

## Chapter 3334

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Su Zimo and monkey reunited in the forbidden zone of time and space of the Supreme World. Back to back, they joined forces and fought against the 12 Saints and Saintesses!

However, against Su Zimo alone, the 12 Saints and Saintesses could still suppress him.

Now that monkey had joined the fray, the man and monkey began to counterattack and showed signs of breaking free from the encirclement!

Monkey was brought to the Supreme World by the Great Sage of Chaos early on. Furthermore, it was the second Chaos Fiend Ape in the world – it was obvious how highly the Great Sage of Chaos valued it.

The Great Sage of Chaos spent almost all his effort to nurture monkey.

Although the Saints of the various sacred grounds were rare, they would not receive guidance from the Great Sage and their resources were relatively scattered.

However, the Great Sage of Chaos only needed to guide monkey!

For countless years, the Great Sage of Chaos's cultivation experience and all the treasures and resources accumulated were all piled up on monkey.

It was no exaggeration to say that monkey's cultivation environment was even better than that of the Saints of the various sacred grounds!

Under such circumstances, monkey's cultivation realm could advance by leaps and bounds and reach the perfected Dao Manipulation realm.

As a Supreme, monkey's combat strength was not weaker than the Paragons of the various Saints!

The bloodline of the Chaos Fiend Ape was not disadvantaged at all against the bloodlines of the various Saints.

Of course, it was still far from enough for the man and monkey to suppress the 12 Saints and Saintesses.

Those who could be called Saints and Saintesses were all Supreme Paragons who dominated the ancient times – none of them were easy to deal with.

As time passed by, the situation became increasingly disadvantageous for the human race.

Su Zimo and monkey could still hold on, but Die Yue and the hundreds of human Paragons could not defend against the attacks of the Paragons of the 10,000 races!

"Ah!"

Su Zimo roared and his blood qi surged.

Monkey and he were telepathic. The two of them worked together and burst forth with all their might, breaking through the encirclement of the 12 Saints and Saintesses. They charged into the crowd and gathered in the direction of Die Yue and the others.

Poof! Poof!

Apart from the 12 Saints and Saintesses, none of the Supreme experts in midair were a match for Su Zimo and monkey.

Everywhere they passed, corpses were strewn everywhere!

The man and monkey's auras were like rainbows. They were like two sharp swords as they tore through the crowd of supreme beings of ten thousand races, tearing through mountains of corpses and seas of blood, arriving near the Stone of Life.

The twelve Holy Sons and Holy Daughters followed closely behind, chasing after him like shadows!

It was impossible for Su Zimo and the monkey to come out unscathed. There were wounds all over their bodies, dripping with blood.

The two of them seemed to be completely unaware of it.

Su Zimo circulated his bloodline as his wounds healed rapidly.

The wounds on monkey's body petrified rapidly as well. After seeing blood, the sanguine glint in his eyes intensified and his aura turned even more violent!

The Supremes of all races were gathered under the command of the twelve Saints and Saintesses. There were too many of them.

Hundreds of Supreme-Being experts had died in their hands during the earlier battle. However, compared to the hundreds of thousands of Supreme-Beings, it was almost negligible!

As long as the twelve Holy Sons and Holy Daughters didn't die, the Supremes of the myriad races wouldn't retreat under their call.

Without the Avici and Netherworld swords, Su Zimo was unable to kill the twelve Holy Sons and Saintesses.

Unless he summoned the Spirit Potency Art and summoned Wu Dao's true body!

However, if he did that, his identity as Araki Takeshi would be exposed and it would cause even more chaos!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under the command of the twelve Holy Sons and Saintesses, the Supremes of the myriad races controlled their Great Daos and condensed countless Dao soldiers that descended from the skies like rain!

Under such circumstances, Su Zimo was the only one who could protect himself with the Nine Heavens Breath Soil and many other treasures.

Even monkey and Die Yue could not withstand it, let alone the other supreme beings of the human race!

More and more human supreme beings were severely injured and lost their combat strength.

"Rise!" Gu Yi shouted.

Su Zimo bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a stream of essence blood onto the Merit Lotus Platform before tossing it out.

The Merit Lotus Platform rose rapidly and hovered above the heads of the human supreme beings. It spun slowly and bloomed with a brilliant golden light.

The Merit Golden Lotus was indestructible and was an extreme defensive treasure!

The higher one's merit, the greater the defense of the Merit Lotus Platform!

As for Su Zimo, he had once taught martial arts to all living beings, quelled the chaos of the primordial races and suppressed the Blood Fiend calamity. In the middle world, he had even led the living beings of the myriad races to crush the Heavenly Courts and the nine heavens ...

Every single thing he did was accumulating unparalleled merit!

That was the reason why the Merit Golden Lotus was able to temporarily block the attacks of the supreme beings of the myriad races and give the human supreme beings a chance to catch their breaths.

However, the attacks of the supreme beings of the myriad races did not stop and the merit was being depleted continuously.

As time passed by, the Merit Golden Lotus swayed continuously from the attacks and its golden light flickered, as though it could fall at any moment!

"Brother Su, leave! Don't bother about us!"

The woodcutter wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and panted.

"That's right. If you continue like this, you'll die here as well!"

"If you leave this place and survive, the human race will have a future!"

Many supreme beings of the human race spoke as well.

They were severely injured and could not get up from the ground – it was impossible for them to escape death.

However, they did not want to implicate Su Zimo and the others.

Su Zimo's expression darkened and he did not say anything.

The three lotus flowers swayed and shone brightly. His six arms supported the Merit Golden Lotus and his veins popped as he defended against the attacks of the supreme beings of the myriad races. The power in his body was already pushed to its limits!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The attacks of the supreme beings of the myriad races were endless.

Although the Merit Golden Lotus neutralized a lot of damage, there was still endless power that passed through the Merit Golden Lotus and into Su Zimo's six arms!

With each impact, Su Zimo's body would tremble!

A trace of blood seeped out from the corner of his lips as well!

"Roar!"

Monkey pounded his chest and stomped his feet. He raised the rod in his hands vertically and pressed it beneath the Merit Golden Lotus, wanting to help Su Zimo support it.

However, under that suffocating pressure, his long staff was also bending bit by bit, emitting a series of horrifying cracking sounds!

The moment monkey's hands touched the rod, he felt the terrifying power and the flesh on his arms exploded instantly, sending him flying in a bloody mess!

The Merit Golden Lotus was like the sky above everyone's heads that was still sinking bit by bit.

Die Yue and the other supreme beings of the human race who still had combat strength rushed forward one after another. They controlled their Great Daos and supported their arms, wanting to help Su Zimo support it.

However, as soon as the crowd's hands touched the Virtuous Golden Lotus, they felt a surging power coming from above.

The power was way too massive, like the vast starry skies or the vast ocean!

They were like small boats in the raging sea that would be engulfed by the waves in the blink of an eye.

Poof!

In less than a single breath, the supreme beings of the human race could not hold on any longer. As though they were struck by lightning, they spat out mouthfuls of blood and collapsed to the ground limply.

Everyone looked at Su Zimo in shock.

It was only at this moment that they realized what sort of pressure and impact Su Zimo was enduring right now!

That man was resisting the power and wills of the supreme beings of the myriad races singlehandedly!

That body looked so frail and weak.

However, his spine was straight and his feet were spread apart, rooted in the ground like a towering 'human' character. It was majestic and held up the swaying 'sky' for them!