

## U. Warlord 1061

### Chapter 1061: Power Differential

The king of black fog was barely able to condense a face. "Apostle of the king of keys! How long are you going to stand there watching?"

Gravity shouldn't have existed in the void, but right after the king of black fog spoke, a strange force manifested within. Gold Comet's speed slowed notably.

"I'm sorry. I've never before seen such a strange existence, and I couldn't help but want to study it some more. Regardless, given your ability to survive, king of black fog, I'm sure it would take some time for the Zongming king to take you down, even if you're only here as a clone."

Li Zongming looked toward the source of the voice, only to find a man wearing a three-piece suit, with a world for a head.

Stars surrounding the world sparkled, and a thick cloud layer that covered the world revolved and rotated.

From within the world came a beam of red light, like the man's eyes.

Li Zongming's face turned dark. "As expected, the king of keys is participating in this mess as well."

The man with a world for a head, who had been addressed as the king of keys' apostle, gave a slight bow. "I greet the king of Zongming. His majesty found this little game interesting and decided to participate as a result."

Li Zongming's face turned dark. "A game?" An attack that might decide the fate of billions, just a game?

Li Zongming struck, sending a pillar of light toward the king of keys' apostle, which burst on contact—but nothing happened beyond that. It was as though the apostle had swallowed up Li Zongming's attack.

The king of black fog chuckled coldly. "King of Zongming, it looks like you're aware of this, after all."

Li Zongming snorted. "And so what if I do? You dare attack other worlds, but don't dare to be caught?"

"I'm very curious how you found out."

Li Zongming laughed harshly. "I learned about it long ago. I simply didn't expect that the king of keys himself would deign to participate."

The king of black fog laughed again. "Surprised, aren't you? That the king of keys would really send someone over."

The apostle jumped in. "Is it really alright for you to be so leisurely, king of Zongming?"

The king of black fog added, "Those two newly evolved superior worlds of yours might not be able to hold out for much longer."

The king of keys' apostle continued, "The king of evil has sent out part of his body to seize the spoils you obtained in the death spirits' war."

The king of black fog roared in laughter. "Prepare to have everything you value taken from you, king of Zongming!"

Li Zongming snorted. "So this is the true face of the superior kings of antiquity? Shameless, all of you, one and all."

The remainder of the fight would become far more difficult.

Gold Comet's speed was affected by the gravity that the apostle of the king of keys was controlling—and that gravity was even able to devour part of Li Zongming's attacks.

The king of black fog alone would be trivial to deal with, but the inclusion of the king of keys' apostle tipped the scales.

The apostle was himself a combatant on the level of a superior king, and seemed to be more than a match for the superior kings of antiquity.

By then, Hong Xi had arrived at the shattered world of black rain, which was slowly floating toward the Zongming world under the influence of its proof of kingship.

Li Zongming had considered giving up on the world directly and extracting whatever superior world's energy that remained instead. However, doing so would take some amount of time, and he would lose out on at least a third of the energy that could be obtained by merging the worlds together.

Although Li Zongming had already infused seven superior worlds' worth of energy into his world, to the recently ascended Li Zongming, even a small portion of superior world's energy was precious. If he could help it, he would prefer to gain it in its entirety.

"They've come." Hong Xi lifted her head to the sky. A fetid stench filled the air. A vile, grayish fluid, frightening and formless, spilled out from the portal. It quivered and swelled, as though it were the source of all filth and waste.

More and more mutated growths and abominations were visible within the main body's flesh, squelching as they tried to escape—before they were swallowed back into its interior and digested away.

Although she had already witnessed the king of evil in battle before, no matter how many times she saw it, she was shocked each time. This was the king of evil—no, more accurately, it was a split-off portion of its main body.

The gray fluid was so vast it almost seemed to fill an entire ocean. The malformed bodies represented wave after wave of that ocean. It was difficult to imagine just how massive the king of evil's actual body was.

Hong Xi activated all her combat-oriented soulshards. A fan of feathers materialized in her left hand, and a moonlit sword in her right. Behind her, multicolored light flared.

The domain of [Eclipse] spread out beneath her feet. She walked forward, moonlight radiating from her every move. A black sun appeared behind her, sparking where it touched the moonlight at her feet.

Wind howled. The sword in her right hand gleamed like the radiant moon. As she waved her fan, she summoned a twister in the air. Her sword traced a brilliant arc, launching crescent blades at her foes and tearing them apart. The creatures returned to gray fluid, trickled back to the king of evil's body, and were granted life once more.

"This strategy won't work, I suppose..."

Hong Xi didn't dare to approach the king of evil's body, not wanting to give the gray fluid and the malformed creatures any opportunity to touch her. She had seen how unwitting fighters had been transformed into malformed creatures as a result of contact on the battlefield.

Under the illusory moon, her movements blurred. Using her superior-grade illusion leopard soulshard, she put some distance between them. She made a half-twirl in mid-air, waving her fan as her silver longsword sparkled in the moonlight.

Her sword slash swept across the ground, destroying whatever malformed creatures it came in contact with.

"Rather than a superior king, the 'king of evil' might as well be a 'font of disaster'! I wouldn't even consider it a lifeform!"

The fragment of the king of evil's body didn't seem to have any capacity to communicate, nor would it have done so even if it could. More and more malformed creatures grew out of the gray fluid.

During the war against the death spirits, Hong Xi had witnessed how such creatures had been able to fight off the death spirits. This was a simple strategy, but it was uncommonly effective, with no easy counter.

The death spirits had destroyed the gray fluid with concentrated bursts of cannon fire; otherwise, they would have continued to feed on the black spirits and spawning even more gray fluid.

"They're like viruses..."

Hong Xi murmured to herself, continuing to slash the malformed creatures apart. Her silver sword sketched an argent veil over the battlefield. She intended to deal with this portion of the king of evil's body by brute force, just as the death spirits had done...

#### Chapter 1062: Destroying Evil

"[The Hidden Moon]!" The sword slash split the sky, sending an argent veil fluttering forward and tearing apart the malformed creatures.

Was Hong Xi's attack effective? Certainly. Hong Xi's skills had managed to diminish the gray fluid, but by less than a percent of its total volume.

Hong Xi's face turned dark. "My techniques aren't bad, but there's no way I can generate as much power as a death spirit battleship..."

The death spirit battleships' cannon fire was so intense that even a superior king would be hard-pressed to survive a barrage.

Zhang Lie and Nightdemon had had to work together just to defend against a single beam, and Hong Xi certainly wasn't at that level.

"In that case, there's only one trick in my arsenal, even if I can't use it perfectly yet... [Syzygy]!"

Hong Xi's eyes glowed. Her left eye morphed into a black sun, and her right eye into a silver moon. To her back, a pitch-black sun and a silver moon rose into the air.

The black sunlight and silver moonlight illuminated the battlefield. They were linked by a golden thread, which brought the two of them into proximity with each other.

After consuming Potion #4, Hong Xi had combined [Eclipse] and [Black Sun] into a cohesive whole, and her strength had grown by leaps and bounds.

The black sun and silver moon began to merge. The black sun turned a deep red, and the silver moon a rusty red. The two celestial bodies overlapped perfectly, forming a bright-red wheel of fire, as their corresponding energies combined as well.

The wheel of flame shone with light. Energy coalesced behind Hong Xi's back and formed a crimson sun.

The red light was as bright as blood, a shade distinct from Zhang Lie's when he used the corresponding copy of that technique. The light scattered with Hong Xi as its center, slowing down the gray fluid's movements and deterring the malformed creatures.

The gray fluid that formed the king of evil's body and the malformed creatures that were birthed from that gray fluid had their mobility greatly reduced, while Hong Xi's strength seemed to increase without end. An observer would have noticed that Hong Xi had grown beyond a newly evolved superior king in strength.

By absorbing power from the gray fluid and the malformed creatures, Hong Xi was temporarily at the level of a superior king of antiquity, with strength equal to that possessed by the king of evil's body.

The red light was able to suck away an enemy's strength and convert it to her own. Any enemy within the vicinity of the red light would be affected without exception.

With the fan in her left hand, Hong Xi summoned a twister. The blood-red flames of a blood sun burned around her, glowing with heat and blinding light. The blistering temperature caused the ground to turn to lava, and the twister on her left hand sucked the flames up.

The long sword in her right hand gleamed with a red edge, imbued with concentrated scarlet light. Behind her, multicolored light flared. The blood flames merged with her sword energy, causing each of her strikes to leave behind a long trail of fire.

The scarlet slashes tore apart the gray fluid and the malformed creatures, and the blood flame caused the fluid to boil.

Despite Hong Xi's sudden power-up, the damage she was able to deal to the gray fluid was limited.

Even so, with the activation of [Syzygy], Hong Xi's attacks had grown strong enough to threaten the king of evil's body, which suddenly had to expend far more energy to maintain its volume.

The gray fluid exploded, intending to devour Hong Xi whole.

Under the illusory moon, her movements blurred. Using her superior-grade illusion leopard soulshard, she put some distance between them. Scarlet slashes filled the battlefield, causing the gray fluid to disperse once more—not as a result of Hong Xi's attacks, but by the will of the king of evil's body.

The gray fluid spread throughout the battlefield as Hong Xi suddenly grew alarmed. It would be easy for her to deal with the king of evil if it were localized in one place, but now that the gray fluid was spreading out...

It was obvious what would happen if any of the gray fluid landed on her. She too would become a malformed creature, a vector of a vile virus, one which Hong Xi didn't think she would be able to counter.

"[The Hidden Moon]!" Her sword arced through the air in a slash of bloody light, evaporating the gray fluid before it could land.

The remaining drops splashed onto the ground and transformed into malformed creatures, which pounced toward Hong Xi as though they were zombies.

Hong Xi waved the fan in her hand, blowing them back as she struck with her silver blade.

The malformed creatures had no intellect to speak of; they continued pouring toward Hong Xi without any care for their own survival. Before they could approach, however, the coat that her superior-grade spirit fox soulshard had transformed into burst into flames, knocking any malformed creatures nearby aside.

The red sun behind her back glowed with light. Hong Xi's fan likewise shot out beams of light, as though she were a bloody sun about to turn into a supernova.

The blade in her right hand reflected that light and glinted brightly. With a wave of her fan, the flames poured forth like a tsunami. She sent a sword slash through the flames, combining the energies of sun and moon, forming a scarlet halo of light that dispersed all around her, sweeping away the malformed creatures.

Hong Xi sheathed her blade and fan. Her attack had skimmed a layer off the ground, on which the blood-colored flames now burned. Hong Xi nodded in satisfaction: this was the first time she had used this technique in battle, and to particularly good effect.

If the king of black fog were to find out that Hong Xi had vanquished the part of the king of evil's body which had attacked her, he would surely be hopping mad.

The king of black fog had entrusted his hopes to the king of evil, and was waiting for Li Zongming to receive the news and become agitated.

The superior kings of antiquity wanted to take away everything that Li Zongming possessed, to strip him of his treasures and to make him regret that he had forced their hand.

In the end, however, in the first confrontation, part of the king of evil's body had been completely destroyed by Hong Xi, a human hunter of little fame within the three thousand worlds.

Once the king of black fog found out about this, his expression would surely be a sight to behold, but at that moment, the king of black fog was facing off against Li Zongming, and had no idea of the nature of the information that awaited him.

As Hong Xi dealt with her foe, Sun Mengmeng and the others arrived in the white world.

Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang had formed a trio and headed off toward the white world. After emerging from the wormhole, they headed to the nearest world and asked about the location of the white world.

The first world they found had sub-zero temperatures. Because of the forced recruitment the ice queen had carried out for the death spirits' war, there were few living lifeforms in the surrounding worlds, largely the old, weak, infirm, and the very young. With the worlds' fighters gone, the worlds slowly entered an age of decay, as though life were coming to an end...

Chapter 1063: The Frozen Palace

Zhang Hanxiang informed everyone about what happened during the death spirits' war. Sun Mengmeng thundered in anger, "As expected, the superior worlds of antiquity are a plague on this realm!"

Sun Xiaowu added, "We need to deal with the superior worlds of antiquity. We can't let them continue harming the realm as they are."

Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang asked the inhabitants of the world about the location of the white world. They found this question strange, but answered truthfully.

In order to verify this information, Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang headed to a few other worlds and asked the same question.

These worlds were equally cold and desolate. Because so many fighters had been conscripted, there were only a few aliens remaining, and much of the worlds' land had turned into wasteland.

The aliens grew very scared upon hearing of the name of the white world. Their eyes were filled with enmity and despair, but they didn't dare make their true thoughts known.

Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang's resolve to destroy the white world grew with everyone they spoke to. In order to prevent large numbers of aliens from turning into sacrifices, the white world had to be destroyed.

Although it was rather difficult to find the aliens' settlements in some of these worlds, after visiting a total of five worlds, the three of them were relatively certain of the white world's location.

Prepared, they set off for the white world.

The white world was covered by frost and ice, shadowed in perennial darkness, over which a raging blizzard howled with no sign of stopping. The temperature was so cold that a puff of breath would freeze into ice near-immediately.

Sun Mengmeng asked, "Superior worlds are very large. How are we going to find the ice queen?"

Sun Xiaowu replied, "We won't have to. I'm sure that the ice queen will come to us, instead."

Zhang Hanxiang pointed above her. "Look! There's our clue!"

Above the snow clouds was an ornate palace of ice, as large as a small city. It was clear from a single look that the inhabitants of that palace had to be high in status.

Zhang Hanxiang continued, "Surely someone who could afford to live in such a palace has to be the king of the realm—or would be able to contact her."

"Let's test it, then." Sun Mengmeng's garuda bow materialized in her hands. She pulled the bowstring taut. "[Lunarflame Shot]!"

Purple flames burned over her fingers, manifesting into three arrows. The energy in the three fiery arrows was so dense that they took on corporeal form. If not for the unusual heat they gave off, an ordinary bystander would never believe that they had been formed of flame.

Sun Xiaowu hurriedly stopped her. "Hold on! We need to consider the situation carefully. We're in enemy territory!"

However, Sun Xiaowu's warning had been too late. Sun Mengmeng had already released her finger.

Three arrows, brimming with purple flame, flew toward the palace. They burst apart in the air in resplendent flame, dyeing the entire sky purple.

Within the palace, countless white ethereal figures flew out in shock, flying madly around the outside of the palace.

Many of them were burning with purple flame. They screeched shrilly, and their voices carried so far that even Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang, standing a considerable distance below, could hear them.

An enraged howl came from amidst the flames. Surrounded by a blizzard, an ethereal figure rushed out toward Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang.

The howl, imbued with the force of the blizzard, was like cannon fire. Anyone struck by the attack would be obliterated in an instant.

"[Baptism of Hellfire: Full Moon]!" Sun Mengmeng whirled her daggers all around her as a black moon rose into the air, blocking the aural and environmental attack.

The shrill screech was partially a spiritual attack, which struck at their souls. Sun Mengmeng and Sun Xiaowu were able to defend against it, but Zhang Hanxiang began to bleed from her nose and ears. Despite the cold all around her, Zhang Hanxiang felt her body burning.

Sun Xiaowu turned to her with concern. "Are you alright?"

Zhang Hanxiang evoked her aura of ice. "I'm not so weak that I would fall to this attack."

Amidst a howling blizzard, the ice queen made her appearance.

As she appeared, the blizzard seemed to magnify in strength. She floated above her ruined palace, the blizzard her dress, the snow her jewels and ornaments.

The ice queen's face was rigid with rage, her crystalline eyes filled with killing intent. Her gaze speared Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang. She had been rudely disturbed by the explosion of her palace; of course she would be incensed.

The ice queen shouted, "I don't care who you are, and from where you come. Today, all of you will become part of my collection of ice sculptures!"

The ice queen's roar morphed into a concentrated beam of frost, of flecks of ice so sharp they could cut through anything, combined with a shrill screech that struck at the very soul.

Sun Mengmeng cast [Black Sun], forming a cordon of purplish-black flame around her. She activated her most impactful soulshards for battle, transforming from a young woman to a fierce warrior with a chitinous carapace, wreathed in black flame.

Her flames were so intense that the armor-type soulshard actually began to crack and split. Black flames seeped out from the cracks, burning so intensely that the ground beneath her feet melted and turned red.

"[Netherworld's Gaze]!" Hundreds of arrows, like beams of moonlight, shot toward the ice queen at such high temperatures that the very air warped and began to combust.

A cloud of steam covered up the ice queen, then froze back into ice. While the ice queen's vision was obstructed, a golden figure charged forward—Sun Xiaowu.

The Sun siblings were completely in sync with each other. While Sun Mengmeng was shooting out her arrows, Sun Xiaowu had been storing up strength for a coordinated assault.

"[Goldenscale Palm]!" Sun Xiaowu's arms glowed with resplendent light, and a layer of dense golden scales emerged over his skin. His hands morphed into claws. Encased in golden armor, Sun Xiaowu passed through the steam and ice, frightening shockwaves of energy radiating through the battlefield as he punched forward...

#### Chapter 1064: The Sun Siblings

The ice queen, alarmed, hurriedly erected a barrier of ice before her.

The golden fist smashed apart the barrier of ice, sending the ice queen flying.

"You!" She immediately counter-attacked. Energy gathered around the scepter in her hand.

"[Blinding Flash: Thousandfold Echo]!" In a blink, Sun Xiaowu's body split into over a thousand clones, so many they seemed to fill the sky. Each was simultaneously real and illusory.

The ice queen was momentarily confused by the clones, not knowing which was real and which illusory. After mere moments, however, she quickly reacted. With a wave of her scepter, she summoned countless icicles that shot out all around her.

"[Golden Divide]!" The thousand clones all used [Golden Divide] simultaneously, dyeing the heavens in resplendent gold. Golden feathers shot down from the skies and burst apart as they clashed with the blizzard.

"[The Nine Moons of the Underworld]!" Nine flaming moons appeared in the sky, clearing away the clouds of snow.

The nine flaming black moons dyed the white world dark. The inhabitants of the world all looked up in shock at the nine moons in the sky.

They could sense an impending conflict.

The nine flaming moons fell onto the battlefield, one by one, each a massive meteor. The moment the ice queen saw the moons falling toward her, her expression changed. Sun Xiaowu was locking down her movement, and the nine moons seemed poised to strike her head-on.

Zhang Hanxiang was shocked by the magnitude of the battle.

Although she had seen the members of Team Zenith fighting before, this was the first time she had paired up with them in the third realm.

They were all immensely strong, so much stronger than her that she was completely useless in this battle.

The superior kings of antiquity and the members of Team Zenith were on another echelon of strength entirely, one far above her current abilities.

The nine flaming moons burst apart, one by one, sending black flame cascading across the world. The ice and snow on the ground melted, and the temperature of the white world began to rise.

The ice queen was completely unable to act against Sun Mengmeng and Sun Xiaowu's combined assault.

She raised her head in shock. "Just who are you?"

She had never heard of these two fellows among the three thousand worlds, but they were as strong as superior kings of antiquity.

The ice queen felt as though she were going mad. They weren't as strong as newly evolved superior kings—but superior kings of antiquity!

There was a huge difference between established and neophyte kings, just like the difference between a hunter who had maxed out his disaster gene fragments and one who possessed only ten.

The superior kings of antiquity, however, had pushed open that door. Where the superior kings of antiquity had been granted strength because of the evolution of their world; they were barely touching the door.

Where the superior kings of antiquity differed was in how wide open the door was for them. The frost queen, the solar king, and the king of evil had only pushed it apart a crack, whereas the king of keys had pushed it open enough that he could take one step through it.

This crack represented an evolution in the quality of the superior kings' strength, which the neophyte kings were incapable of matching.

For instance, a single avatar of the king of black fog was able to fight on equal footing with Li Zongming at full strength.

Despite the fact that Li Zongming had imbued his world with seven superior worlds' worth of energy to increase his strength, he was still a novice, with only as much power as an avatar of a superior king of antiquity.

However, Sun Mengmeng and Sun Xiaowu were surely on the level of the ice queen and the others. Otherwise, with their combined strength, they wouldn't have been able to suppress the ice queen.

Sun Xiaowu and his clones performed exactly the same action. Golden light flashed from their arms and illuminated the sky, dyeing it golden and shocking the inhabitants of the world.

Ever since the ice queen had become the monarch of the world, they had never seen any color beyond white and various shades of gray.

Fire-attuned genetic energy burst from Sun Mengmeng's body as her body erupted in flames. She pulled her greatbow taut.

The flames reached for the sky, forming a pillar of darkness.

Only today had they seen flares of black and gold through the sky. Thinking back to what they had heard and sensed, they were certain that the fate of the world would be decided in this one battle.

Faced with the frightening combined aura from Sun Xiaowu and Sun Mengmeng, the ice queen grew alarmed. Even before they launched their attacks, their auras were already threatening to overwhelm her.

She was certain that, if she allowed their attacks to land, she would be annihilated.

The ice queen raised the scepter in her hand, and the pristine jewel embedded into its tip began to glow with radiance. That jewel was precisely her proof of kingship. At that moment, she invoked the authority of the realm.

"How long are you going to sleep? They're right at my doorstep—if you don't wake up, I'm going to die!" The ice queen's cries caused the entire plain of frost to shake violently. Ice began to crack, and what seemed like earthquakes shook the white world.

Cracks propagated through thick, thick layers of ice, as though there were something sealed away deep within the white world that was now waking up.

Sun Mengmeng shouted, "Quick! We have to make our move now! [Lunar Apostasy]!"

Sun Mengmeng's entire bow was blazing. She launched her arrows straight into the air, which exploded among the clouds and formed a black moon, which shot down rays of moonlight.

At the same time, Sun Xiaowu struck. "[Goldenscale Palm: Qilin]!"

Golden scales covered up Sun Xiaowu's arm as it grew thicker and thicker, and the image of a golden qilin appeared behind him. He rushed forward, golden scales appearing over his arm as a golden qilin manifested above him, shining with blinding light, as though a sun were falling to the ground.

However, Sun Xiaowu and Sun Mengmeng were too late...

Chapter 1065: Against the Ice Queen

The thick layer of ice burst apart—giving rise to a cascading chain reaction that propagated through the entire white world.

Glaciers cracked and split open, sending huge chunks of ice flying into the air. Each chunk was so large as to crush a city, and the inhabitants of the white world had to face a disaster the likes of which they had never experienced.

Zhang Hanxiang barely kept her footing.

She and the Sun siblings repeatedly struck at the ice around them, smashing the chunks to powder before they were hit. Just then, from within the cracks, surrounded by an icy mist, a beam of frost shot toward them.

The gigantic beam covered up the sky and was surrounded by such intense cold that the increase in temperature due to the nine flaming moons Sun Mengmeng had summoned was completely nullified.

Sun Mengmeng and Sun Xiaowu's attacks were both sealed by the beam of frozen ice.

From within the icy mist, they could see a humongous figure. Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang all made identical expressions of shock and fear. "What is that?!"

The humongous figure was the size of a continent. Compared to it, the three hunters were smaller than ants. A thick layer of ice surrounded the figure's body. It had appeared from deep within the frozen layers of ice of the white world, a humongous figure of ice.

Sun Xiaowu cried out in shock, "Is this the ice queen's trump card?" Her combatant on the level of a superior king, which had been hibernating deep within the core of the world...

Sun Xiaowu said, "Sis, leave this monster to me! You handle the ice queen!"

Before Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu, and Zhang Hanxiang could completely recover from the shock of the situation, a sea of icy-cold water covered the skies, about to swamp them all.

Zhang Hanxiang seemed to notice something. "Look! Isn't there something inside?"

There was a huge dragon's figure within the icy-cold water.

"[Lunarflame Shot]!" Sun Mengmeng immediately struck. Fire-attuned genetic energy burst from Sun Mengmeng's body as her body erupted in flames. She pulled her greatbow taut.

Sun Mengmeng's right hand blurred as countless arrows of purple flame shot out of her bow like a meteor shower that tinted the air purple and restored the falling temperatures of the world.

The purple meteor shower and the sea of icy water clashed against each other, sending a continuous stream of steam into the air. The figure within the seawater keened.

"Haha, do you think you're the only one with reinforcements?"

The ice queen began to laugh. Her laughter transformed into aural waves, which merged with the howling blizzard and shot toward the trio of hunters.

"I too have companions!" The ice queen's laughter grew louder and louder as she launched a devastating attack.

"[Goldenscale Palm: Split]!" Golden radiance struck the land. Sun Xiaowu's palms brimmed with golden light as a dense layer of golden scales covered his skin. His aura suddenly shifted, and his right arm glowed with resplendent light.

Sun Xiaowu took a step forward, then punched with all his might, generating a dominating wave of genetic energy. The splintered land of ice cracked further, and shockwaves emanated all around him.

With just one punch, Sun Xiaowu blocked the ice queen's attack.

Meanwhile, Zhang Hanxiang held her palm up and channeled bitter cold. Cold air froze everything around her. A layer of frost covered the ground, and snow began to drift down from the heavens.

The ice and frost of the white world transformed into Zhang Hanxiang's weapons. With a palm strike, she froze the seawater, shattering it, and revealing a giant silvery-white dragon.

The dragon's scales were like crystals of ice, strikingly beautiful. It shot a torrent of icy-cold water at Zhang Hanxiang, who countered with repeated palm strikes. With the ice and frost of the white world, she invoked a bone-chilling cold that froze even the icy seawater.

Just as Zhang Hanxiang had proclaimed, her specialty was in transforming water-attuned energy into ice. The environment of the white world perfectly suited her, and her abilities were boosted tremendously.

Furthermore, Zhang Hanxiang herself had a special ability. She was subconsciously able to invoke the bitter cold that lay at the heart of the white world, a feat even she was unaware of.

Zhang Hanxiang leapt up into the sky, above the frozen seawater, as blades of ice condensed beneath her feet. She blurred as she skated forward like a professional.

The ice queen invoked the authority of the realm, sending two big glaciers smashing into the Sun siblings from either direction, hoping to squash them dead.

Before her eyes, however, black flames appeared in the heart of those condominium-like glaciers, melting them down into nothing more than water.

"[Baptism of Hellfire: Full Moon]!" Flames crept up all over Sun Mengmeng's body. She whirled her daggers around her as she rushed forward. The glaciers exploded as flames burst into the sky, releasing bouts of steam.

That steam propelled Sun Mengmeng forward, faster and faster.

The moon burst apart in an explosion of flame. Wreathed in fire, in her chitinous armor, she looked like a warrior who had just opened the gates to the underworld. Black flame surrounded her, scorching hot, making her look like a star that was falling to the ground.

"[Blinding Flash: Thousandfold Echo]!" Sun Xiaowu's body split into over a thousand clones, so many they seemed to fill the sky, all of whom charged toward the mountainous beast. Each was simultaneously real and illusory, forming an entire battalion of soldiers by himself. Each clone was simultaneously real and illusory.

The three hunters had each chosen their individual targets.

The fastest to attack was the skating Zhang Hanxiang. In rage, the crystal dragon smashed apart the frozen seawater with its claws. Zhang Hanxiang leapt up and struck, sending hundreds of icicles before her.

The icicles struck the crystal dragon's scales crisply, shattering into pieces against the dragon's scales.

The crystal dragon waved its tail in mid-air as Zhang Hanxina defended with a huge shield of ice. Daggers of ice shot out of her palms, cracking the dragon's scales. The crystal dragon opened its maw wide and shot out a torrent of icy-cold seawater.

Chapter 1066: Dragonslayer Hanxiang

Meanwhile, Sun Mengmeng was exchanging blows with the ice queen.

The ice queen laughed as the white world's energy condensed over her palm. "Haha! To dare to invade my white world—no matter who you are, you'll all die here today!"

"[Lunar Apostasy]!" Sun Mengmeng's entire bow was blazing. She launched her arrows straight into the air, which exploded among the clouds and formed a black moon, which exploded into rays of moonlight.

The ice queen shot out her concentrated energy of ice, forming an avalanche that melted Sun Mengmeng's attack away. She smiled again. With her other hand, she condensed more energy. "You might have some strength, but how about your companions? Are they as strong as you are?"

As she shot out her energy, countless spikes of ice appeared over the ground, like a forest of icicles.

Sun Mengmeng pulled her bow taut. Flames surrounded her body. She shot out an arrow, melting the spikes that protruded toward her. "My companions aren't weaker than I am."

"Indeed? It looks to me as though they're about to die. No invader can enter my world and leave alive." The ice queen again gathered the energy of ice and frost. She invoked her proof of kingship, concentrating the energy and causing the temperature around her to drop even further.

Suddenly, however, that energy weakened. As she felt the energy in her hands being snatched away, the ice queen looked toward the source of the problem.

Zhang Hanxiang was raising her hands high into the sky, surrounded by white snow. She looked like the queen of the white world, and she was the one who had snatched away the energy of ice and frost that the ice queen had gathered.

The ice queen was shocked beyond belief. "What's going on?"

Was this still her world?

Zhang Hanxiang struck. Even the crystal dragon, who lived in icy-cold seawater, felt a bone-chilling frost permeate him, freezing even his blood.

Ice and snow surrounded Zhang Hanxiang like a pristine flower of ice. Zhang Hanxiang launched palm strikes continuously before her, infusing that energy into every strike.

Sharp flowers of ice struck the crystal dragon, causing it to howl in pain, struggling futilely. Its crystalline scales were smashed to pieces as pale blue blood dripped down from the dragon's body. It roared in rage and pounced toward Zhang Hanxiang, opening its bloody maw wide and intending to swallow her whole.

Zhang Hanxiang's eyes turned colder than they had ever been before. All the energy of the white world swirled around her. With a loud yell, she froze time and karma itself. One final strike caused the crystal dragon, trailing pale-blue beads of blood, to fall from the sky.

[You successfully killed the monarch-grade crystal frost dragon. By consuming the flesh of the monarch-grade crystal frost dragon, you may receive one to ten monarch gene fragments.]

"What?!" Zhang Hanxiang was flabbergasted. That crystal dragon was monarch-grade!

Zhang Hanxiang's current combat strength shouldn't have allowed her to kill a monarch-grade lifeform; she had been tremendously boosted by the white world's energy.

Although the crystal dragon was particularly resistant to ice, Zhang Hanxiang had been able to command over half the energy of ice and frost that the white world had accumulated, and that incredible energy was more than sufficient to overcome the crystal dragon's resistance.

Even Sun Mengmeng was shocked to see Zhang Hanxiang end her battle first. After all, Zhang Hanxiang was the weakest among the three hunters.

Compared to Sun Mengmeng, however, the ice queen was even more astounded. Zhang Hanxiang had taken down the crystal dragon, one of the combatants of the white world with the strength of a superior king, within moments. Even more shockingly, Zhang Hanxiang was able to command the energy of ice and snow of the white world.

Just who was she? The ice queen cried out, "What sort of monsters are you?!"

The white world was her world! How could Zhang Hanxiang be able to use that power? This was impossible—who was she?

The ice queen forced herself to remain calm. "So what if you can defeat my crystal dragon? My beast of war and ice, who has been hibernating for tens of thousands of years, is a tyrant of the battlefield.

"I expect your companion won't even be able to break through its defense. Among the three thousand worlds, only existences like the king of keys and the king of chaos have sufficient strength to do so. Your companions will never succeed!"

Beside Sun Mengmeng, Sun Xiaowu and tens of thousands of his golden clones were charging toward the mountainous beast, which sprayed out a pillar of white light.

Perhaps because the previous attack had been amassed over tens of thousands of years, the current beam attack wasn't as strong as the previous one, but was far more than sufficient to deal with Sun Xiaowu.

The beam of white light swept horizontally through the battlefield, freezing Sun Xiaowu's clones.

"[Golden Divide: Soar]!"

Tens of thousands of Sun Xiaowu's clones raised their hands as one. Golden radiance lit up the battlefield, illuminating the white world, as though the ice had been plated with a layer of gold.

The blinding radiance forced the other combatants to look away for a few moments. Sun Xiaowu's ten thousand clones simultaneously struck with [Golden Divide], forming a sea of resplendent gold.

Even so, the gold was frozen by ice and frost.

"[Adamantine Aegis]!" A series of golden runes glowed over Sun Xiaowu's skin, shining brightly like a brand. Beneath the ice, those runes simultaneously shone over the ten thousand clones' skin, breaking them free.

The mountainous beast slowly raised a humongous foot, intending to stomp Sun Xiaowu into oblivion.

The huge foot cast a shadow over their heads. The foot was large enough to be able to turn an entire city into ruins.

"[Goldenscale Palm]!" As he shook chunks of ice from his body, Sun Xiaowu's aura grew as resplendent as the sun. He clenched his fist. A layer of dense golden scales emerged over his arm. Sun Xiaowu punched forward, sending frightening shockwaves of energy radiating through the battlefield...

Chapter 1067: Warlord Sun Xiaowu

The layer of ice that shrouded the giant beast burst apart, causing its foot to move.

"[Blinding Flash: Thousandfold Echo]!" Sun Xiaowu's body split into tens of thousands of clones, each simultaneously real and illusory. Against the foot that was the size of a city, Sun Xiaowu and his clones struck with a coordinated attack.

"[Goldenscale Palm: Qilin]!" The tens of thousands of clones performed exactly the same action. Golden light flashed from their arms and illuminated the sky.

The entire sky was covered in golden radiance. Tens of thousands of clones merged into Sun Xiaowu's main body, and the countless activated copies of the technique merged into one.

Golden scales covered up Sun Xiaowu's arm as it grew thicker and thicker, and the image of a golden qilin appeared behind him.

As he swung his fists forward, the golden qilin materialized, like a sun rising into the sky. The golden qilin pushed the mountainous beast aside, shattering the chunks of ice that served as its armor.

The mountainous beast opened its maw wide and shot out a blinding beam of light, but the golden qilin blocked it with an attack of its own. Ice rained down the sky as the attack landed like a nuclear explosion. Golden light rose into the air, and the overwhelming radiance forced all the onlookers to shut their eyes. The attack pierced the ground in an explosion of light,

but it only did limited damage to the mountainous beast, who was shielded by thick layers of ice that served as its armor.

Its continental size, bulked up further by the layers of ice over its body, made it unbelievably tanky and resistant to damage. The golden qilin's attack only served to break apart the topmost layer of ice, and had far less offensive ability than was necessary to deal damage to it.

"[Adamantine Aegis: Martial God]!"

Golden runes emerged from Sun Xiaowu's body and revolved around him as his aura grew stronger and stronger. As the golden runes merged with his genetic energy, Sun Xiaowu transformed into a mecha over a hundred meters tall.

Runes decorated his body, glowing behind his back like a burning sun.

The golden qilin forced the mountainous beast back. At the same time, Sun Xiaowu leapt high into the air, clenching his fists tightly. Golden radiance burned around his fists like a new sun as he struck at one of the mountainous beast's eyes.

Its eye destroyed, the mountainous beast roared in outrage, sending another burst of its white laser beam at Sun Xiaowu. Sun Xiaowu dodged the attack with agile movement in mid-air.

"[Blinding Flash: Self-Destruct]!"

Down below, Sun Xiaowu's clones suddenly radiated with golden light so bright the entire battlefield was illuminated. The next moment, they exploded, resulting in a terrifying storm. Golden blades embedded in the storm struck at the mountainous beast and caused the ice over its body to break apart.

The mountainous beast roared in outrage, rearing and elevating itself on its hind legs, then smashing heavily down onto the ice with its forelegs.

The huge impact caused the ice to crack and break into uneven chunks that destabilized the terrain. Huge chunks of glaciers fell toward Sun Xiaowu.

"[Golden Divide]!" Sun Xiaowu clasped his hands together, sending a golden beam of radiance into the air. It turned into a blade thousands of meters long.

Sun Xiaowu slashed down with both hands, cutting apart the wind and ice, leaving long scars across the frozen terrain all the way to the mountainous beast. The golden blade tore apart the beast's thick defenses, causing pale blue blood to seep out—but within moments, the icy aura surrounding the beast froze the wound over and patched up the injury.

Sun Xiaowu's face distorted. "Just what sort of ridiculous race is this?"

It was clear that the mountainous beast before him couldn't be compared to a disaster-grade lifeform. Sun Xiaowu was reminded of the monarch-grade lifeforms that Zhang Lie had been farming, but those lifeforms were far weaker than those raised in the wild.

Perhaps because of the damage it had taken, or because part of its ice armor had been sloughed off, the mountainous beast's movement was far more rapid than before. It attacked furiously, barreling toward Sun Xiaowu, its humongous body a weapon of war in its own right.

The mountainous beast used no skill or technique. Its speed and momentum alone was comparable. Icy wind surrounded its body, as though it were a moving blizzard.

The mountainous beast was so large that, even before impact, Sun Xiaowu was blown away by the surrounding blizzard.

"[Goldenscale Palm: Split]!"

The moment Sun Xiaowu landed on the ground, his body burst with golden light. He charged up energy as his body tensed, the layer of ice beneath his feet cracking. The cracks propagated all around him as the ground itself vibrated with golden light. Sun Xiaowu was like a golden bullet.

Layers of dense golden scales appeared on Sun Xiaowu's arms, and his right arm glowed with resplendent light.

As Sun Xiaowu attacked, so too did the golden giant that appeared around him, bringing the strength of his attack to a new level entirely.

The attack struck the mountainous beast in a gleam of light. The huge force of impact caused even the continent-sized beast to flip over.

The golden light, along with the force of the attack, caused chips and chunks of ice to fly all over. The overwhelming radiance forced all the onlookers to shut their eyes.

"[Blinding Flash: Thousandfold Echo]!" Sun Xiaowu split into a thousand clones, each of which summoned a golden mecha.

"[Golden Divide]!" The thousand mechas all used [Golden Divide] simultaneously. Each strike was like a miniature sun, and the entire sky turned glittering gold.

Each golden blade was ten meters wide and thousands of meters long, and there were so many of them they filled the sky. The golden blades formed a river, a waterfall, that tore apart the sky and headed straight toward the mountainous beast.

The mountainous beast had just clambered up to its feet when it was struck by the full force of the attack, which boasted so much penetrating power that even the chunks of ice all over the beast's body were unable to stop the attack from landing.

The golden blades broke past layer after layer of defense, leaving gruesome wounds all over the beast's body.

Wounds crisscrossed the beast's flesh, so deep and numerous that even the beast's icy aura was unable to freeze them all quickly enough. Pale blue blood continued to fall.

The mountainous beast roared in outrage, sucking in the icy air all around it.

As it did so, the blizzard howling about it strengthened in magnitude. A thick layer of ice froze over the beast's body, replenishing that which had been lost by [Golden Divide] at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Of course, Sun Xiaowu wasn't about to let the beast recover so quickly...

Chapter 1068: Beastslayer

"[Goldenscale Palm: Qilin]!" The golden mechas exploded with golden radiance. Their forms dissipated into motes of golden light, which shot toward Sun Xiaowu's own mecha and augmented it. It was as large as the falling sun. It bent its arms as golden energy shone from its body and illuminated the heavens.

Tens of thousands of clones merged into Sun Xiaowu's main body, and the countless activated copies of the technique merged into one.

Golden scales covered up Sun Xiaowu's arm as it grew thicker and thicker, and the image of a golden qilin appeared behind him.

In his mecha form, augmented by his thousand clones all stacked atop each other, the might of his golden qilin grew by at least fifty times, if not a hundred.

It grew so large that it was almost comparable in size to the mountainous beast. Sun Xiaowu's golden qilin was the size of a continent, and it scared all the inhabitants of the world who had never seen anything so massive.

As Sun Xiaowu swung his fists forward, the golden qilin soared into the air, its scales radiant and shining with golden light. As it basked in the golden skies, its aura grew so bright that it seemed as though a qilin god had descended on the world.

Its long whiskers floated in the air as golden clouds wrapped around his body. The qilin shone like a sun in its own right, so brightly it shocked even the ice queen, who was fighting against Sun Mengmeng in the distance.

The mountainous beast's single eye was a portrait of fear. It couldn't imagine how what seemed like an insignificant ant had managed to wound it to such an extent, nor how it could summon an imposing existence of almost the same size as itself.

The mountainous beast roared, once again shrouding itself in a blizzard as it charged forward. The golden qilin dodged, raking its claws over the beast's body.

The beast roared and swiped at it with a foot. The two humongous lifeforms began to wrestle with each other, sending chunks of ice flying.

The entire plain seemed to be about to crack. The beast's icy armor fell off layer by layer as it tussled with the golden qilin.

As its armor fell off, its speed and strength increased dramatically, as though a heavy burden had been lifted.

It began to rampage, suppressing the golden qilin with its enhanced strength and agility.

"Now's the time!" Sun Xiaowu had been waiting for precisely that moment during which the mountainous beast's defense was at its weakest.

He snapped his fingers, causing the golden qilin to release blinding radiance, so bright it dyed the entire white world golden.

The next moment, the golden qilin exploded. The ice beneath them cracked, vaporizing in an instant. The golden radiance swirled in the air, an imminent catastrophe.

The energy it contained swept over the world, sucking up countless chunks of ice.

Where the golden qilin had exploded, a wide pit remained, so large a continent could fit within. The ice that had formed the pit had been evaporated completely by the golden explosion, uncovering steaming earth. Anyone who saw the sight would have been horrified.

[You successfully killed the monarch-grade warbeast. By consuming the flesh of the monarch-grade warbeast, you may receive one to ten monarch gene fragments.]

Upon witnessing the golden explosion, the ice queen's expression crumbled. The warbeast she had placed her entire confidence in had been killed by Sun Xiaowu. She had believed that none would have been able to deal with the beast except for the king of keys and king of chaos alone—but Sun Xiaowu had done it, and he had done so easily.

The ice queen couldn't be more shocked.

"Don't you think you should be paying attention?"

While the ice queen was distracted, Sun Mengmeng took the opportunity to strike.

"[Netherworld's Torrential Flame]!" A frightening fan of flames poured out from Sun Mengmeng's bow, an attack far stronger than the moonlight she had summoned. The intensity of her technique shocked everyone.

"I'm your opponent!" The flames arced in the air and fell toward the battlefield in a waterfall.

The ice queen immediately snapped to her senses, shielding herself with ice and frost—but she was a step too late, and she barely avoided the worst of the damage. If not for the fact that she was an ethereal being, her face would be smudged with ash and dirt.

"[Lunarflame Shot: Ninefold Phantasmagoria]."

Sun Mengmeng's surroundings began to burn with dark red flames as she launched yet another attack. Nine purplish-black phoenixes rose around her and shot toward the ice queen, revolving around her as the ice queen converted the energy she had accumulated into a howling blizzard. The ice queen roared, "Don't think you'll get away with this!"

The blizzard smashed into the nine phoenixes, which burst apart into the most beautiful of black flowers amidst the stark white of the world.

"[Lunarflame Shot]!" Purplish-black flames gathered on Sun Mengmeng's bow once again, forming an arrow of pure black.

The image of a golden garuda, limned in black, appeared behind her. As she loosed her arrow, it seemed to transform into a beam of light, moving so quickly that it bypassed the constraints of time and space, as though it could penetrate anything.

The beam of light moved so quickly that the ice queen had no time to react. It pierced through her chest, causing black flames to ignite over her soul.

The burning sensation caused the ice queen to snarl in outrage.

She invoked the authority of the realm to suppress the flames. Activating her control over ice, she caused a huge chunk of ice to float up from the ground right before her, causing Sun Mengmeng to suck in her breath. Why hadn't she fallen yet? [Lunarflame Shot] had struck her directly!

With a wave of the ice queen's hand, the huge chunk of ice shot toward Sun Mengmeng, the size of a condominium. Sun Mengmeng leapt away from the impact, harnessing her genetic energy to burn the space around her with black flames, causing the temperature of the white world to rise rapidly...

Chapter 1069: The World of Blazing Sun

"[Lunarflame Shot: Extirpation of the Garuda]!" As Sun Mengmeng infused her genetic energy into the bow, the image of a garuda appeared behind her. Even before she released her arrow, frightening heat had gathered around her.

Huge chunks of ice all around melted into water. As she released her fingers, a human-headed, golden-winged bird shining with red light soared into the sky, its huge wings expanded. It began to

pulse with red fire, brimming with such energy that it seemed as though it would set the world aflame.

Sun Mengmeng's attack scorched the heavens and the earth, dyeing everything in sight a patch of black. The ice queen released whatever energy she could, summoning the most massive blizzard she had to date. Huge chunks of ice swirled in the blizzard, forming a truly horrifying catastrophe.

Pitch-black flame and the energy of annihilation spread out in rings around Sun Mengmeng, melting the chunks of ice that came close to her. The ground began to melt, faster and faster.

The world that the ice queen had worked hard to build was dissolving before her eyes, bit by bit.

The ice queen, caught by the flames and sent flying, was like a violently burning meteor. The black flames that surrounded her body were of such staggering temperature that it melted all the ice around her as she flew into the air, leaving long scars across the ground.

[Lunarfalem Shot: Extirpation of the Garuda] boasted such staggering temperatures that the entire white world seemed to come alive. The ground melted, and meltwater from the glaciers formed streams. A layer of ice over the surface of the world began to dissolve.

Sun Mengmeng flew into the air chasing after the ice queen, who smashed into the ground in a pit.

Upon witnessing what lay within the pit, Sun Mengmeng's expression turned cold. There were countless sculptures arrayed around the ice queen, each of frozen aliens and genetic lifeforms.

The ice queen was still burning with black flame, keening with pain. No matter how she tried, the flames couldn't be extinguished.

She had consumed too much of her own energy in her fight against Sun Mengmeng to suppress the flames with the energy of ice and frost. All she could do was roll and writhe on the frozen ground, groaning in pain.

Sun Mengmeng's expression was fierce. "Explain this."

"These sculptures are part of my collection. Aren't they interesting?" The ice queen smiled wickedly even as the flames ate at her nature.

She had frozen living beings alive and kept them as works of art, despoiling the sanctity of this frozen world. Sun Mengmeng was disgusted. This was a cruel, inhumane act, which she was shocked but not surprised by.

Sun Mengmeng's face turned cold. "The superior kings of antiquity really do deserve to die."

Sun Mengmeng didn't make a move. She watched quietly as the ice queen writhed.

The ice queen used the last of her strength to crawl up toward Sun Mengmeng, but Sun Mengmeng kicked her aside expressionlessly.

The ice queen shouted, "Kill me! Kill me if you dare!"

Sun Mengmeng's face was ice-cold, colder than even the environment around her. "Someone like you doesn't deserve to die. It would hardly be sufficient to compensate for what you've done. The price of thousands, tens of thousands of lives on your hands—dying would be a blessing."

The ice queen roared, "Then what do you want?!"

"Die surrounded by flame, by pain, by the gazes of those whom you've wronged."

The ice queen taunted, "Do you fancy yourself a judge? What right have you to judge others? You're nothing more than a hypocrite."

"I let those who deserve to be punished be punished. I won't claim to be acting for justice—but I do believe what I'm doing is right. The man I respect and admire would certainly say that."

Sun Mengmeng couldn't help but think of Zhang Lie's smile.

After Sun Xiaowu finished dealing with the mountainous beast, he walked over to Sun Mengmeng's side and gave her a thumbs up. "Amazing, Sis! You took down a superior king of antiquity!"

Sun Mengmeng's face was still cold. "I'm your older sister, after all. I can hardly lose to you!"

As the black flames burned at the ice queen's soul, she cried out in pain. Even with the status of a superior king, she couldn't withstand it. "Kill me, kill me quickly!"

Sun Mengmeng and Sun Xiaowu ignored the ice queen's cries as they chatted and watched her burn to her death.

The ice queen had no chance of escape against Sun Mengmeng alone; now that Sun Xiaowu was here as well, her situation was even worse.

By the time Zhang Hanxiang joined them, the ice queen was begging for her death, but neither Sun Xiaowu nor Sun Mengmeng made a move.

In the end, as she cursed the hunters one and all, the ice queen burned to a crisp.

Blood rain fell from the skies. Before it could land, it turned into ice and snow.

They had won the battle. Sun Xiaowu and Zhang Hanxiang beamed, glad that all this was over, while the remaining frost spirits glanced at the trio in shock.

The ice queen had lost. Their queen, the ice queen, had lost! She was supposed to be invincible! The remaining frost spirits scattered, intending to run.

Although the ice queen was dead, the ice that surrounded and encased the white world didn't melt. Sun Mengmeng melted the nearby ice sculptures with her flame, only to find even more aliens trapped beneath.

Sun Mengmeng sighed. "Just what has the ice queen done to this world?"

Sun Xiaowu rapped at the ice with a fist. "It looks like a massive undertaking..."

Zhang Hanxiang wondered, "How do you think Li Feng, Zhou Ying, and Fang Yi are doing in the world of blazing sun?"

Sun Xiaowu shrugged. "As members of Team Zenith, they're surely fine. If we were able to take care of the white world so easily, would Li Feng, Zhou Ying, and Fang Yi have a problem with the world of blazing sun? Even if they aren't able to defeat the solar king, surely they'll at least be able to run."

As Sun Mengmeng and the others dealt with the melting ice, Li Feng, Zhou Ying, and Fang Yi had asked around the various worlds for the location of the world of blazing sun. By the time they finally arrived at it, all three of them were shocked by the conditions of the world.

Hundreds of suns hung in the air, and red flames licked the ground. The surface of the world was like a living hell, a burning furnace. The temperature was ridiculously high, and despite the three hunters' strength, their foreheads were all beading with sweat by the time they took just a few steps in.

Chapter 1070: An Apple-Sized Sun

Li Feng cried out, "This shouldn't be known as the world of blazing sun, but rather the world of hundred suns, or the world of living hell!"

Golden birds glided through the air, their exterior lustrous and metallic. Zhang Hanxiang would immediately recognize these birds as the golden sunbirds from the world of blazing sun, which she had seen during the war against the death spirits.

At the heart of the world was a giant mulberry tree, whose golden leaves shone with piercing light. Dozens of nests were arrayed all throughout, hanging on the tree like fruits.

Li Feng asked, "Are there really lifeforms living in such a world?"

In fact, there were.

All lifeforms who could survive in the world of blazing sun had to be able to resist abnormally high temperatures. Because of the harsh environment, all lifeforms who lived in the world of blazing sun were particularly strong, though there were exceptionally few of them.

Fang Yi commented, "Rather than discuss whether or not there's life on this world, I think the most pressing question is how we're expected to find the solar king."

Li Feng shrugged. "If we call him out, do you think he'll respond?"

Zhou Ying asked, "What, like the Golden and Silver Horns from Journey to the West?"

Fang Yi grumbled, "We're in enemy territory! Can we be more serious, please?"

Zhou Ying suggested, "What if we go with the simplest method?"

Li Feng turned to Zhou Ying. "What method?"

Zhou Ying pointed at the golden mulberry tree. "Isn't there a tree right over there?"

Li Feng asked, "And?"

"Let's cut it!"

Li Feng:...

Fang Yi:...

Li Feng asked, "Just what sort of logic is that?"

Zhou Ying replied, "I can sense a tremendous vitality in the mulberry tree. If I'm not mistaken, it's on the level of a superior king in strength."

Li Feng and Fang Yi were flabbergasted. They looked again at the giant, golden mulberry tree, unable to believe that it was actually an existence on par with a superior king.

Suddenly, Fang Yi looked up at the skies. He retrieved a spear from his storage-type soulshard. "There's no need. He's coming."

Golden radiance appeared in the sky, filling the heavens. Before the light could land, the temperature steeply rose, and the flames began to roar.

Subsequently, with a yell, Fang Yi dashed into the sky with a spear in hand. Fang Yi launched his spear, crackling with wind and lightning, with incredible force. It sent wind howling and lightning flashing through the sky.

Fang Yi thrust his spear forward, so quickly it left dozens of afterimages in all directions. The golden light burst apart like fireworks.

Li Feng flew through the air and hovered by Fang Yi's side.

"Do you need help?"

Fang Yi shook his head, his spear pointing at a slant toward the ground. "No need. I'll be sufficient."

"Is this the solar king that our captain mentioned?"

The figure was shrouded in golden sunlight, with ten suns to his back. The temperature of the world, already ridiculously high, rose to a frightening extent after the appearance of this man.

The man's eyes, like glowing suns, stared at Fang Yi and the two other hunters. "Who are you?"

As the ruler of the world of blazing sun, the solar king noticed the three hunters' arrival immediately. The solar king's eyes narrowed as he spoke. "Forget it. You'll all die anyway."

The solar king summoned a miniature sun over his palm, then tossed it toward the three hunters. The sun was only the size of an apple, but it boasted enough energy to make all three hunters react with shock.

They all dodged, unwilling to face the attack straight on.

As the apple-sized sun landed on the ground, it caused an explosion comparable to that of an atomic bomb. The solar energy within the apple spread all around them, dramatically raising the temperature.

The three hunters managed to dodge the apple-sized projectile, but not the shockwaves that it released on impact.

A spearman's figure broke through the smoke released by the explosion, his spear pointed straight at the solar king.

"[Tiger's Howl, Dragon's Bellow]!" Fang Yi's spear took on the aspect of a dragon of the winds and a storm tiger as he charged forward.

The dragon of the winds absorbed the golden energy and morphed into a dragon burning with golden flame, whereas the storm tiger roared in mid-air. The dragon and tiger circled Fang Yi, lending their energies to his spear.

The solar king clenched his fist tightly, as though a sun burned in his palm. As he threw a punch, golden energy exploded around him, sending Fang Yi flying.

"[Light Dragon's Remnants]!" A large flock of golden dragons emerged from where the apple-sized sun had exploded, then surged toward the solar king.

The solar king snorted. With a wave of his hand, summoning a solar flare, he wiped out all the golden dragons.

"[Shadow and Light]!" Fang Yi flew back quickly after having been knocked into the distance.

"As expected, you're fine," Fang Yi remarked, smiling.

Li Feng replied, "This sort of attack won't be enough to kill me."

Below them, a wide hole had been formed in the ground, with a radius of over a kilometer. Lava flowed through cracks in the ground; even the surface of the world, tempered by the heat, succumbed to a casual attack from the solar king.

"And how about you? Are you fine?" Li Feng continued.

Li Feng had survived the explosion unscathed, but Fang Yi looked a bit haggard after having been sent flying by the solar king.

Fang Yi grinned. "I've only taken superficial injuries. It wasn't a problem."

Li Feng looked all around. "I don't see Zhou Ying."

Fang Yi shrugged. "Her ability to survive is stronger than ours combined. Even if we were both to turn to ash, she'd probably still be hale and healthy. There's nothing to worry about."

"Quite so," Li Feng replied, nodding.

The solar king glanced askance at both of them. "To think both of you could survive that initial volley... it looks like you're no ordinary invader. Who sent you here?"

"Justice!"

"Justice, indeed!" Fang Yi's eyes burned with fighting intent. He charged toward the solar king, spear in hand.

"[Heaven's Judgment]!" Wind howled and lightning flashed through the skies. The purple lightning spread through the air, and the wind stirred up howling flames. The combination of wind and lightning generated a frightening force that seemed to be able to penetrate space.

"Forget it. Regardless of who's behind you, you'll all die." The solar king summoned up another apple-sized sun. Unlike last time, however, as he held it high overhead, the sun suddenly expanded countless times, until it was the size of one of the hundred in the air.

He tossed it straight toward Fang Yi and Li Feng.

Li Feng couldn't help mock, "Just what sort of technique is this? Growing a miniature sun?"

Meanwhile, Fang Yi had speared the sun with his spear, causing a huge explosion in mid-air...