

## Chapter 3333

Words:2135 Update:23/04/28 07:27:04

The appearance of the 12 Saints and Saintesses and the Saint Blood Banner to suppress the Avici and Netherworld Swords was a great relief for the Supremes.

They had just witnessed the terror of the Avici and Netherworld Swords. If Su Zimo still had these two swords in his hands, who would dare to step forward?

Now, under the command of the 12 Saints and Saintesses, the Supremes who had just been scattered all over the place gathered here again.

Su Zimo looked solemn.

He had already lost his perception of the Avici and Netherworld Swords.

This was something that had never happened before!

From this, one could infer the power of the Blood Banner!

And without the Avici and Netherworld Swords, his combat strength would be greatly reduced. It was almost impossible for him to fight against the Supremes by himself.

Moreover, the 12 Saints and Saintesses were eyeing him covetously!

Under the command of the Heaven Falling Holy Son and the others, the Supremes of the various clans gathered together and charged towards the Human Clan Supremes like an apocalyptic torrent!

The 12 Saints and Saintesses also surrounded Su Zimo and attacked at the same time!

Seeing this scene, many Supreme-Being experts were secretly speechless.

Since ancient times, there had never been a Prime Martial Artist who had been besieged by twelve Saints and Saintesses.

Moreover, this Master of Chaos was not a Supremes, but a Dao Master of the Initial Dao Manipulation Realm.

The Saints and Saintesses, no matter who they were, had once stood tall in the long river of time and were invincible among their peers. They were supreme existences.

And now, the 12 Saints and Saintesses had joined forces. How terrifying this scene was!

The 12 Great Daos manifested in the hands of the Saints and Saintesses, transforming into countless divine weapons and attacking Su Zimo.

Even without the Avici and Netherworld Swords, Su Zimo was not afraid at all.

At this moment, he had merged the Creation, Hellfire, and Merit Lotus. Even without the Avici and Netherworld Swords, his combat strength was not weaker than any Supremes!

The three lotuses that connected heaven and earth flickered with different splendor and swayed gently. The chaotic light spread out, evolving into layers of ripples that rippled in all directions!

Su Zimo, in the state of three heads and six arms, exerted his combat strength to the extreme and broke out in a fierce battle with the 12 Saints and Saintesses!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Their vital blood, Grand Daos, bodies, and Numinous Treasures collided ceaselessly in midair, causing a wave of deafening bangs to resound!

At this level of cultivation, there were no longer any complicated or profound divine abilities or forbidden arts, nor were there any fancy moves.

Every movement was a struggle for the Great Dao!

The twelve Saint Sons and Saintesses were secretly frightened.

They originally thought that as long as they suppressed the Avici and Netherworld Swords, they would be able to easily kill Su Zimo with their combined strength.

But in the face of their siege, Su Zimo did not show any signs of defeat. Instead, the more he fought, the braver he became!

He dared not imagine how terrifying this person's combat strength would be if he had the Avici and Netherworld Twin Swords in his hands.

Perhaps the twelve Holy Sons and Holy Daughters would all die here!

The Atavistic Bloodline flowed in their bodies.

Even so, he could not suppress Su Zimo's Vitality!

Of course, the 12 Saints and Saintesses were joining forces after all. It would be extremely difficult for Su Zimo to break free and reverse the situation.

The current battle situation was still firmly in their hands.

Moreover, on the other side of the battlefield, the group of human Supremes would not be able to hold on for long!

Su Zimo obviously noticed this as well. His attacks did not stop, but his expression became colder and colder, and his eyes flickered with a trace of coldness.

"Su Zimo, surrender!"

"It's meaningless to continue fighting. You can't escape death."

"You're alone against the Sacred Race. No one among the thousands of races will dare to help you!"

The twelve Holy Sons and Saintesses were still pressuring Su Zimo.

"Fight!"

At this moment, a furious roar sounded between heaven and earth. It was as deafening as a sudden clap of thunder!

Boom!

In the next moment, a thick and long staff descended from the sky. It was suffused with golden light and smashed into the crowd, causing the earth to shake and mountains to shake!

Some Supremes could not dodge in time and were smashed to death by the staff, turning into a pool of flesh and blood!

When Gu Cheng heard this familiar voice, Su Zimo's eyes shone brightly, and his spirits were lifted!

Monkey was here!

"Who said that no one among the thousands of races would dare to help him?!"

A tall figure stood at the top of the long staff. His body was covered in long hair, his arms were extremely long, and he had six ears. His eyes were bloodshot and his aura was torrential. With an arrogant expression, he stared at the battlefield below and shouted, "I'm going to help him!"

"Hmm?"

The twelve Holy Sons and Saintesses frowned when their gazes landed on monkey.

It was him?

The shrewd monkey of the Chaos Fiend Ape race.

The twelve Holy Sons and Saintesses had heard of this monkey.

The Chaos Fiend Ape was a unique existence among the thousands of races. Originally, only one was born in this world!

And this Chaos Fiend Ape was known as the Great Sage of Chaos!

Tens of thousands of years ago, it was said that a second Chaos Fiend Ape ascended in the Middle World and was received by the Great Sage of Chaos.

The Great Sage of Chaos was unruly and had always been a lone wolf. Even the Sages of the five sacred grounds were respectful towards him.

The Great Sage of Chaos had obtained an inheritor who could awaken his bloodline. One could imagine how much he valued this inheritor.

The five sacred grounds had heard that this inheritor was known as the Demonic Battle Ape, but they had never seen him before.

Now, it was their first time meeting him.

The twelve Holy Sons and Saintesses were not afraid of this Demonic Battle Ape.

It was just that if they really killed this Demonic Battle Ape, the Great Sage of Chaos behind him would be alarmed!

Over the countless years, the Chaotic World Demonic Ape Clan only had a total of two.

If this Demonic Battle Ape died in their hands, the other would definitely go crazy!

If the Great Sage of Chaos went crazy, only the sacred leaders could suppress him!

"Supremacy Battle, I don't want to be enemies with you."

The Sky Rising Saint said in a low voice, "For my sake, don't interfere in today's matter."

"Your face is nothing!"

The monkey had a disdainful expression as he spat. "You think you can rely on your numbers to call yourselves Holy Sons and Saintesses? A bunch of shameless things!"

These words were extremely unpleasant.

The expressions of the twelve Holy Sons and Saintesses darkened instantly.

As Supremacies of the Sacred Race, they had once reigned supreme throughout history and were invincible below the Saint realm – when had they ever suffered such humiliation?

"Supremacy Battle!"

Qing Yong narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "We're just unwilling to fight with you. It's not that we're afraid of you. Don't be ignorant!"

"I'll give you a piece of advice. Don't meddle in other people's business!"

Nine Shadows let out an ear-piercing cry of an infant.

"Hahahaha!"

Monkey grinned and leaped down from the rod, scolding, "Who do you think you are to give me advice?!"

Monkey looked at Su Zimo in the crowd.

The man and monkey exchanged glances and could see the joy in the other party's eyes.

From Cang Lang Mountain Range to Tianhuang Mainland, from the Middle World to the Greater World, the two brothers had braved through life and death.

There was no need for words between them – they were already mentally connected.

Monkey's eyes seemed to turn even redder as he shouted, "Boss, let's fight side by side today and kill to our hearts' content!"

"Alright!"

Su Zimo shouted as well. "Let's fight to our hearts' content today as brothers!"

In a daze, the two of them seemed to have returned to Cang Lang Mountain Range and recalled the days when they fought side by side.

The world had changed and the world had changed.

The only thing that did not change was their initial passion and sincerity that transcended race, life and death and everything else!