

F.D Emperor 1071

Chapter 1071 Fourth Layer Battle

Myriad Emperor World, Heavenly Court, War Room:

Wang Wei sat on a new throne, looking at the projection of the war from a formation. He was finally interested when he saw the white ring bursting with the power of death. He ordered the gathering of the bodies of these martial artists as materials for puppets, and the Death Qi was to feed the Genesis Fruit.

The Death Qi was too low in quality despite the high intensity. However, it was different for the Emperor Artifact. It should benefit his body tempering and even aid his Death Dao comprehension.

'Interesting. This war might be more beneficial than I anticipated. Maybe I can lure out some eats and snakes.' Wang Wei looked in the distance, smiled before continuing to pay attention.

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Tie Gang held a head in his hand with three holes where the eye sockets should be. His tactic for this match was simple but direct. He bombarded his opponent with attacks to pressure him, forcing him to enter a state of extreme focus. The next step was for this martial artist's extreme state to be focused on him until he made a mistake in his visual ability by being too focused on something else.

Tie Gang then took the opportunity or flaw in the latter's visual acumen to rip the third eye from him. Without it, the martial artist's visual prowess drastically decreased so he could take the other two eyes before killing him.

'You were a worthy opponent, and I think I will remember you,' thought Tie Gang, who kept the three eyes in case they were valuable. He looked around for his next victim before noticing a change in the fourth layer.

'Have the Eternals begun to clash? It seems things are heating up,' thought Tie Gang before focusing on his layer. He soon frowned as he detected a powerful enemy approaching. He was immediately on guard as the approaching person raised his alarm bells.

'A first-class Insurgent that is very close to Eternal Class? Now we're talking,' thought Tie Gang, who felt the joy of when he was the Iron Fist Ruler, challenging cultivators all over the world to break his limits and become a Supernatural Realm cultivator.

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"Things are not going well. We are losing too many Immortal Powerhouses," groaned Lightning Fist. "Have you noticed? These origin cultivators have terrifying battle experiences, and it's all of them." They are martial artists, and their cultivation system is more battle-oriented, and yet, they were being outclassed by their opponents in this field.

"How they fight reminds me of the demon cults," nodded Purple Dragon. The Celestial Demon Cult has a cruel method of training Heaven Chosen. From age ten, their members are gathered in groups of hundreds, sometimes thousands. By the age of 15, only one group member will remain. Then, that member will acquire the title of Sacred Son and begin cultivating with the other survivors for the position of Young Cult Leader.

The final winner in that competition will be designated as the cult's next leader and Heaven Chosen to be fully cultivated for this generation's Heaven Will.

"Is their cultivation system so perfect?" asked Lightning Fist.

"It's indeed a good system, but it should not be the cause of their battle experience," replied Qian Heng. "From how they fight, these people have obviously experienced thousands of battles against worthy foes. If I had to guess, it might have something to do with the Dream World Xu Shi mentioned."

"Using the power of dream to train?" said Saber Snake. "It's a perfect method if they can recreate all the rules of the real world."

Everyone sighed as they understood what kind of opponent they were facing.

"What? Having regrets now?" asked Qian Heng. "It's not too late to surrender and let them spread their Dream World. By then, we will also have access to it."

"Don't insult us, your majesty," said Lightning Fist. "Nothing is worse for a martial artist than to abandon their convictions." The others did not say anything, but they felt the same. A martial artist

must have a firm will and conviction, or they will never survive the Death Realm when facing death, let alone the even scarier Nirvana Realm.

"I'm glad you feel this way," nodded Qian Heng. "Purple Dragon, you're up. Are you sure you don't want help?"

"Let me gauge his ability first. If something goes wrong, you can jump in to help." Purple Dragon fixed his purple robe embroidered with dragons on the sleeves, followed by his dark long hair. It was a habit he developed long ago when one of his junior sisters told him he looked terrible after winning a fight to impress her. So, from that on, he ensured he looked perfect before every battle.

"Very well."

Purple Dragon flew forward, and once he reached the formation, he was teleported to a special area in the void. Although he can see what's going on in this fight, he knows he cannot intervene, and all his actions will also not affect others.

"Ao Shen: come and die," he roared.

Ao Shen, dressed in all black, appeared before him. "That stench and disgusting aura - you're from the Rising Dragon Sect."

"Yes, and like our founder, I've come to subdue a dragon."

A killing intent flashed in Ao Shen's eyes. However, he did not lash out. Instead, he smirked, "I participate in this war, especially to slaughter you guys. Any other factions might survive this war but yours - that, I promise."

Purple Dragon shook his head, "Although dragons are Innate Creatures, at your core, you're like every demonic creature - vile, cruel, and lascivious."

Ao Shen just smiled. He was only talking nonsense to this man because he wanted to analyze the origin of his strength. His body released an aura that he found extremely repulsive. Additionally, his Eternal Class strength is not from Immortal Qi, Inner World, or Godking - it's from his fleshly body.

Ao Shen knew more than anyone how difficult it is to train the body to par with an Eternal, but this weak sect with a weak foundation actually cultivated one.

'It seems he absorbed another body that was this powerful and perfectly inherited its strength. The only person who fits this description is their sect's founder. Did he leave his fleshly body before ascending?'

Now that he had figured things out, Ao Shen had different ideas. Suppose he could add this person's body to the refining process of his Proving Dao Artifact. In that case, he will have the [Dragon Subduing Characteristic], the antithesis of his existence and nature. He won't have to worry about techniques that directly target his kind in the future.

"Hehe, who would have thought you were a gift instead of a pest I needed to crush."

Purple Dragon's body shivered after hearing these words. However, Ao Shen did not care about his reaction as he activated his [Awakening], downing the Dragon Darkness Armor. He instantly appeared before his opponent and punched him in the face.

Boom!

Purple Dragon took a dozen steps into the void with his arm crossed but successfully blocked the attack.

"So repulsive," sneered Ao Shen, who felt a power emanating from his opponent's body with a natural ability to restrict him. This thing rejected his every essence and wanted to subdue it.

'If that bastard Dragon Subduing lived in this era, I would have hunted him down to the end of the Dao,' sneered Ao Shen before increasing his strength. He appeared next to Purple Dragon and kicked him in his ribs. However, he frowned as he detected something.

'Willpower Manifestation,' thought Ao Shen, feeling the effect of this attack. He was unsurprised since he had spent years cultivating and understanding that world's cultivation system and knew it was very beneficial to manifesting Willpower.

"You're weaker than I anticipated," taunted Purple Dragon. Although his ribs hurt, they were barely bruised and healed instantly. However, Ao Shen pointed one of his sharp claws, and a small concentrated black orb manifested before turning into a potent beam full of the power of darkness.

Purple Dragon's face changed as he released his Dragon Subduing Technique. A powerful repelling force emanated from his palm to confront the darkness beam. This attempt took him a few seconds, but he was soon revealed.

"Impossible," yelled Purple Dragon before being swallowed. He survived the attack, but his body was full of bruises.

"Why are you surprised?" asked Ao Shen. "Even if your power is my antithesis, it is still based on who's wielding it. It's apparent that you only recently acquired it and cannot even properly wield it."

"Stop talking nonsense," groaned Purple Dragon.

"You're right. This is not the time for talking - it's time for killing."

Ao Shen disappeared and flew out from Purple Dragon's shadow, which should not be possible since there is no light in the void for a shadow. He plunged his arm into his enemy's back, and Purple Dragon's fighting instinct kicked in. He moved his body, allowing the claws to reach his lungs instead of his heart.

He released all his Dragon Subduing Power to push Ao Shen away and buy him some time.

'He's only playing with me,' he thought. 'In that case, there is no need to gauge his strength. Let's commence with the plan directly.'

Chapter 1072 Buying Time

Purple Dragon's aura immediately changed, becoming more mysterious and eerie. He then started to say strange words, and a macabre phantom manifested behind. It had six arms, three heads, no legs, a red face that resembled a mask grimacing, and a black cloth that seemed to be both clothes and a part of his body.

The strange creature looked at Ao Shen, and one of its arms pointed at him and clenched his fist. A peculiar energy appeared on the dragon's body, making him stop his attack.

"So, that's how it is. You bastards took my bloodline when you hunted me down and now want to use it to curse and weaken me," he said with a sneer.

'It's not working?' thought Purple Dragon before saying more incantations. The Curse Creature behind moved all six arms to increase the curse. The result was just a sneer from Ao Shen and a look of pity.

Then, the dragon rushed before him and plunged his hand into Purple Dragon's chest, ripping his heart out.

"Why...is it...not working?" asked Purple Dragon as blood dripped from his mouth, nose, and other orifices.

"I have a different bloodline now," replied Ao Shen. "And even if I didn't, do you think it's a simple matter to curse an Eternal?" Ao Shen exploded his head with one punch, but he knew the opponent was not dead since he was a body refiner. As expected, Purple Dragon exploded what remained of his body before regenerating in the distance.

His face was pale as Ao Shen's Dao Will and Will Manifestation overwhelmed him with those two punches. Without any choices remaining, he asked for help, so Lightning Fist and Snake Saber appeared in the fourth layer to help.

"I thought you said your plan would work?" asked Lightning Fist through divine sense, obviously frustrated.

"This is not the time to fight. Now, we need to readjust ourselves to deal with the enemy." Although Snake Saber meditated, he was also unhappy with the plan's failure.

"No, it can still work if you guys buy me some time."

"What else can you do?"

"The technique I'm using is one of my ancestor's greatest trophies when the Commerce Hub intervened on behalf of the Celestial Harmony World," explained Purple Dragon.

"Get to the point," said Lightning Fist.

"The technique is from one of the three Curse Kings."

"Are you serious?" asked Lightning Fist. Their world has heard of the infamous Curse Techniques from the Curse Haven World.

"Now that you mention it, this phantom resembled how our records described the Malevolent Curse King," added Snake Saber.

"It's him," nodded Purple Dragon. "So buy me enough time, and I can still curse him."

"Alright. We'll see what we can do."

Their conversation could no longer be described as fast. Ao Shen looked at the new presence and smiled, "The Heavenly Emperor says he will pay a good price for the bodies of any Immortal Sovereigns. It seems my luck has been on the rise recently."

He focused on Purple Dragon, who sat cross-legged in the void behind those two. Ao Shen's brow furrowed as he noticed that the eyes in one of the phantom's three heads were turning red. Additionally, his sixth sense was warning him of upcoming danger.

'Let's end this quickly,' he thought, immediately turning into a colossal black dragon. His dragon roar shook the void, and all the other layers had to momentarily stop and glance at him.

[Calamity of Darkness]

As Ao Shen moved forward, everything in a million light-years in his surroundings turned into absolute darkness, and this was not a simple darkness where light was absent, and the senses were affected - no, this was the darkness that followed after the destruction of the world.

"Damn it," roared Lightning Fist, who knew the enemy was no longer playing around. She immediately used her most potent offensive attack: [Divine Dragon Lightning Fist]. While enjoying her God Position, she understood a little bit of the essence of Divinity and created this technique.

With this one punch, she manifested an enormous dragon composed of golden lightning. The dragon roared similarly to Ao Shen before directly confronting the darkness. Alas, this was a futile endeavor. The darkness swallowed it, and nothing else happened. There were no sounds, vibrations, or any signs of confrontation; the lightning dragon just disappeared, assimilated into the darkness.

'How could this be?' thought Lightning Fist as the darkness rapidly approached her, and she had no chance of surviving or even running away.

Swish!

An ax flew from the distance, containing an aura that indicated it would tear the darkness apart. It flew towards Lightning Fist, most likely to save her. However, before traveling far, a Phoenix rushed out of nowhere and burned the ax.

'So, this is the end,' thought Lightning Fist before a figure suddenly appeared before her.

"You!"

"We don't have much time. Take Purple Dragon and run away."

"Why are you doing this?"

Snake Saber smiled, "People always assume I'm up to no good because of my face. Maybe they will now truly know what kind of person I am."

"Because of such a stupid reason?"

"That's enough for me."

He turned to face the darkness and immediately sacrificed his Immortal Mansion for a drastic increase in power. Saber Snake then cast the most potent sealing technique he knew to stall this ever-encompassing darkness.

Lightning Fist bit her lips and turned into a streak of lightning to rush to Purple Dragon.

"We must leave."

"No, I only need a little more time." One face had both eyes already red, and the second face was still in progress.

"Can't you cast the curse back home?"

"Well, yes, but with the distance, my low proficiency, and the dragon already prepared, it will take much more time and resources."

"Enough for me."

"No one is leaving here alive."

Purple Dragon and Lightning Fist's faces changed; they did not notice when the darkness surrounded them. They looked around but did not see any sight of Ao Shen.

"Your face," yelled Lightning Fist, and Purple Dragon immediately realized he had dark tattoos creeping on his face and body.

"A curse?"

"You're not the only one who can curse people," said Ao Shen, his voice originating from the darkness without showing up. Purple Dragon's face contorted in pain.

"Malevolent...King."

One of the phantom's three heads opened its mouth, and all the black tattoos rushed into its stomach.

"Swallowing Curse? What an interesting technique," said Ao Shen. "But that won't change anything."

"Explode!" roared Lightning Fist, sacrificing her fleshly body, Immortal Mansion and the soul inhabitants, and Immortal Qi to form an intense energy wave that tore through the darkness. Purple Dragon and her soul rushed out of the formation, heading home so they could have a chance to strategize and regroup.

However, as they neared their escape, a dragon head suddenly popped out of nowhere and swallowed Purple Dragon. Lightning Fist was about to turn around to help him, but she abandoned her companion when she seemed to have received a message.

Ao Shen's human form appeared, and he looked in the distance, "It's a shame she escaped. However, the benefit is enough for now." After digesting Purple Dragon's body, his body refining should advance by leaps and bounds. Additionally, he preserved Snake Saber's body to exchange with the Heavenly Emperor. He turned into the distance to watch the other fight.

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Huo Fenghuang looked up and down at his opponent. "Do you think you can win against me with that ring?"

"I don't know, but I'm willing to try."

She nodded, "If there is something I admire about you, martial artists, it is your unwavering spirit and willpower. Although some people call it unnecessary stubbornness, I still respect it."

"With how battle-oriented your world is, we would have gotten along well," replied Qian Heng. "It's a shame your war-mongering ways targeted us."

"You guys were simply unlucky. If your community were further away, you would not have been the first to suffer our wrath."

"But we would still have to suffer for it."

"Or, you would have already known what we're capable of and realized resisting was pointless."

"You said it yourself: we are unnecessarily stubborn. So, this battle was inevitable."

"Fair point," nodded Huo Fenghuang. "Ok, enough of chit-chat. Let's get this started." She immediately activated her [Awakening]. Her dress suddenly changed into an extravagant, lavish red hanfu with a phoenix embroidered and a black tortoise belt. She wore a blue dragon crown, Qilin-inspired rings, and white tiger shoes.

Huo Fenghuang's natural aura, which was always prideful and noble, became even more regal. If she was already an unparalleled beauty, her [Awakening] increased her charms or aura, further accentuating her beauty.

Qian Heng squinted his eyes before also activating his [Awakening]. His changes were not nearly as elaborate as his opponent's. He only had a pair of metallic wings floating behind him, followed by red paint on the corner of his eyes, making him look more confident and aggressive.

After the transformation, they rushed toward each other for a clash to test out their opponent.

Chapter 1073 The Slaughter

Huo Fenghuang's White Tiger Slaughter Sword clashed with one of Qian Heng's axes, and she moved her body to evade the second. They continued this simple clash for a minute, testing each other. Their clash reverberated throughout this world community.

Then, Huo Fenghuang suddenly switched to using speed tactics in one swift motion, so she stabbed her swords more than a billion times in less than a second. Qian Heng crossed the axes before him to block.

Bang!

Huo Fenghuang's sword attack was a distraction, and her actual attack was a kick to the chest. Qian Heng's battle instincts kicked in, and he raised his knee to block the kick. He frowned as he sensed a red imprint on his legs oozing with the aura of slaughter.

He activated his Dao Will and Will Manifestation to remove the Slaughter Mark, but Huo Fenghuang had also placed these things in the mark to counter him.

Boom!

Qian Heng kicked his opponent with the marked leg, and as soon as it came close, he exploded the leg before regenerating it, but his tactic failed as the mark was still there. Additionally, he discovered the mark was slowly siphoning his blood and stamina.

[Death Aura]

Qian Heng's ring released a dark aura that rapidly ate the mark. Then, he rushed to his opponent and used a Void Double Slash. With the two swings of his ax, all the chaotic spatial energy in the Void dispersed, creating a vacuum of energy, matter, and concepts.

Huo Fenghuang calmly made a circular motion with her sword, creating a Yin-Yang Symbol before her, which absorbed the power of the two ax attacks. Then, she rebounded them toward their creator.

Qian Heng tried to divert the slashes to the side, but the Yin-Yang Symbol not only rebounded them but also increased their potency. Finally, he had to bear the brunt of an even more potent attack, resulting in a few injuries. Huo Fenghuang did not give her opponent time to breathe, so while he was blocking, she had already appeared before him - her sword shining all red.

[Spinning Ax Technique]

Qian Heng did not physically spin, but his body was surrounded by a tornado of ax slashes as if he had spun with tremendous speed. The glowing sword sliced through the tornado, but it gave him enough time to protect himself with a shield created from death power.

Huo Fenghuang made a brilliant move as she used her Yin-Yang Dao to duplicate her sword, materializing it in her left hand. Qian Heng was caught off guard, but it was too late to react. Her sword contained a technique to kill death, so it sliced through the shield along with the right side of Qian Heng's body.

Boom!

Huo Fenghuang flew more than ten thousand meters away because of a single punch from Qian Heng's left hand; she was surprised and did not expect this. However, she was not injured; a dragon scale appeared where she was hit.

'The ax is considered a heavy weapon; did his body take on this particular characteristic of the weapon, thus drastically increasing his physical strength?' analyzed Huo Fenghuang. 'That's an interesting technique; maybe I underestimate him.'

She then frowned as she saw Qian Heng's right side of the body regenerated. Although it looked gray and lifeless compared to the other parts of his body, it did regenerate.

'This was a clean hit with Dao Will and Will Manifestation, so he should have been severely injured. But now, he looked perfectly fine.'

Her gaze shifted to the ring; this artifact was the only reason Qian Heng could keep up with her lower 4-fold Strength.

'Let's remove it from the equation.'

Huo Fenghuang rushed toward him but discovered Qian Heng was running away, heading toward his home world. 'Not on my watch,' she thought before turning into a Phoenix, chasing him.

Roar!

Billions of skeletons and undead appeared in her path as Qian Heng used the ring to summon them. However, Huo Fenghuang did not stop for a moment and burned everything in her path. As she reached him, a voice suddenly appeared in her mind.

"No need to chase."

'Wang Wei?' she thought, wondering why he stopped her. Then, her Heavenly Eyes saw the reason. Qian Heng had nearly reached the coverage of the array protecting the Martial Hegemony World and had control of it. If he used it, his strength might reach the domain of 5-Fold.

"Coward," she muttered, her voice echoing in the void. However, Qian Heng did not react. Instead, he roared: "Retreat!" The martial artists were surprised by this order since they had the advantage with their immortality but would not disobey their commander.

Meanwhile, Tie Gang received a communication from the War Room, and they swiftly hashed out a countermeasure. "Talisman Legion, provide Sealing Talisman to everyone. All legions are ordered

to seal the area and prevent the enemy from escaping. Third Layer Immortal Combatants, your job is the same - prevent the enemy from retreating.

"Li Jun, you're up."

"It's time to go all out?"

"Yes, kill as many as you want and as swiftly as possible."

"Haha, that's what I want to hear," laughed Li Jun, who no longer held back, releasing his aura on par with peak 3-Root Dao Ancestor. As he mobilized his blood, the heat from his body drastically increased the temperature in this void and empty space.

He flickered his spear, and the thing began to elongate at an alarming speed. It moved like an infinite snake, and everywhere it passed, it pierced through the head of a martial artist. With this one attack, the spear pierced more than 10,000 martial artists, scattered over millions of light years.

With a thought, the spear returned to its original length. Li Jun then applied enough physical force to the spear's tip that space-time collapsed, creating an enormous black hole that swallowed more than a million martial artists.

"Stop him!" yelled a top of Heaven Chosen from the Martial Hegemony World. He was one of the top contenders in this generation after achieving 2-Leaf strength. Sadly, the world had the Demon Cult Leader and, in a terrible twist of fate, Xu Shi.

Li Jun ignored him. In front of him, these so-called "immortals" are a joke. He raised his left hand, and millions of metallic threats manifested out of nowhere. As he pulled, millions of martial artists had their heads sliced off. Li Jun looked at the top Heaven Chosen and used his [Slaughter Word Art].

"Explode."

As soon as he uttered these words, these people could not resist. A cacophony of explosions echoed in the void, forming an intense melody that embodies war and destruction.

[Death Plague]

Li Jun's body released a dark aura, and everyone it hit dropped dead as their face turned white. A check with divine sense would show a terrible virus that targets their bodies and souls. With this attack, another few million people died.

Li Jun went on a killing spree. He has no problem killing these people's immortality with his Slaughter Dao, turning him into a dragon in a sheep's den. He used various intricate and unique ways to kill as many people as possible.

The martial artists in the other layers wanted to save their young ones, especially the promising and talented ones. Unfortunately, they had their own trouble to worry about.

Additionally, in this time of stress, many people have begun to abandon their spirit and choose to run or retreat.

The Myriad Emperor World's Heaven Chosen watched this battle with shock. They knew Li Jun, someone from the same era as the Heavenly Emperor, was powerful since they challenged him for the number one spot. However, they never knew the full extent of his power.

Cai Renshu looked at this slaughter with clenched hands. He knew the top 10 Heaven Chosens was a difficult moat to cross, but seeing the strength of number one shook him.

He currently ranked 23rd, which is excellent considering the billions of participants and that in his world, only the Moon Goddess made the ranking, and she's 2,879th (out of 3000), almost not making the list.

However, he knew his situation was not the best. With the expansion, the Martial Hegemony World will enter the competition, so his rank might decrease further. The good news is Li Jun seemed to be slaughtering all this generation's geniuses, but the one still sealed might be an issue.

The second bad news is his relationship with the Emperor Enlightening Academy. They supported him in conquering the world as it made spreading the Mortal Civilizations and other projects simpler. However, their response was vague or ambiguous whenever Cai Renshu suggested he wished to join them. He did not know whether this was because he blasphemed against the headmaster or another reason, but this situation worries him.

It also did not help that he could not ask other factions since his Su Dynasty was in the Academy's domain, and his actions might offend a top-class Eternal Emperor.

Chapter 1074 Defensive Stand

"You couldn't kill such a weak Eternal," sneered Ao Shen. "I feel embarrassed for you."

Huo Fenghuang glanced at him, "Do you think I don't know you're weaker than me without your proving Dao Artifact? How about it? Want me to slap you around?"

"Who's afraid of you?" he retorted. Although he knew his current self was weaker, he knew she did not dare fight him since the Heavenly Emperor forbade any internal fight during this war.

Huo Fenghuang ignored him, paying attention to her assignment; she watched Qian Heng like a hawk while waiting for the War Room's next command after Li Jun's slaughters ended.

Near the Martial Hegemony World:

"We should do something," said Lightning Fist's soul, floating next to Qian Heng. She watched so many of her fellows die but was powerless to do anything; she had never felt so frustrated and useless since she started practicing martial arts at the young age of 5 years old.

"Don't you think I don't want to do anything?" said Qian Heng with clenched fists. He could sense the two eyes watching his every move. He knows if he dares move out of the formation's range, they bring the wrath of the Heavens upon him.

That's why he can only protect the retreating martial artists who reach near the formation's range.

"So, we're not going to do anything at all?"

"Just wait."

Li Jun slaughtered 95% of the people in his layer. The scariest part is he did everything with a smirk on the corner of his mouth, indicating he enjoyed this mindless slaughter.

"So, what's next?" he muttered.

"All Third Layer Immortal Venerables," ordered Tie Gang. "Get into a formation with a Dao Ancestor to support them. Li Jun: kill all the immortals in the third layer. Di Jiaying and the others, your task is to kill the legions in the first layer while we hold off the Immortal Commanders.."

"No problem."

Li Jun entered the third layer and started another slaughter. On that day, the people of the Myriad Emperor World watched as one of their own slaughtered immortals like they were nothing but dogs or chickens. So many Immortals shed blood on that day that this part of the Endless Void turned golden for decades.

The result of this first confrontation was evident to anyone - the Martial Hegemony World lost horrendously. Although they had only lost one battle and the war had just started, things were not looking great. Qian Heng was eerily quiet as he watched the last of his people rush to safety. Such a grand army of billions and less than 5% survived.

"Sir"

Qian Heng raised his hand to stop her. "We are martial artists." His voice boomed in the void. "Our bodies and souls may fall, but our martial art will is eternal. Now, come, serve your home for the last time."

As soon as he finished this incantation, billions of black lights resembling tiny lightnings rushed from all four layers of the battlefield to fuse with the white shield surrounding the Martial Hegemony World, slowly turning it black-red.

"Stop him!" roared Tie Gang, and countless people attacked the World's Protective Shield, including the two Eternals, no, three Eternals, as Jian Sha also appeared to help. However, it was pointless. These people watched as billions of Martial Art Wills empowered this formation. Qian Heng calmly watched them behind the protection, his hatred almost palpable. He disappeared.

"What now?" asked someone.

"We can rest and resupply while I discuss our next step with the War Room," replied Tie Gang. The lower-tier cultivators could not stay in this environment for too long, so under his orders, a group of Weapon Refiners appeared and built resting artifacts in the void.

During this break, everyone is checking their Military Points and exchanging resources. Ao Shen exchanged rare resources with Wang Wei, and he fed Snake Saber's body to the Genesis Fruit. As expected, the Tier 11 Essence contained in an Immortal Sovereign's body did attract and accelerate its growth.

After a quick discussion, the War Room sent the Sea Race's Immortal Sovereign and more Insurgents to break the barrier as soon as possible. However, these people realized that it would take some time to open even with four Eternal Powerhouses. They still had to consider the slight time dilation between the Void and the Martial Hegemony World.

Martial Hegemony World:

Everyone in the court was absolutely silent; this war was a disaster, a fiasco, a wreck - it was all the synonyms of the word failure.

"So, what now?" asked someone. "These sacrifices brought us a short rest, but what now?"

"The only plan I have is to get more time," said Qian Heng. "We will rewrite the rules of the world to accelerate time. So, when these people eventually break our defense, we would have 100,000 or maybe millions of years to prepare."

"Have you thought of the consequences, your majesty? Trillions upon trillions of mortals will die as a result of chaotic temporal energy."

"Not just mortals, most Tier 1 to Tier 6 cultivators will not survive. Meanwhile, Tier 7 to 9 might suffer weird time-related injuries if they are not careful. This plan could turn catastrophic."

"We can take measures to save as many lives as possible," added Qian Heng. "But, yes, there will be casualties. However, our priorities should be gathering resources to cultivate one or two Immortal Sovereigns. Meanwhile, we must also help the Cult Leader from proving the Dao."

Qian Heng glanced at a young man with blood-red eyes and star-shaped irises. The Cult Leader smiled after seeing Qian Heng's gaze. Although he appeared gentle, no one would believe the leader of the Demon Cult to be a sane individual.

"Any more suggestions?" asked Qian Heng. "We need plans for the upcoming battle. We might not have the opportunity for a third battle."

"How about asking the demon race for help?" suggested someone.

"After what we've done to them, would they be willing to help?"

"The better question is, can we trust them?"

The demon race once ruled the world after the Null Era. However, after the creation of martial arts, their race was almost hunted to extinction. They had to run away to a few scattered islands in the east and could only survive until the current era because of the Sea Race's protection.

"I will talk to the Monster Sovereign and see if they're willing to help," stated Qian Heng.

"And if they don't?"

"No one can escape this war."

"Your majesty, what about that old turtle? He might be a real problem."

Qian Heng grunted after hearing this. "We'll figure out something. Any other suggestions?"

"I have a plan to give us a fighting chance."

"You are?"

"Golden Fist Liu Hu."

"Oh, the Alliance Leader during the Demon Catastrophe."

Whenever the Martial Hegemony World suffers a catastrophe, people worldwide call for establishing the Martial Alliance and electing a leader. This would have been the case if not for the appearance of the Heavenly Court. Such customs have existed since ancient times, and the Dragon Subduing Emperor was the Alliance Leader of his time.

Before the Celestial Demon Cult became the de facto leader of the demonic way, there was a catastrophe where these demons became too powerful and wanted to mess up the world. Golden Fist became the Alliance Leader because of his skills and strategic mind.

"That's me, your majesty."

"What's your plan?"

"I think we should....This would allow us to better concentrate our main power and increase our defense. We can....Although this will require a lot of movement, it's worth it. The only issue is whether the Peaceful Life Palace can pull off this plan?"

"No problem," replied Reverend Tranquility. "We can also add some modifications. However, I also need to warn of the issue of resources. We must maintain the world formation and do this, so please don't think we are greedy when asking for many resources."

"Don't worry about that," reassured Qian Heng.

"That's all I want to hear."

"Anyone else?"

"Is it possible to introduce a third party to this war to complicate it," asked the Cult Leader.

"What do you mean?"

"For example, we tell the Celestial Harmony World that we are willing to 'surrender' to them again only if they defeat the Myriad Emperor World and let them fight it out before facing them," said the

Cult Leader. "Of course, that's assuming they won't join with the Myriad Emperor World to conquer us together."

"There is no chance for them to work together because of their connection to the Commerce Hub, but your plan will not work for another reason," explained Qian Heng.

"And what is that?"

"From what I know, the entire Commerce Hub fears the First Heavenly Emperor."

The room immediately became quiet. What kind of existence was the Commerce Hub? An alliance that spent more than a thousand world communities. Their world gained freedom from the Celestial Harmony World - one of their core members - not because of their strength but because of internal fighting. These Taoists had political enemies in the hub, and they used their fight with the Martial Hegemony World to weaken them. Otherwise, if the hub wanted to wipe them out, it would be more than simple.

But such a humongous power was scared of one man.

Chapter 1075 Desperate & Fierce Resistance

"Is it possible to get someone else involved?" asked the Cult Leader stiffly. "For example, a world not affiliated with the Commerce Hub, preferably one with a natural disposition or culture of war and conquest?"

"This idea is only feasible on paper," said Golden Fist. "We are currently completely isolated, and I doubt our enemy would give us the slightest chance to contact any aid. And just the fact that no one had tried to benefit in this conflict is further proof of the people's fear of the First Heavenly Emperor."

Many worlds love to make a profit during times of war. They will sell resources at high prices or exchange for rarer ones, provide manpower in the form of mercenaries or even lend their armies, and sell information. However, none of this has happened. The entire world is watching this war, but everyone is quiet.

Even the Corpse Selling Sect, which is always present in every conflict and collects bodies by any means necessary, did not show up.

"So, are we just going to give up because of the difficulty?" continued the Cult Leader. "In the current situation, foreign aid is our best option."

The room became silent. As much as they hated foreigners, these martial artists understood after this first battle that they desperately needed help.

"Sir Liu Hu, what do you think?" asked Qian Heng.

"We can try to send a signal for aid, but our best choice would be to send emissaries through the Source Qi Space and hope they pass this blockade."

Qian Heng and many people secretly groaned after hearing this. Navigating the Source Qi Space was virtually impossible because of how vast and complex it was. While it's technically possible to use it to travel from one world community to another, what is most likely to happen is someone being lost or ending somewhere in Primordial Chaos. Only Paragons can navigate the Source Qi Space, but only a few.

So, whoever is sent as an emissary has a low chance of succeeding - even if blessed with tremendous luck - or surviving.

"Then, we'll do that," nodded Qian Heng. "If you have more ideas, state them?" The meeting continued for a few more hours, and they discussed many ways to resist, including providing the resources for Lightning Fist to return to her peak. Once everything was discussed and agreed upon, Qian Heng finally had a moment to himself.

He ensured he was alone before raising his hand. Someone appeared before him a few minutes later. "I need you to continue what you started." After setting things here, he rushed to the islands to see the Monster Sovereign and that old turtle.

Outside of the Martial Hegemony World:

Countless powerhouses attacked the world protective shield relentlessly. It was a sight to see as hundreds of Immortal, Dao, and Emperor Artifacts shone with brilliant lights. Array Masters were constantly analyzing the formation to find or create weaknesses.

"Commander, we've intercepted a distress signal," said one of the lead Array Master.

"Distress Signal?"

"Yes. We've blocked the entire world, preventing them from teleporting or communicating with the outside world. However, they used vibration from the World Shield to ask for help. What should we do? Do we just block, or do you have any other plans?"

Tie Gang thought momentarily, "Just block it."

"No, release it," suddenly said Wang Wei. "Let's see if we can bait others into intervening in this conflict."

"As you wish, your majesty."

"No problem."

"Also, I will send the Array Virus and test to see if they are useful," Wang Wei added.

"Excellent," commented Tie Gang. The last time the Array Virus showed a public appearance was during the Heaven Chosen Trial. However, after so many years, the thing has been optimized and further developed by many people, including Miscellaneous One.

Soon, the team received a red disk that somewhat resembled formation disks. After being instructed on what to do, they activated the item. As expected, the speed of breaking through the formation suddenly accelerated. It would have been broken instantly if not for the Martial Arts Wills empowering this shield.

Bang!

Huo Fenghuang's sword was the last attack that broke the shield. The soldiers cheered, but no one rushed. Tie Gang, Ao Shen, and Huo Fenghuang led a small group of soldiers inside as a vanguard.

As soon as they stepped into the world, something exploded. Luckily, these people were at the top of the power ceiling, and this attempt was pointless to them.

"What happened?" asked Tie Gang, who could not see anything around him no matter where he looked.

"We're surrounded by formations," explained Huo Fenghuang with a frown. "More importantly, these formations can even hide from my sight." Not only were these things invisible, but the world was surrounded by a fog that isolated visions and divine sense.

"How is that possible?"

"This world's Heavenly Dao was willing to waste much World Source to aid its people," explained Ao Shen, who noticed the fog and other anomalous things.

"Can you deal with them?" asked Tie Gang.

"Let's just detonate all of them," said Huo Fenghuang before she started attacking everything with her sight. She did not go all out since she needed to preserve this world, but her actions were successful. Most of the hidden formations detonated upon coming into contact with her attacks.

"We should be careful as these people seemed ready," warned Ao Shen, and Tie Gang nodded. He sensed the abnormal temporal energy in the surroundings and had an inkling of what these people did.

"Can our soldiers land?" asked Tie Gang.

"No problem, but there seem to be many hidden things in this world," warned Huo Fenghuang.

"At this point, will conquering this world even be worth it?" asked the dark dragon. After using so much World Source to defend themselves, they might only acquire a shelf of a world.

"You've forgotten they've established a court, so they must have saved a lot of World Source," reminded Huo Fenghuang.

"You're right. Plus, as long as this place is still a Heaven Will World, it should be worth it."

Tie Gang had called the troops to land on this world while warning them of the danger. He plans to settle everyone before sending a scouting regiment to prepare for the unseen. Tie Gang suddenly heard a loud sound while discussing how to proceed with the War Room.

"Watch out," yelled Huo Fenghuang.

Boom!

All the soldiers were engulfed in a firestorm followed by intense poisonous ashes. Luckily, she reacted fast enough and protected everyone.

"Was that a volcano explosion?" asked one of the officers. However, the latter's words did not end as the ground surrounding their location began to tremble and collapse. The soldiers had to stay in the air to prevent them from falling, but then, the gravity in their area suddenly increased a million times. Without the immortal's help, these soldiers would have become meat paste.

"What's going on?"

"It's like the entire world is fighting against us."

"That's because it is," said Huo Fenghuang, looking in the distance. "It's treating us as invading species or parasites." Her words were immediately proven correct as the temperature around them suddenly dropped to an abysmal level. In this weather, even a Quasi-Emperor will freeze to death.

"All Saints and above, deploy your domain and regulate our surroundings," ordered Tie Gang, and the soldiers followed his orders. With billions of domains, their landing spot became a place whose laws or rules of Heaven and Earth were no longer under Heavenly Dao's control.

"I think we should be safe for now," muttered a soldier, and his companion wanted to shush him so as not to jinx things. Unfortunately, it was too late as low-level soldiers began to fall to the ground with dark veins on their necks and bodies.

"What is it this time?" complained Tie Gang as he rushed to check the nearest soldiers, and as expected, he could not see anything.

"Those martial artists are really desperate," commented Ao Shen.

"What happened?" asked Tie Gang.

"They've corrupted the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth," explained Huo Fenghuang. "Anyone who absorbs any energy in this place will be poisoned."

Tie Gan groaned. Only Immortals have genuinely escaped the shackles of Qi. Tier 7 to 9 might have a very low reliance, but they still need it. Meanwhile, anyone of Tier 6 and lower cannot survive long without absorbing Qi to replenish their Origin Essence.

"From now on, all soldiers can only use pills to recuperate their Qi," ordered Tie Gang before pausing. "Wait. The War Room ordered you four to open small breaches in the Source Qi Space to provide energy for the soldiers; that'll be more cost-effective."

"Will that count as part of our military exploits?"

"Yes," nodded Tie Gang, so the Eternal Powerhouses started acting in their order. After adequate rest, enough Qi, and without worrying about mother nature literally killing them, the group advanced inland, further into the fog. Tie Gang decided to gather more information before making an adequate plan.

Chapter 1076 Heaven, Earth, & Yin-Yang

Tie Gang stopped the moving legions due to the intense fog. The lack of visibility or detection abilities worried him, and he feared whatever traps his enemy was planning for them.

"Should we remove the fog?" asked Tie Gang.

"It could be what they expect us to do," stated Ao Shen.

"So, gathering more information before acting is the best option?"

"I found a human town nearby," said Huo Fenghuang, activating her Heavenly Eye to its full extent. "Let's check it out."

Jian Sha and the Sea Race Immortal Sovereign named Jiao Qiu stayed behind to protect the troops as the three rushed to their destination. The moment they landed outside the village, they detected an anomaly. The mortals in this town looked weird; some people had old faces with young bodies, old bodies with young faces, normal bodies with baby arms, faces that were part old and part young, and many odd-shaped bodies.

"This should be the adverse effect of forcefully messing with the entire world's time," commented Huo Fenghuang.

"We need to calculate how long has passed, as this could affect the battle's tide," added Ao Shen.

"My eye can't see anything, and this place is disturbing any divination," said Huo Fenghuang, looking at the sky. "It will take me a little while to find the answer. It's best to take a sample of the temporal energy in the world and have Xu Shi or the Heavenly Emperor analyze it."

"I'll do that," said Tie Gang.

"No need," suddenly said Wang Wei. "It's been a little over 75,000 years."

"That's long enough to make a difference," muttered Ao Shen.

"Your majesty, what should we do next?"

"Disperse the fog and prepare for the real battle," replied Wang Wei, and the two Eternals immediately acted. They flew into the hair and used absolute force. Huo Fenghuang released a flame that burned everything in its path, while Ao Shen released a devouring power that swallowed the fog.

As expected, some weird creatures from the fog had the power to affect the mind or senses, but with two top Eternal Powerhouses, they posed no issues. Soon, the entire world was cleared as divine sense, and other senses could function as usual.

That's when everyone saw it-a giant shield that separated the Martial Hegemony World into two: one side was still blocked by fog, and the other cleared. The world's composition was basic: an enormous consecutive continent with a few scattered islands. So, the separation was easily accomplished and apparent.

"So, that's their tactic," muttered Ao Shen. As he scanned his side of the formation, there were only sick mortals. All the cultivators moved to the other side; they even moved the location of their lineages to the other side.

"A Yin-Yang Formation?" thought Huo Fenghuang. She noticed the difference between their sides, which represented Yin or evil, and the martial artist's side, which represented Yang and everything good. "Why does this array look even more powerful than the world protecting one?" She frowned at this thought before voicing her concerns. Tie Gang swiftly called the Array Masters to give an analysis and summary.

"Brilliant," said an elderly Dao Ancestor wearing blue clothes, long white hair floating in the hair, and caressing his long white beard. "I thought their development of Profession Dao was subpar, but they developed such a brilliant array. You can see the obvious Taoist ideologies in it."

"Can you explain?" asked Tie Gang.

"This array combines Heaven, Earth, and Yin-Yang," explained the Array Master. "The one we destroy to enter this world is Heaven, and this one is Earth. It uses Yin-Yang to strengthen Earth further, with a secondary boost from Martial Art Will. Furthermore, Heavenly Dao might be providing them with World Sources to aid them further."

Tie Gang groaned, "This is getting annoying. Can you break it?"

"Yes, but???"

"But it will take time. What about the Array Virus?"

"Yin-Yang does not only represent the opposite but also changes," replied the Array Master. "And that's one weakness of the Array Virus, so it will still take some time."

"Do you have a way to accelerate the process?"

"Disintegrate it from the inside, send more powerhouses, or have his majesty act personally."

Tie Gang waved, "Do your best, and I'll see what I can do about more powerhouses." He communicated with the War Room for the next step. He needed more resources, more soldiers, more everything. Additionally, Tie Gang needed to know what to do with this conquered land as they technically owned half of the world. The War Room agreed to send the Void Time Empress to heal the mortal's sickness as they are valuable.

"Alert! Enemy Attack!"

Tie Gang rushed over and saw what was happening. The sky turned dark because an incalculable amount of creatures rushed out of the formation. Due to the sudden attack, many of the Array Masters close to the shield were killed.

"Damn it, why are those people so careless," muttered Tie Gang, who knew why. The war has been proceeding so smoothly that some people have relaxed their guard or become arrogant. He swiftly mobilized all the legions to prepare for war.

Tie Gang frowned as he saw the enemy. "Are those demon races?" He hesitated because these creatures had glowing red eyes, and their bodies released a dark, eerie, shadowy aura. Tie Gang suddenly felt his body tremble and the surrounding temperature dropping to a freezing degree.

He looked around to find the source and saw an irate Ao Shen; he sighed.

"Damn you," roared Ao Shen, shaking the entire world.

"Calm down, or you'll destroy the world," said Huo Fenghuang.

How can Ao Shen calm down? He knew the plight of the demon race in this world and planned to lure them to migrate to the Northern Continent. Additionally, he owed a few of them karma for saving him when he was here. But now, he saw his plan fail, and his people turned into mindless killing machines and cannon fodder.

Ao Shen exhaled to calm down, "Is it possible to save them? After all, we need them for the Demon School." His only chance was for the War Room to see his point and agree.

"You should understand with their destroyed or corrupted souls, it's no longer worth the effort to save them," said Huo Fenghuang, making Ao Shen snort coldly.

"You should watch out," Huo Fenghuang told Tie Gang. "These creatures contained terrifying poisons, curses, and diseases."

"I understand." Tie Gang ordered Alchemy and Talisman Legions to act as aid for this battle, reducing the casualties from these causes. Even with these preparations, the loss was more than he had anticipated. After the battle, Tie Gang instructed the Array Masters to place formations to prevent another sneak attack while also gathering these demons' bodies to see if they would be of use. He expected this was only the first wave and more was to come.

Tie Gang suddenly sensed a shift in the world and looked in the distance. There it was, a handsome man in white clothes with flowing silver-gray hair-the Heavenly Emperor. He did not release any aura or make his presence known, but his every existence changed the fundamental concepts of the world, such as matter, energy, space, time, and fate. So, all eyes were immediately on him.

"All hail his majesty."

"Be at ease," said Wang Wei calmly before looking at the shield. "Sir Qian Heng, how about a conversation."

After a few seconds, the fog cleared briefly as a man in red armor appeared floating in the sky.

"Wang Wei," said Qian Heng with gritted teeth and hatred in his eyes, his arm crossed before him. No one knows this is just a facade, that this proud martial artist had to use every ounce of his willpower to prevent his body from trembling out of pure fear.

Martial artists have a naturally sharper instinct than many other paths or systems, and Qian Heng, one of the best in this system, shared this ability. So, he knew how scary this man was the moment he laid eyes on him.

He knew this person could kill him by simply breathing a little harder; he knew that this formation, which was the embodiment of their world's civilization and their hope, could not protect him.

The fear was so intense that Qian Heng felt his body, mind, and soul collapsing. He felt ashamed, so he did everything to resist that fear. To his surprise, he discovered his Willpower being tempered at a tremendous speed.

Wang Wei smiled, "You should now understand how pointless your resistance is. So, why not stop wasting each other's time."

Veins appeared on Qian Heng's neck as he realized this war was nothing but a game for this man. He could have conquered this place alone in less than a few minutes if he wanted to. Qian Heng realized the ease at which this man could conquer his home; this news devastated him. Regardless... "We will never surrender," replied Qian Heng. "Death is better than subjugation."

Chapter 1077 Traitors?

"So, you're doing all this because of pride? You will allow trillions to die for such a stupid thing?" asked Wang Wei.

"Not just any pride, but the pride of martial artists," replied Qian Heng. "If we back down now and surrender, the collective martial art will of all the cultivators in this world will shatter, turning our cultivation system into a waste."

The core idea of their martial arts system is that they can bend and stretch but cannot surrender. Otherwise, no one will ever pass the Death Realm, let alone condense a Golden Body. So, this war has become one to preserve their world, culture, and cultivation systems.

"Not to mention, I believe you're a scourge to the lower dimension," continued Qian Heng. "I hope our resistance signals other worlds to resist no matter whether they are destined to lose."

Wang Wei's eyes squinted after hearing those words. He noticed a strange destiny gathering around Qian Heng.

'Interesting. Is this a natural response to True Heavenly Dao's Balance Mechanism?' True Heavenly Dao must function based on balance, at least in the lower dimension. As such, even if the latter favored him and blessed him with a great destiny, it would also place difficulty in its path.

'Or is this Supreme Unity's last-ditch effort to prevent me from making the lower dimension enter an era of prosperity?'

Supreme Unity is one of the few things that can disturb True Heavenly Dao's Balance Mechanism, making it act out of character or with true selfish motives.

'Qian Heng or anyone who inherits this destiny is not a threat to me, but I should still watch them closely to prevent any unknown variable,' concluded Wang Wei. His gaze shifted beyond Qian Heng into the fog.

"What about you guys?"

His voice penetrated the fog and transmitted to all the top echelons standing in this world's court, watching and strategizing for this war.

"Do you also share the same idea as Qian Heng? Do you want your world to suffer because of his choice?"

The room was quiet until Lightning Fist summoned the courage to speak. "We do." She would never allow Snake Saber's sacrifice to be in vain. So, she was prepared to fight until her dying breath and would kill anyone who betrayed the world or surrendered. After she spoke, the others also followed: whether they honestly shared this sentiment or wanted to follow the crowd, it did not matter since they agreed on fighting until their last breath.

"What a shame," sighed Wang Wei before his eyes shifted to Reverend Tranquility. Although he was not present in the room, everyone could tell who he was looking at.

"The people from the Celestial Harmony World?"

"What? What are you talking about?" said the reverend with an ugly expression.

"What a brilliant plan," continued Wang Wei. "These Taoists cut off one of their legs to ensure they could leave a pawn in this world, and then they began their invasion from the shadows. They controlled 70% of this world's professional Dao, especially the Alchemy Dao.

"Then, when the time comes for their return, they only need to stop providing their service, and this world will enter a long period of chaos as people realize they can no longer acquire the resources they need to cultivate. By then, an invasion has a much higher chance of success. What a brilliant strategy. I wonder who came up with it."

The room's temperature immediately dropped to freezing as countless eyes stared at Reverend Tranquility.

"Don't listen to him," said the Taoist martial artist. He's planting seeds of doubt, trying to disintegrate us from the inside."

Despite the logical arguments behind these words, the people could not stop their wariness as the First Heavenly Emperor's words contained a glaring truth: the Peaceful Life Palace does control 70% of the Professional Dao's market, and if something happens to them, the world would be chaotic.

The Peaceful Life Palace has had a monopoly on the best resources for Tier 4 to 6, which is the realm that requires the most resources. Numerous top Emperor Lineages spent a lot of money buying Life Energy Pills (and its varieties like Yin-Yang Life Energy Pill) for their factions. They might have the recipe and alchemist to refine some of these pills, but they want their Heaven Chosens to use their best, and only the Peaceful Life Palace can provide these pills.

"Reverend Tranquility is right. Don't listen to his nonsense," said Qian Heng.

"Tell these Taoists that I'm interested in a conversation with them," said Wang Wei before his gaze shifted to the new Eternal Powerhouse of this world - the Celestial Demon Cult Leader.

"The same for the people behind you."

Wang Wei left, not caring about the chaos his words will cause. He walked to an established tent and summoned the Eternal Powerhouses.

"You should all be careful as this war might have outside interference. Don't be careless and suffer," warned Wang Wei.

"We understand."

"Ao Shen, go on a diplomatic mission to the Sea Race leader. Convince him to join our side," explained Wang Wei before summoning a healing pill.

"What is this for?" asked Ao Shen.

"These martial artists injured him when he refused to join their side. He is currently hiding in the sea with a few surviving demon races. Give this pill as a gift even if he does not join us."

"There are surviving demons?" He had scanned this side of the world and the ocean and found nothing.

"Yes, but only a small percentage," nodded Wang Wei before giving him the location. "Be careful and respectful. That old turtle is very powerful; it took all their Eternal Powerhouses to injure, and even then, they only succeeded because he was protecting his people."

Wang Wei was not exaggerating as he was shocked when he saw what happened; he had never met such a powerful Immortal Sovereign.

"How strong are we talking about?" asked Ao Shen.

"Compared to 5-Fold Battle Realm, and he's equal to 6-Fold in the ocean."

"A hidden Eternal Emperor?"

"No, he's an Immortal Sovereign."

"Can they reach such a power level with the lower dimension's suppression?" asked Ao Shen.

"Apparently, yes, but only with enough time."

"How long has this turtle lived?"

"He survived the Null Era, so he can be called ancient."

"Now it makes more sense," nodded Ao Shen.

"Go discreetly," added Wang Wei before dismissing everybody. Then, with a wave of his hand, a screen floated before him, showing a beautiful face after a few minutes. Sword One appeared on the screen without her mask.

"Sect Master," she saluted.

"We're alone, so there is no need for the formality," Wang Wei replied casually. "What's the latest news?"

"The same. They want to intervene in this confrontation but still fear you. They've been putting more pressure on He Shiyi, asking him to fulfill his promise."

Wang Wei nodded, "What's He Shiyi's response?"

"We haven't found out exactly, but we know he's placated many factions while the rest are still mad at him."

"So, he might be already prepared or still preparing," uttered Wang Wei. "Has our business been affected?"

"On the contrary, it's booming better than before. They are trying to appease us and have opened many doors for us," explained Sword One. "Of course, that's a facade. When the moment is right, they will strike and take everything."

Wang Wei nodded as this tactic was obvious. "What about the Star Beast World? How is their business?"

"Some people tried to sanction them until we intervened, and they backed down; they also started treating them like us."

Wang Wei did not say anything as he became lost in his thoughts for a few seconds. "Anything else to report?"

"Someone wants to propose expanding the hub to all world communities before gathering everyone's power to deal with us. We've temporarily delayed him until you decide what we should do."

"There is no need to delay him. A rapid expansion at this stage of the game will only scatter their forces and make them even more vulnerable. If they are stupid enough to do such a thing, I would praise Heaven," commented Wang Wei.

"As you wish. Any other order?"

"Tell Wang Ju to keep watch on the Abyss Gap," added Wang Wei. "I don't want these bastards to release the seal out of desperation."

"I will."

After this call, Wang Wei contacted Gao Buqin and Desolate On in the Battle Spirit World to check on He Shiyi's actions. He received some bad news as the alliance of Emperor Lineages Gao Buqin created to balance the Spirit Genesis Sect contained some traitors. Some information has been leaked, and they have lost their ability to monitor He Shiyi. Wang Wei promised to send them more Fate Shadow Guard to rectify the situation before ending the conversation.

'Once this war ends, it's time to finish things with He Shiyi, Emperor Jia, and the Commerce Hub,' thought Wang Wei. He looked in the distance and smiled before disappearing.

Chapter 1078 Death & Weapon

Celestial Demon Cult:

The Cult Leader sat on his throne with the elders and supervisors. He kept tapping on his throne with his finger and looking annoyed. After a few seconds, he said, "Why don't you say anything?"

"Our situation is not ideal," said Red-eye. "These martial artists did not trust us before; now, it's even worse."

"How can they believe such nonsense? Our soldiers were the first in the frontline; we provided the best resources and the most powerhouses," complained a female Elder.

"We should just accelerate the plan and take over the court."

"That would be stupid. Qian Heng is popular, and the people respect him. So, they would just rebel even if we use force."

"So, we're not going to do anything?"

"The best option is for the Cult Leader to prove itself in this war," said Red-eye. "Increase his popularity and trust. Then, after the war or if something happens to Qian Heng, he will be the de facto leader."

"But, can we even win this war?"

The room was immediately quiet. After seeing the First Heavenly Emperor, they already understood the fate that awaited them.

"Should we just surrender?"

"That's not an option," replied Red-eye. "Although I despise Qian Heng, he's correct on this issue. If we surrender without a fair fight, our Martial Arts Will will crumble, resulting in the possible destruction of the cult."

"But by the time we put up a fair fight, the enemy might no longer wish to show mercy."

That was the crux of the problem, but there was no solution to this issue - unless they wanted to abandon their martial arts path for something else.

"Alright, you're all dismissed," said the Cult Leader. "I need some time alone to think." Everyone dispersed, and he sat silently on his throne, his star-shaped irises moving independently.

The Yin Side of the World:

"Commander, we have excellent news," reported an elderly Array Master.

"What happened?" asked Tie Gang.

"The array weakened?"

"Hmm, why?"

"It appears that the people controlling it are no longer professionals or using their best effort."

"Internal contradiction?" muttered Tie Gang with a smile as he thought of something. "Tell me what you need to further accelerate its destruction."

After the discussion, Tie Gang contacted the War Room, and soon afterward, numerous new portals appeared with new legions, professionals, resources, and powerhouses. They were divided into two groups: the one focusing on taking down the formation and the people healing the mortals.

For the next few days, more demon race cannon fodders to harass the enemy and dwindle their numbers. Tie Gang was on guard, so they never suffered from another sneak attack, but his legions suffered casualties because of how savage and mindless these beasts fought.

Xu Shi finished her work three days later and cured all the remaining mortals. They returned to a normal appearance, but many people lost much of their lifespans in the process. However, that was not an issue as their lifespan drastically increased after these people entered the era of Mortal Civilization.

Once her work finished, Xu Shi left. She still did not want to participate in this war out of respect. So, after putting the mortals in a safe environment to ensure the aftershock of this war would not annihilate them, she returned to the court.

On the fifth day after landing on this world, a roar from the Heavens shook the entire world. Then, a colossal blue turtle whose body covered the entire sky appeared before the world, heading straight for the shield.

"Turtle King, what are you doing?" yelled Qian Heng, manifesting in the Yang Side of the shield.

"Making you pay."

"You should understand why we did it. We"

"I don't care about your nonsense," yelled the Turtle King. "I promised to remain neutral, but you still attack the people under my protection. Now suffer for your actions."

Boom! He crashed into the shield, shaking the entire world.

Qian Heng exhaled to calm down, "I know what we did was wrong, but this is no excuse to work for these invaders."

"I don't care."

Boom!

"Turtle King, be reasonable."

"I promise an old friend to protect his descendants." The turtle's voice boomed between Heaven and Earth. "But you wiped out his lineage by killing the Monster Sovereign and all his bloodline."

Boom!

"I...didn't know."

"You reap what you sow," replied the turtle before continuing his onslaught. The other origin cultivator powerhouses helped, and cracks appeared on the shield after less than thirty minutes. Qian Heng glanced at them with red eyes before leaving; he knew he had little time and needed to worry.

After two hours, the shield finally broke, releasing the fog from the Yang Side. However, the fog was blown away with one breath from the turtle. A Yin-Yang Symbol appeared in the sky, releasing an invisible wave that affected the entire world.

"What's going on?" asked Tie Gang.

"They've changed the Order-Disorder of the world with the help of Heavenly Dao and this formation," replied Ao Shen.

"What specifically did they change?"

"No immortal can attack a mortal."

"To be precise, no one with immortal strength can attack someone with mortal strength," added Huo Fenghuang.

"So, they are targeting Li Jun."

"Most likely."

Tie Gang grunted, "Can we break this new rule? What's the price for ignoring it?"

"Exile," replied Huo Fenghuang, using her Heavenly Eye to analyze the situation."

"That's not so bad."

"You're wrong," said Ao Shen. "Their final trump card is an Emperor Artifact created with only one purpose: Exiling people to the upper dimension."

"If you add the World Source they are willing to spend, this is a problem," added Huo Fenghuang.

"Wait, if they have such a trump card, why not use it as a sneak attack? Why use it as the eye of a formation, which will make it easier to be discovered?"

"I don't know," shrugged Ao Shen.

"It might have to do with the fact this artifact seems to require the formation to function," added Huo Fenghuang, making Tie Gang frown.

This group did not know that the first Eternal of this world, the one with the Martial Ancestor Destiny, the Eternal Fist Emperor, left this artifact to protect his homeworld. However, he also had selfish desires; he wanted his family to last, so he left the restrictions that only his bloodline could activate the artifact. Sadly, even with destiny protecting them, his family became extinct, and the artifact was lost and became useless.

Someone revealed news about the artifact, and the Peaceful Life Palace used this brilliant formation to activate it.

As this group had a swift conversation, the situation was rapidly changing. A cage or barrier suddenly appeared around the Turtle King, sealing him. No one had time to react.

"What is it now?" complained Tie Gang.

"Heaven, Earth, and Human-this is the Human Array," said Ao Shen. We should have seen this coming." He swiftly analyzed the situation, and there was good news: this formation was the weakest, so the Turtle King could escape on his own. The enemy's plan was most likely to temporarily remove him from the battlefield.

"Watch out," yelled Huo Fenghuang, but before she could react, Qian Heng and the Cult Leader appeared next to her, blocking her path. Meanwhile, Ao Shen suddenly had dark marks all over his face and body.

'This is...that bastard's curse? Isn't he dead?'

Lightning Fist, Purple Dragon, and another Immortal Sovereign appeared before him and used their most potent attacks. Their objective was obvious-kill him as soon as possible. They had a fourth Eternal powerhouse, but their job was to hold off the enemies' other two Immortal Sovereigns.

Boom!

Ao Shen flew into the distance, his black armor full of cracks, broken bits, and blood dripping from his ear and nose. Despite his appearance, he was only injured and not dead, all because of the whip on his hand, which was composed of dragon scales. People thought he asked for precious resources to exchange for the Immortal Sovereign. Still, only he knew that he asked the Heavenly Emperor to give him enough time to finish his Proving Dao Artifact as soon as possible.

Then, according to his plan, he turned his former body into a multi-purpose whip.

Ao Shen's aura increased with the weapon at hand. He licked his lips as he looked at his opponents, "I'm going to enjoy slaughtering all of you, especially you. I will ensure you stay dead this time."

"How can the plan fail?" muttered Purple Dragon, but Ao Shen would not tell him his former body contained a trace of Chaos Bloodline, and he has too many abilities to deal with curses, even if it's one of the very best.

Ao Shen was about to move when he sensed something. As he gazed over, he saw Qian Heng and someone else sealing Huo Fenghuang before a third person wearing a hood appeared and attacked her.

'She won't survive this one,' he thought calmly; he detected the Eternal Aura from the hooded individual.

Boom!

Huo Fenghuang had no chance to react, and her body and soul were annihilated. Of course, as an Eternal, she did not experience true death.

Swish!

To everyone's surprise, Huo Fenghuang appeared perfectly intact, except for the irate and fierce look she gave her attackers. She had never been so angry, and for good reason. After many years of hard work and unparalleled talent, she finally turned her Phoenix Bloodline into a Longevity Bloodline, granting her an extra life.

But she had to waste it on this war that she thought would be a piece of cake. Although she could regain that life with enough time and resources, Huo Fenghuang did not know whether she could succeed during her time in the lower dimension - a fact that has greatly hindered many of her plans.

"I'm going to make you pay."

However, before she could act, the sky suddenly changed.

Chapter 1079 Dark Illusion

"I haven't gone after you, but you, little rats, dare to show yourself before me." Wang Wei's voice echoed between Heaven and Earth as a towering hand descended and caught the hooded individual. He tried to resist, but it was futile. People stopped to watch everything before focusing on their battle.

Ao Shen faced three opponents: Lightning Fist, Purple Dragon, and Divine Armament Body—a 3-meter-tall burly martial artist with ho hair (not a monk). However, despite being outnumbered, his eyes indicated he saw these people as only prey.

"Flower Blade is asking for help," said Lightning Fist through divine sense.

"Can't he hold any longer? I don't think we'll be able to deal with that dragon any time soon," Purple Dragon replied.

"He's holding two enemy Immortal Sovereigns; what do you think?"

"Tell him to sacrifice as many First Class Insurgents as he needs to buy us enough time."

"Let's see what his majesty has to say about this."

...

Huo Fenghuang had already activated her [Awakening] as she stared at the enemy.

"The Cult Leader's strength is only 3-Fold — an indication of his talent, but the ring boosted him to medium 4-Fold, and even later stage 4-Fold," she thought with a frown. "The good news is Qian Heng's strength has weakened."

Qian Heng was only 2-fold, and the ring pushed him to peak 3-fold. Now that he had handed over the Death Ring, his strength returned to its original level, but he improved during the 75,000 years of training and reached a lower 3-fold.

'The situation is not ideal to me,' summarized Huo Fenghuang. Although she did not want to admit it, she was currently no match for the Cult Leader unless she came up with a solution, not to mention an additional Qian Heng.

"Flower Blade is asking for assistance," communicated Qian Heng through divine sense, making the Cult Leader frown. He would prefer they fought together to ensure victory, but he also understood the need to protect their Eternal Powerhouses.

'You can leave. I'll be fine here alone.' His people told him to show off during this fight to increase prestige, and this was the perfect opportunity. Qian Heng teleported into the distance, and Huo Fenghuang squinted her eyes.

"What do I call you?" she asked.

"Why does that matter?"

"I want to know whether you'll be memorable or not."

"Hehe, what an interesting woman," chuckled the Cult Leader, who fully activated his [Awakening], who was a similar Vision-type as Wang Wei's. A black or ominous star appeared floating above his head.

"The title is Demon Star Eye Emperor."

"That's a mouthful," mused Huo Fenghuang while she chanted in her mind:

'By my noble blood, I, the matriarch of the Huo Clan, call upon all the Ancestors' Spirit to bless me in this upcoming war.'

Numerous spirits or phantoms manifested above her head before turning into golden motes of light and entering her body. With the blessing from the ancestors of the Ancient Clan, her aura drastically increased, reaching the same level as Xu Shi — 4-fold peak.

The Cult Leader's face changed, and he hurriedly mobilized more power from the Death Ring.

"No, you don't," said Huo Fenghuang. Wang Wei told them not to waste time and end this war as soon as possible. In other words, all powerhouses were instructed to go all out to finish this pointless war.

She appeared before him and decapitated his head with one swing of her White Tiger Divine Sword. However, his body did not shed blood and evaporated like it was nothing but clouds. Then, the world around her changed, turning into a hellscape.

She could feel the surging heat underneath her feet, followed by the intense smell of sulfur and the eerie atmosphere or aura in the surroundings.

'A new world? Domain? No, this is an illusion that ignores the boundaries between reality and fantasy,' analyzed Huo Fenghuang. Was this world an illusion? Yes. Will she die if the flame burns her flesh and soul? Still yes. That's the wonder of the pinnacle of Illusion Dao.

She swung her sword and destroyed this illusion with one attack. The world around her changed, turning into a world of darkness with little to no light.

'Illusion Layers?' thought Huo Fenghuang. The best illusionists will form layers upon layers of illusion, making their enemy unable to determine whether they have escaped the illusion or are still in the real world.

A creature that seemed to be the embodiment of death itself rushed from the darkness toward Huo Fenghuang, and it burned before even approaching her. She blessed her eyes with her Dao Will and Will Manifestation, which she achieved after the terrible Heavenly Tribulation during the transition. Unfortunately, even her Heavenly Eye could not see through this illusion.

"Yin-Yang Reversal."

With a thought, she constantly reversed the Yin-Yang polarity of this illusion, turning from real to unreal in the hope the turmoil would collapse it. However, she underestimated the complexity of the Cult Leader's Illusion. His illusion was perfectly created to follow the philosophy of Yin-Yang, so her actions did not have any effect on it.

Huo Fenghuang felt anger rushing into her mind, but she controlled herself. She released a terrifying heat that overwhelmed this illusion and a hundred more layers. She found herself in a layer with a black hole with a terrifying attractive force, and a dark aura of corruption. As she resists the attribute of this Illusion Layer, Huo Fenghuang frowned.

She added a Phoenix Will as a third boost to her Heavenly Eye, but she failed to find her opponent even then.

[Lucky Find]

Huo Fenghuang closed her eyes, relying purely on luck to navigate this infinite layer of illusion/worlds. She appeared in front of the Cult Leader and cut off his head. She was not happy as the man smiled: "Don't you know even luck is an illusion?" He disappeared like he was nothing but vapor.

'This is getting annoying,' thought Huo Fenghuang, who immediately used her Yin-Yang Dao to control Light and Darkness. She noticed her opponent's Dao was not only an Illusion but a Dark Illusion, so she tried the opposite of his element. A brilliant light enveloped this layer and hundreds of thousands more until Huo Fenghuang found herself back in the Martial Hegemony World.

"I didn't think you would successfully escape," said the Cult Leader. "You should be proud, but this fight has just started." His star-shaped pupil moved around as he prepared for another attack.

"This is another illusion layer," declared Huo Fenghuang as she looked around.

"Are my illusions that powerful?" smiled Cult Leader, showing pride at the fact that his opponent could not distinguish between reality and illusion.

"It's very real, and my Heavenly Eye cannot differentiate it," said Huo Fenghuang calmly.

"However, you made one mistake." Her eyes shifted to the distance. "There is no way that damn dragon would not have killed a few of these people while we were fighting."

The Cult Leader's smile faltered before slowly changing to his naturally cold demeanor. "Yes, it was my mistake."

"Hehe," suddenly said a voice. "At least you're not stupid. Do you want my help? If you ask nicely, I won't mind?"

"In your dream," sneered Huo Fenghuang, and the Cult Leader immediately changed his Illusion to prevent outside interference. "Okay, let's continue our little game." He disappeared, and the illusion changed to something else.

Huo Fenghuang remained calm as she knew how to win this fight. She mobilized her Slaughter Dao to its full power, along with her senses. Her white sword turned red as she closed her eyes. A colossal creature that can only be described as the stuff of nightmares existed in this Illusion Layer, but she ignored it. As the abominable creature opened its mouth to swallow Huo Fenghuang, she suddenly disappeared.

Her blade pierced through flesh as blood oozed out. Huo Fenghuang's demeanor was calm, but the Cult Leader was shocked. He looked at the blade through his body before looking at her: "How?"

"I must give you credit," she said. You have unparalleled mastery of the Illusion Dao. However, the Death Ring is not your power, so you could not completely hide the Death Aura it released."

"So, that's how it is," he muttered. The ring gave him the strength to be on par with his enemy, but it's also why he would die. And yes, he knew he would not survive this injury because his opponent had used all its power—including Dao Will and Will Manifestation—to destroy his soul.

"Can you do me a favor?" the Cult Leader asked, knowing he wouldn't have much time to live. "Can you..."

Huo Fenghuang listened quietly with a frown. Once the latter's soul was annihilated, she collected the Death Ring before summoning a talisman that absorbed all the Concept in his flesh to make pills, and then the Cult Leader's body disintegrated.

'What should I do now?' thought Huo Fenghuang, as the latter's last words gave her a small conundrum. He did not trust his words, but there was also the possibility of benefiting her.

Chapter 1080 Rules of Existence Erasure

'Should I kill him or not?' thought Huo Fenghuang

Fighting between Eternals usually involved specific nuances due to how difficult it is to kill each other. So, after "killing" the Cult Leader, she needs to decide whether it's worth the trouble of

granting him true death. She must find his Dao Imprint, erase his history, and track down his Secret Vault.

Huo Fenghuang must consider whether her relationship has reached the point of making all the effort. The Cult Leader will take countless Yuan Epochs before reviving, and Heaven knows how powerful she will be by then.

According to the rules of Heaven and Earth, once an Eternal dies in the lower dimension, their revival point will be in the upper dimension. As such, she does not need to worry about his revenge on the Ancient Clan once he returns.

'More importantly, he offered me merit if I didn't kill him and bring the news to his cult,' thought Huo Fenghuang. The court's outline clearly stated that the right to grant true death to an opponent is in her hands, so she can do as she pleases.

'Let's wait and see.'

She turned around to check the situation and saw Ao Shen fighting Qian Heng.

A few minutes ago, Myriad Emperor World:

After capturing that rat from the upper dimension, Wang Wei immediately began to gather information or data on the latter. As expected, the events from the latter's time in the upper dimension were exceptionally protected to the point he could not do anything. However, he knew almost everything that had happened since he had descended to the lower dimension.

Wang Wei sifted through all the information and retained the most useful one. Firstly, the spies had elected a new leader after Parasyte's demise. Secondly, this man was nothing but a sacrificial lamb sent to see how Wang Wei would react. Thirdly, these spies had successfully infiltrated the upper echelons of the Commerce Hub and were using its power to create a major plan to deal with them. Fourthly, they have contacted He Shiyi to use the broken Empyrean Artifact to hide their information from divination or calculations.

Lastly, and the most important news, these people were scared of Wang Wei's strength and had thoughts of abandoning or, at the very least, delaying this mission for as long as possible. However, they received a message from their boss in the upper dimension.

'From what I know, the seven moons have now shown up after a long time, but the fact they've sent a message to the lower dimension is an indication that they have not completely removed their eyes from the world,' analyzed Wang Wei. He classified this information as important and with a high possibility of being sold for a decent price.

'Many things lead to the Commerce Hub and He Shiyi. I don't know if this is a coincidence or not, but it's about time I truly focus on removing these two variables,' thought Wang Wei before glancing at this man. He wanted to erase him from history through Karma Threads and remove his Dao Imprint. Killing him would not be challenging, especially since he did not have to worry about the latter's Secret Vault since he had not had an opportunity to do so yet.

However, would this man be completely dead after doing this? Not necessarily. Why? Because a Paragon would still remember him. Of course, Wang Wei knew he won't have to worry too much about this man despite one person still remembering.

An Eternal Emperor's [Existence] has been sublimated to no longer be limited by their body and soul. Their memories, history, impact, and names are extensions of their being or existence. However, Grand Dao has placed restrictions on an Eternal's immortal existence. After too much of a person's [Existence] has been removed, it becomes exponentially harder to revive them.

In other words, once only one, two, or a measly five individuals remember an Eternal, Grand Dao's rules will activate and interfere in their revival. By then, the karmic connection determines whether they can be revived.

For example, if a Paragon meets an Eternal somewhere and locks eyes for five seconds before leaving, the Paragon will remember the Eternal. However, if that Eternal dies and the person is not strong enough to remove the memory from the Paragon's mind, the Eternal cannot be revived due to their weak connection.

'The best move is to keep this man alive,' analyzed Wang Wei. 'One of these parasites might be willing to go the extra mile to revive this guy to get more information from him, or they might deem him useless. It could go either way. However, if they choose to save him, he will reveal information about me, especially my strength. So, the best move is to keep him alive in the lower dimension, where they cannot access him.'

He pointed at the man to place a potent seal on his body before sending him to the sect with instructions on how to deal with/imprison him. Then, he focused on this war.

...

Martial Hegemony World:

Ao Shen's whip slapped Purple Dragon, breaking through the repulsive force his body was releasing; the force behind the whip sent him flying while leaving marks on his crossed arms. Lightning Fist thought this was an opportunity, given how long the whip had elongated, so she rushed forward with hands glowing with lightning.

Unfortunately for her, the scaled whip had retracted, and the scales fit together into a sword, slashing her body. Her enemy's speed and reaction caught her off-guard, and she did not respond. Luckily, Divine Armament used a spell to exchange places with her, blocking the attack.

Divine Armament Body is known for its body refining, which focuses on the extreme end of defense. So, he thought he could block that attack with relative ease, but he was wrong.

The sword left a nasty wound on his chest, followed by a devouring power that wanted to drink his blood and a curse that weakened his body. His body immediately became pale and started shrinking.

"Used Energy Dominance," he yelled, and Lightning Fist followed his suggestion, releasing all her Immortal Qi in the surroundings to influence Ao Shen's Darkness Dao. The dragon responded by creating and condensing an extreme amount of dark energy to confront their Qi.

Then, his sword morphed into a bow, and he fired at Purple Dragon while these two were preoccupied. Two translucent dragons composed of [Dragon-Subduing Energy] materialized before Purple Dragon as defense, and they successfully blocked two arrows. However, the remaining fours impaled his limbs, rendering him immobile. Then, an enormous mouth of darkness appeared out of nowhere to swallow his body, leaving the head floating.

"Thank you for the meal again," sneered Ao Shen. "Don't worry. I'll leave you alive so you can watch me annihilate your sect." He put away the head to focus on the surviving two individuals, who finally overwhelmed his dark energy.

Divine Armament's face was pale because of the blood he had lost, but he had returned to his regular body shape. Meanwhile, Lightning Fist looked at Ao Shen with hatred; she had lost another companion.

"We need help," communicated Divine Armament.

"True, but there is no one else?"

"His Majesty should be able to deal with the 2 Immortal Sovereigns independently, leaving Flower Blade to help us."

"This might be our only option," replied Lightning Fist with a sigh. She swiftly contacted Qian Heng to tell him about the situation.

"Can't you guys hold any longer?" asked Qian Heng. "We're so close to killing those two."

"I don't think we can. He's out for blood and way more powerful than the last time we met him."

Qian Heng grunted in frustration, "Fine."

[Shadow Whip]

Ao Shen's whip turned invisible or undetectable before attacking those two without any restraint. Divine Armament's body released a golden shield, and Lightning Fist generated a second layer of lightning shield, but the whip forcefully broke the first layer and corroded the second.

None of them could even see the whip and prepared for a terrible blow, but at the last minute, a wall of flowers appeared before them, blocking the whips before dispersing. In a short period, the flower brought them, and they teleported beside a handsome man wearing blue clothes embroidered with flowers.

"I'm glad you're here," said Divine Armament.

"Me too."

"Now is not the time for chit-chat," said Flower Blade. "We must do something."

"Is it possible to exile him?" asked Lightning Fist through divine sense.

"These people already detected the artifact's ability and have been on guard." Flower Blade tried this on Jian Sha and the Sea Immortal Sovereign when he had to hold them off alone, but they saw through his plan and evaded.

"But this might be our only chance," added Divine Armament. "We must exile the dragon before helping his Majesty deal with the Immortal Sovereigns before dealing with the female Eternal and the Turtle King."

The others grunted as they knew this was the truth. Meanwhile, Ao Shen had a bright smile on his face. "More resources," he declared.