

## Chapter 3337

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The Nine Heavens Supremes were astounded when they saw this. Their attacks came to a halt.

The loss of three Holy Princes was too great a blow to the sovereigns!

In the hearts of the sovereigns, the Holy Princes and Princesses were invincible existences of the same level. Now, they were dead.

"Night Spirit, how dare you!"

The Nine Shadows Saint Son was enraged.

Night Spirit had suddenly attacked and killed the Holy Princes of the Yin Yang Sacred Land, Spacetime Sacred Land, and Tian Fa Sacred Land. This was a declaration of war against the three sacred lands!

Moreover, Night Spirit was a member of the Void Sacred Land.

If there was no explanation for this, conflict would break out between the Void Sacred Land and the other sacred lands!

"Nine Shadows, what is the Void Sacred Land doing?!"

As expected, the remaining Saints and Saintesses also asked harshly. The way they looked at Nine Shadows Saint and Night Spirit had changed. Their eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

Night Spirit had not only killed the three Holy Princes, but more importantly, made the remaining Holy Princes and Princesses wary of each other. It would be difficult for them to work together again.

Without the three Holy Sons, the blood-red color of the Saint Blood Soul Banner dimmed a little. This Saint artifact.

It began to tremble slightly..

Not good!

The two swords were about to break free!

The nine Holy Princes and Princesses paled.

Normally speaking,

Weapons devoured by the Saint Blood Soul Banner would quickly be destroyed and turned into a pool of blood.

Even if they were devoured, they would be soaked in blood.

Their power would be greatly reduced.

However, after the Avici and Netherworld swords were devoured by the Saint Blood Soul Banner,

Not only were they not destroyed, they still wanted to break free from the sea of blood.

Break free!

The nine Holy Princes and Princesses were hostile towards each other.

With the loss of three Holy Princes, they could no longer suppress the Avici and Netherworld swords in the Saint Blood Soul Banner!

Hum...

A sword hum sounded.

In the next moment,

Two beams of sword light shot out from the Saint Blood Soul Banner.

They soared into the sky!

Even the river of blood created by the sacred blood could not suppress the Avici and Netherworld swords' sharpness and killing intent!

Rip!

Then, a piercing sound rang out.

Under countless gazes,

The Avici and Netherworld swords tore the Saint Blood Soul Banner to shreds, completely breaking free and reappearing in the world!

The Saint Blood Soul Banner was left with a dim wooden pole. It fell from the sky, almost destroyed.

Hiss!

The expressions of all the Saints and Saintesses changed drastically, and they all gasped!

The other sovereigns might not have thought.

What did this scene mean?

But they knew in their hearts.

The Sacred Blood Soul Banner was a Sacred Artifact.

Even if they could not unleash the true power of the Saint Blood, they could not be destroyed so easily.

These two swords ... were probably even more terrifying than they had imagined!

Two swords that could destroy a Saint Artifact!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

After the Avici and Netherworld swords were freed, Su Zimo's eyes burned with a fiery light.

With a thought, the two swords instantly tore through the crowd.

Blood filled the air!

Holy Heavens and earths. were..

It was too dense.

The Avici and Netherworld swords passed through.

Wherever the sharpness reached, the killing intent was like a sword.

No one could stop him.

In the blink of an eye, countless Supreme-Being experts had fallen!

Whether it was the Avici Sword or the Netherworld Sword, they would die if they touched it.

Even if it was just a small wound.

All the sovereigns present.

There was no chance of survival!

Behind the Avici and Netherworld swords.

The figures of the Nine Heavens Supremes fell from the sky one after another.

When they fell to the ground, they had already turned into cold corpses.

This scene was extremely shocking!

The figures of the fallen sovereigns.

They were as dense as rain, and their lives were as fragile as grass.

The Avici and Netherworld swords were like two sharp sickles. As the blades swept past, the withered grass was cut.

They fell to the ground.

The attacks of the sovereigns were also under the terrifying attacks of the Avici and Netherworld swords.

They collapsed!

This was the threat of death.

No matter how many sovereigns there were,

They could not withstand the attacks of the Avici and Netherworld swords!

The sovereigns began to flee in all directions.

They avoided the attacks of the Avici and Netherworld swords.

Su Zimo, Monkey, Die Yue, and the other sovereigns.

They finally had a chance to catch their breaths.

Su Zimo's figure swayed slightly, his face pale.

He had barely any stamina left after resisting the attacks of the sovereigns.

The purple flames in Su Zimo's eyes were still burning fiercely. His gaze turned and landed on the figures on the battlefield.

At this moment, the Nine Shadows Holy Son had taken the initiative to attack in order to prove the Void Sacred Land's innocence. He transformed into the true form of the Nine Infants and launched a fierce attack on the Night Spirit!

There was a difference of a minor realm between the two sides. The Night Spirit did not meet him head on.

Instead, he relied on his agility to contend with him.

The other princes and princesses were about to step forward and attack.

Warning bells rang in their hearts as a chill ran down their spines!

They saw Su Zimo with black hair and green robes.

His eyes burned with purple flames, and he held two swords in his hands.

He stepped through the air.

The Chaos Demon Ape was also carrying a shining golden staff. Its entire body exuded a violent aura, and its battle intent swept over like raging waves!

"Night Spirit, you're crazy!"

"How dare you betray the Void Sacred Land!"

"Why are you doing this?!"

The Nine Shadows Holy Son's nine heads shrieked as he chased after the Night Spirit.

"Hahahaha!"

The monkey laughed. "Don't panic, Night Spirit. We're here to help you. The three of us brothers don't need to fear the princes or the myriad races!"

"You're their brother?"

The Nine Shadows Holy Son was both shocked and furious. The eyes on his nine heads glared viciously at the Night Spirit, as if they wanted an answer.

Night Spirit was expressionless. "I didn't attack you just now out of respect for the sacred race. If you continue to harass me, don't blame me for killing you as well."

"How dare you!"  
"You think you can?"  
"You're asking for death!"  
"You betrayed the Void Sacred Land. You must die today!"

The Nine Shadows Holy Son's nine heads roared in unison..

Since the Night Spirit had chosen to kill the princes, he had no intention of living.

The Night Spirit's bloodline had reached atavism, and he was revered as a sacred race. However, he didn't have deep feelings for the Void Sacred Land or the sacred race.

In his heart, there was only one clan.

The seven sworn brothers he'd made on Tianhuang Continent.

Anyone who harmed his clansmen was his mortal enemy!

"Kill them!"

"Su Zimo just fought the myriad races alone. He's already at the end of his rope. We only need to be careful of those two swords."

"That monkey is also heavily injured. There's nothing to fear."

Apart from the four princes and princesses, there were also the four sovereigns — Evergreen, Hua Ruo, Huai An, and Xie Mie.

Only five princes and princesses remained.

The Nine Shadows Holy Son and the Night Spirit were locked in a fierce battle. It was hard to tell who would emerge victorious.

The remaining four princes and princesses immediately saw through Su Zimo and the monkey's true strength. They didn't retreat, instead charging forward.

The princes and princesses were right. Su Zimo was indeed at the end of his rope.

Even with the Avici and Netherworld swords, his strength wasn't enough to contend with the princes and princesses.

His bloodline phenomenon and combat art of three heads and six arms couldn't hold on any longer.

However, the princes and princesses didn't realize what the two balls of purple fire burning in Su Zimo's eyes meant...

(End of Chapter)