

## Chapter 3332

Words:2405    Update:23/04/28 02:37:44

The Space-time Forbidden Land was in chaos.

The hundreds of thousands of Supremes who had gathered under the five sacred grounds were also scattered by Su Zimo's charge as they hurriedly made way for him.

The five Holy Lands also suffered a lot of casualties!

Su Zimo knew in his heart that he could not stay here for long.

Seeing this situation, the Supremes of the five Holy Lands would definitely not stand by and watch!

Of course, if only one or two Supremes intervened, it would not be a big threat to him.

Su Zimo was only worried that the situation would go out of control and cause an even bigger disaster!

"Let's go!"

Su Zimo did not continue to chase after the Supremes of the five Holy Lands. He turned around and came to Die Yue and the others.

When the Supremes who had besieged them saw Su Zimo return, they were frightened and did not dare to stop him. They scattered.

"Su Zimo, how dare you!"

"You killed my Holy Lands' people and still want to escape unscathed!"

"Today, all of you will be buried here with us!"

A fierce shout suddenly sounded from the end of the sky.

In the next moment, figures appeared from five directions in the Space-time Forbidden Land and were rushing towards this place!

The Supremes of the five Holy Lands had appeared!

In addition to Heaven Fall, Qing Yong, Nine Shadows, and Wood Unicorn, who he had met once in the Chaos Holy Land, there were eight other Supremes!

The conditions to become a Holy Race were extremely harsh.

The Holy Race was rare.

Twelve Supremes of the Holy Race descended at the same time.

It was a rare scene!

These twelve Supremes of the Holy Race.

Each of them was once an invincible Supremes who had ruled for at least 100 million years under the Saint Realm.

However, because of the Great Dao they cultivated,

There had long been Saints occupying it.

They had not been able to become Saints all these years.

"Master!"

Seeing these Supremes of the Holy Race appear, the Supremes of the five Holy Lands seemed to have seen their saviors.

They all crowded towards the twelve Supremes of the Holy Race.

"It's the Heaven Fall Saint.

The Kun Peng bloodline! "

"The Wood Unicorn Saint, it is said that this is an extremely rare Wood Unicorn.

He cultivates the Great Dao of Life.

No matter how serious the injury, he can recover. "

"The Saintess of Azure Sky is also here!"

"Heavens, these are the Supremes of the Holy Race back then.

If the Saints don't come out, it's these experts who patrol the myriad races and punish them on behalf of the heavens! "

In the Great Thousand Worlds, if the Saints did not appear, the Sacred Race's Supremes were almost the most powerful existences.

These Sacred Race Autarchs had all sorts of reasons.

He couldn't step into the Saint Realm, but to the Myriad Races,

He was also a powerful existence that couldn't be blasphemed against.

The living beings of the myriad races would usually address them as Holy Sons.

The Saintess was a sign of respect.

Besides the war between the five Holy Lands and the four Daos in the 33 Heavens, this had never happened before.

"Everyone, heed my command."

The Skyfall Holy Son looked around and said in a deep voice, "Leave this Su Zimo to us.

The rest of you, go all out and kill those human Supremes. Don't leave a single one alive! "

The Skyfall Sage wasn't just speaking to the people of the Sacred Land.

It was also an order to the Supremes of the myriad races scattered around!

As a matter of fact, the bloody battle that had just taken place was a bloody one.

The Autarchs of the various races were already terrified of Su Zimo.

But now, the twelve Saints and Saintesses had arrived.

They didn't dare to disobey such an order.

Moreover ...

As long as the twelve Saints and Saintesses suppressed Su Zimo ...

However, the hundreds of human Supremes were nothing to be afraid of.

"Kill!"

Almost at the moment the Skyfall Sage gave the order, Su Zimo also let out a long roar.

In the state of three heads and six arms ...

He controlled the Avici and Netherworld swords ...

He charged toward the twelve Saints and Saintesses!

As long as these twelve people were killed ...

The rest would collapse without a fight!

The Skyfall Sage faced Su Zimo, who was charging toward him.

Their expressions were solemn, and they didn't show the slightest bit of contempt.

They had just been in the various Sacred Lands.

They had witnessed the terror of the Avici and Netherworld swords with their own eyes.

This time, they had come.

Naturally, they were already prepared!

"Go!"

The Skyfall Sage took out a ray of blood light.

He threw it into the air and turned it into a blood-colored banner, filled with a faint smell of blood.

At the same time, the twelve Saints and Saintesses bit the tip of their tongues at the same time and spat out a mouthful of blood essence. They sprinkled it on the banner and injected it into their souls!

In the next moment, the twelve Saints and Saintesses established a connection with the blood banner at the same time.

They felt a strange, bloody, and incomparably powerful power in this blood banner!

The twelve Saints and Saintesses controlled this blood banner at the same time, constantly swaying in front of Su Zimo. In an instant ...

Blood energy surged.

It was as if a blood river had appeared between heaven and earth, surging toward Su Zimo, wanting to swallow him!

Su Zimo felt a strong sense of danger!

The power contained in this blood river ...

It was definitely not something he could resist!

It was also impossible for a Dao Manipulation Realm expert to control it.

This power probably came from the Saint Realm!

Su Zimo hurriedly stopped his body, holding the two swords in front of him, and retreated at the same time.

However, the blood river kept roaring, and its speed was even faster. In an instant, it approached Su Zimo, wanting to swallow him!

The surging river had already swallowed the Avici and Netherworld swords.

These two divine swords had never been suppressed since they fell into Su Zimo's hands.

However, at this moment, in the face of this blood river, the sharp murderous aura of the Avici and Netherworld swords seemed to have faded a little, and the trembling swords also calmed down.

A powerful devouring force burst forth from the blood river, wanting to swallow Su Zimo and the Avici and Netherworld swords together!

Su Zimo could not resist it, and could only let go of his hand, allowing the blood river to swallow the Avici and Netherworld swords.

However, after swallowing the two swords, the blood river also reverted to its original form, returning to the appearance of a blood banner, floating in mid-air.

No matter how the twelve Saints and Saintesses tried to control it, this blood banner did not move at all.

Swallowing the Avici and Netherworld swords had also consumed a lot of the blood banner's energy. It could not be distracted at the moment, and seemed to be trying to suppress the Avici and Netherworld swords.

The twelve Saints and Saintesses looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief.

To them, the biggest threat was the Avici and Netherworld swords.

As long as they could control these two divine swords, only Su Zimo was left, and there was nothing to be afraid of!

Near Xuan Mi Mountain.

Seeing this scene, everyone became nervous again.

"It actually alarmed the twelve Saints and Saintesses ..."

"What kind of treasure is that blood banner? How can it be so powerful that it requires the twelve Saints and Saintesses to activate it at the same time?"

"It seems that these Saints and Saintesses are also very wary of those two swords."

While everyone was discussing, Saint Jiangchao and Saint Huiming stared at the blood banner, frowning.

The two Saints seemed to have thought of something, but they were not sure. They turned to the mountain elder and could not help but ask, "Mountain elder, that blood banner seems to be ..."

"That's the Saint Blood Banner."

The mountain elder still had a bitter expression. "The Soul Summoning Saint's Saint artifact was borrowed by these juniors."

Hearing this, everyone was shocked and angry.

"What is this?"

"A Saint intervened in a conflict between Dao Manipulation Realm cultivators. How shameless are the five sacred grounds?"

"Although they did not directly attack, it can be considered as an indirect intervention."

"It's not like we humans don't have Saints!"

Many cultivators subconsciously looked at the two Saints Jiangchao and Huiming.

The two Saints looked troubled as they shook their heads and sighed.

They had just become Saints, and their Natal Spiritual Treasures had not merged with the Great Dao to be forged into Saint artifacts.

Moreover, even if they were forged into Saint artifacts and lent to Su Zimo, it would be difficult for him to unleash the power of the Saint artifacts.

And the two of them could not directly descend and intervene just because of a Saint artifact. That would only give others an advantage and cause more trouble.

(End of Chapter)