

## Chapter 3330

"Who is Su Zimo?"

"I think I've heard of him somewhere before."

"I remember now. The current owner of the Chaotic Sacred Land is Su Zimo!"

Discussions broke out among the crowd in the Forbidden Land of Time and Space.

Supreme Gu Sha sneered. "You didn't hide in the Chaotic Sacred Land and came to me yourself. Don't blame me for what I'm going to do."

"The grudge between us can be settled anytime."

Su Zimo's expression was normal. He glanced at the hundreds of human Supremes around the Stone of Life and said, "But before that, let them leave first."

"Hmph!"

A Stone Tribe Supreme snorted. "Even if you're the Master of Chaos, you don't have that much face!"

This group of Supremes had just fought with the fisherman and the human Supremes. Both sides had suffered casualties. How could they let them go so easily?

"Brother Su, Miss Die, leave quickly. Don't worry about us!"

The chef shouted.

However, under Gu Sha's signal, a group of Supremes had already surrounded them and blocked Su Zimo and Die Yue's escape route.

"Interesting."

Supreme Gu Sha chuckled. "You can't even protect yourself, and you still want to meddle in other people's business. You must be tired of living."

"Are you not going to let them go?"

Su Zimo looked around and only received cold and mocking gazes.

"Then who lives and who dies?"

That might not be the case. "

Su Zimo muttered softly.

"Acting all mysterious.

Kneel down! "

Two Supremes attacked. One of them controlled the Great Dao, and his aura was deep and unfathomable.

It was also like a mountain.

It weighed more than ten thousand pounds!

The Great Dao of Heaven's Might descended!

The other Supreme-Being's figure was like a specter.

They disappeared instantly.

They moved stealthily in Die Yue's direction.

The Great Dao of Ghosts!

Under such pressure, Su Zimo only needed to circulate his Qi and blood slightly.

Then, he dissolved it.

Then, he moved and instantly appeared in front of this person. He flipped his palm.

He slapped the top of this person's head!

"You!"

This supreme being was greatly shocked. He didn't expect that his Great Dao of Heaven's Might seemed to have no effect on Su Zimo.

By the time Su Zimo reached him, it was already too late for him to dodge!

This Paragon once again controlled the Great Dao of Heaven's Might, circling around his arms, wanting to block Su Zimo's palm strike.

Bang!

Fist and arm collided. A muffled sound rang out, as if they had been defeated.

Ka ka ka!

Before anyone could react,

The ear-piercing sound of bones cracking rang out. The arm of this Sovereign was broken.

It was broken by Su Zimo's palm!

In front of Su Zimo, this Autarch's Heavenly Might Great Dao and physical body were both in front of him.

Unable to withstand a single blow!

The palm slammed down. It only paused for a moment before it broke through the obstruction.

It landed on the Sovereign's head.

It was shattered into pieces.

His Primordial Spirit was also destroyed.

Death of body and Dao!

A Supreme-Being was unable to withstand a single blow from Su Zimo!

What was even more terrifying was that.

Su Zimo didn't even control the Great Dao that he cultivated.

He only relied on his physical body and bloodline.

He killed a Supreme-Being with a slap!

Those who could calm their physical body and bloodline and forcefully resist the Great Dao.

Perhaps only the sacred clans of the various sacred grounds could do it!

All the Supreme-Being experts present.

Most of them didn't put Su Zimo in their eyes.

It was none other than because Su Zimo's cultivation realm wasn't high.

However, he had already fused with the Qinglian of Creation, the Red Lotus of Hellfire, and the Golden Lotus of Merit.

His bloodline and bloodline were even stronger than the sacred clans of the same level!

Especially after fusing with the Golden Lotus of Merit, his physical strength soared.

He had already reached the immortal realm.

A flawless, unparalleled realm!

On the other side.

The Supreme-Being who cultivated the Great Dao of Ghosts came to Die Yue's side.

Die Yue didn't seem to notice.

She still didn't move.

However, the moment this Supreme-Being attacked, beside Die Yue.

A storm was suddenly stirred up and engulfed this Supreme-Being!

"Ah!"

This Supreme-Being let out a miserable scream.

In the blink of an eye, he was torn apart by this storm that appeared out of nowhere. His body and soul were destroyed!

The Great Dao of Wind!

The fisherman, the woodcutter, and the others weren't worried about Die Yue.

They knew.

This Die Yue's combat strength.

In fact, she was even stronger than them!

What they were most worried about was still Su Zimo.

No matter what,

Su Zimo was only at the small success stage of the Dao Manipulation Realm.

And now, there were far too many Supreme-Beings gathered under the Five Sacred Lands. More than three hundred thousand of them, densely packed, blotting out the sun.

Only when one was in the situation and faced with such a terrifying battle array could one feel the suffocating sense of oppression!

The many humans around Xuan Ku Mountain were also nervous, their hearts hanging high as they stared unblinkingly at the great battle that was about to erupt in the Forbidden Land of Spacetime.

The gap between the two sides was too great.

There were only two people.

How could they save the hundreds of human Supreme-Beings inside?

Supreme-Being Gusha smiled and declared, "Whoever can kill these two, I will give them a chance to join the Spacetime Sacred Land."

The eyes of all the Supreme-Beings present lit up when they heard this.

Who didn't want to join the Five Sacred Lands?

As long as one became a member of the Sacred Lands, regardless of status or identity,

They would be above all the other races.

In the future, they would be able to do as they pleased in the Vast Thousand Domains!

These words stirred the hearts of countless Supreme-Beings.

Even the Supreme-Beings who had originally planned to stay out of the matter and watch with folded arms felt a hint of hostility when they saw Su Zimo and Die Yue.

"Careful."

Su Zimo looked at Die Yue and warned her. Then, he moved and charged at Supreme-Being Gusha!

There were too many Supreme-Beings around. No matter how strong Su Zimo was, he could not kill everyone.

Only by killing a member of the Sacred Lands would he be able to intimidate the Supreme-Beings of the other races!

"Kill him!"

The surrounding Supreme-Beings reacted, controlling their Great Daos and releasing their Dao weapons.

Su Zimo's blood energy surged as three lotus flowers appeared behind him, transforming into three heads and six arms. Each of them held a jade scepter, the Taiyi Horsetail Whisk, the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens, the Karmic Fire Lotus Platform ...

Wielding the Avici and Netherworld swords, he charged into the crowd!

As soon as the two sides clashed, Su Zimo erupted with all his strength, holding nothing back!

He knew that Die Yue was facing the same situation as well.

The only way he could have a chance of resolving today's situation was to release his full strength right away and kill the Supreme-Beings of the other races with thunderous methods!

Three lotus flowers grew behind Su Zimo and surged into the skies, as though they were about to burst through the world.

Each lotus tower corresponded to one of Su Zimo's heads and arms!

In front of the Supreme-Beings of the other races, Qinglian's bloodline had already displayed its might!

The bloodlines of the Supreme-Beings of the various races were clearly suppressed against Su Zimo and some of them could not even release their bloodline phenomena.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

Su Zimo charged into the crowd and relied solely on the power of his blood qi and the sharpness of the Avici and Netherworld swords to kill. Everywhere he passed, a blood mist would spread and corpses would be left behind!

The Avici Sword was the sharpest and any Dao weapon that collided with it would shatter instantly.

If it landed on the Supreme-Beings of the other races, the Avici Hell would appear and drag their Essence Spirits into it with a sinister aura!

The Netherworld Sword was the number one killer.

As long as it left a single wound on the Supreme-Beings of the other races, even if it was just a superficial wound, it was enough to claim their lives!

End of Chapter.