have died instead of severely injured.

The Martial Hegemony World was lucky to have a man of conviction like him. After that event, he did not stop his campaign against his aggressor. He used his regenerative abilities and the fact they could not easily gather so much power to wage guerrilla warfare on the Celestial Harmony World. After years of sneak attack and killing many people, he forced them to sign a binding peace treaty that granted this world true freedom.

The second faction was the Celestial Demon Cult. They are a new sect in this new era, but in the short 200 generations, they cultivated seven Great Emperors, five of whom were Pseudo Eternals. Many people believed the Spirit of the Epoch belonged to them in this era, and it was a matter of time before they cultivated an Eternal Emperor. No, they would have succeeded if it were not for Xu Shi killing their Heaven Chosen in this generation's battle.

"We must fight," said the Red-eye Demon, the representative of the Celestial Demon Cult. "Our cult is willing to be the vanguard for this battle; it's our chance to avenge our Cult Leader. However, we want something in return."

Everyone, including Qian Heng, frowned. However, they soon realized it was normal for these guys to ask something; they were not called a demonic cult for no reason.

"What's your request?" asked Qian Heng.

"We want you to revive our Cult Leader and help him prove the Dao."

Countless murmurs echoed in the background, and Qian Heng's brow was furrowed. "I understand reviving him, but how can I help him prove the Dao?"

Their world was lucky. After Xu Shi took away the Heaven Will, another one appeared because someone discovered a rare Void Beast Cemetery containing hundreds of well-preserved Void Beasts, many of whom were Tier 10. Their essence fused with the world and increased its World Source to the point of condensing a second Heaven Will.

"Isn't it obvious? The outsider showed us a way," said the Red-eye Demon.

"You mean the Heavenly Court?"

"Correct."

"I have no desire to establish a court and rule over people," explained Qian Heng.

"You no longer have a choice," replied the demon with a sneer. "We are about to face an invasion, and the court is the best way to organize the power of the entire world. It's also the best way to increase our strength and have a chance at surviving this war."

The room became silent. Although they did not want to admit it, they knew he was telling the truth. The world is relatively harmonious when dealing with foreign threats. However, this does not change the fact that they have been fighting and competing with each other for the past two hundred generations, leading to many contradictions and animosity. The court was the perfect setting to create a proper political structure.

"Only you can sit in that position without overwhelming opposition from different factions," continued the Red-eye Demon. "So, all we want is for you to gather enough merit for our Cult Leader."

"How is merit going to help?" asked someone.

"None of your business."

Qian Heng pondered; he was not as misinformed as the person who asked the questions. 'Merit is one of the few omnipotent resources in the world. But how much is needed to acquire a Heaven Will?' His intuition as a martial artist warned him he was missing a significant piece of this mystery.

"And what if I refuse your request?" asked Qian Heng.

"Then you will know why we considered ourselves a demonic cult."

Qian Heng released an intense killing intent, turning the room red in a matter of seconds. However, the Red-eye Demon remained calm, with a smirk, almost a sneer, on the corner of his mouth. Qian Heng secretly sighed before focusing on everyone else.

"What do you guys think?" he asked. "If I'm to gather merit for them, it will be from everyone's share."

No one said anything for a while, making the situation embarrassing. Luckily, [Snake Confinning Hand] Kang Han, the representative of the Rising Dragon Sect, said, "I agree. Our world is facing a catastrophe, and the appearance of a second Eternal - especially one as talented as the former Cult Leader - might be what saves us."

Since the Rising Dragon Sect spoke, everyone soon followed and agreed. The sect has settled its legacy as a faction of justice and honor for many years. Others decided to follow suit since they were willing to abandon their benefit for the greater good.

"Then, it's decided," declared Qian Heng. "I will need you to activate the World Protection Array."

"No problem," nodded Kang Han.

"I will prepare everything for the court," continued Qian Heng. "Everyone immediately gathers resources, your legions, disciples, elders, and wake up the sleeping ancestors. Once the court is established, we will pool all our strength together for this upcoming war."

Qian Heng sighed deeply, "Remember: our freedom and the fate of our world are on the line."

With a heavy burden, all the factions dispersed to prepare for this war. Kang Han immediately visited his sect master, and his first words were, "We need to activate the Ancestor's trial."

The sect master, a thin old man with black clothes too big for him and ridden with scars, looked at him in shock. One of their sect's biggest secrets was that the ancestor's body had so much injury by

the time the Celestial Harmony World signed the treaty that he deemed it more efficient to build another one instead of healing it.

So, he left it to the sect and ascended with his soul. The Ancestor's Trial was a backhand left by the ancestors to cultivate an Eternal Class Powerhouse by absorbing his body. However, the Dragon Subduing Emperor warned them only to use this trial unless it was a last resort.

"What happened?"

Kang Han explained the situation, and the sect master accepted his proposal.

#### Chapter 1064 Fifth Court Meeting

Wang Wei closed the book in his hand when he detected Xu Shi's arrival. He glanced at her and said, "I'm guessing by the reservation in your step that things did not go well?"

"Sadly, no," replied Xu Shi before explaining the situation. "I would also like to apologize for releasing them and giving them a fighting chance."

"It's fine," replied Wang Wei. There was nothing wrong with Xu Shi feeling indebted to these people and doing an act of kindness for her peace of mind and to repay her karma.

"So, what's next? Are you going to subdue them?"

"No, I won't intervene unless absolutely necessary," replied Wang Wei. His existence offset the balance of the entire lower dimension. So, if he wants to stay in the lower dimension long enough to reach the Empyrean Realm, he needs to act as little as possible to not get on True Heavenly Dao's nerves and get exiled to the upper dimension.

Xu Shi did not know how to feel about this news. If Wang Wei acted, the war would be swift, and there would be little to zero casualties. However, without him, the Martial Hegemony World still has a slight chance of achieving something in this war, even if it's just a display to the rest of the Endless Void that they were people of iron will and did not bow down to anyone.

"Feeling sympathetic?" asked Wang Wei.

"Yes." She had long been accustomed to the cruelty of the cultivation world. She knows the motto might be right. However, she still felt bad for the Martial Hegemony World because of her connection with them for proving the Dao there.

"I would love to promise you that the casualties will be minimized," said Wang Wei. "Unfortunately, they are martial artists and people with extreme aversion to foreign powers. Many of them will fight to their death."

"I understand." Xu Shi bowed politely before leaving. Wang Wei looked in the distance. Was the upcoming invasion wrong? Of course, it was. No act of war or aggression is ever morally justified. Unfortunately for the Martial Hegemony World, and maybe for him, he had long escaped the shackles of his morality. At this point in his cultivation journey, even extremely deplorable things will be used if it is the only way to achieve his goals and ambitions.

Wang Wei's gaze shifted to a white and gold bell in the northern hemisphere of the court. With a thought, it began to ring, and its sound echoed worldwide. As soon as people heard it, they knew what it meant - the fifth court meeting will soon occur. Specifically, based on the bell's sound, it will occur two days later.

Two days later, everyone showed up except for Yu Yan. She needs to reduce her exposure in this era so that she won't have any problems ruling in the next with Wang Tian. As such, she will not participate in most events and slowly fade from the mind or view of the populace.

Everyone soon walked into the throne room, which was decorated with gold and purple; they bowed politely, and Wang Wei called them to rise. He took a moment to let everyone in the room settle in before beginning: "Let's get straight into business," said Wang Wei. "Our next expansion will be the Martial Hegemony World." As soon as he said these words, Wang Wei could hear the sound of breathing becoming rapid, he saw the side glances of many representatives, and he sensed the divine sense of communication between many individuals.

"Don't be too excited yet. Although we will expand, the court positions will no longer be part of the expansion. You can create your own court in another world if you want more positions. But you will no longer be a member of this court, so no protection, continuing receiving benefits, and your previous positions will be revoked."

People began to discuss the meaning of these words. They had prepared for this upcoming war, but now, the Heavenly Emperor told them there would be no benefit. Who wants to work for no benefit? So far, the Heavenly Emperor's mode of operation was everybody gets a piece of the pie.



Was he about to change? Was everything before an illusion to lure them into a sense of ease before showing his true self and pouncing on them like the true predator he was? Was his true self about to be revealed?

Many thoughts flashed in these people's minds before someone was brave enough to ask the obvious question, "Your Majesty, if the God Positions are no longer part of the expansion 「 what is?"

"That's a good question," said Wang Wei calmly. "I won't mention the obvious benefit of having communication and trade opportunities with another world community; those long-term benefits are not enough to appeal to many of you."

Some representatives with thin skin blushed but said nothing as this was true.

"The Mortal Civilizations and Demon School will be the main source of merit and reward for this expansion. Based on previous policies, you still need to leave some rewards for the native, and an appropriate charter - created by our General Affairs Department Leader- will be handed out near the end of the meeting."

In Wang Wei's opinion, Daoist Evergreen's work has been more than excellent, reducing the stress and time he has to spend on court affairs.

"Secondly," he continued. "Although the entire Martial Hegemony World Community is large enough to share, their world itself is limited, so not everyone can be included in meddling in its affairs."

Wang Wei waved his hand to manifest the Merit Point Lists and something called Military Point Lists.

"Unfortunately, the Martial Hegemony World has declined peaceful negotiations to settle this expansion. So, we must wage war."

He pointed at the Military Point Lists.

"People who participate in the war can gather military points or merits. The top five individuals will be chosen to deal with the affairs of the Martial Hegemony World. The top 30 will be granted priority and preferential treatments for the expansion into the Lower Realm."

Those representatives' eyes glow with greed and lust; they now know there are still plenty of benefits, and that's all that matters. The wiser one even understood why the Heavenly Emperor chose this path. With his strength, there should be no issue with conquering the lower dimension and spreading the court's influence to every corner of the Endless Void.

But what about after he leaves? With no absolute strength to suppress everything, these worlds will revolt and enact their vengeance on the Myriad Emperor World. It won't take five generations before their world was completely wiped out by a coalition of thousands of Heaven Will Worlds and their respective communities.

"The Merit Point List has been updated. What you do in other worlds will garner you points, but the price is only a tenth of that at home."

People frowned but realized it made sense. Their previous actions benefited the Myriad Emperor World, but now, they would benefit the Heavenly Dao of another world. There was probably some exchange between these two world's Heavenly Dao, hence why they were receiving any reward in the first place.

"New benefits have been added to the Exchange List," continued Wang Wei. "The court has a new formation: the Immortal Qi Refining Array. Immortal Sovereigns can link their mansion to an Emperor Formation that accelerates the speed of refining Qi."

The top Emperor Lineages were finally paying true attention.

"This formation has three tiers: gold, silver, and iron. Each tier is better than the other but also more expensive."

Wang Wei saw the jovial expression of these people, including the ones who tried to hide it. He secretly sneered before dropping cold water on them, "Only the top 100 in the military list can use the gold tier, the top 500 can use the silver tier, and there are no limits for the iron tier."

Wang Wei previously wanted to limit all tiers but decided otherwise. After all, it's not good if the world has too many Immortal Sovereigns. However, The iron tier is still extremely slow to cultivate Tier 11 powerhouses, so he used it as a luring piece of meat for most factions, giving them a false sense of hope.

Wang Wei looked at these people's reactions, and he secretly sneered. He was once a capitalist, so he knows many ways to get the masses to work for him and make him more money. With this system that looks like a meritocracy but is actually an oligarchy, he has hope to gather all the resources and merit necessary to achieve his goals and ambitions.

"Next, I will establish a War Room, and you need to send your best military strategic minds or advisors to overview this war. Their service will contribute to your Military Points."

Although Wang Wei was confident he would win, he also did not want to take any risks. So, he must have the best mind overseeing this war to ensure success.

"Finally, I need two Eternals or 4 Immortal Sovereigns to overview this war and deal with the enemy's top powerhouses. Who volunteers?"

#### Chapter 1065 First Planar War (I)

"I am," said Ao Shen, who immediately stepped forward. He did not hide the killing intent in his eyes. When he was in the Martial Hegemony World, those bastard martial artists hunted him relentlessly, especially the people from the Rising Dragon Sect. They wanted to use his blood, body, and soul to cultivate their Dragon Subduing Scripture to a level on par with their ancestors. Now that he had a chance at revenge, he would not hesitate.

"Are you sure?" asked Wang Wei. From his knowledge, Ao Shen should still be in the process of refining his artifact and focusing on increasing his strength.

"I am."

Wang Wei secretly groaned. He did not want the demon race to be the vanguard of this war, as a tiny part of him still wanted to convince the Martial Hegemony World to surrender after seeing how pointless it was to fight. Adding demon and human relationship to the situation might complicate things.

However, after thinking about it for a while, he realized such thinking was pointless. This war is an issue of worlds against worlds, not the human race against other races.

"Very well. Who else?"

"I will also participate," said Huo Fenghuang, offering her services. This war was the first step in their Ancient Clan's revival, so she wanted to go out and get as many benefits as possible. In the future, after other world communities see it's impossible to stop their expansion, many worlds will not resist, and the Heavenly Emperor is prone to using diplomatic means instead of war. As such, Huo Fenghuang plans to participate in all the wars to benefit.

"Excellent. What about you two?" Wang Wei looked at Feng Heng and Xu Shi. "The more the merrier. I want this war to end as soon as possible."

"My apologies, but with my relationship with the Martial Hegemony World, it's best that I don't participate," replied Xu Shi, who cupped her hands and bowed. She would also prevent the Academy from sending their legions and people if it were up to her. However, she understood the benefits of this war, so she did not stop them.

"This poor monk will not participate personally, but I will send sect members to partake and assist," replied Feng Heng while playing with his prayer beads. His focus was now on this new branch of Buddhism, so he had no time for war despite the obvious benefits. Honestly speaking, he was against participating in this war since he did not want his monks to have too much karma. Sadly, he knew he would receive criticism if he did not send people; some would accuse him of preserving strength and making a big deal of the situation. Lastly, many sect members do not want to give up the benefits.

"That's fine," nodded Wang Wei before looking at the two Immortal Sovereigns. "What about you?"

"The Sea Race will send people, but I will not participate."

"I have no issue participating, but I don't think they need my help," replied Jian Sha, smiling wryly. He noticed Huo Fenghuang's gaze ever since he walked into this room. He feared this woman would secretly plot to kill him during this war, so he used this excuse to excuse himself while also telling the Heavenly Emperor he was indeed interested.

Wang Wei's eyes looked at him before shifting to the calm Huo Fenghuang and back to him, "You can be the backup. You will be the first to be called up if something unexpected occurs."

"Your majesty is wise."

"Now that we have our top powerhouses, let's discuss the issue of legion and battle deployment," continued Wang Wei. "I have elected a Battlefield Commander based on the Military Legion List." With a motion of his hand, someone walked to the front of the room: Tie Gang.

Tie Gang bowed politely to the room before waving his wand to show a projection.

"The enemy will now allow us to descend into their world, and it will not be easy to bypass their World Protection Formation," stated Tie Gang. If his boss would intervene, this would not be a problem, but that's not going to happen, unfortunately.

"As such, the first battle will occur in the void outside the Martial Hegemony World, so your legion must be composed of at least Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators, and formation must be used to keep them alive."

Many people listened intently as they did not consider this aspect. They immediately realize that Inter-Planar Wars were not simple. The Myriad Emperor World has been isolated from the Endless Void for far too long and is now less experienced in this kind of warfare.

"The battlefield will be divided into four layers, each separated by a formation," continued Tie Gang, manifesting a visual projection similar to holograms of four layers. "At the bottom is where all the legions will confront each other. The second layer is for Mortal Combatants who do not want to be restrained by the army's strict discipline. The third layer is for Immortal Combatants, and the last is for the Eternal Class Powerhouses. Any questions?"

"Yes, I have one," asked a representative. "What if the enemy does not attend the corresponding layer?"

"That's what the formations are for. They will filter individuals and place them in the correct layer."

"What if they destroy the formation?"

"The formations are not so easy to destroy, especially since each layer is a well-crafted world. And if you do your job correctly, the enemy won't have the time or opportunity to destroy them," replied Tie Gang. "Anything else?"

A few people had more questions, and Tie Gang answered all of them. Finally, he said, "We will discuss a new plan once we break their defense and enter their world. Lastly, we will deploy a week later. Be prepared."

"Isn't that a little too short?"

"No, on the contrary, it's too long," replied Tie Gang. "With time dilation, after seven days, more than three months will have passed in the enemy's world."

This fact slipped the minds of many people. So now, they realize how little time they have. A few wiser representatives looked at the Heavenly Emperor, hoping he would do something about this issue. However, Wang Wei remained the same, taking the position that he would not interfere unless absolutely necessary. Many people felt relieved by this fact since his presence would mean the job would be done instantly, leaving nothing for them.

Tie Gang took his position back in the assembly, and Wang Wei continued the meeting, "All professionals of Earth Rank will meet in the Dream World. You will work with the Cauldrons to refine materials for this war."

'Will the Dream World have new functions?' thought Xu Shi, and she was not the only person who noticed this slip of information.

"The resources used in this war will not be counted as military merit, but someone will record the amount, and everyone will be reimbursed afterward," continued Wang Wei. "I believe this is it for now unless someone has any questions or concerns?"

No one had any questions since everything was straightforward or already explained. So, Wang Wei waved his hand to send them the information from Daoist Evergreen about how to treat the natives once this world is conquered.

"A few parting words," said Wang Wei. "This war will be our official return to the Endless Void after too long. We cannot fail, especially due to in-fighting. Am I understood?"

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Wang Wei dismissed everybody while waiting for things to be set in place. He had many objectives for this war, including gathering enough data about the Interplanar War and adding it to the Battle

Tower. Then, everybody can stimulate other wars to be as fast and efficient as possible in the other expansions. So, he was prepared to use different tactics and even hoped the Martial Hegemony World would put up more of a fight so he could collect more data.

Soon after the meeting's end, countless military strategists arrived in the court to participate in the War Room. A formation that would broadcast a live feed of the war had already been established. The professionals had also organized and began working. The cauldrons were activated to the highest level. Since they contained a large world inside, they could refine more than one pill at a time.

Each profession chose an Insurgent Tier Powerhouse as their manager to ensure high productivity.

The whole world entered a state of mobilization, and that includes mortals. They wanted to participate in lower-tier battles (Tier 1-4), and many people began to voice their opinions in the Dream World, hoping the Heavenly Emperor would hear them.

The Mortal Craft and Art Dao clans remained quiet since they could not participate in this fight. Their world was essentially invading another, so they could not use their power from the temple in such an act of aggression. As such, they can only remain quiet on the sideline. Of course, not everyone remained quiet.

Many scholars or philosophers condemned this invasion, writing poems, articles, essays, and books condemning the Heavenly Emperor's actions. Wang Wei noticed them as there were many small-scale visions from these written words.

These people reminded him of Confucianists from Earth who would condemn the Emperor for his actions, forcing the latter to kill them. Their purpose is to leave a name in history and ruin the reputation of the Emperor for all eternity.

These families had the same mindset but did not realize he could wipe them out of history so that no one would ever remember them. Ultimately, Wang Wei just ignored them as their actions had no effect.

Chapter 1066 First Planar War (II)

Wang Wei teleported to the second to check on Li Jun, who was preparing his armor and soldiers for this war.

"Why are you here? Shouldn't you be busy?" asked Li Jun.

"I came to check on you."

"Check on me?" An idea suddenly popped into his mind. "Do you think I wouldn't be alright with Tie Gang's position as Commander?"

"Just wanted to make sure."

"I'm fine, and I think he deserves it," explained Li Jun. "Anyway, I'm just happy to participate in this war." His eyes flashed a pure intent of killing and slaughter.

"Do you plan to have your Slaughter Spear absorb more Slaughter Aura?"

"Yes. I plan to turn it into a special Source Technique, so I want to train it as much as possible before I prove the Dao."

"That's an excellent idea," praised Wang Wei before glancing at his men. "Are you participating in the Legion Layer?"

"No, Jun Menyao will be in charge of this layer. I will dominate the Mortal Combatant Layer." With Li Jun's Immortal Tier Strength while still being a mortal, he has the right to say he will dominate that layer. In fact, Tie Gang's plan counts top Heaven Chosen dominating that layer and overwhelming the Martial Hegemony World.

"Him?"

"Does he have his own legion?"

21:33



"He wanted to create a Military Spearmanship, so he asked me to train with my legion, and he's quite talented as a general.

"Does he have his own legion?"

"He's planning to but hasn't gotten to it."

"That's fine," nodded Wang Wei. He hoped Jin Mengyao could train a peerless Spear Legion to increase the sect's overall military strength. "What about Cai Song?"

"She's not participating. She said she prefers participating in individual projects to mass productions."

"What is this? Did she suddenly develop an artistic soul or something?"

"Artistic Soul? That's an odd way of putting it," said Li Jun. "But you're correct. She was inspired by some of the mortal crafts and decided to take more pride in her works."

"So, did she stop mass-producing puppets for us? Why haven't I been notified of this?"

"That's because she didn't. It's not her main focus, but her work has not stopped; she left a clone to deal with it."

"Well, that's fine," nodded Wang Wei, who thought he had lost his Skynet Manufacturing Base. He decided to check on her and ensure there was no problem. So, after his chat with Li Jun, he checked on Cai Song and found that everything was fine. She was just focused on creating more powerful and unique puppets, and Wang Wei was fine with that as long as her other work did not stop.

He returned to the court and oversaw the final preparations before the deployment.

Star Beast World:

Tong Ruobing received the information about the recent court meeting. She handed it to Mu Lei, and he said, "What are you thinking?"

"Is it really not possible for us to also begin to expand?"

"You know that's currently impossible."

Of course, Tong Ruobing knew. Their world was in a unique and awkward situation. The Star Beast World is a high-level member of the Commerce Hub because of the insane amount of resources it consumes. Simultaneously, the hub is currently the enemy or opponent of Wang Wei, which is their ally- a fact already public. In other words, the Star Beast World has become the middle link between those two fighting titans.

The internal attitude of the Commerce Hub is that no member will create their own Heavenly Court or expand until their enemy is dealt with. An exception was made for the Star Beast World since they had already created a court before the decision was made. However, if they expand their borders, the situation will become complicated.

As members of the hub, there should be repercussions for breaking the rules. And if the Commerce Hub decides to attack or sanction the Star Beast World, Wang Wei can use this excuse to start a fight with them. Suppose they ignore Mu Lei and Tong Ruobing breaking the rules. In that case, the Commerce Hub's status and influence will be diminished, considering the Endless Void will see this as an act of cowardness and fear toward the First Heavenly Emperor.

Ultimately, their world has become the key factor in determining when Wang Wei and the Commerce Hub will officially break off and begin fighting.

"The best move is to wait patiently," said Mu Lei. He believed in Wang Wei's side more than the commerce, so the result is already doom. His only concern is to prevent his world from suffering untold casualties and loss during this confrontation.

"I know this, but my heart aches every time I think of the benefit we are losing," sighed Tong Ruobing. She did not expect navigating the interpolitical relationship between her current world and homeworld to be this difficult.

"I'm going home," said Tong Ruobing, standing up from her cultivation cushion.

"Why?"

"Although I cannot participate, I can ensure the Great Talisman City acquires as many benefits as possible."

"That's a good idea. I will keep watch on things here."

Tong Ruobing teleported back home.

Martial Hegemony World:

Qian Heng was overseeing the court's construction. He had already built the location in a few days, but the thing could only be called shabby. There was only a Small World with a white palace at the center - in other words, nothing extravagant. In this dangerous time, he saw no need to build any lavish court as this would be a waste of resources. The only thing remaining was refining the Conferred God List, the ceremony, and the test to determine whether he was worthy. All these things will take some time, but time is what this world has the least of.

While Qian Heng was supervising the establishment of the court's arrays, he received notification that someone wished to see him. He immediately frowned after using his Divine Sense to check. After a brief ponder, he summoned the visitor.

An elderly man dressed in Taoist robes walked into a white room. He looked at the formation above this room before focusing on Qian Heng, "Your Majesty." He bowed politely.

"I'm not the Heavenly Emperor yet, so there is no need for the formality," said Qian Heng coolly. "What brings you here, Reverend Tranquility?"

"The Peaceful Life Palace would like to participate in this war and offer our servitude."

Qian Heng was silent as this was not a simple offer. This world hated Taoism, including Martial Taoist Sects, which was common during the previous Era. However, all these sects were eventually eradicated after the Rising Dragon Sect led them to their freedom, leaving only one - the Peaceful Life Palace.

This faction was able to survive the clean-up for a few reasons. They participated in the war against the Celestial Harmony World and contributed immensely. And as a reward for their achievements. The Dragon Subduing Emperor granted them amnesty, and everyone respected that.

Of course, this was not enough to ensure their survival. Although people respected the Dragon Subduing Emperor, he had been gone for a while, so it would be understandable that someone with a grudge would have gone back on their words.

Another reason why they survived for so long was a "rebranding" and their strength. The Peaceful Life Palace changed its original name even to the detriment of its Qi Luck. They wanted their faction's name to reflect their ideology; they were a peaceful group of martial artists who used Taoist Ideologies to train their minds and spirits.

With this foundation, the Peaceful Life Palace has become the de facto leader of all professional resources in the Martial Hegemony World. They dominated every field, especially Pill Refining. Martial Artists used a great deal of resources, especially in the three realms of Life, Death, and Nirvana, and the Peaceful Life Palace had the best pills.

21:34

Another reason why they survived for so long was a "rebranding" and their strength. The Peaceful Life Palace changed its original name even to the detriment of its Qi Luck. They wanted their faction's name to reflect their ideology; they were a peaceful group of martial artists who used Taoist Ideologies to train their minds and spirits.

Lastly, they only trained Professional Dao Emperors besides their sect's founder. Of their five Great Emperors, four proved the Dao with a Professional Dao, and they were all talented, three of them being Pseudo-Eternals and the other reaching 20% Grand Dao Source but failing to condense their Dao Will.

With this foundation, the Peaceful Life Palace has become the de facto leader of all professional resources in the Martial Hegemony World. They dominated every field, especially Pill Refining. Martial Artists used a great deal of resources, especially in the three realms of Life, Death, and Nirvana, and the Peaceful Life Palace had the best pills.

Ultimately, although the world loathes them because of their connection with Taoism, they have also become indispensable to the Martial Hegemony World. Of course, some past Emperors have tried to eradicate them, whether out of hatred or greed for their resources and foundation. However, no one has succeeded in breaking through their sect's array.

"Are you sure?" asked Qian Heng after over a minute of contemplation.

"We are," replied Reverend Tranquility, and Qian Heng sighed. People will not like this decision, but it is the correct one to make. They need support for this war, and the Peaceful Life Palace is the one that can provide the greatest. Most top factions focus too heavily on individual power and do not have the best system regarding Profession Daos.

"Very well," nodded Qian Heng. Despite his mistrust of these people, he knew it was their best choice to partake in this war. Maybe this world will be more accepting of them after defending it for a second time.

"Your Majesty, about the others?"

"Don't worry, I will convince them."

### Chapter 1067 First Planar War (III)

Qian Heng accelerated everything after the visit from Reverend Tranquility. Everything was set up five days later, and he did not waste time to start the ceremony. The entire world watched and waited with bated breath. Once the ceremony ended, Qian Heng disappeared to another space to begin Heavenly Dao's test to see whether he was worthy of this position.

To the outside world, he only disappeared for less than ten seconds before reappearing. But Qian Heng has spent quite some time in space, including testing his Dao Heart, Willpower, and overall battle strength.

A strange look appeared on Qian Heng's face after returning from the past, and that's because he knew he must pay Wang Wei - his world's invader - a patent fee for becoming a Heavenly Emperor. The worst part is this was non-negotiable, as True Heavenly Dao would automatically deduct his merit to repay the fee.

He immediately summoned everybody else to confer the God Positions. Qian Heng knew the world's circumstances, so he tried to be selfless to prevent infighting. If someone complains about their position, he will respond that after the war, based on the results and accomplishments of each faction, the positions will be once again divided.

"Now that things have been settled, let's proceed with the rest," said Qian Heng. "The first order: the Peaceful Life Palace will participate in this war, providing us professional assistance."

"Your Majesty, you can't."

"Yes, we cannot trust these damn Taoists."

"Don't overreact. The Peaceful Life Palace has shown us they can be trusted."

"What if they betray us? Can you take responsibility for this?"

"Your weak fear tactics are useless here. We are not fighting some Taoist faction or world, so why would they betray us? There is literally nothing to gain for them."

"There is always something to gain for betrayal."

"By that logic, anyone here can betray the world for benefit or safety."

"You dare suggest I'm a traitor? My ancestors fought for the survival of this world."

"And the Peaceful Life Palace's ancestors did the same; they even went above and beyond just for the recognition."

"Enough!" declared Qian Heng, and after a few seconds, everyone stopped talking. "We are facing a catastrophe. In the best-case scenario, our world will suffer another era of oppression. As for the worst case? We might be wiped out and all our culture, lineage, and inheritance removed from the annals of history."

Qian Heng let the silence marinate for a few seconds. "We need all the help we can gather."

No one spoke for a while before the Rising Dragon Sect Master spoke, "Our founder believed in the integrity of the Peaceful Life Palace, so we will vouch for them."

"We also support their participation." Everyone gazed at the Celestial Demon Cult and wondered when these crazy demons cared so much about the world. However, with these two heavyweights vouching for them, the others accepted the proposal. Reverend Tranquility finally spoke and thanked everyone, promising to do their best for this war effort.

"That's decided," stated Qian Heng. "For our second order of business, we need to discuss military tactics. I suggest we remove the Death Forbidden Treaty."

"Your majesty? Seriously? First the Taoist bastards, and now this?"

"Please leave our ancestors to rest."

"Yes, leave them alone."

"Some of you truly either cannot understand the threat we are facing, or you refuse to do so. This method is the only way we have a remote chance in this war."

"But...what about filial piety and respecting the elders and ancestors? We might be martial artists, but we're not brutes."

"It's either that or you guys go forward, drastically increasing our death rate."

A silence ensued, followed by more discussions before everyone nodded in using this tactic. The meeting lasted a few hours as many more preparations for this war were coming. No one knew when the enemy was coming, but they understood it would not be much. They needed to organize their armies and pool their resources, followed by some training for better cooperation. Lastly, the people with God Positions needed to use their position's advantage to increase their strength as soon as possible; the majority have prepared to use forbidden methods to increase their strength at great costs.

After the meeting, Qian Heng thought he had a moment of respite. The next thing he needed to do was to see whether he could create a few more Immortals to participate in this war; better yet, he wished he had enough time and resources to train an Eternal Class Insurgent. However, he soon sensed something and looked in the eastern direction. Killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"Those damn bastards," he groaned before disappearing from the golden throne.

Seven days passed, and when the time arrived, everyone who would be participating in the war was waiting at the court. Wang Wei stood before more than hundreds of millions of cultivators.

"With me here, we will be victorious in this war no matter what." His voice was soft, but everyone present could hear it loud and clear, as if he was muttering directly into their ears.

"What you have to worry about is how fast we can win, how many of our people we can save before the war ends, how many enemies we can kill, and how to celebrate once everything is over."

A fervor rushed through every soldier's presence as the military aura around them drastically increased and solidified. Even the more cool-headed and experienced Immortals felt the passion of these simple but direct words. The idea that they have such a monster as their backer filled them with untold confidence.

"Now go," said Wang Wei as he waved his hand to create a portal. "Win this war and announce our glorious return to the Endless Void."

"Glory to Your Majesty and honor to the motherland."

"Glory to Your Majesty and honor to the motherland."

"Glory to Your Majesty and honor to the motherland."

All the troops began to chant in unison as they marched into the portal, directly teleporting outside the Martial Hegemony World. As soon as the troops arrived at their destination, they deployed all the formations while waiting.

"Do you think they won't fight us in the void?" asked Huo Fenghuang.

"Logically speaking, they should understand this formation won't hold two Eternals, so the best move is to fight us outside," replied Ao Shen. "However, they may have an unknown tactic that requires them to do so."

She nodded, "The commander seemed confident they would fight us outside." Her gaze looked at the calm and composed Tie Gang.

"Maybe he knows something we don't, or he's just that confident."



The wait was more than thirty minutes by standard time. The magic circles surrounding the Martial Hegemony World shone with golden lights before all their legions manifested.

"What is this stink? I know - fear and worry." Huo Fenghuang's voice echoed in the void, and the opposing troops could hear it clearly. Tie Gang smiled, secretly praising her. Morale is a crucial factor in any battle, and her small actions gave them another boost on top of the one from the Heavenly Emperor.

"We are martial artists," said Qian Heng, who finally appeared. "We pursue the transcendence of our body and mind. So what if we're afraid? That's just another emotion to conquer."

Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang sneered but did not say anything.

"What is the plan?" she asked through divine sense. "Do you want to slaughter their leader immediately?"

"Haven't you realized for some people that this war is a game?" replied Ao Shen with a sneer. "Since they are not in a hurry, we don't need to be too eager."

"Hehe," chuckled Huo Fenghuang. Of course, she noticed, but her primary objective was to use this war to cultivate her Slaughter Dao. The White Tiger Blood in her veins is screaming in anticipation.

Meanwhile, Tie Gang looked appreciative; he did not expect the enemy's Heavenly Emperor to be this competent.

'Maybe this war will not be as easy as I anticipated,' thought Tie Gang. He did not care if this world struggled more than anticipated; he wished for it. He is treating this life as a form of experiencing gathering for the next, so the more turbulence he encounters, the better he will be for his next life.

"According to the order of my Emperor, I will give your world one last chance," yelled Tie Gang. "Stop this war, and the previous offer will still stand. By the honor of his majesty, the sovereignty of your court will be guaranteed."

"And my answer is still the same," replied Qian Heng. "We do not accept any foreign interference in our world - in any shape or form, and that's final."

"You know you cannot win this war, so why be persistent?" countered Tie Gang. "Billions of lives will die because of your stupid decision; their death will be in your hands."

"We will rather die standing than accept subjugation. And no, their deaths will not be on us but yours. You're the one who chose this aggressive path."

"Since that's your choice, fine," said Tie Gang. "See this, men? We have offered mercy to our opponent, but they have refused our goodwill. Now, let's show them what power is."

"Glory to Your Majesty and honor to the motherland." The chants of the Myriad Emperor World's legions echoed in the void, even making it tremble slightly. Then, they marched forward.

"Release them!" yelled Qian Heng.

#### Chapter 1068 First Planar War (IV)

A formation appeared before these martial artists, and many people rushed out; they had almost no rules and regulations, and their powers varied from mortals (yes, mortals with no cultivation) to Dao Ancestors' and Insurgents' level characters.

Tie Gang's eyes shrunk as he saw the people approaching, "Are those...undead?" The creatures attacking them were indeed not living as the stench of death oozed out of their bodies. Additionally, many of them were skeletons or were missing parts.

"So, that's their tactic," he muttered, understanding the situation. The cultivation system of this world had control of Life and Death Energy, meaning that even the most ordinary martial artist could reanimate corpses after entering the Death Realm. They used this fact to their advantage, controlling the dead of their worlds as cannon fodder for this war.

Tie Gang acted swiftly and ordered the people not to activate the formation that separated people into layers.

"Release the Puppet Core," he ordered. A formation appeared on the Myriad Emperor World's side, and countless puppets rushed out. Most were humanoid shapes with different weapons (mostly cold weapons, but many with projectile weapons like arrows and cannons), while other puppets resembled animals and demon races. Some pinnacle puppets were created based on Innate Demons and Primordial Gods.

Tie Gang calmly observed as these two legions crashed, and chaos ensued. Puppets and undead had no emotions like fear or hesitation, so they tore each other apart. Even the high-tier puppets with souls were stripped of their sense of self to turn them into pure killing machines.

He watched as a group of puppets bite through the flesh of countless undead. Still, despite their limbs being separated from their bodies, they clawed at their opponent for a final kill before their misery of an existence ended.

Typically, high-level puppets can be programmed to find weaknesses in their opponent, but the undead did not have weaknesses. So, the result will be the same whether they burn, freeze, electrocute, crush, cut, pierce, or explode their opponents. Additionally, since the undead move purely due to Death Qi, Soul/Spirit Attacks did not affect them.

The undead did their part in this war. Surprisingly, they had an overwhelming advantage due to the sheer number of mortals. Individuals, these mortals, were useless in such high-scale battles. However, the martial artists from the Martial Hegemony World proved adept at this tactic. Trillions of mortals will explode in a frenzy of Death Energy that is detrimental to even Tier 5 cultivators.

And this was not the end. Trillions of mortals will fuse into an abomination of Death and Resentment. The creatures they created were only Tier 5, but their combat ability was on par with the weakest Tier 7 because of their unique ability to contaminate the mind with their resentment.

With this dirty, almost cruel tactic, the undead slowly overwhelmed the puppets. So, these machines changed tactics and began exploding before their death. They can take out large groups of enemies with this suicidal approach, thus slowing the undead's advance. This battle was fierce and terrifying despite the lack of any blood.

Myriad Emperor World's side:

"At this rate, we're going to lose," commented one of the Legion Commanders.

"That's obvious. Our Puppet Core still requires resources to build, but these people have too many mortal undead on their sides." The amount of mortals dying in one cultivation in general is simply outrageous, let alone throughout the history of the world. So, thinking about how many mortals these people have at their disposition made everyone tremble.

"So, what's next?" asked someone. "Will our Commander order us to intervene?"

"Let's see."

Martial Hegemony World's Side:

Qian Heng, who stood in the void accompanied by three individuals, had a deep frown as he watched the outcome of this confrontation. To say he was not pleased is an understatement. This Death Legion aimed to weed out most of the enemy's population, but he did not expect them to respond with a similar tactic.

The Death Legion was instrumental in winning the war against the Taoists, who forbade it, knowing its potential. But now, its effectiveness has been drastically reduced.

"What should we do now?" asked Lightning Fist, and he did not receive an immediate response.

"Purple Dragon, do you have any suggestions?" asked Qian Heng, looking at the Eternal Class Powerhouse from the Rising Dragon Sect.

"There is no way that they have more puppets than we have of the dead. So, we only need to pile corpses onto them."

"That's what I was thinking too," nodded Qian Heng before looking at the battlefield; his eyes focused on two people: Ao Shen and Huo Fenghuang. "Now, our real worry is those two."

"Don't worry. Our plan will surely work," reassured Purple Dragon.

...

Tie Gang watched this battlefield that could only be described as a meat grinder. He knew the situation was not on his side, but he was not worried; he only needed to wait. He soon noticed something that needed his attention. The amount of Puppet Immortal Tier Powerhouses was no longer enough to hold the enemy.

Tie Gang secretly groaned. These Immortal Tier Puppets were pricey, and it pained him to lose even one of them, despite most not belonging to the Dao Opening Sect. Without hesitation, he ordered more powerhouses to enter the battlefield.

"There is no need to go all out; just hold the enemy and buy us some time," he ordered, and the people chosen immediately executed his plan. The void began to shake as more top-tier powerhouses entered the battlefield, and Tie Gang observed and waited.

"Begin the extraction," ordered Tie Gang, and one particular legion immediately acted. An array manifested above their head in the shape of a magic circle with very intricate designs. The circle released a terrifying devouring power, but oddly, it did not affect any living creature.

All the puppet parts still salvaging flew toward the array, recycling the parts for later use. Tie Gang's body paused as he received orders from War Room.

"Take the undead parts too," he ordered to the Clean Up Legion, and they followed instructions. They recycled the enemy's undead body parts.

"Can they do that?" asked Lighting Fist.

"The real question is how to stop them," added Saber Snake.

"I'll talk to Reverend Tranquility." Qian Heng did not hesitate to contact the latter, telling him of the situation. "So, what do you think?"

"If you give me time, it's not impossible to stop them. The real question is, why should we?"

"What do you mean?"

"From what I observe in this brief confrontation, the enemy's Professional Dao is highly developed, and we would lose if we try to confront them. Instead of wasting time and resources in stopping them, it might be best to focus on something else."

"We can't just let them take the bodies of our dead. Heaven knows what they're going to do with it."

"Ultimately, the choice is yours," said Reverend Tranquility in a calm and soothing voice.  
"However, my opinion is we should focus our effort and resources on something else. Our manpower in the professional field is severely lacking, and it might be best to focus our effort on other things."

"Qian Heng sighed, "You're right." In times like this, he could not lament how weak their world is compared to their glorious past before those damn Taoists. Since he had decided, he would no longer hesitate; Qian Heng chose to abandon the bodies of these dearly departed.

Tie Gang continued to observe, and soon afterward, he heard the sweet sound he was waiting for from the Dream World.

"Commander, we're finished."

"Excellent. Are you going to send someone to set it up?"

"No need. We will send you an Array Disk and you only need to activate it. Make sure not to destroy the disk, and there will be no issue."

"Very well."

A small void tear materialized before Tie Gang, alerting everyone. He calmly took out the disk and injected his power into it. Then, things proceeded so fast that only a few could understand what was happening and barely reacted.

A small array manifested from the disk before also releasing a terrifying devouring power, but its target was only one thing: Death Qi. In less than a second, trillions of undead stopped moving as the Death Qi in their bodies dissipated. The other horrifying aspect of this formation was it did not discriminate against the tier of undead it targeted. So, whether it was mortal or Immortal Undead, they all stopped functioning under its power.

Tie Gang sneered after seeing this outcome. These undead were the lowest level, with no soul or consciousness, just instinct. As such, they could not resist the Death Qi being forcefully sucked out of them.

"Damn it," roared Qian Heng; he just watched how they so easily lost their biggest trump card.

"You think this is the end?" sneered Tie Gang. "Began purification."

"Amithabtha." These words echoed in the minds of everyone present. Then, a colossal golden lotus appeared in the middle of the battlefield, releasing a golden light that swiftly purified the resentments from the mortals and other undead.

The lotus flew to the Myriad Emperor World's side and released a golden light on all the legions, granting them a blessing.

"Listen, men," said Tie Gang. "Their people have resented and abandoned them while blessing us; this is another sign that our victory is guaranteed and honorable. Now, let's avenge these poor and innocent souls who only wanted to rest peacefully."

#### Chapter 1069 First Planar War (V)

The faces of the martial artists contorted as this was an irrefutable truth. What they had done was the ultimate form of disrespect to their people, elders, ancestors, and worlds.

"Men, desperate time calls for desperate measures," said Qian Heng, his voice echoing in everybody's mind. "What we have done is a shame that we must bear for the rest of our lives, but remember, we did it out of necessity for survival and because we are weak. We may have wronged the dead, but the living are counting on us.

"So raise your head and face the enemy. Used this shame and anger as fuel to protect the people not burdened by our choices."

"For the people, for the world, for our shame."

"For the people, for the world, for our shame."

"For the people, for the world, for our shame."

They rushed to meet head-on with the origin cultivators, and the formation was instantly activated, isolating everyone into layers. The martial artists were momentarily disoriented until they figured things out. Qian Heng quickly ordered them to change tactics, sending people or legions to different layers.

Tie Gang calmly watched the enemy's response before contacting some people. "Top 15 Heaven Chosens- do not reveal your full strength yet, especially you, Li Jun. Wait for the right time to sweep the Mortal Combatant Layer."

"As you wish," replied Li Jun, and Tie Gang flew to the first layer, which was the most complicated. Although this was the Legion Layer, the commanders of these legions were of different tiers and included many Immortals.

He soon noticed something and frowned, "This might be a problem."

The legions from the Myriad Emperor World were objectively better than those from the Martial Hegemony World. They had better weapons and armor and more variety (Talisman Weapons). They were trained to be a real army or unit, while it was obvious that many of these martial artists' legions were put together very recently. Additionally, martial artists (at least these ones) are more individualistic, making them not prone to working in groups as they favor personal power more.

Lastly, the martial artists were surprised to discover they lost the advantage of a powerful body with high defense and regenerative capabilities. This fact was one of the primary contributing factors in their victory against the Taoists, who were more known for their spiritual practice than their bodies.

However, the origin cultivators tempered their bodies to a high degree, especially with the new Origin System that places heavy emphasis on this. And even if they did not use the new system to its full potential, bathing in constant Innate Qi has nourished and strengthened them.

Their only advantage in this scrimmage was their regenerative ability. With immense life energy, no origin cultivator would be on par with them on healing except for the geniuses. More importantly, they have linked their life energy to help each other heal from injuries; in other words, all their legions are versions of Tie Gang's Undead Legion created from his Innate Ability.

'A lot of them are not in sync, thus affecting the life energy sharing process,' thought Tie Gang. 'But the perfectly in-synch ones are even better than my Undead Legion. The worst part is they do not have one person as the main link; their abilities come from their cultivation system.'

If something happens to Tie Gang, his Undead Legion will drastically weaken. However, the martial artist legions do not have such a weakness.



'We can't use the previous tactic since consciousnesses control the Life Energy, so the formation is useless.'

Tie Gang looked to his left, observing Li Jun's Slaughter Legion led by Jun Menyao had no issue with their enemies as they could [kill] the Life Energy or replace it [Death Qi] to throw them out of balance. However, this tactic only worked the first time since the Martial Hegemony World's cultivators are masters of control of Life and Death Qi.

The situation was similar in one of the Ancient Clan's legions, most likely trained by the Sacred Beast Empress.

Tie Gang ignored the explosions around him, the shouts, the blood, gore, and wailing souls; his mind was only analyzing the battlefield and coming up with the best countermeasure.

His eyes moved to Great Talisman City's legions, which he found unique. A few talented Talisman Makers served as the core of the legion. Everyone else allows them to borrow their collective strength through formation, and they can make any talisman they wish to fight or support.

They used a Life Qi Suppressing Talisman created for this battle, thus suppressing the martial artists' ability and rendering them easier to kill.

"Talisman Legion: move to the center and bless all legions with your talisman," ordered Tie Gang, who also called two Dao Ancestors to fuse with the Talisman Legion's formation and give them a greater strength boost.

With this subtle change, all other legions were now provided with Life Qi Suppressing Talisman, making their battles easier. The casualties on the opposing side dramatically increased as their only advantage was weakened or useless.

Tie Gang received a few praises from the War Room, but his focus remained on the war.

"AAARGGGHHH." A visceral roar as if from a creature who had suffered until pain in the depths of Hell and had escaped, now consumed by an incomprehensible anger. Everyone's eyes were on this martial artist whose white could only be distinguished by the few spots on his red sleeve.

His body turned golden as he burned his Golden Body for extra strength. Then, with madness in his eyes, he rushed toward Tie Gang. He was unstoppable, destroying anyone on his way and breaking countless formations.

An Immortal Venerable tried to stop him, but the martial artist ignored him, advancing forward toward one man only-Tie Gang.

'Interesting,' thought Tie Gang. 'Anger, hatred, and desperation sublimated his spirit, allowing him to achieve a temporary Will Manifestation. His majesty was correct when he said this cultivation system made it easier to manifest Willpower.'

Tie Gang sent an order, and a Dao Ancestor acted. A colossal palm descended on this little Quasi-Emperor, annihilating his body and soul. However, Tie Gang's happiness did not even have an opportunity to manifest as he detected a black shadow continuing toward him.

'Has killing me turned into your obsession?' he analyzed. He ordered everyone to let him pass, and he blew to it once the thing reached less than two meters away. His mouth generated a terrifying vibration backed by the Strings of Fate. The obsession resisted for less than a second before dissipating.

"How...could...this...be," said a hoarse voice.

"It's because you're weak, so even the power of obsession cannot change your fate," said Tie Gang indifferently.

The martial artist looked at him with red eyes; he wanted to look at the people responsible for taking everything from him. Before the last of him disappeared, his life flashed before his eyes.

His name was Shao Ning, but the people in the martial world knew him as the White Cloth Flute Asura. In his early years, he had no interest in martial arts despite his master's best efforts; his only love was music, the flute, to be specific. Then, on that fateful night, he returned home to see his master slain.

He remembered the pain and guilt he felt. On that day, he changed as he buried his master. He focused on martial arts, combined it with his flute, and eventually acquired the Heaven Martial Art called Sound of Murder.

After his martial art was accomplished, Shao Ning went on a rampage in the world, trying to avenge his master. The countless bodies he left in his wake garnered him the nickname White Cloth Flute Asura.

Shao Ning thought his life would be filled with blood, vengeance, and darkness-until he found the last man on his revenge list. He remembered that day on the mountain vividly. His long hair flowed with the wind, the beautiful mountain in the background, and the zither sound, indicating he had accepted his fate.

Out of instinct, Shao Ning took his flute to play an accompanying piece, and when he woke up, they'd been playing together for three days. More importantly, all his anger and hatred had dissipated. Without hesitation, Shao Ning made a bold decision - to forgive, and he never regretted it.

That day, he found a companion. They secluded themselves from the world, focusing on their music. They did not care about the rocky martial path or the ruthless Emperor Path; they had each other and music, which was more than enough.

Things were well for a long time until this war. Shao Ning wanted to stay out of it - at least in the early stages. But his companion felt compelled to participate. So, he followed him.

Alas, as soon as the fight started, he had to watch the person he loved dearly eradicated from him. The anger and grief overwhelmed his mind, so he decided to do something for his homeworld in memory of his companion's patriotism. Sadly, his effort was futile.

"Lai Chang, don't worry, I will come see you now. See? I didn't make you wait long, so you can't complain."

## Chapter 1070 Death Ring

Tie Gang frowned as he noticed a slight change in the battlefield. Numerous golden lights emanated in scattered places throughout the void. The martial artists had become ruthless and burned their golden bodies to launch suicidal attacks at their enemies. In other words, they were fighting desperately. So, he ordered his men to fight more carefully and be on the lookout for these desperate tactics.

On the other side of the battlefield, Qian Heng watched everything while clenching his fist. They were losing this fight, which could be said to be a one-sided massacre. These origin cultivators were

as versatile in their methods and tactics as the Taoists. Still, on top of everything else, they also had a powerful body with great defense, stamina, and regeneration.

'Is the fate of our world be subjugated?' thought Qian Heng, clenching his fist even tighter to the point of causing small explosions.

"Sorry," he said to the other three, and they nodded to show they understood.

"What should we do?" asked Lightning Fist.

"We can only continue with the original plan," replied Qian Heng, sighing deeply. He suddenly paused as he received a communication from the Celestion Demon Cult.

"If you guys had something like that, why wait so long to reveal it?" he asked with an ugly expression.

"We're revealing it at the correct time. Your majesty, you should be happy we're willing to show you our deep background."

Qian Heng exhaled deeply, "Fine. Send it out."

"What are these demons playing at?" asked Lightning Fist.

"My concern is why now?" asked Purple Dragon.

"Isn't it obvious?" sneered Snake Saber. "They need us to buy enough time to gather enough merit for their Cult Leader."

"You really shouldn't have revived him," complained Lightning Fist. "Once he proves the Dao, he will definitely compete against you for the Heavenly Emperor Position."

"You saw how much resources and manpower they provided for this war," explained Qian Heng. "Plus, I never care about this damn position."

"You may not care, but we do. I would rather we have no leader than those demonic bastards ruling over us," sneered Lightning Fist.

The void before them trembled before something materialized - a white ring obviously made out of bones.

"The Underworld Martial Emperor's Proving Dao Artifact," muttered Saber Snake. "It's as beautiful and powerful as I envisioned."

The Underworld Martial Emperor was a legend in the Martial Hegemony World because of his strength and the devastation he caused the world. After the Null Era, the world entered the Martial Origin Era, where their cultivation system was created and perfected. Then, near the end of the era, came the madman, the Underworld Martial Emperor.

He is the first person to show how terrifying it is to use Death Qi to create legions of undead. With his Death Dao, the madman went on a rampaging path to conquer the world and turn it into a world of the dead with him at the top while farming the world for Heaven's Will.

The terrifying thing was he almost succeeded. The Martial Origin Era was a prosperous time with numerous Immortal Sovereigns, Insurgents, and Immortal Tier Powerhouses. But they were no match for the Underworld Martial Emperor due to his personal strength and large army. This confrontation resulted in these powerhouses' deaths and turning into the enemy's undead soldiers.

Luckily for this world, a betrayal from the Underworld Martial Emperor's closest friend and ally allowed them to seal and exile him. After his departure, the tactic of using the dead as cannon fodder was popularized until a Great Emperor facilitated the Death Forbidden Treaty.

Without wasting time, Qian Heng put the ring on and activated one of its abilities:

[Immortal Curse]

All the mortal martial artists in this war soon discovered a black mark on their forehead, followed by a message of what was happening: they were not immortal. Their enemies could not kill them no matter what. So, they went mad, attacking their opponent with unrestrained hatred and anger; this was an opportunity to avenge their loved ones, brothers, friends, and fallen comrades.

'This is not good,' thought Tie Gang, noticing the situation. 'This Emperor Artifact seemed to have been nourished by Death Energy for billions of generations.' His eyes brightened as he thought his boss should be interested. However, this was for later, as he still needed to deal with the situation.

Although this technique only applied to the Mortal Cultivators, it was enough to reverse the war.

"Talisman Legion: provide everyone with Sealing Talismans. Although we can't kill them now, we can seal them to kill later," ordered Tie Gang before focusing on Wu Ming's Totem Legion.

"You're up. Use the legion with the Sealing Array to deal with the situation." Wu Ming immediately acted, summoning his legions with Sealing-based Totem on their bodies to move forward.

"Wait," said Tie Gang, who suddenly received orders from the War Room. "Forget it. We will take a defensive position. Meanwhile, let's begin the Immortal Tier battles."

"Why the sudden change?" asked Wu Ming, but Tie Gang had an inkling. This decision was made either as a precautionary measure to save as much love or the war was proceeding too smoothly, and there was a need to slow down things and gather more data using different tactics.

Under his order, all legions formed defensive stands and created interconnected energy shields to protect themselves from these mad martial artists. They were ordered not to worry about energy reserves as the Alchemists would provide them with as many pills as necessary for a prolonged battle.

"Li Jun, protect the other Heaven Chosens," ordered Tie Gang.

"You want me to babysit? I refuse."

"Why?"

"If these people are not adept at dealing with an 'Immortal' opponent, they should not call themselves Heaven Chosen."

"Fair point. Do you guys hear this?" said Tie Gang, and these people became riled up, calling out Tie Gang for even suggesting such a thing. The only calm response was the number 2 position, Di Jiaying.

A smile crept on the corner of Tie Gang's mouth. "Now, it's time for me to move." Without hesitation, he released his aura to call for a challenge. A towering martial artist who was 3.5 meters tall and holding two large hammers. The man released a projection of his Inner World to show his strength as a first-class Dao Ancestor Insurgent.

'Let's use this fight to dampen their high morale,' thought Tie Gang as he rushed toward his opponent.

[Strings of Fate]

Tie Gang moved his fingers as if he were a puppeteer controlling strings. Then, before the small giant man could respond, invisible strings around him became visible, cutting off his body, soul, and even his inner world. The martial artist looked at Tie Gang in shock, not thinking he would die so easily. Then, his body split into hundreds of pieces before the void energy in the surroundings finished it off.

"What is this?" asked Tie Gang, who discovered a glowing yellow mud from this guy's Inner World. "Immortal Earth Essence? So, that's how he became first class." He smiled as this was a great find. He could leave it to cultivate a first-class Dao Ancestor Insurgent for his next life or trade it to the sect for something of equal value.

"Who else?" asked Tie Gang, looking at the crowd.

"I will be your opponent," said another first-class Insurgent, but he was skinny with a third eye on his forehead. Tie Gang could not tell whether he was a subhuman race or this was a technique. This was unimportant as this man was just another dead opponent. He used the same technique without hesitation, but this man could see his fate strings and evaded.

'Good job,' thought Tie Gang. 'But what about the vibrations that come with the strings?' But to his surprise, his opponent could detect or even see his hidden attack and evade. Furthermore, this martial artist was extremely fast.

[Kinetic Vibration]

Tie Gang siphoned vibration from everything that moved, and in this battlefield where gods, demons, and monsters were trying to kill each other, he had too many sources of vibrations. Even the rapid movement of his opponent was a source of power for him.

"Don't you get it?" sneered the Three-Eyed Martial Artist. "Anything I can see cannot hurt me." In his eyes, everything around him had turned into vibrations and fluctuations, but it did not matter. He navigated through like he was walking in his house. It did not matter whether the vibrations originated from subatomic particles or some unknown ethereal or nonphysical concept; he would evade it as long as he could see it.

'This is annoying,' thought Tie Gang. This technique reminded him of the Battle Maniac Source Technique. 'He still needs to move so I could land a hit as long as I'm faster than him.' However, this plan was flawed because he would need to be significantly faster than his opponent, which he was not.

'In that case, the only solution is to take away his sight,' thought Tie Gang, who immediately formed a tactic to end this fight as soon as possible.