

## U. Warlord 1081

### Chapter 1081: Resurrection

The arclight dragon smashed into the ten thousand golden suns, which exploded to form a solar storm in mid-air. The ground began to melt from the heat.

In the end, the ten thousand suns proved to be too large a number for the arclight dragon to deal with.

"[The Boundless Blade: Heaven's Realm]!" Silvery-white genetic energy burst forth as Li Feng raised the sword in his hand high into the air, as though a god were descending on the world.

The silvery-white energy swelled and held back the golden storm. The genetic energy shook their surroundings, and the lava on the ground roiled.

The entire sky was overshadowed by a silvery-white glow that faced off against the golden light. Holy hymns continued to ring through the air. Any inhabitants of the world who raised their heads to the sky could see the intersection of gold and silver. The silver glow didn't lose to the gleaming light that the tens of thousands of suns gave off.

The massive flows of energy affected the entire world. Any who saw the silver glow, be they aliens or lifeforms, heard hymns in their ears.

The hymns seemed to pierce straight through their soul, until they felt suddenly at ease, as though there was no strife with which to concern themselves.

The solar king's eyes suddenly flashed. The golden flames around his body lit up, and the ten suns to his back glowed brightly. Golden radiance surrounded him, and his eyes flashed with fear.

The silver glow had affected even him! The solar king's face grew alarmed. He was a superior king, after all. Is this an illusion, or some sort of mental power at work?

Li Feng's attack was affecting the solar king on a mental level even before it was released. The solar king couldn't help but turn serious.

Fang Yi, who was hastily trying to restore his body to peak condition, was likewise affected by Li Feng's silvery-white glow. His lips pursed. "What sort of technique is this...?"

Was it meant to erode at his opponents' will, to make them want to stop fighting?

Like waves, the silver glow pulsed forward, lapping the shore, sounding like peals of thunder, like stampeding hooves.

Each silver wave morphed into an arclight dragon, soaring through the air.

Even from afar, the pressure made everyone feel as though there were mountains weighing down their heads, making them unable to breathe.

Countless arclight dragons soared through the sky, which thundered amidst forks of white lightning. It looked as though a holy world were forming in the sky.

Li Feng struck. A holy storm raged around him. Sword energy manifested as trailing dragons. A god descended as the heavens raged, as lightning forked through the air. Li Feng's blade arced through

the air and landed like a heavenly tribulation. Thousands of holy dragons smote the solar king's suns, like thousands of courageous soldiers attacking in force.

Li Feng's attack cut through everything in its path, and even the ten thousand suns were hard-pressed to do anything against it. Suns continuously exploded in the sky. Li Feng, like a manifestation of a heavenly tribulation, tore apart swathe after swathe of suns.

The solar king raised a hand, causing hundreds of suns to hover in the air. As he clenched his fist, they compressed into the size of apples.

With another wave, the solar king gathered all hundred apple-like objects together. He tossed them toward Li Feng's blade in a massive, overwhelming explosion that summoned a frightening solar storm. Golden currents swirled through the air, interspersed by flashing silver lightning. That lightning tore apart the suns' golden light and pierced through the solar king's chest.

"[The Boundless Blade: Obliterate]!" A silver dragon manifested around the blade, howling as it tore apart the golden storm all around them and raked the solar king's chest until it was nothing more than bloody flesh and bone. Golden blood splashed out.

The silver dragon crushed the solar king's thumping sunlike heart as the solar king's body instinctively retreated. He stared at Li Feng in disbelief. "I actually—"

Upon seeing that the solar king hadn't breathed his last, Li Feng pushed the attack.

"[Striking Sun and Moon]!" A frightening force descended on the solar king, energy rumbling and rippling around him. Silvery-white sword energy rose into the air, the blade growing thousands of meters long with the infusion of genetic energy. Shining as brightly as the dawn, the sword sliced downwards.

Suddenly, one of the suns behind the solar king burst apart. Huge amounts of energy gushed into the solar king's body, restoring the mess of flesh and bone that had been the solar king's chest. His heart regenerated and thumped, filled with energy as boundless as the sun. The solar king raised a hand, and hundreds of suns appeared above him, shielding him from Li Feng's attack.

However, Li Feng's attack wouldn't be so easy to dodge. The sword struck the gathered suns, which exploded one after another. The huge explosion echoed through the skies, but this was just the beginning. Li Feng's attack continued essentially undeterred, slashing apart sun after sun, which exploded like fireworks.

Li Feng bisected the solar king's body.

One more sun behind the solar king burst apart. Huge amounts of energy gushed into the solar king's body, stitching it back together. Within moments, the two halves of the solar king's body were whole once more, without even a scar to be seen.

Li Feng frowned. "I'm sure I struck you both with this attack and the previous one. It looks as though you have some means of mitigating deadly blows."

Li Feng, with immense combat experience, was largely unfazed.

Resurrection was a rare ability, one that Li Feng had never seen before, but it was one within his means to deal with and one that his teammates had experienced before. In some sense, Zhou Ying boasted the ability of partial resurrection.

Based on his teammates' experience, Li Feng knew that he couldn't panic upon encountering such an opponent. If he were to do so, victory would be diverted from him.

Only eight suns remained by the solar king's back. "It looks like you're not too surprised."

Li Feng replied, "Unfortunately, rare though they might be, resurrection abilities do exist. My teammate possesses one such."

Chapter 1082: Not Too Successful

Li Feng continued, "If I'm not mistaken, your ability is tied to the suns behind your back."

The solar king shrugged. "And so what?"

Li Feng continued, "Considering that there are only eight suns left, your ability might be potent, but it's not limitless."

"You're right. However, you won't have any further opportunities to kill me."

Li Feng's eyes were piercing. "If I can kill you twice, then I can easily kill you four, five, six, seven, eight times."

The solar king shook his head. "I'll admit that you're strong, and I do believe that you can kill me many times, but you won't have the opportunity to do so. The fire giant has revived."

Li Feng glanced toward the fire giant. After it absorbed the energy of the world of blazing sun, it had made a partial recovery. Although the furnace on its back was filled with cracks, that didn't affect the fire giant's strength. Its aura redoubled.

Li Feng turned and shouted, "Fang Yi, how're you doing? Can you launch another attack?"

"No, I still have to rest a bit more, but I'll at least be able to stall him." 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.

"[Wheel of Time]!" A wheel of light appeared behind Fang Yi, taking on the form of a clock.

The fire giant rushed over toward Li Feng as Fang Yi's face turned serious. "Where are you going? Your opponent's right here!"

The solar king stood at the topmost point of the world of blazing sun as he raised his arms high overhead. Thousands of suns gathered above him, condensing into the image of a starry sky.

The fire giant, like a giant, mobile war machine, trundled forward. Each step flung lava into the air. It gathered steam with every step, until it had the momentum of a freight train.

The solar king hurriedly attacked Li Feng in order to prevent him from assisting Fang Yi.

Stars gathered and transformed into glittering galaxies. Even the solar king's fine control didn't extend to manipulating thousands of compressed suns at once. He was unable to gather them all together; instead, he transformed them into a shining galaxy.

With a wave of the solar king's hand, that galaxy fell toward Li Feng.

Considering that Fang Yi hadn't recovered fully from the exertion of that last attack he launched, the fire giant could very well kill him here. Even if not, it would be enough for the giant to stall Fang Yi and prevent him from recovering.

What the solar king feared was Fang Yi launching the same attack he had before.

"You!" the solar king cried out, pointing at Li Feng.

Li Feng could hardly ignore the solar king's attack, the galaxy composed of thousands of suns. If he were to do so, even Fang Yi would be caught in the aftermath of the attack, let alone its primary target, Li Feng.

"[The Boundless Blade: Sunbreak]!" Sword energy roiled. The technique splintered the glowing sunlight and replaced it with a silver glow, transmuting that sunlight into something that boosted Li Feng's strength. The sword in Li Feng's hands glowed brighter and brighter, until it tore apart the manifestation of the galaxy.

While Li Feng defended against the solar king, Fang Yi began to fight off the fire giant. He used [Floating Clouds] to avoid one attack. The wheel of time to his back began to turn, and another one stacked on top of it. The fire giant's furnace released immense heat as flames flared across his body. The sharp increase in temperature forced Fang Yi back.

Fang Yi was still somewhat pale, not having recovered fully. It would be difficult for him to go up against the fire giant, which was on the level of a superior king.

As the fire giant's punch made to smash into him from above, Fang Yi skittered back in panic. The fist struck the ground, melting it and sending a geyser of fire and lava into the air, thousands of meters tall. Fang Yi defended as a fourth wheel of time stacked up on his back.

Fiery-red cracks propagated through the ground, and flames emerged by his feet.

Li Feng suddenly turned to Fang Yi mid-battle. "Fang Yi!"

"Don't you think you should focus?" The solar king roared in laughter as he snapped his fingers. The galaxy of suns suddenly burst apart in a meteor shower. Li Feng, caught unaware, was sent flying. He somersaulted in the air before stabilizing his body.

"[The Boundless Blade: Earthshatter]!" Sword energy roiled. An arclight dragon reared its head. The technique splintered the glowing sunlight and replaced it with a silver glow.

That glow grew brighter and brighter, until it shone even more splendidly than the galaxy the solar king had constructed. The will of the sword was so dense it seemed to have gained a physical form. The sword energy manifested as an arclight dragon that tore through space and shattered the ground. The meteor shower that the solar king created was obliterated.

Having been struck by the flames, Fang Yi had burns all over his body. Another wheel of time manifested to his back.

The fire giant struck while Fang Yi was debilitated. Just then, golden light brimming with vitality arced through the air and smashed into the fire giant's body, sending it flying.

Jade-green radiance fell from the skies like rain, and Fang Yi's injuries healed at a rate visible to the naked eye.

The solar king and Li Feng, in the midst of a heated battle, both stopped short. They turned to look at the source of the radiant golden light, a beautiful woman. She caught Li Feng's attention immediately.

Her long hair fluttered in the wind, the color of crystalline jade. It gave off motes of vitality. She was so beautiful no one could take their eyes away, and golden leaves whirled around her.

Each leaf was like a miniature sun, orbiting around the woman's body. To her back was a pair of golden wings formed from energy. Above her head was a glowing sun, giving off a radiant, holy light.

Her jade-green eyes were flecked with gold, and she seemed to have become one with the land. The vitality radiating from her was visible to the naked eye. Even the energy of the blazing suns was hers to command.

Li Feng hesitated for a moment. "Zhou Ying?"

The reason he hesitated was because Zhou Ying's appearance had changed dramatically. Her gold-flecked eyes made her look like a valiant warrior, quite unlike her usual calm and open demeanor. In gaming terms, if Zhou Ying had been a priest before, she was now a battle priest.

Li Feng was flummoxed by how she had changed so much in such a short period of time, and what had happened to her after she was separated from the group.

Zhou Ying waved. "Hi! Li Feng, Fang Yi, it looks like the two of you aren't doing so well."

Li Feng clutched his face. "Don't mention it. Who would have thought Fang Yi so weak? He went limp after shooting his shot just once!"

Zhou Ying glanced toward Fang Yi with a strange expression on her face.

Thanks to Zhou Ying's revitalizing energy, Fang Yi recovered from his burns quickly.

He called back, "Don't say something that can be interpreted so weirdly!"

The destruction that resulted from Li Feng and Fang Yi's fight against the solar king was so intense that it could be felt all throughout the world of blazing sun. After Zhou Ying finished absorbing the golden mulberry tree's energy, she rushed over, conveniently arriving just in time to save Fang Yi...

#### Chapter 1083: The Frightening Zhou Ying

Upon noticing the energy emanating from Zhou Ying, the solar king immediately grew incensed. He shouted, "Why are you radiating the energy of my mulberry tree? What have you done to it?!"

Zhou Ying smiled, showing her teeth. "The tree was very tasty, thank you."

"You ate it?!"

The golden mulberry tree was a vital part of the world of blazing sun, a national treasure.

It was able to maintain the integrity of the lava veins that flowed underground and produce huge quantities of golden birds.

Following Zhou Ying's pronouncement, perhaps because of the solar king's anger or because of the instability caused by the loss of the mulberry tree, the lava veins exploded.

The ground cracked, sending lava and fire all over.

Zhou Ying, Li Feng, and Fang Yi didn't much mind. After all, the environment was already inhospitable to them. It had already been hot enough to cook someone alive; a little more heat made relatively little difference.

For the solar king, however, the fact that Zhou Ying had absorbed a treasure of his world made him want to tear out his hair in rage. "I'll kill you all!" he gritted out.

The solar king raised his arms high above his head. Eight thousand suns appeared in the air, compressing into a galaxy as it fell toward the three hunters.

Li Feng pointed at the sky. "Leave this to me. Deal with the fire giant! [Holy Dragon Transformation]!"

Silver light dyed the entire world. Genetic energy swept over Li Feng's body and manifested as a dense layer of silver scales, like a suit of silver armor. Antlers grew out of his head, and his hair turned a radiant silver. Li Feng's aura strengthened.

He shot toward the falling galaxy as he reminded Zhou Ying,

"It can resurrect indefinitely, so it's quite troublesome! [The Boundless Blade: Godkiller]!"

Silver radiance swept forward in a tide, like a whole herd of holy dragons. Golden threads mixed and intermingled with the light, infusing the attack with the karmic power Li Feng had intuited while consuming Potion #4.

That silver light, imbued with golden threads, formed a mysterious sea, simultaneously real and illusory, which existed in between both realms.

The transient, illusory nature of the light captivated everyone who saw it.

The intersection of the real and the illusory—Li Feng's strength combined both domains. Thousands of holy dragons swept across the sky. This was a strength that transcended this realm, and Li Feng's blade could kill even a transcendent god.

With this strength, which converted legend into reality, the solar king's galaxy was wiped away—not destroyed, not blocked, but rather wiped clean from reality.

Li Feng's attack cut the karmic link between the galaxy and the world of blazing sun.

The solar king's face distorted. If he were struck by Li Feng's blade, even his resurrection ability might be unable to bring him back. He would be wiped off the face of the world.

On the neighboring battlefield, Zhou Ying's performance was even more shocking to the solar king. As the fire giant charged toward her with all the momentum of a freight train, the entire world of blazing sun shook.

Lava and red flames surged toward her with its advance. The fire giant had gathered so much momentum that a shield of wind formed around it.

Zhou Ying casually waved a hand. Hundreds of thick roots emerged from the ground. The golden roots easily pushed past the flames and the wind and tangled themselves about the fire giant's feet.

The fire giant suddenly tripped, slamming down onto the ground and rolling like a car tire until it smashed against the feet of two mountains.

"[Avatar of the Fae: Earthbound Prison]!" As Zhou Ying released all her stored energy, the ground began to quake. The sun at Zhou Ying's back shone with piercing light, illuminating the land.

The ground quaked as thousands of golden wood dragons emerged from the earth, each three hundred meters wide. They wrapped tightly around the fire giant. Despite the giant's struggles, the golden vines, brimming with vitality, regrew quickly even when the giant tore them apart.

The solar king was shaken. "This is impossible!"

He couldn't accept the fact that the fire giant had fallen prey to the golden vines. "This is impossible. The fire giant's a construct of tremendous heat and energy. How can these vines restrain him?"

Zhou Ying shook her head. "These are no ordinary vines, you see."

The solar king glanced at the vines carefully. He quickly identified the crux of the issue.

"You've imbued the mulberry tree's energy into these vines!"

"Exactly," Zhou Ying replied, with a snap of her fingers.

After absorbing the golden mulberry tree's strength, the vines and roots that Zhou Ying summoned now possessed extreme fire and heat resistance, and they could even absorb nourishment from the lava veins underground.

Neither the fire giant's heat nor the solar king's blazing suns would do anything against Zhou Ying's vines and roots.

Zhou Ying had undergone a complete metamorphosis.

The furnace on the giant's back burned vigorously as it emitted red light, as though the core of the furnace were absorbing the energy of the world.

The giant struggled even more furiously. As its strength increased, it easily tore apart the vines surrounding it.

"Don't resist!" Zhou Ying released all her stored energy once more. The ground began to quake. The sun at Zhou Ying's back shone with piercing light, illuminating the land. "[Avatar of the Fae: Worldbound Enclosure]!"

Tens of thousands of golden wood dragons emerged from the ground, curling around the fire giant's body and the furnace on its back. A rainbow gleam of energy emanated from the furnace and over the wood dragons' bodies as they began growing golden leaves.

The solar king noticed this unusual phenomenon immediately. His face turned stark white.

"Bastards!"

Zhou Ying had somehow managed to use the golden wood dragons to absorb the world of blazing sun's energy through the proof of kingship. If the dragons were to keep sucking out energy, the world of blazing sun could very well be drained all the way down to the size of a small world.

Zhou Ying had noticed the best way to stop the solar king.

"Stop what you're doing, right this instant!" the solar king roared, then made to pounce toward Zhou Ying.

"Heh, have you forgotten? I'm your opponent."

Chapter 1084: Six Stacks

"Where are you going? Your opponent's right here!" The solar king rushed toward the fire giant, but Li Feng blocked his way, repeating what the solar king had told him. The solar king was so infuriated that flames spouted from all over his body. This was no metaphor. Golden flames had erupted over the solar king's body, flaring into the air.

In a state of extreme anger, the solar king surpassed his limits and manifested a hundred thousand suns in the air. The hundred thousand suns caused even the air to ignite in golden flames, which spread throughout the entire world.

Li Feng and Zhou Ying watched on seriously, though without any fear.

"You'll all perish here!" the solar king roared, linking the hundred thousand suns together to form a golden ocean. Instead of a calming sea breeze, however, what it emitted was a scorching solar storm.

The golden solar storm burned the air. Even before the attack landed completely, the lava on the ground had already begun to sublime.

Even Li Feng and Zhou Ying weren't entirely confident that they could block the attack in its entirety.

Zhou Ying asked, "Do you want my protection?"

Zhou Ying's golden vines and roots boasted extremely strong fire and heat resistance. She could guarantee saving their lives, at the very least.

Li Feng replied, "Let me try it on my own for now."

"Perish under the light of my golden, blazing suns!" the solar king roared.

"I should be the one saying that. It's time to put an end to this battle." By then, Fang Yi had accumulated eight wheels of time to his back, tethering wind and storm together. "[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.

Above the loop was a golden thunderstorm, which swirled around so rapidly that it broke through the sound barrier. Surrounded by wind and storm, Fang Yi thrust his spear forward.

"[Wheel of Time: Break]!" As Fang Yi roared, the wheels of time to his back splintered, and his body began to glow more and more brightly. Next to Fang Yi, a shadow of himself suddenly appeared, one which suddenly merged with Fang Yi's body and gave him a tremendous boost to his strength. The wind and lightning circling the spear doubled in intensity.

As the next wheel of time broke, even more light flared from Fang Yi's back. A second shadow appeared, merged with Fang Yi, and boosted his strength, followed by a third, a fourth, a fifth, a sixth...

As more and more wheels of time behind Fang Yi broke, more ephemeral shadows appeared and boosted his strength to an extreme. Wind and storm circled him eight times over.

A dragon's roar resounded through the air like peals of thunder, scattering the solar storm. A wind dragon and a storm tiger appeared. Wind and storm combined and crackled at the tip of Fang Yi's spear.

Fang Yi leveled his spear. Wind and lightning surged forth.

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

With the eightfold strength afforded by the wind and storm that surrounded him, Fang Yi's spear tore apart the golden sea. Suns exploded all around him, like fireworks in the sky. Even so, Fang Yi's strength was insufficient for him to pierce through the golden sea fully.

Li Feng soared into the sky and grumbled, "You should have stayed back and rested some more! What's the point of joining in if you can't get through the attack? [Holy Dragon Sword: Heaven and Earth]!"

Li Feng raised his sword high overhead, glinting brightly.

On closer inspection, the sword wasn't giving off light; light was condensing around the sword. The blinding light absorbed the energy of the golden sea, which was all gathering around Li Feng's sword.

As the light-tuned energy that filled the world drifted to Li Feng's sword, it glowed more and more brightly, and an aura of strength radiated out from him. Li Feng slashed down. The suns exploded, and the golden sea was bisected.

"[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, taking on the form of a clock.

Thanks to Li Feng's follow-up, Fang Yi was able to establish eye contact with the solar king and to lock in his target. "Thanks, Li Feng."

Then, Fang Yi struck. "[Heaven's Judgment]!"

Once again, Fang Yi broke through the constraints of time and returned to the frozen world of gray, Fang Yi wasted no drop of his own strength. When he fought off the fire giant, he had conserved his energy so as to be able to take on the solar king when it mattered.

While Zhou Ying tangled up the fire giant and Li Feng fought against the solar king, Fang Yi finally recovered.

He suddenly made his move in order to get closer to the solar king and lock in on him, so as to ensure that his attack would hit. The world turned gray, with him the only spot of color within.

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.

Golden threads surrounded wind, storm, time, and space. Fang Yi infused his attack with the karmic strength that he had intuited upon consuming Potion #4, the greatest boon he had obtained from consuming the potion.

Wind, storm, time, space, and now the mysterious power of karma... All these sources of energy were stacked together, like buff after buff.

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, which was held together by the mysterious power of karma. Fang Yi poured more and more genetic energy into the attack. A storm roared into existence around him...

#### Chapter 1085: A Fated Spear

Wind and storm combined with space and time, a whole new combination.

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 solar king invoked his authority as a superior king to forcibly break out of the temporal stasis. When he saw the energy that was radiating from Zhang Lie, surrounded by a halo of golden light, his eyes widened.

The pitch-black lightning began to spike and sizzle.

Wind and storm combined and crackled at the tip of Fang Yi's spear. Space was kneaded into a papier-mache ball. Silvery energy stuck together, barely visible, colorless and tasteless and shapeless, yet slowly but surely affecting the world. This was the nature of time.

The gold and black threads of karma continued to weave around each other, twining and twining until they formed a single thread of dark gold.

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

The void lightning combined with the spatial rift that was forming and tore apart the space around Fang Yi.

They merged and tangled with each other, space and time, wind and storm, beginning and end.

All that energy, combined with the karmic power that Fang Yi had sensed for the first time, led to an unbelievably mysterious combination, difficult to sense and harder still to understand. This was a force that belonged to a realm above Fang Yi's ken, somewhat like heaven's might, but completely different. It gave off the sense that all things were predetermined in the long, winding river of time.

"Fate!" It was a power that transcended both of its constituents, time and karma.

Karma was prophetic, but it could be subverted and blocked. Fate, on the other hand, was trickier to avoid.

The combination of wind and storm, spatial force, void lightning, time and space, karma and fate—all of it combined into a cocoon. As Fang Yi infused more and more of his own energy into the attack, the threads of eight different colors began to separate.

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 sent a stream of each type of energy swirling and corkscrewing around the tip of his spear.

The eight different types of energy formed an unusual vortex, giving birth to a mysterious hybrid. 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.

The solar king manipulated the golden sea, gathering another hundred thousand suns above his head. In a moment of crisis, he unlocked his true potential, condensing them all into a resplendent galaxy.

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.

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

The resulting mix of energies was so potent as to be able to destroy natural law itself.

Even the solar king was hard-pressed to understand just what the combined energy was, only that it was more threatening than anything he had faced before.

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.

Fang Yi was losing control of his own creation.

The more advanced energies were particularly difficult to manipulate, especially the mysterious power of fate. Fang Yi could create a tiny portion of it, but it remained incomprehensible to him. It felt as though something were shifting in a dimension he had no access to, as though a predestined ending had suddenly become far more vague.

Even before he could launch his attack, Fang Yi felt that his fate had shifted irrevocably. No one could say whether this was a blessing or a curse.

As the unstable construction spiraled out of control, Fang yi's skin began to bleed. His capillaries burst, and blood gushed out of tears in his skin. The disaster-grade spear was splintering bit by bit.

"[Heaven's Judgment: Fate]!" Fang Yi howled and sent the unstable mixture shooting forward.

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.

The eight different energies formed a huge vortex, against which the solar king tossed the resplendent galaxy he had compressed further and further. The scale of the attack shocked even Li Feng and Zhou Ying, neither of whom were confident in being able to deal with his attack. Even Zhou Ying's roots, resistant to fire and heat as they were, perished under the onslaught.

Li Feng's bladework was very strong, and he might have been able to bisect that galaxy, but he would be severely wounded as a result.

The solar king's attack was more than sufficient to burn the entire world of blazing sun thrice over.

Upon sensing life-threatening danger, the solar king had unlocked his full potential, establishing a strength beyond that of an ordinary superior king. In other words, following the terminology of the third realm, he had taken one step through the door.

However, the galaxy that neither Li Feng nor Zhou Ying were able to handle was sliced cleanly through by Fang Yi's spear, as though it had been fated from the beginning.

The two halves of the galaxy slowly faded away...

Chapter 1086: Oneshot

Fang Yi's attack and subsequent destruction of the solar king's manifested galaxy seemed ridiculous, but it had happened right then and there.

If Zhang Lie were present, he would have noticed surprising similarities with heaven's might; it was as though Fang Yi had combined both its power over fate and its evolved form's fearsome penetrating power.

The solar king was more frightened than he had ever been to date. He could clearly sense that he wouldn't be able to block Fang Yi's attack.

He immediately invoked his authority as superior king to teleport away.

For a superior king to run away from a fight within his world was an act of gross disgrace, but the solar king would never choose reputation over life. He had sensed life-threatening danger from Fang Yi's attack.

Even so, despite the solar king's teleportation, the twisting spear that Fang Yi had thrown out nevertheless appeared before him.

Raging spatial rifts, destructive void lightning, the corrosive wind of ages, the mysterious temporal lightning, fate that couldn't be understood—all that power merged together.

The solar king's eyes contracted. It felt almost as though there were an invisible thread linking the spear to his body. No matter how he tried to teleport away, or even to escape to the ends of the world, the spear followed after him.

In the end, the solar king spread his arms wide and roared in laughter. He chose not to run away, but instead to face Fang Yi's attack head-on.

"Haha, if you can kill me, go ahead!"

The twisting spear penetrated his body. Spatial rents and void lightning tore apart his body, and temporal lightning and the wind of ages destroyed all that remained.

Even so, the solar king continued to laugh madly despite Fang Yi's attack. The eight golden suns to his back all burst in a shower of golden light, but despite the infusion of that energy, the solar king showed no sign of healing.

The solar king's eyes widened in disbelief.

His regeneration should have taken effect even if he were turned to nothing but ashes, but none of it made a difference now. His body dissipated amidst Fang Yi's attack.

Fang Yi called out, "Your death has been fated!"

Fate had marked the solar king.

The world of blazing rain rained blood for the first time since its evolution as the will of the world mourned the loss of its king. However, the hundred suns that surrounded the world of blazing rain meant that the blood evaporated before it could touch the ground.

The aftermath of the solar king's heated battle meant that the temperature of the world of blazing sun had risen to a ridiculous degree, but it was now cooling down as Zhou Ying's golden roots sucked out more and more of the superior world's energy.

Fang Yi pointed at the cloud of blood in the sky. "A single strike!"

Li Feng walked over. "I don't understand how you can brag even when you've been reduced to such a sorry state."

Fang Yi was in extremely terrible condition.

That final attack had been beyond what Fang Yi's own body could handle. His bones had all been crushed, and his internal organs were injured.

He was limp and bloodied all over, half a step away from death.

Fang Yi sighed. "Li Feng, you just don't understand. Coolness is something that sticks with you for life. No matter what my circumstances are, no matter what condition I'm in, I'll always be cool! It's my responsibility to preserve my image at all times."

Despite his injuries, Fang Yi was very happy. The combination of eight disparate types of energies had been theoretical; in the fight, he had actually achieved it.

Although he could hardly claim that he was able to fight shoulder-to-shoulder with Zhang Lie, he was certain that even Zhang Lie wouldn't be able to survive that attack unscathed.

"A cool man who can only shoot one shot, alright."

"It's one strike!" Fang Yi emphasized.

Li Feng rolled his eyes. "I know, I know, one shot, right? Since you're so cool and handsome, I won't call Zhou Ying over to bother you."

Fang Yi's expression crumpled immediately. Although his face was hidden behind a mask of blood, it felt as though he was on the verge of tears.

"No! Get Zhou Ying to come save me! Li Feng's going to kill me, he's trying to steal my glory!"

Li Feng rolled his eyes. "If you're so energetic, then I'm sure you won't die. It'll be fine to leave you out here like this, wouldn't it?"

"You bastard! No wonder you're fond of the golden mammoth—your humanity's deserting you! All your blood is going to turn bestial!"

Li Feng's face suddenly darkened. He grinned maliciously. "You're not able to move right now, Fang Yi, are you?" You can insult me, but if you insult my girlfriend...

Fang Yi glanced at him warily. "What're you trying to do? I'm warning you, I'm not interested!"

Li Feng slowly took off his socks. "Come here. Have a whiff of my fermented sweat."

Fang Yi roared in outrage, "You bastard! Stay away from me, away!"

While Fang Yi and Li Feng were messing with each other, neither of them noticed a shadow appearing in the sky, wearing a lab coat as he smiled at the two hunters. His gaze remained on Fang Yi for a little while longer.

That white coat, stained by blood, slowly turned a dark-red color. The red of Nightdemon's coat deepened and darkened until it was almost black. Then, it flashed and opened wide, transforming into a pair of bat's wings.

The black wings wrapped around Nightdemon as he took to the sky. When they unfurled again, he had morphed into a gigantic bat with a brilliant white smile the shape of a crescent moon, as though he were mocking the entire world. A fiery-red eye widened, then split into three. Everyone nearby felt a deathly sense of fear.

He flapped his wings and vanished into the void of space.

"I know Fang Yi's heavily wounded, but why is he looking so dispirited too? Didn't you go check on Fang Yi's condition?" Zhou Ying murmured, perplexed, as she looked toward Li Feng.

Li Feng's face was sorrowful. "By the time I arrived, Fang Yi had already become like this. If I'm not mistaken, it's the price he had to pay for using such a devastating skill."

Upon recalling the technique Fang Yi had launched, Zhou Ying couldn't help but be shocked. That felt less like a technique and more like a heavenly punishment. Zhou Ying was absolutely certain that she wouldn't have been able to block that technique, and it was understandable that it required such a heavy price.

Fang Yi turned to Li Feng. "You bastard! You're envious of my strength."

Li Feng dangled his sock in front of Fang Yi's face. Zhou Ying turned and caught him in the act, understanding what had happened immediately. Li Feng hurriedly kept the sock with a devilish grin.

Zhou Ying sighed. "That's enough from both of you. Let me treat Fang Yi first."

Chapter 1087: World of Black Fog

Zhou Ying was undoubtedly the biggest winner of this entire affair, having both obtained the power of the golden mulberry tree and absorbed much of the superior world's energy through the proof of kingship.

Given the increase to Zhou Ying's strength, Fang Yi's wounds healed near-instantaneously.

Li Feng asked, "What should we do with this world?"

Zhou Ying replied, "There are two options. First, we can do what our captain did and extract the superior world's energy present here, or second, we can leave with the proof of kingship and leave the rest to our captain and the other superior kings."

Li Feng proposed, "Let's go with the second option, then. I'm a little tired."

Fang Yi, who had just recovered, agreed. "I just want to rest right now. I don't feel like I can move even a single finger at this point!"

After having fought off three combatants on the level of superior kings, the three hunters were unbelievably tired.

Zhou Ying nodded. "The second option it is."

Like the hunters in the world of blazing sun, those in the white world adopted a similar approach.

After Zhang Hanxiang and Sun Xiaowu finished consuming the two monarch-grade lifeforms they had taken down, they left the white world alongside Hong Xi.

After the three of them departed, a pitch-black figure appeared within the white world. If Zhang Lie were present, he would have immediately recognized the figure as a clone of the king of chaos. Of course, Zhang Lie wasn't at the scene.

By then, Zhang Lie had already arrived at the world of black fog.

The world of black fog was a mystery, the world shrouded from sight by black fog. As Zhang Lie approached, black fog roiled and flew toward him in the form of countless black serpents.

"[Fists of the Silent Sea: Soar]!" A huge wave soared into the air. As Zhang Lie punched forward, the fish slammed its huge tail on the ground and sent a torrent of water surging into the air.

Ripples of energy spread out from Zhang Lie, warping the space around him. The towering waves looked like enraged black dragons, flooding the battlefield.

Huge, reverberating sound waves shook the air, causing the void to tremble. As those waves smashed into the black fog, huge explosions resulted, causing the fog to dissipate.

Even so, the center of the world of black fog seemed like a black hole, one which swallowed the energy Zhang Lie had invested in the attack whole.

Zhang Lie snorted. "King of black fog, aren't you going to come out and meet with me?"

The black fog roiled. No response came.

"If you aren't going to meet with me, king of black fog, I'll come to you!" Zhang Lie cried out, flying into the black fog.

After Zhang Lie flew into the black fog, the black fog at the outskirts of the world formed a human face, grinning maliciously.

As Zhang Lie flew into the black fog, he saw city after city within the world of black fog. All the buildings, as well as the people within, took the form of black silhouettes.

The architecture of the world of black fog looked as though it were in the industrialization era, with a large number of factories present in each city.

The factories each gave off large quantities of thick, concentrated smoke. The black silhouettes that moved about within the world of black rain showed no sign of life. They looked like flickering shadows, like robots that had only been programmed to move about.

Zhang Lie quickly sensed something amiss. The black fog was laced with slow-acting poison. Breathing it in had no ill effects for a while, but after longer periods of time, those who did so would asphyxiate and die.

Those flickering silhouettes within the world of black fog weren't lifeforms at all.

Zhang Lie launched an attack at the heart of the world without any hesitation. "[The Boundless Blade: Yawning Wave]!"

Zhang Lie extended his pointer finger like a sword, and water-attuned genetic energy gathered around it. As he waved his finger, sword energy erupted like a wave, accompanied by a giant shark.

The sword slash struck the city and bisected it.

Zhang Lie's actions seemed to trigger some sort of response from the world of black fog.

The black fog around the city seemed to writhe in pain. Countless black claws manifested around the world, all of which tried to claw at Zhang Lie.

Zhang Lie, realizing the fundamental conceit of the world of black fog, tried to leave, but the fog swarmed him en masse to prevent him from doing so.

"[Ninecarp Transformation]!" A black serpent materialized behind Zhang Lie, by now so large and so developed that it resembled the world-swallowing serpent Jormungandr. It let out a threatening hiss as its scales clicked together.

The black fog attacked Zhang Lie from every direction. The black serpent wrapped around Zhang Lie to shield him, but Zhang Lie was unable to evade all the black claws coming his way.

"[Fists of the Silent Sea: Fade]!" Zhang Lie punched forward, sending the black serpent outward and destroying all the black claws in sight.

However, the black claws seemed to be neverending. Moments after they were obliterated by the serpent, they regrew out of the smoke and attacked Zhang Lie once more. The smoke swirled around him like a whirlpool, intending to devour him whole.

As Zhang Lie activated his blood ant and dragonwolf soulshards, he transformed into a dragonwolf with russet fur and limbs covered with dragons' scales. His aura became magnified as a hurricane of blood spawned around him.

He morphed into blood-red lightning, whizzing through the air as he tore apart the whirlpool made of black fog. More fog gathered from the ends of the world, all heading straight for Zhang Lie.

"King of black fog, if you don't intend to let me out of this trap, then I hope you're prepared and able to pay the price of doing so."

Blood-red genetic energy surrounded Zhang Lie, and a blood serpent's shadow appeared behind him.

"[Fists of the Silent Sea: Fade]!" As Zhang Lie punched forward, the blood dragon roared in rage and charged forward, clawing apart the black fog and smashing into the bulk of it.

A wave of annihilation exploded around the dragon. Pitch-black energy swallowed up everything in the vicinity like a storm at sea. Huge quantities of black fog were consumed by the black-hole like energy of annihilation.

As it absorbed more and more of the fog, the black hole grew larger and larger.

The king of black fog, realizing that something was amiss, hurriedly tried to seal Zhang Lie's attack, only to find that all the energy he poured into the black hole had been converted into Zhang Lie's own strength.

If the king of black fog were to expend even more energy to suppress the black hole, it would only grow even larger.

The energy that Zhang Lie infused into his [Fists of the Silent Sea] wasn't enough to devour an entire superior world, but the world of black fog was particularly unusual. It was surrounded by black fog, and all that black fog turned into even more annihilation energy, causing the black hole to propagate limitlessly...

Chapter 1088: Nature of Black Fog

As the black hole grew larger and larger as it absorbed the black fog, Zhang Lie took advantage of the distraction to escape from the king of black fog's clutches.

From beyond the outskirts of the world, he could see a huge black spot appear from amidst a hazy black fog. The black spot seemed to be at the center of a whirlpool, growing larger at a rate visible to the naked eye, as black fog swirled in toward it.

Zhang Lie's energy of annihilation alone wouldn't be sufficient to destroy a superior world. The superior kings of antiquity were seasoned warriors; if the king of black fog were this easy to deal with, he wouldn't have been able to become a superior king of antiquity.

He would long since have been replaced by stronger, more ambitious superior kings in the millennia past.

The king of black fog certainly wasn't about to go down so easily.

He stopped trying to suppress the energy of annihilation. Instead, he separated the fog from the mess, then used spatial force to isolate the energy of annihilation, and finally invoked his authority as a superior king to toss the ball of annihilation beyond the reaches of his world.

Of course, isolating the energy of annihilation with spatial force wasn't a strategy that would work long-term, since the energy of annihilation could feed on spatial force as well.

However, the rate at which it did so was slow enough that the king of black fog was able to manipulate it and transport it away.

The black fog reverted to its original shape, although its volume had shrunk by at least a third.

The black fog formed a human face. Zhang Lie chuckled. "Are you finally ready to talk with me?"

The king of black fog said, "Zhang Lie, aren't you afraid that the Zongming world will be destroyed in your absence?"

"As long as I kill you, the Zongming world will have one fewer threat to contend with."

Zhang Lie's body flared with blood-colored genetic energy, like a boundless tsunami.

The king of black fog chuckled again. "And yet, by the time you kill me, your Zongming world might already be done for."

"We'll see, won't we?"

Zhang Lie replied. The blood-colored genetic energy around him formed a bloody ocean, as though there were hundreds, thousands of dragons within his body. Each muscle formed a dragon. "[Fists of the Silent Sea: Hundred Dragons Soaring]!"

A horde of over a hundred blood dragons launched out of Zhang Lie's left arm as he expended half his genetic energy in one supercharged attack. Howling with the force of thunder, a horde of over a hundred blood dragons flew toward the king of black fog, directed by Zhang Lie's punch.

They were fierce and domineering, and all hundred of them boasted the power of annihilation.

The king of black fog could sense the strength of Zhang Lie's attack. It couldn't afford to maintain its human face any longer. A single blood dragon had caused the black fog to shrink by a third its size. How much damage would a hundred blood dragons do? All the black fog would be destroyed!

The world of black fog burst apart into countless dragons of smoke, which attempted to hold the horde of blood dragons back.

The dragons of smoke and blood challenged each other in the outskirts of the world of black fog, but the dragons of smoke were no match for their bloody brethren. They dispersed in just one hit.

Nevertheless, there were countless dragons of smoke, which continued pouring out from the core of the world of black fog.

The world of black fog reformed the king of black fog's face. It looked almost as though the king of black fog was spitting out large numbers of black hairy balls to stave off the advance of the blood dragons.

The king of black fog laughed. "It's useless. You can't kill me!"

Zhang Lie smirked. "All existences will someday perish—and now I understand what you are, king of black fog."

The king of black fog frowned. He didn't believe that Zhang Lie had such incredible skills of analysis as to be able to discern that secret in one go.

Zhang Lie continued, "The king of black fog is nothing more than an offshoot of the world of black fog."

The king of black fog's eyes widened.

"Rather impressive that you've been able to tell," he grudgingly admitted.

Countless enemies had entered the world of black fog, a whole battalion of troops, or even combatants on the level of superior kings, but no more than ten had ever escaped from the world, and none of the ten had seen through the fundamental truth of the king of black fog. The last person who had glimpsed that truth was none other than the king of chaos.

The king of black fog felt as though he should be very shocked, but he didn't even know if he could sense that feeling.

Zhang Lie continued, "I have to thank the king of keys for this."

The king of black fog stilled. Why was Zhang Lie mentioning the king of keys now?

Zhang Lie continued, "When I first encountered the king of keys, someone beside me explained what his situation was, and hazarded a guess as to his true form—that he was a will of the world made manifest, or that he had merged his will with that of his world. I used that same guess on you."

"So it was the king of keys—hold on, your analysis was just a guess? I shouldn't have admitted it so easily, then."

Zhang Lie continued curiously, "Now I am rather curious as to whether you were originally the will of the world, or the will of a superior king."

The king of black fog snorted. "This isn't important. you know too much, now, and I'll have to kill you!"

The world of black fog exploded.

As black fog swamped their surroundings, the blood dragons burst apart in the void, spreading the energy of annihilation all around.

Even so, the king of black fog ignored how much black fog was being destroyed.

Zhang Lie unsheathed Guicang, cutting apart the black fog right before him. "It's natural that you're panicking. After all, I can kill you—by exhausting your supply of black fog, or by destroying the world of black fog outright. That's why you have to kill me now to hide this secret, to preserve the mystery that hangs around you, to make others believe that you're unkillable."

The king of black fog couldn't have Zhang Lie run away now.

"Actually, there's no need for you to be so worried."

Zhang Lie extended his arm horizontally before him. Black water-attuned genetic energy curled around it, and the serpent wrapped around his sword-wielding arm.

The king of black fog frowned. "Surely you're not as naive as to think that I'll believe you'll keep my secret?"

"What I mean is, there's no need for you to worry, because no matter what, you'll perish here today. The secrets of the dead are meaningless."

Genetic energy gushed out of Zhang Lie as sword energy soared into the sky, shaking the heavens. The air turned colder. "[The Boundless Blade: the River Lethe]!"

Zhang Lie struck once more. An underworld river materialized in space, one so vast the entire world could see it. Everything turned cold, and the temperature dipped below freezing.

Chapter 1089: Like a God

A strong wind buffeted the battlefield. Blood-colored frost appeared around the combatants, as though a mysterious realm of hell had intersected the third realm.

As though the doors to hell had just been thrown open, tens of thousands of serpents rushed out in a flood as Zhang Lie swung Guicang at the king of black fog.

The king of black fog condensed that fog into two huge palms, which pushed forward and caused all the serpents in their way to explode. However, the serpents came in an endless torrent. Neither side let up.

"[The Boundless Blade: the River Lethe]!" Zhang Lie lifted the blade in his hand high above his head as pitch-black energy exploded from him. He looked like a demon descending on the world.

Black genetic energy filled the battlefield, vast and concentrated.

Zhang Lie's genetic energy roared as it took the form of a vast, angry sea. Waves surged forward, sounding like peals of thunder, like stampeding hooves. The surface of the sea frothed with angry waves, like dragons emerging with the tide. The entire sea roiled, and lightning crackled amidst the void.

Countless serpents swam across the raging sea as lightning flashed ominously overhead, a scene right out of an apocalypse. As Zhang Lie swung his sword, the roaring waves all morphed into black dragons.

The sea had morphed into a boundless battlefield. The sea breeze was as a horn to action, and the serpents, thousands of courageous soldiers heeding its call.

Meanwhile, the king of black fog unleashed a tsunami of black smoke.

The netherworld sea clashed against the black smoke. The black serpents in the air exploded and reverted to black genetic energy, but before they could reform as serpents, they were swallowed up by the black fog. The black fog was able to get rid of the serpents once and for all, but at great cost.

After a few confrontations, the huge wave of black fog was no more than a tenth of its original size. It had been five times the size of an ordinary superior world—and now it was only about as large as a peak large world.

The king of black fog was getting a bit terrified. "Zhang Lie, there's no reason we have to fight to our deaths. Why don't we sit down and have a talk instead? All I want is the superior world's energy that the Zongming king possesses. As long as you're willing to hand it over, I'll turn on the solar king and ice queen!"

"There's no need for you to worry about them. I've already dispatched forces against both."

The king of black fog clearly doubted Zhang Lie's words. "Even if you were to kill me, the Zongming world will be destroyed. Just who could you have sent over? None of the superior kings of antiquity are weak, and the solar king and ice queen are stronger than your ordinary superior king, let alone in their own worlds."

From the perspective of the king of black fog, Zhang Lie had no true understanding of the solar king and ice queen's strength. In other words, he was being overly arrogant and self-centered.

"I don't know where you found your helpers, but they won't be so easily dealt with. No superior king of antiquity is weak. The solar king and ice queen are very intelligent. They tend to turtle up in their own worlds, bolstered by their authority as superior kings, in addition to their personal strength. They're essentially invincible in their territory. All your helpers will be killed to the last. If you want to protect the Zongming world, you only have one option open to you: working with me."

Zhang Lie ignored the king of black fog's words. The blood dragon's phantasmal figure soared into the air. Zhang Lie thrust forward with Guicang, the gleam of the blade so bright that the void seemed to welcome a new dawn. The blood dragon melted into the blade.

The king of black fog became more and more anxious when he saw that Zhang Lie was unmoved.

"Zhang Lie, don't misunderstand! This is your last opportunity."

Zhang Lie asked, "Aren't you also a superior king of antiquity? You have a seat at the meeting table, you're in your superior world—and yet you still can't beat me."

"Zhang Lie, do you really think I can't beat you?" the king of black fog roared. The black fog erupted in a storm.

"Let's try it, then!" A dragon's howl echoed through the air as Zhang Lie swung his sword infused with the blood dragon's strength. "[The Boundless Blade: Dragon's Wrath]!"

Zhang Lie thrust forward with Guicang, summoning a blood dragon. The blood dragon's howl shook the void. Zhang Lie's sword tore apart the storm of black fog, piercing through it.

The king of black fog's humanoid face turned into that of a dragon as he opened his mouth wide and devoured the attack.

Zhang Lie's sword pierced through the fog. His attack exploded in the heart of the world of black fog. "[First Form: Parting the River]!"

A frightening force descended on the king of black fog, energy rumbling and rippling around him. As Zhang Lie swung the blade in his hand, a huge slash of sword energy shot toward the king of black fog.

Fog roiled, morphing into countless hands and feet—but they were all cut apart by the pale-white sword energy.

The sword energy cut deep into the world of black fog, leaving a huge abyssal trench within.

Zhang Lie's [First Form: Parting the River] shouldn't have been so destructive, but the king of black fog had expended too much black fog in the fighting so far, and he felt death drawing near. He, who claimed to be impossible to kill, was stricken by the possibility of imminent death.

His eponymous black fog had been almost entirely used up, and he wouldn't be able to defend against another overwhelming attack from Zhang Lie. The king of black fog had no intention of dying so easily. He retaliated, putting his life on the line. The black fog manifested in the form of long spears, which rained down on Zhang Lie like a thunderstorm.

"[Shadow and Light]!" Time suddenly sped up in the vicinity of Zhang Lie, and he left a series of afterimages in his wake.

With Guicang, he smashed apart all the spears of black fog. The king of black fog noticed that his attacks had weakened significantly, but even so, the king of black fog didn't give up. Countless claws emerged from his body and mixed with the fog, even as Zhang Lie drew his other blade.

Hanguang flashed, and the claws were all shredded to pieces.

"[Syzygy]!" A burning black sun rose behind Zhang Lie's back, and a bloody moon flared into existence at his feet. His aura was magnified tenfold, and a halo of black sun appeared above his forehead. Natural law seemed to warp around him.

Runes likewise appeared on the bloody moon by his feet, forming an intricate array. Under the combination of the two auras, Zhang Lie seemed to have transformed into a god...

Chapter 1090: The Unclean World

Struck by Zhang Lie's twin auras, the king of black fog grew visibly weaker, and the black fog turned thin.

On the other hand, Zhang Lie's genetic energy seemed boundless.

The king of black fog cried out, "Hold on, Zhang Lie! Let's discuss this like civilized men!"

However, Zhang Lie had no intention of stopping. He crossed his twin blades. The blood moon resonated with the blade in his left hand, and the black sun with the blade in his right.

A bloody sword in his left hand, a black blade in his right. The blades crossed, forming a huge web of slashes, as the black fog was torn to pieces.

The black fog condensed anew into a human face. The king of black fog called out once again, "Hold on, we can discuss things further. I don't need any superior world's energy—"

"Discuss things with my blade!"

"[Blade of the Heavens: the Sea Swells]!" Energy poured out of Zhang Lie in waves, honing the edge of his blade. The pulses of energy struck the sea like a tsunami, devouring everything within.

The sword energy illuminated the surroundings of the world of black fog. As a tsunami that seemed poised to swallow up the skies landed, all that black fog was consumed.

Zhang Lie flew into the world of black fog and saw that it had become a pile of ruins.

The ruins hadn't been caused by Zhang Lie's attack—rather, the world of black fog had been a dead world to begin with. Who knew how it had happened? Perhaps only the king of black fog did.

In order to prevent the king of black fog from having any chance at revival, Zhang Lie lifted both his blades up high. Black sunlight gathered on one, and blood-red moonlight on the other. "[Blades, Reverberate]!"

A blood dragon materialized around Zhang Lie. Energy poured out of him in waves, honing the edge of his blade. The pulses of energy struck the realm like a tsunami, devouring everything within.

The twin blades Guicang and Hanguang emitted a fearsome aura, shining as brightly as the sun and moon.

Sword energy materialized from Zhang Lie's blades into a blood dragon that revolved around his body. Hanguang's light coalesced into a black dragon that likewise curled up around him.

The twin dragons shot forward like a hurricane, bearing down on the king of black fog with the might of Zhang Lie's spiritual sea between them and forming a whirlpool.

Tremendous suction, like that from a black hole, sucked up everything around the two combatants.

Layers of earth sank into the whirlpool, obliterated in an instant. The black whirlpool continued to spread as the black and blood dragons pierced the world of black fog clean through, causing it to crack and shatter.

Zhang Lie took the shattered superior world's core for himself. As that core was taken away, the surrounding fragments of the world began to crumble.

"The unclean world next, I suppose..." Let's hope Yang Ze didn't do anything extraneous, so I don't have to clean up his corpse.

Not long after Zhang Lie left, the remnants of the world of black fog caved in. Spatial force erupted, causing a spatial storm to spawn. Subsequently, the remnant energy in the world burst in a magnificent explosion, swallowing up the world in a shower of light.

The light illuminated the void and was just about to release a huge wave of energy into the realm when the will of the world suddenly descended, locked the surrounding space down, absorbed the energy from the impending explosion, and prevented its destruction from affecting other nearby worlds.

In the end, all that remained of the world of black fog was a cloud of rubble where it once stood.

The world of black fog had been destroyed, forever wiped off the face of the third realm.

The rubble slowly began to accrete. After countless years, it would form a brand new world. This was part of the cycle of the third realm. As older worlds were destroyed, newer ones formed. The three thousand worlds were continuously undergoing such a cycle of death and rebirth.

Zhang Lie turned back to the shattered mess, murmuring to himself, "I hope you don't have to encounter someone like the king of black fog again..."

Even if the world did end up with a similar ruler, Zhang Lie didn't expect he would be there to witness it.

Beyond the unclean world, Yang Ze floated in the void.

"99,999, 100,000..."

Yang Ze wasn't so bored as to count from 1 to 100,000. All around him were gathered countless crystalline lotuses. Of course, these hadn't grown naturally—Yang Ze was manifesting them in the void.

Despite his frequently jocular attitude, he too had pride, dignity, and self-respect. Zhang Lie had ordered him to scout the unclean world, but not to fight.

Although Yang Ze had accepted the order readily, he felt rather upset. Why was it that the other members of Team Zenith could fight the respective superior kings and attack their worlds, but not Yang Ze?

Was he so weak? Was his water-attuned genetic energy worse than others? Zhang Lie had a water-attuned framework too! No, Yang Ze didn't think himself inferior.

At that moment, floating out in the void, Yang Ze wanted to prove himself—but that didn't mean he was a fool who would rush in without any preparation.

Yang Ze was thoughtful, not brash and reckless. Although he wasn't willing to admit it, he trusted Zhang Lie's judgment that he wasn't ready to attack the unclean world by himself.

The others had grouped up in threes, and it would be far too reckless of him to charge into the unclean world alone.

Even so, Yang Ze didn't want to simply scout around—he wanted to make a move.

Despite being called the unclean world, the surroundings of the world were far cleaner than the white world and the world of blazing sun—because there were no aliens or genetic lifeforms present.

The only other superior world that was as "clean" was the world of black fog.

He had learned about what happened from some fortunate survivors of the war against the death spirits, and it was this truth that left Yang Ze so enraged.

The king of evil hadn't been as merciful as to demand that each world in the vicinity commit some of their people for this war. Rather, he sent out his avatars to terrorize the various worlds,

herding their citizens onto the battlefield. Those who could flee did, and those that didn't either were forced onto the battlefield or devoured and transformed into monstrosities...

