

## U. Warlord 1071

### Chapter 1071: Arclight Dragon

The golden radiance burst apart in the air. A frightening explosion morphed into a solar flare that covered the entirety of the world of blazing sun. Boulders on the ground were blown away, and the inhabitants of the world, aliens and genetic lifeforms, trembled in fright.

The solar king's battle against Fang Yi and Li Feng was cataclysmic.

A spear arrayed with the forces of wind and storm pierced through the solar king's golden suns. Twisters of wind sucked up the solar flame, and thunder and lightning clashed against it in a series of explosions.

"Interesting. Let's see how much you can handle, then!"

The solar king was dressed in thick golden armor, shining with glittering light. His arms were raised high above his head as ten suns responded to his command, a solar god by might and right.

Even Fang Yi was shocked by the sight of ten suns advancing toward them. His spear pierced through one, but, spent, was unable to handle the other nine.

The solar king ignored his futile attempts. With a wave of his hand, he sent the ten suns falling toward them. Even before they drew near, Fang Yi could sense the frightening heat radiating off them, almost sufficient to melt his body whole.

"[Dance of the Incandescent Wyrn]!" Li Feng summoned thousands of serpents, flaring with blinding light.

The serpents of light shot toward the ten suns, tearing at them and causing them to explode before they could strike Fang Yi.

The golden sunlight radiated through the air, as though there were dozens of solar flares that were coalescing into a more massive whole.

"Thank you!" Fang Yi called back, sending his wind- and storm-charged spear right through the confluence of flares.

"[Heaven's Judgment]! [Tiger's Howl, Dragon's Bellow]!" he shouted.

Wind and storm crackled as Fang Yi infused [Tiger's Howl, Dragon's Bellow] into the attack.

The elements combined at the tip of Fang Yi's spear, and a dragon's howl echoed resoundingly in the air. The spear spun more and more rapidly, detonating the solar flares that hung in the air and increasing the turbulence of the explosion.

Golden radiance surrounded Fang Yi, the extreme temperature unbearable.

His spear rotated rapidly as wind and lightning surged forth, carrying the might of the entire solar storm with it.

The wind drew out the might of the solar storm, and lightning infused itself into the solar energy, turning a bright gold.

Wind howled and thunder crackled. The sun's might gathered over the spear and combined with the forces of wind and lightning. The combination of the three energies turned Fang Yi's spear into a golden saw.

Surrounded by a golden storm, by crackling golden lightning, by a golden dragon of wind and tiger of storm, with the sound of the saw whirring like a tiger's howl, a dragon's bellow, Fang Yi struck.

"[Floating Clouds]!" The wind and lightning formed a loop around Fang Yi's body. When the golden sunlight infused its energy within, it turned into a golden loop.

A golden thunderstorm manifested into existence from behind Fang Yi, like the flames from a rocket boosting himself forward. Sonic booms formed all around him as Fang Yi found himself flying faster than mach speed, shooting toward the solar king like a piercing arrow.

The solar king snarled at Fang Yi, his face fierce. "You dare steal my strength?"

Fang Yi had taken advantage of the solar king's solar energy by wrapping it up in his storm, then absorbing that power.

"Let me help you out!" Li Feng, now clad in a suit of dragon armor, waved his left arm. A seal of light materialized around him. "[Arclight Dragon's Imprint]!"

A gigantic dragon's claw shot toward Fang Yi like a pillar of light. The dragon's claw moved so quickly that it reached Fang Yi within moments. The claw pushed up against Fang Yi and sped him up even further.

The solar king was outraged.

The ten suns behind him glowed with resplendent light. As he pushed his palms forward, all that light concentrated into a ray of destruction.

Fang Yi's golden saw cut apart that ray all the way back to its source before striking the solar king's heavy plate armor.

The plate armor erupted. The explosion covered up the entire sky; even the hundred shining suns seemed to darken at that very moment.

Li Feng cried out in shock, "Reactive armor!"

Reactive armor was something commonly installed on tanks or battleships. As its name suggested, it would be able to respond to targeted attacks, commonly by installing inert explosives on standard armor. Such explosives wouldn't respond to minor explosions, but would explode upon coming into contact with any anti-tank or anti-battleship attacks to disrupt those attacks.

This wasn't the first time Li Feng had seen their like.

In some sense, Hong Xi's armor-type soulshard could also be classified as reactive armor, but this was the first time he had seen its like from the natives of the third realm.

Fang Yi's golden saw was an attack that could certainly have pierced through a superior king's defenses, but he had never expected to find one who was wearing such reactive armor.

Zhang Lie had only seen the rash, petty side of the solar king during the superior kings' meetings, not anticipating that he would behave far less cavalierly when it came to his own safety and going as far as to wear reactive armor.

The reactive explosion sent Fang Yi's attack off its intended course, causing it to miss the solar king. The solar king glowed with golden light, and his sun-like eyes were burning brightly. The reactive armor that had exploded was slowly restoring itself with his energy.

"For mere ants to have pierced through my armor—it's been years. I'll honor you both with death."

The solar king manifested another sun in his palm, preparing to lob it straight at Fang Yi.

"No!" Li Feng reacted rapidly to provide him support. "[Light's Bulwark: Draconic Fist]!"

Li Feng clenched his fist. His right arm, clad with light, was covered with scales. The scales began to move as an arclight dragon materialized, howled, and rushed toward the solar king...

Chapter 1072: Monologue

The solar king tossed the sun in his palm at the arclight dragon instead, causing its image to dissipate within moments.

"[Light's Bulwark: Dragon's Teeth]!" Li Feng charged up for a stronger attack. Concentrated light-attuned genetic energy surrounded him as he shot forward in a beam of light—against which the solar king retaliated with one of his own.

The three-way fight had scorched all surrounding land within a thousand miles.

The land of the world of blazing sun had been half-scorched to begin with, but Li Feng and Fang Yi's fight against the solar king had melted it.

Fang Yi turned back in mid-air and, seizing the opportunity that Li Feng had left him, launched an attack in rapid succession.

"[Born of Lightning, Swallowed by the Wind]!" As Fang Yi shouted, his spear traced a half-moon in the air, surrounded by an aura of time.

The spear pierced space and time, its tip descending into the void. Everything froze and turned gray: the wind, the burning flames—everything was halted in this grayscale world. The only color in the space came from Fang Yi and his crackling spear.

Fang Yi moved extremely slowly. The cost of maintaining this grayscale world was immense. The solar king's reactive armor had yet to recover fully, and there was still a gap around his chest, right below his neck.

The moment Fang Yi's spear struck the solar king's body, time returned to normal. Golden ichor splashed out of the wound as the solar king grabbed onto the haft of the spear.

He called out, "I overlooked your abilities. To think a puny ant would be able to command power over time..."

Although the solar king looked calm, he was unbelievably shocked. Where had these two combatants, who looked as though they were both on the level of superior kings, emerged from?

The appearance of such strong fighters would surely leave a mark, but the solar king had never heard of these two fighters, almost as though they had appeared out of thin air.

This was Zhang Lie's genius. He had long since predicted that he would have had to fight against the superior kings of the third realm, and had chosen to sequester the members of Team Zenith until now.

In the end, the superior kings of antiquity really did strike.

The superior kings didn't realize that Zhang Lie was able to call on seven or eight more combatants on the level of superior kings, and were caught unprepared.

If they had known about this in advance, they would have thought more carefully before invading the newly evolved superior worlds. Facing off against three superior kings was different from doing so against ten, and the superior kings of antiquity would suffer serious losses by doing so.

The members of Team Zenith were all very impressed with Zhang Lie's planning and foresight.

Fang Yi found his spear trapped. He was unable to budge the solar king's grip. He had intended to push the tip of the spear deeper into the solar king's body—but the solar king had broken out of the temporal constraints with his own power.

Against any other superior king, Fang Yi might have succeeded, but Fang Yi's opponent was clearly versed in time as well, and he had the backing of fighting on home ground. The will of the world afforded the solar king fine understanding of the state of his world, including the flow of time. The solar king sensed that he was trapped in stasis and invoked the authority of a superior king to break out of it.

"[Light's Bulwark: Meteoric Fist]!" An arclight dragon appeared behind Li Feng. He punched forward, and the dragon shot toward the solar king like a bullet from a sniper rifle.

The light dragon left behind a starry trail, breathtakingly beautiful.

Li Feng reached out to save Fang Yi as the solar king snorted, kicking Fang Yi toward the dragon of light with such force that it caused a white-colored explosion. Fang Yi's back was reduced to a mass of bleeding flesh.

Li Feng hurriedly flew toward him. "Are you alright?"

Fang Yi shook his head. "It's a minor injury, nothing more."

The solar king guessed, "You're working for the king of chaos, aren't you? He doesn't want to see us gain more power?"

No fighter on the level of a superior king could have emerged out of nowhere. From the solar king's perspective, all these fighters had to be carefully cultivated over years and years.

Most importantly, the solar king was lacking crucial information. He knew that there were beasts so powerful as to be classified as monarch-grade, though not what these beasts meant to the hunters of the Milky Way.

Most superior worlds had monarch-grade creatures, who served like guardian deities of their respective worlds.

From the solar king's perspective, the only superior king who had access to so many strong fighters was the king of chaos. The solar king murmured to himself, "Does the king of chaos fear that we might be able to reach his level if we were able to claim the Zongming world's spoils for ourselves...?"

Fang Yi and Li Feng glanced at each other. They had heard of the king of chaos, the strongest of the superior kings of antiquity, ruler of the world of primordial chaos. But what did the king of chaos have to do with them?

The solar king, however, seemed to have suddenly come to an understanding.

"I get it, I get it now! No wonder the king of chaos gave the crystal of world's energy to the Zongming king! He knew that the Zongming king was a newly evolved superior king, who wouldn't be able to unlock its full potential for years on end. It'd be useless to him."

Fang Yi was wholly confused by the direction of the solar king's thoughts, but any distraction would be valuable to him. Fang Yi had consumed quite a lot of stamina in activating his control over time, and the damage to his back was something that would take some time to recover.

Light-attuned genetic energy continued to scald him; it was particularly potent in a world like the world of blazing sun. Despite Fang Yi's claim that it was only a minor injury, it hurt all over.

While the solar king monologued, he chugged down a restorative, allowing his wounds to seal. He couldn't help but think of Zhou Ying, and how she had vanished after the solar king's initial attack.

The solar king continued to speak. "You don't fear us—you fear this energy that's beyond even that of a superior world! You intend on dealing with all the other superior worlds first before claiming that treasure for yourself—making us fight among ourselves while you hide behind the scenes like a mastermind. As expected of the strongest king, we can't match you in wit or in strength!"

Chapter 1073: Lava Giant

Li Feng turned to Fang Yi. "What nonsense is he spouting?"

Fang Yi shrugged. "How would I know?"

The solar king roared in outrage, "You're going to send your subordinates at me, but not show up yourself?"

Li Feng sighed. "It looks like this fellow really thinks that we were sent by the king of chaos..."

Fang Yi gave the solar king a thumbs up. "Smart!"

The solar king looked up at the sky. When he saw no sign of motion, he roared again, "King of chaos, I know you're here! Your clones litter the entirety of the three thousand worlds. You must be here somewhere, in a dark corner, enjoying this show! The two men you've sent out have admitted it already!"

The solar king had evidently misinterpreted Fang Yi's sarcastic statement.

Li Feng and Fang Yi certainly weren't sent by the king of chaos, but even if the king of chaos' clone were around, he wouldn't be able to show himself. If he did, it would be akin to admitting that he was keeping an eye on the region.

Neither Li Feng nor Fang Yi were subordinates of the king of chaos. The king of chaos didn't fear anyone in the third realm, but he had no intention of shouldering the blame for this ridiculous claim.

The solar king gritted his teeth. "Very well. If you aren't going to show yourself, I'll kill your two subordinates!"

"He's coming!" Fang Yi immediately got into a battle-ready stance.

"[Wheel of Time]!" Fang Yi's spear took on the aspects of time and age. Temporal winds buffeted the spear, and a mysterious light began to circle the spear like lightning. A wheel of light appeared behind Fang Yi's still-wounded back, taking on the form of a clock.

Li Feng drew his sword, and light-attuned genetic energy gathered on its blade. "[Birth of the Holy Dragon]!"

Li Feng leapt high into the air and landed on the dragon's head, his sword gleaming brightly as though it had been dipped in liquid light. As he raised the sword to the skies, it glowed and expanded, morphing into a huge blade of light.

The solar king raised his hands high overhead once again.

Hundreds of suns manifested in the air, filling the sky.

Fang Yi and Li Feng couldn't help but suck in a deep breath.

As though an apocalypse were about to take place, hundreds of suns appeared overhead, dyeing the entire sky golden. The piercing sunlight shone down on the world, bypassing even regions that were otherwise shaded.

With a wave of the solar king's hand, the suns all began falling toward the ground like meteors. Fang Yi and Li Feng were quickly surrounded by blinding sunlight.

The successive explosion of the hundred suns was like an aerial bombardment. Solar flares formed where the suns struck ground. The series of golden explosions turned the barely livable conditions into something truly hellish.

With a dragon's howl, a silvery-white sword slash tore apart an impending golden explosion, courtesy of Li Feng.

Fang Yi quickly followed up with his spear. The solar king raised his palm and manifested a solar shield before him.

"[Floating Clouds]!" Fang Yi morphed into lightning for mere moments, and the wind swelled around him. He dodged the shield and stabbed at the solar king from all over.

The solar king reached out and caught the spear that was aimed at his head as dozens of afterimages pierced his body. The spears didn't trigger his reactive armor, and neither did golden blood spray from his body. It was evident that they were all illusions, that the solar king had somehow found Fang Yi's actual body accurately.

The solar king maintained a tight grip on the spear, causing it to be unable to advance or retreat no matter how Fang Yi struggled.

The wheel of time behind Fang Yi's back began to turn as another wheel of time stacked onto it—but neither the increase in speed or strength seemed to prove useful.

The solar king chuckled. "You're rather simple-minded, aren't you?"

The solar king's body was covered by reactive golden armor, and the only unprotected parts of his body were his eyes. It was natural that Fang Yi would try to target them.

"Is that so? [Birth of the Holy Dragon]!" Li Feng yelled out. He pulled out a blade from which light began to gather. As he struck, dozens of dragons fell from the skies like meteors.

The solar king raised an eyebrow, then turned his shield toward the meteoric dragons.

The meteoric dragons crashed into the solar shield, causing another wave of golden explosions. The solar shield, just like the solar king's reactive armor, was able to respond to incoming attacks and would explode upon being damaged, using the strength of those explosions to counteract the opponent's attack. If the attack were short-ranged, the attacker would even be burned by the solar flames.

While the solar king was distracted with Li Feng's [Birth of the Holy Dragon], Fang Yi kicked at the solar king with a leg wrapped in wind and storm.

"[Stormwind Kick]!" The kick struck the solar king's head, causing the reactive armor around his helmet to explode. Fang Yi made use of the momentum of the explosion to escape from his grasp.

The solar king slapped his ringing head. "I'll admit that both of you are strong even for combatants at the level of superior kings. You might barely be considered strong enough to be at the level of superior kings of antiquity, and dealing with the two of you is a tremendous pain. I think I'll call on a helper."

By then, Fang Yi had recovered and was flying back over.

The solar king clapped his palms. The land some distance away splintered and cracked, and a pillar of flame roared into the air.

Flames swept over the ground, and the flaming boulders that had been launched into the air now fell like a flaming meteor shower.

A figure emerged from the flames, like a fire giant. Flaming lava circulated around its body, as though they were its arteries and veins. Its entire body burned with a dark-red flame.

Its eyes were hollow, making it seem like a robot or golem. Its massive body was thousands of meters tall. It carried a furnace of dark red flame on its back, and radiated an unbelievable heat. If it were to approach a bar of steel, that steel might very well sublimate.

This giant felt like a personification of the world of blazing sun, a giant out of hell, a furnace by its back.

Upon sensing the aura of the dark red furnace, Li Feng's eyes grew wide. "Is that the proof of kingship of this world?"

Fang Yi seemed rather skeptical. "Surely not. The proofs of kingship we've seen have all been inanimate, haven't they? There's no way they could be granted life..."

## Chapter 1074: Overlapping Time

The fire giant looked like a giant out of hell, a furnace by its back.

Upon sensing the aura of the dark red furnace, Li Feng's eyes grew wide. "Is that the proof of kingship of this world?"

The solar king explained, "After witnessing the king of black fog and the king of keys, I couldn't help but wonder if I too could manifest a will of the world in reality, or to combine it with some other living form. Although the outcome of my experiments isn't what I hoped to achieve, I did end up with a particularly strong weapon."

The giant that looked as though it came from hell began to run forward, causing the world of blazing sun to quake with every footfall it made. Fiery waves formed over the ground as the giant charged toward Fang Yi.

Despite its size, the giant moved extremely quickly. Fang Yi noticed the giant right as it was about to hit him, and Li Feng immediately grew alarmed.

"Be careful!" Li Feng compressed light-attuned genetic energy over his fist, once and again. "[Light's Bulwark: Earthbreak]!"

Li Feng's fist smashed into the ground in an explosion of light-attuned genetic energy, as though a nuclear warhead had detonated. All that energy headed in a certain direction.

The ground cracked, leaving long scars where the energy passed through, and blocked off the giant's trajectory.

Even so, the giant, strong as it was, charged forward and smashed apart the light-attuned genetic energy in its way.

Li Feng's attack wasn't fruitless. He had bought Fang Yi valuable time to react.

As a third wheel of time appeared to Fang Yi's back, Fang Yi chose not to retreat. He thrust his spear forward faster than wind or storm.

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, like a thunderstorm. However, Fang Yi's attack was insufficient to counteract the giant's momentum, and he was sent flying.

"[Light's Bulwark: Heavenfall]!" Waves of energy, so intense they warped space, radiated from Li Feng's arm.

The sky turned a bright white. Shockwaves roared through the air like thundering dragons.

Silvery-white radiance covered up the sunlight as Li Feng punched forward. The light-attuned genetic energy morphed into a roaring river that poured down on the giant like a flood.

Thick, concentrated energy like sharp blades piercing heaven and earth fell from the sky. The blades pierced through the giant's back, causing dark red flames to burst up all around him.

Li Feng's strike caused the giant to stumble back a few steps as Fang Yi clambered back to his feet. "Hold him off for me. I'll charge up for a big blow!"

"Don't ask for too much..." When Li Feng saw the energy gathering around Fang Yi, however, he quickly shut up. The amount of energy Fang Yi was unleashing was ridiculous.

Wind and lightning surged around his spear in quantities far larger than seemed possible. Fang Yi combined that energy with temporal energy, causing the light around his spear to flash a dazzling array of colors, blue and black and purple, as though he had broken open a wormhole right in front of him.

Fang Yi grinned.

The combination of the energies led to a stupendous attack, beyond what would normally have been thought possible.

"[Heaven's Judgment]!" Once again, Fang Yi broke through the constraints of time and returned to the frozen world of gray, with him the only spot of color within.

The wheels of time that spawned around Fang Yi's back wasn't just to strengthen his own abilities, but were a necessary prerequisite for unleashing this skill.

Wind and storm combined and crackled at the tip of Fang Yi's spear, imbuing it with sharpness and penetrating strength beyond measure.

Fang Yi compressed that energy again and again, until even the space around the spear started getting sucked in. The tip of the spear punched through space as though it were nothing more than paper.

The combination of elemental, temporal, and spatial energy at the tip of the spear multiplied the strength of Fang Yi's attack beyond what should have been possible.

He combined [Born of Lightning, Swallowed by the Wind], [Tiger's Howl, Dragon's Bellow], and [Heaven's Judgment]—elements, time, and space.

A dragon of purple lightning and tiger of green wind, shielded by a barrier of time and shrouded by black spatial energy, slowly began to manifest. Solar flames were sucked into the mix.

Fang Yi poured more and more genetic energy into the attack. A storm roared into existence around him, breaking apart the frozen world of gray.

A spatial rift began to form where Fang Yi was standing, but the frozen world prevented it from breaking out immediately.

Fang Yi's spear, thrumming with the power of elements and time, was a weapon of legends.

Formless lightning flashed over its surface, gathering near its tip. The dragon of winds and lightning tiger prowled about the spear.

Part of the energy from the spatial rift seeped into the lightning-attuned genetic energy, turning it into void lightning. The pitch-black lightning began to spike and sizzle.

In combination with the spatial rift that was forming, the void lightning tore apart the space around Fang Yi, causing the frozen world of gray to crumble bit by bit.

The energies combined, somehow managing to stabilize the mix of energies that ran rampant around Fang Yi. Fang Yi focused them all on the tip of his spear in an unstable equilibrium.

As the forces continued to revolve around each other, the wheels of time behind Fang Yi began rotating more and more quickly as the space around him was strained to its utmost...

#### Chapter 1075: Uncontrollable

Unfortunately, before Fang Yi's attack could stabilize, the solar king had invoked his authority as superior king to break out of temporal stasis. With a wave of his hand, thousands of suns appeared overhead, their golden radiance covering up the sky.

"Don't forget about me!"

The heat generated from thousands of suns caused even the air to start to burn. The entire world became a sea of flames, and even the aliens and lifeforms who could survive in the inhospitable habitat of the world of blazing sun began to moan and whine.

Resistance to fire was different from immunity, especially against thousands of blazing suns. The entire world seemed to have become a gigantic microwave.

With a wave of the solar king's hand, the thousand suns fell from the sky in a golden flood.

"Don't forget about me, either. I'm not going to let you harm even a single hair on Fang Yi's head! [Light's Bulwark: Thousand Dragons Soaring]!"

Li Feng shouted. Dragons of light materialized and circled his arms. As he punched upward into the sky, all his genetic energy condensed in his fists, launching dozens of dragons into the sky.

The dragons' cries sounded like peals of thunder as they swooped through the air, each dragon so large it could swallow a blazing sun whole.

The dragons howled as they swallowed up the suns, clashing in gold and silver, splitting the sky in twain.

A gold and silver storm manifested in the air, and piercing light filled the sky. Any lifeform that raised its head would be blinded by the piercing light.

The dragons of light smashed against the suns, giving off an intense explosion that reached even the ground. Boulders were sent flying into the air as the dark red flames were suppressed.

The clash of gold and silver formed a barrier that couldn't be crossed in the battlefield.

While Li Feng and the solar king exchanged blows, the energy that Fang Yi had gathered neared completion.

Fang Yi had combined six different forms of energy: wind and lightning; their advanced counterparts, spatial rifts and void lightning; and the fundamental forces of space and time.

Among these, spatial rifts and void lightning were particularly dangerous, and the fact that Fang Yi was meddling and even experimenting with them would make others think twice about associating with him. But if he didn't risk it all, how would he ever surpass Zhang Lie and the others?

In terms of strength, Fang Yi wasn't the strongest among the members of Team Zenith. The strength that Li Feng had displayed was something he couldn't match. Li Feng was able to fight on equal terms with the solar king, but Fang Yi had been sent flying back time and again.

That didn't imply that Fang Yi was weak, however. There were no weaklings among the members of Team Zenith. Fang Yi was the most likely to be able to kill any of the other members, because he possessed a technique that could inflict immense burst damage—the technique he was about to use.

Dragon-like lightning, tiger-like storm, formless time, timeless space—those four disparate energies combined into a cohesive whole, tied together by a dark gold thread. The energies revolved around each other, summoning a howling gale surrounding a spatial rift.

Part of the energy from the spatial rift seeped into the lightning-attuned genetic energy, turning it into void lightning.

The pitch-black lightning spiked and sizzled. In combination with the spatial rift that was forming, the void lightning tore apart the space around Fang Yi, causing the frozen world of gray to crumble bit by bit.

The wheels of time to Fang Yi's back began to break and crack, as did Fang Yi's own peak-grade spear. Even Fang Yi's own body was giving out. He bled out of his orifices, veins popping out on his forehead, the spear in his hand trembling almost uncontrollably.

All around Fang Yi, space and time began to splinter and crack. Unusual pitch-black thorn-like protrusions appeared by the edges of Fang Yi's vision, seeming to skewer space.

The solar king, who had been in the middle of exchanging blows with Li Feng, glanced at Fang Yi with shock. Was that madman trying to destroy the entire world?

"Scram!"

"Come on, our fight isn't over yet!" Light-attuned genetic energy gathered atop Li Feng's blade. "[Birth of the Holy Dragon]!"

Li Feng cut forward. The overflowing sword energy materialized in the form of a light dragon that tore apart the solar storm.

Just then, the fire giant stomped past the storm of incandescent gold and swirling silver. When Li Feng saw the sight, his eyes went wide. "No!"

The fire giant's momentum was greater than that of a freight train—it might as well have been a battleship cruiser in its own right. The giant looked as though it could push an entire continent aside.

The solar king roared in laughter. "Haha, he's dead meat!"

While he was charging up for an attack, Fang Yi wouldn't be able to dodge the fire giant's blows.

The solar king's face turned malevolent. "Kill him before he can do anything!"

However, Fang Yi's attack was already nearing completion. The mixed elemental energy spun as rapidly as a cyclone. Fang Yi tried to condense all that energy with his willpower, but the unstable construction began to fall apart.

Fang Yi believed that, now that he possessed peak limit fragments and ten monarch gene fragments, he would be able to master this technique—but he realized that he was far too naive.

This wasn't a technique he was even supposed to possess at this level. The skin on his arms cracked. His capillaries burst, and blood gushed out of his wounds.

Even a disaster-grade spear was unable to contain the energies that were running rampant throughout his body. Rather than keep trying to rein in the energy, Fang Yi howled and sent the unstable mixture shooting forward, causing all that energy to erupt in an instant.

The entire world seemed to come to a standstill at that moment. A howling storm, void lightning, mysterious temporal charge, the wind of ages—the mishmash of elements exploded.

A tsunami or a volcanic eruption would be nothing more than a minor inconvenience compared to this apocalyptic blow.

The explosion from Fang Yi's condensation of unstable energies destroyed everything in its path; nothing could stop the attack.

The corkscrewing energies struck the fire giant. Despite all its momentum, the fire giant's continent-moving momentum was nothing more than a baby's fist against the energies that Fang Yi had unleashed.

The fire giant was sent flying into the distance as the combination of elements wreaked havoc on the land...

Chapter 1076: Golden Mulberry

The corkscrewing energies shook the entire world of blazing sun. Even the solar king himself was unable to control the unbridled energies.

Dark red flames flared. Burning boulders were sent flying into the air. The fire giant was pierced cleanly through by the ridiculously concentrated energy, and that energy struck the furnace at its back.

"No!" the solar king roared.

The furnace cracked, and the damage that occurred to it was directly reflected on the world of blazing sun.

A crack likewise appeared on the surface of the world of blazing sun. As the corkscrewing energies continued to remain in contact with the furnace, that crack began to propagate, on and on.

The ground shook. Pillars of dark red flame rose all over the world, burning madly. Lava seeped out of the cracks in the ground. The corkscrewing energies dealt heavy damage to the foundation of the entire world.

What the fire giant carried on its back was precisely the proof of kingship, which was intimately connected to the world of blazing sun. If the proof of kingship were to suffer heavy damage, so would the world itself.

Fortunately, the proof of kingship was astonishingly sturdy. As the core of the world of blazing sun, it was able to remain intact despite Fang Yi's supercharged attack.

The furnace flew hundreds of miles through the air before smashing into a mountain range, toppling it whole. The intense heat surrounding it melted the mountains down.

The solar king breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that the proof of kingship had survived without being destroyed.

Fang Yi's attack unleashed such devastating energy that the solar king half-thought that the proof of kingship was done for.

The fire giant was obliterated by the corkscrewing energies. Dark red flame seeped out of the furnace's crack, reforging the fire giant anew.

Li Feng's eyes widened. "What?!"

The solar king laughed. "Haha, you didn't think this could happen, did you? Have you forgotten how this giant was forged to begin with?"

The solar king explained, "After witnessing the king of black fog and the king of keys, I couldn't help but wonder if I too could manifest a will of the world in reality, or to combine it with some other living form. Although the outcome of my experiments isn't what I hoped to achieve, I did end up with a particularly strong weapon."

The solar king smiled. "It's not an existence on par with the king of black fog or the king of keys, but it does share some of the same attributes: chiefly among them that, as long as the proof of kingship isn't destroyed, the fire giant can regenerate indefinitely."

Li Feng's eyes grew wide.

"The fire giant is the avatar of the will of the world. In other words, as long as this world isn't destroyed, neither will be the fire giant! However, once you destroy my world, even if you kill me, the king of chaos won't be able to get any benefits from doing so. Will you nevertheless attempt to kill the giant, or will you leave now? Make your choice."

The solar king was truly frightened by Fang Yi's attack.

It had almost destroyed the world of blazing sun the first time. If Fang Yi were to launch the same attack once again, who knew what would happen?

And even if both of these superior kings were taken care of, who knew how many subordinates the king of chaos would keep sending out? The solar king's only choice was to make the two combatants realize their uphill struggle and quit early.

Meanwhile, after the solar king's initial attack when the three hunters arrived, Zhou Ying had been sent flying, badly injured. However, her immense vitality restored her near-immediately.

An outburst of green light shielded Zhou Ying. Her hair grew long enough to reach her legs, turning into a green the color of sparkling jade. The vitality radiating from her was visible to the naked eye. She seemed to have become one with the land.

Motes of green light fluttered around her like fireflies. Every action she made brimmed with life.

Within moments, Zhou Ying had recovered from her injuries.

She felt a sudden thirst, a resonance. She lifted her head to see a golden mulberry tree, one that rose directly into the clouds. Its golden leaves gave off a blinding light. Each leaf was metallic, lustrous, like a miniature sun.

This was precisely the golden mulberry tree that Zhou Ying, Li Feng, and Fang Yi had sensed upon first arriving in the world.

The leaves of the golden mulberry tree shook, transmitting its desire for Zhou Ying.

Zhou Ying finally understood why she had seen the golden mulberry tree immediately upon arriving in this world.

She was filled with a desire to consume the golden mulberry tree at a genetic level, as though it were the most delicious food she would ever consume.

No, it went beyond even that—this was a desire facilitated by her very cells, her entire body, a resonance of energy. The golden mulberry tree was an exceptional lifeform among the three thousand worlds, and it too wanted to devour the concentrated energy of life that seeped from Zhou Ying's body.

Zhou Ying's energy was derived from wood sprites, and the wood sprites' desire and thirst for exceptional plant life was reflected in her very blood.

A wood sprite who encountered the golden mulberry tree might have chosen a path of symbiosis, but Zhou Ying was no pure wood sprite. Her power simply derived from them.

The evolution of her framework from the spiritual body of a wood sprite to a divine body thereof meant that she could no longer live in symbiosis with any plant matter, and the golden mulberry tree certainly wouldn't choose to live in symbiosis with a half-wood sprite, either.

As a result, Zhou Ying and the golden mulberry tree could only be enemies.

Countless golden birds made of energy hovered around the golden mulberry tree, like clouds heralding a golden dawn. Each was made of such concentrated energy that they took on solid form.

The ground quaked as the golden mulberry tree sent thick roots toward Zhou Ying, who leapt back to avoid their attack.

The golden birds flocked toward Zhou Ying in a golden tide.

"[Avatar of the Fae: Earthbound Prison]!" Zhou Ying released all her stored energy at once, causing the ground to quake as thousands of jade-green wood dragons rushed out of the earth.

However, the situation seemed particularly unfavorable to Zhou Ying, as though the golden mulberry tree's existence was naturally at odds with Zhou Ying.

Most important was the environment. The earth of the world of blazing sun was eminently unsuited for ordinary plants. Even with Zhou Ying's overwhelming vitality, each wood dragon she summoned was only thirty meters thick. Under ordinary circumstances, she was able to summon wood dragons that were three hundred meters thick.

Secondly, the birds of golden energy were particularly strong against her wood dragon constructs. A straightforward confrontation between the golden birds and her wood dragons saw the wood dragons faltering against the golden birds almost immediately...

## Chapter 1077: Zhou Ying's Strength

The golden birds were made from concentrated solar energy, which was an advanced form of fire-attuned energy. As a result, they boasted immense elemental advantage against Zhou Ying's wood dragons.

After repeated contact with the wood dragons, the birdlike constructs of energy unraveled and unleashed tremendous explosions, sending golden flames spreading all around. The wood dragons were all lit aflame, and the golden birds that had been at the back of the flock were now able to pierce through them all.

"[Storm of Leaves: Void Cut]!" A dagger appeared in Zhou Ying's hand. As she waved it around, a series of afterimages manifested before her, like black scars criss-crossing.

Zhou Ying's dagger tore apart space. As the golden birds exploded, one after another, the golden flames spread all around her, singeing her hair.

Using her own vitality as a shield, Zhou Ying transformed into a berserker. She waved the dagger in her hands madly as she killed bird after bird.

The ground quaked as golden roots emerged from the ground. Zhou Ying, as though having sensed them in advance, hurriedly jumped back.

There was no reason that only the golden birds would attack while the golden mulberry tree hung back.

As a lifeform on the level of a superior king, the tree possessed no small supply of intelligence. It had been searching for an opportunity to strike, only to have Zhou Ying defend against its blows easily.

"[Avatar of the Fae: Worldbound Enclosure]!" Zhou Ying pressed her palms against the ground. Green motes of vitality spread out all around her as tens of thousands of wood dragons emerged from the ground, covering up the entire area. Not only had their quantity increased, but also their quality.

These wood dragons were three times thicker than the last. Their bark was black, with some resistance against fire, and they were able to block the tide of golden birds.

Even so, the birds flocked endlessly toward Zhou Ying, destroying the black wood dragons as they spawned. Only with Zhou Ying's infusion of vitality did the wood dragons manage to reach a semblance of equilibrium with the golden birds.

Realizing that they were unable to break through Zhou Ying's defenses, the golden birds suddenly flocked into the air, gathering by the golden mulberry tree's branches.

Golden energy lit up the sky, shining brighter than even the hundred suns. As the golden mulberry tree's energy poured into them, the golden birds glowed like golden clouds.

They began to merge with each other, forming a large golden bird that was, incredibly, on the level of a superior king.

The bird flapped its wings, sending scorching golden light raining down on Zhou Ying like a flurry of golden blades.

Zhou Ying knocked whatever blades she could aside with her daggers, her body radiant in the light.

The reason that Zhou Ying hadn't used hand-to-hand combat in her previous battles wasn't because she was unskilled, but rather that her other skills and techniques were more convenient.

Zhou Ying was particularly skilled with such combat, and launching a flurry of speedy blows had been her predominant style of fighting before the acquisition of her current framework. Now that her framework was proving ineffective against these enemies, she returned to her old style.

The golden bird swooped down toward her, its every feather glowing with resplendent light.

The golden light pierced through the ground, each beam like a sword. Zhou Ying's footwork allowed her to dart between the beams. As the golden bird drew closer, Zhou Ying tried to pull away from it, but the golden bird glided through the air in hot pursuit.

"[Avatar of the Fae: Dragon's Enclosure]!" A titanic burst of vitality emerged from Zhou Ying's body. Giant wood dragons shot out from the earth, forming a pitch-black sea in quantities so large as to be astounding. Within moments, roots had speared the golden bird through.

The golden bird shone with piercing light, cutting apart all the roots in its way—but there were so many of them that it was forced to slow.

Meanwhile, a green leaf fluttered through the air, amidst the golden light, and floated to the back of the bird's head. It transformed back into Zhou Ying.

Zhou Ying's dagger pierced through that gleaming golden light and into the bird's head, then dragged that dagger all the way down its back.

The golden bird cried out in pain. The golden light's intensity redoubled, shattering the roots that bound it and lighting them aflame.

The golden mulberry tree's leaves shook. They formed a storm of leaves directed straight at Zhou Ying. Each leaf was metallic, lustrous, like a miniature sun.

The golden storm that headed for her was more fearsome than even the solar king's solar storm.

The golden leaves tore apart the burning roots and added a layer of golden flames to everything they passed through. The roots were no longer able to supply Zhou Ying with vitality, and she was no longer able to regenerate them as easily.

As the leafstorm swept toward Zhou Ying, she waved her dagger around and knocked aside the leaves in her way.

Suddenly, however, those leaves glowed with blinding light and exploded like burning suns.

They set off a chain reaction, cascading into the heart of the storm. A wave of golden energy swamped everything in sight.

The explosions of golden light was an astounding sight, beautiful even in the face of the destruction they wreaked.

Zhou Ying escaped from the explosion, her body burned in patches. Her burgeoning vitality allowed her to heal from much of those wounds quickly, but anyone else would have lost their combat strength. The ground shuddered as huge golden roots burrowed upward in an attempt to catch her.

Zhou Ying's dagger traced black arcs through the air as she cut those roots off. Golden leaves continued to flutter toward her in a dense cloud, like butterflies.

Zhou Ying whirled around in mid-air, tearing apart space with her daggers. Those daggers formed a barrier against the leaves, cutting apart any that drew near. The leaves began to explode once more, but the black daggers protected Zhou Ying from the worst of the damage.

Golden birds gathered around the golden mulberry tree. The hundreds of suns in the sky poured their energies into the tree and its surroundings.

Red flame appeared all over the land, then slowly made its way toward the tree. All the energy from the world of blazing sun seemed to be gathering.

Ten nests atop the golden mulberry tree gave off blinding light. Moments later, those beams of light shot toward Zhou Ying.

Before the incandescent birds could strike her, Zhou Ying felt a wave of extreme, suffocating heat. If this attack were to land, Zhou Ying would surely turn into nothing more than ash...

Chapter 1078: Life's Miracles

Zhou Ying revolved through the air, dodging a few beams of golden light as she struck with her daggers, tearing space apart and leaving a black trail behind.

A golden beam of light burst in an explosion, its force sending Zhou Ying flying into the distance. With her vitality, however, Zhou Ying easily healed up from the wounds she received.

The other golden beams of light, realizing that they couldn't catch up to Zhou Ying, all stopped moving. They spread their wings wide.

The remaining nine beams all revealed themselves to be superior golden birds.

Zhou Ying cried out, "This is ridiculous! These birds can be mass-produced?!"

Was it really meaningful to keep this fight going if the golden mulberry tree could summon such forces indefinitely?

Of course, this wasn't a question Zhou Ying expected an answer to. The nine golden birds flapped their wings and transformed into beams of golden light. They shot down toward Zhou Ying in a flood, forcing her to dodge and run.

The nine birds opened their mouths wide and sent golden flames pouring toward her.

With her dagger, Zhou Ying tore apart space and slashed the flames. The nine birds swooped down.

Zhou Ying dodged as she counter-attacked. If not for her burgeoning vitality, she would long since have perished.

Under the combined assault of nine superior golden birds, Zhou Ying's battle intent rose to an unprecedented level. Others only had one life; Zhou Ying's vitality gave her many. Her actions became swifter and more agile.

Large numbers of golden roots appeared from underground, intending to prevent her actions, but Zhou Ying leapt between those roots and whirled through the air, using them as springboards. Instead, those roots began to hinder the golden birds' movements.

In the blink of an eye, Zhou Ying had killed all nine birds.

The golden mulberry tree again gave off piercing light as it gathered the energy of the world of blazing sun. Golden light poured down from the skies.

Red flame appeared all over the land, then slowly made its way toward the tree. The tree absorbed all that energy, but there was far less of it this time around. Even for a superior world of antiquity, producing ten energy constructs each equivalent to a superior king in strength was a tall order, and much of the available energy had already been used up.

Producing another ten such constructs would require some time; they certainly couldn't be mass-produced. This was Zhou Ying's opportunity to strike.

She rushed toward the golden mulberry tree. The tree tried to prevent her approach with golden roots that speared through the ground. Zhou Ying dodged even as she sliced through the roots with her dagger.

The golden mulberry tree shook as golden leaves formed a leafstorm that headed straight for her. Zhou Ying whirled through the air, slashing into the void with her dagger and leaving dimensional scars behind.

The golden light exploded, swamping the surroundings. Zhou Ying cut space apart once again, then continued running forward, breaking through the leaves. Her dagger struck the bark of the golden mulberry tree, but to no avail. The tree's attacks were strong, but its defenses weren't weak, either. Only a faint mark was left on the tree's bark.

The golden mulberry tree seemed to grow enraged. Its leaves surrounded Zhou Ying like a hurricane, and its roots waved madly around her. Zhou Ying was forced to retreat amidst the intense attack, only to see the tree uprooting itself. Two thick branches spread out to either side of it, like giant wings.

Its roots retreated and curled around the tree. The bottom of the tree stump split into two. In shock, Zhou Ying watched on as the tree turned into a giant golden bird. Golden light flashed around it, turning its body into one of flesh and bones.

Despite the fact that this was a bird that had originally been a tree, the giant golden bird looked perfectly natural.

"Could this be the true ancestor of the golden birds, the primogenitor...?" Zhou Ying hazarded a guess.

What if all the golden birds of the world of blazing sun had been produced by this golden mulberry tree? If it had absorbed the energy of the world, then birthed the golden birds as a result...

It was protecting both itself and the world of blazing sun at large.

Zhou Ying's eyes widened. The golden mulberry tree was able to create life where there had been none before...

Zhou Ying thought back to her abilities. By combining the energies of nature and life, she could do something similar, but whereas she was only able to grow plants and trees from nothing, the golden mulberry tree had been able to create a more complex lifeform—these golden birds.

No wonder she resonated with the mulberry tree! Their abilities were similar enough that each of them would serve to be tremendously beneficial to the other. The golden mulberry tree possessed incredible vitality and life force. By absorbing Zhou Ying, its status of life would be elevated, and there would no longer be a single mulberry tree in the world of blazing sun, but rather a whole forest of them.

On the other hand, if Zhou Ying were to absorb the golden mulberry tree, the wood dragons she created would possess incredible resistance to fire, and she would be able to absorb nutrients from the veins of lava that striated the world.

Surviving, and even thriving, in the world of blazing sun would be no difficult feat.

After fighting against each other, both Zhou Ying and the golden mulberry tree grew even more invested in devouring their opponent.

The massive golden bird flapped its wings, feathers shooting toward Zhou Ying like sharp arrows, a facsimile of the golden leafstorm that it had summoned twice before.

On her part, Zhou Ying again used [Avatar of the Fae: Dragon's Enclosure]. Giant wood dragons shot out from the earth, forming a pitch-black sea.

However, there could only be a finite number of such dragons, curtailed by the inhospitable environment of the world of blazing sun. The wood dragons were suppressed by the golden storm of feathers, but Zhou Ying shielded as many of them as she could, cutting down the feathers with her black dagger.

The golden bird flapped its wings and drew some distance between them. As it did so, it widened its mouth and spat out threads of golden flame, sticky and infused with tremendous heat.

The temperature of the world of blazing sun rose to an extreme...

#### Chapter 1079: Adaptation and Evolution

Zhou Ying didn't dare to touch the flaming threads. Jade-green leaves emerged from her body. She stepped on them, twisting her body in mid-air and avoiding the golden fluid.

The golden fluid landed on the ground, which sizzled as golden flames erupted from the fluid and burned it through.

The ground of the world of blazing sun was highly heat-resistant, having been tempered by veins of lava underground. Even lava was unable to melt the ground—but that ground melted in an instant after being subjected to the spit of the golden bird.

Just how hot was that spit?

The golden bird flapped its wings and attacked once more. Zhou Ying's body erupted with natural and life energy as she kneaded the air and tossed it toward the golden bird. Leaves danced in the air and fluttered as Zhou Ying stepped over them to dodge the golden bird's attacks.

Unfortunately, the leaves that Zhou Ying created all around her weren't particularly resistant to heat, and they began to burn almost immediately.

Perhaps the leaves might have been able to resist the heat elsewhere in the world of blazing sun, but where Zhou Ying fought with the golden bird, the heat was at least a dozen times more intense.

The golden bird swooped down toward Zhou Ying.

With a wave of her hand, Zhou Ying sent large numbers of roots spearing out of the ground, intending to restrict the golden bird's movements.

However, with a flap of its wings, it smashed the wood dragons to pieces and lit them aflame.

Zhou Ying continued to jump through the air. In a matter of moments, she had leapt up to the golden bird's head. She sliced down with her dagger, beheading the bird.

The head fell to the dark red ground. Even so, the golden bird was an existence similar to Zhou Ying, with immense vitality. It didn't die despite losing its head. Within moments, a new head grew out of its neck.

Zhou Ying sighed. "I should have called Li Feng and Fang Yi over..."

Now, however, she had no choice but to keep fighting. As the golden bird swooped toward her again, Zhou Ying summoned another group of wood dragons. "[Avatar of the Fae: Worldbound Enclosure]!"

Giant wood dragons shot out from the earth, forming a sea of roots that drowned the golden bird.

The golden bird dove into the roots even as Zhou Ying imbued them with her vitality and life energy, green motes like fireflies hovering over the sea of roots.

With Zhou Ying's infusion of energy, the roots began to grow furiously. If the golden bird could speak, it would surely mock Zhou Ying's ridiculous actions and her wasteful expenditure of energy.

Against the golden bird's heat, no quantity of roots would make a difference.

However, Zhou Ying hadn't gone crazy, and she wasn't a fool.

The golden bird failed to dash out of the thicket within moments. As more and more roots grew out of the ground, the golden bird's flight became surprisingly beleaguered.

The golden bird could hardly believe that it had been trapped by this sea of roots.

Zhou Ying smiled. "You're very strong, I have to admit. Ordinary plant life can barely survive in this cursed environment."

The only plant life in existence in the world of blazing sun was the golden mulberry tree, a miracle of life. The stubborn growth of the golden mulberry tree in this absurdly inhospitable environment had endowed it with great boons and the strength of a superior king.

Zhou Ying walked unsteadily toward the golden bird, somewhat dazed because of how much energy she had just expended.

"Your strength counters plant life, so my manipulation won't ever be a problem for you—that's what you think, at least."

What Zhou Ying had done had drained so much of her energy that even her face had turned pale.

The golden bird found to its shock that even its solar flames were having a hard time burning away the roots that enclosed it, that the roots almost seemed to be drawing on the same strength it did.

"You underestimate the strength of plants," Zhou Ying finished. She struck with her dagger, giving the golden bird a deep cut despite its futile struggles. "Plants will evolve in even the most adversarial environments, becoming stronger and more resilient in order to adapt to their surroundings, just like you! And since plant life like you managed to survive and even thrive in the world of blazing sun, there's no reason other plant life can't follow in your footsteps."

The reason Zhou Ying had been madly supplying those roots with her innate vitality was to accelerate their evolution and growth.

Ordinary roots would have withered and died, but with this infusion of energy from Zhou Ying, they were given a chance to evolve. In the end, they evolved into roots that could withstand the ridiculous heat of the world of blazing sun.

More importantly, Zhou Ying had managed to absorb some energy from the golden bird when she managed to behead it. That attack hadn't been futile; Zhou Ying had obtained some of its energy by doing so, and that energy proved to be a catalyst for the roots' evolution.

In the end, she forcefully created roots and vines that were able to survive in the world of blazing sun, highly heat-resistant just like the golden bird itself.

In some sense, the golden bird was the architect of its own downfall.

Zhou Ying slashed rapidly with her dagger, bisecting the golden bird apart.

Even so, the golden bird's monstrous vitality allowed both halves of its body to keep struggling. Zhou Ying wouldn't be able to kill the bird in this manner, and she hadn't been intending to do so. She merely wanted to restrict its motion.

Zhou Ying's palm came in contact with the golden bird's body. Golden energy flooded into her, scorching and scalding, as though she were being brought toward the sun's core. The agony was nearly unbearable.

Zhou Ying's hair flared green in the golden light, shifting in a breeze that didn't exist. Her clothes were completely burned off her body.

The golden leaves all around her shone blindingly like miniature suns. Something seemed about to sprout from her body; the roots she created all gathered close...

#### Chapter 1080: Li Feng's Power

Just as Zhou Ying herself was evolving, Fang Yi released his technique.

The solar king, floating in the sky, shouted toward Fang Yi and Li Feng below, "The fire giant is the avatar of the will of the world. In other words, as long as this world isn't destroyed, neither will be the fire giant! However, once you destroy my world, even if you kill me, the king of chaos won't be able to get any benefits from doing so. Will you nevertheless attempt to kill the giant, or will you leave now? Make your choice."

Li Feng laughed. "We won't leave until we've gotten rid of all the malicious tumors around, including you."

Even ignoring the mission that Zhang Lie had tasked them with, the amount of pain and suffering they had seen from the aliens they approached to ask for directions had steeled Li Feng's determination. Even if he could, he wouldn't run away.

Li Feng snorted. "So what if it's connected to the world?"

After all, Fang Yi was a devastating weapon, one who could destroy the entire world of blazing sun under the right conditions.

Li Feng motioned toward Fang Yi. "Go, Fang Yi! Destroy that furnace and the entire world besides!"

Zhang Lie's task was solely to destroy the superior kings, as well as all forces on the level of superior kings, then to salvage whatever superior world's energy they could. Somehow, the solar king had converted his proof of kingship into a monster, one that couldn't be destroyed without destroying the entire world with it, though Li Feng didn't know if any superior world's energy could be preserved in that case.

Li Feng continued, "Don't worry, Fang Yi! I'm sure our captain wouldn't blame us. These are exceptional circumstances, and we'll need exceptional methods to deal with them."

The solar king glanced at Fang Yi with consternation.

If the world of blazing sun really were destroyed, the solar king would suffer serious injuries, and he would subsequently be killed by Li Feng.

The solar king had made up his mind: if Fang Yi were to launch that same attack again, he would flee instantly. That technique had been sufficient to pierce through a superior world!

However, after having used that technique, Fang Yi was barely able to remain standing. He waved a hand at Li Feng in exasperation. "You think that's an easy technique to pull off? I can't do it again for a while. I'll have to rest for a bit."

Li Feng cried out, "What, you're limp after just shooting your shot once?"

Fang Yi called back, "You're the one who goes limp after shooting your shot once!"

It was the combination of that technique and the exhausting fight against the solar king beforehand that had caused Fang Yi to be so drained.

Li Feng cried out, "Can't you try a bit harder?" He had already threatened the solar king! He continued, "What if I rub you a little?"

Fang Yi thundered, "How's that going to help?!"

Li Feng sighed. "You must've grown too limp..."

The solar king roared in laughter. "Haha, it looks like your companion's gone so limp he can't shoot that attack out again!"

Fang Yi cursed. "I overexerted myself, I'm not limp!"

Li Feng shrugged. "Don't they mean the same?"

The solar king waved a hand, summoning thousands of suns in the sky.

"In that case, now's the best time to get rid of you." The solar king stared at Fang Yi, killing intent in his gaze.

Fang Yi called out, "I'm leaving the rest to you, Li Feng! I need time to rest!"

The heat generated from thousands of suns caused even the air to burn. Everything was obscured by the golden radiance.

Upon witnessing the thousand suns hanging in the air, Li Feng sighed. "You've left me with a conundrum..."

With a wave of the solar king's hand, the thousand suns began to fall like meteors.

"[The Boundless Blade: Cloudstep]!"

Li Feng soared into the air, propelling himself upward with every cloud he stepped on. He sent his light-imbued sword arcing through the air, tearing apart the heavens, slicing apart the sunlight and glowing suns, as an arclight dragon rushed into the sky alongside his back. The golden suns exploded in a solar storm that ravaged the sky.

Even so, the arclight dragon only managed to destroy about a hundred suns, leaving nine hundred to rain down on Fang Yi.

The solar king struck once more, causing the ten suns to his back to glow bright with light.

"[Birth of the Holy Dragon: Heaven's Realm]!" Li Feng raised his sword high into the air. Light-attuned genetic energy gathered around it, invoking the stars and even the will of the world itself.

The solar king's eyes widened. The golden flames on his body seemed to stop, as did the radiance he was giving off. "What have you done?"

Li Feng had somehow managed to steal the superior world's energy from the solar king under his direct supervision, as though a thief had managed to steal some property despite the owner's presence.

Although Li Feng didn't steal very much of that energy, just a small fraction of it, really, he had indeed done so.

A holy chant seemed to fill the air. The light-attuned genetic energy that gathered around Li Feng manifested as angel's wings surrounding him.

The world of blazing sun was filled with fire-attuned energy, with light-attuned energy coming a close second. As all that energy gathered around him, within just a few moments, Li Feng turned into a figure of light.

Despite the fact that he was standing below the thousand suns, below the solar king's radiance, none of that light managed to reach him.

It was as though he were a dimension apart—no, a world apart. This had to be some form of spatial manipulation!

Li Feng seemed completely unperturbed by the solar king's counterattack. A hundred dragons wrapped around his sword, and his light-attuned genetic energy was forming complicated patterns

around him. Light swirled around him, as though manifesting in the form of illusions, as he swung his blade down.

Radiant white light exploded from the point of impact, the holy light of heaven. Suddenly, all that light disappeared, along with the thousand suns and the golden radiance that the solar king gave off.

The solar king glanced at him seriously. "It looks like I've underestimated you."

"[The Boundless Blade: Heaven's Gate]!" Li Feng struck with his sword. A river of holy light seemed to trail behind him, and arclight dragons could be seen amidst the light. The source of the river was a pair of ornate doors. As those doors opened up, countless arclight dragons poured out from behind the doors, forming a concentrated river of light.

The solar king retaliated at full power. The ten suns behind him shone brighter than they ever had before, marking him as the ruler of the world of blazing sun.

Ten thousand glowing suns appeared in the air, covering the skies in a thick layer of golden radiance, until no one could see anything other than a solid shade of gold.

As the solar king waved a hand, those ten thousand suns all fell toward the ground, as though the heavens themselves were falling...