

Chapter 3352

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Before Su Zimo could react, his vision turned black, and he had already fallen into the Great Sage's palm.

With a wave of dizziness, Su Zimo realized that he was being taken out of the forbidden zone.

"Hmph!"

A cold and dignified voice suddenly sounded. "Hold him!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Su Zimo and the other two were held in the Great Sage's palm. Their surroundings were airtight, and their vision and consciousness were blocked. They could not see what was happening outside at all.

They could only hear an earth-shattering sound. The newcomer must be fighting the Great Sage of Chaos!

To be able to fight against a Great Sage, it should have been a Holy Lord!

As a Great Sage and one of the nine Chaos Sacred Spirits, Su Zimo believed that the Great Sage of Chaos was definitely not weaker than the Sacred Lord outside.

However, the five Sacred Lords each had a Heavenly Dao Sacred Artifact.

He had witnessed the terror of a Heavenly Dao Sacred Artifact in the forbidden zone.

A single Heavenly Dao Sacred Artifact was enough to change the situation!

As expected.

Just as this thought flashed through Su Zimo's mind, he felt a violent tremor. The Great Sage of Chaos's muffled groan sounded beside his ear, as if he had suffered a huge blow!

Su Zimo and the other two were protected in the Great Sage of Chaos's palm. Even though they were in the storm of a battle between Great Sages, they were not injured at all.

However, the three of them could clearly feel that the Great Sage of Chaos's arm was trembling slightly.

Moreover, the Great Sage of Chaos's fist was clenched weakly, revealing a few gaps between his fingers.

Even with thick hair covering it, Su Zimo and the other two could still smell the intense stench of blood!

The Great Sage of Chaos was injured!

"Chaos, it's one thing for you to take away that monkey, but you actually want to take away Araki Takeshi and this Sacred Race traitor? You're quite bold!"

The cold voice sounded again.

Through the gaps between his bloodstained fingers, Su Zimo and the other two could vaguely see a white-robed figure standing in the air opposite the Great Sage of Chaos. He had a cold killing intent and held a snow-white silver spear, pointing it at the Great Sage of Chaos!

"Heavenly Dao Sacred Artifact, Saint Slaying Spear."

Night Spirit suddenly said, "It's the holy lord of Nirvana!"

The Great Sage of Chaos did not back down and said, "Little tiger, if you have the guts, throw away that Saint-killing Spear and have a good fight with me!"

The true form of the Nirvana Holy Lord was the White Tiger Holy Spirit of the Four Symbols.

"Hmph!"

The Nirvana Holy Lord snorted coldly and was about to retort when the Great Saint of Chaos cut in. "You're just relying on a Heavenly Dao saint weapon. We both know that, so why are you still trying to act all high and mighty in front of me?"

"If you throw away the Heavenly Saint Artifact, you are nothing. I can ride on you and beat you into a Dragon LI!"

Su Zimo was stunned.

Night Spirit was stunned when he heard that.

Monkey was a little embarrassed and said, "Master is like that. He doesn't know what to say and is frivolous. He often hides his identity and roams the mortal world."

"When he encounters conflicts, he doesn't want to use his cultivation to bully others, so he practices his ability to scold others. After he's done, he'll feel good and turn to run. No one can catch up to him, so he hides in the shadows and watches them go mad with anger. He's secretly amused ...

"In terms of scolding others, the five holy lords combined probably can't compare to master. Master once said that he's never weaker than anyone in terms of words ... "

Su Zimo and Night Spirit looked at each other speechlessly.

If the Great Sage of Chaos wanted to run, how many people in the three thousand worlds could catch up to him?

This Great Saint was truly a maverick, and different from the rest.

As a great saint expert, he was almost at the peak of the three thousand worlds. He didn't put on any airs or dignity and was unwilling to bully the weak with martial strength. When he encountered a conflict, he would just curse and run, hiding his achievements and fame ...

The Nirvana Holy Lord couldn't say anything after being scolded by the Great Sage of Chaos. His face darkened.

Furious, he raised the Saint-killing Spear and charged at the Great Sage of Chaos again without another word.

Boom!

The two sides fought again.

Although they couldn't see the full picture of the battle between great saints, the three of them could clearly feel the Great Sage of Chaos retreating as they stood in his palm.

The stench of blood on the Great Sage of Chaos grew heavier and heavier.

If this continued, the Great Sage of Chaos wouldn't be able to hold on at all and would probably die under the Saint-killing Spear.

Su Zimo and Night Spirit didn't communicate at all, but they made the same decision.

The Nirvana Holy Lord's words had actually revealed one thing. If it weren't for Su Zimo and Night Spirit, he wouldn't have stopped the Great Sage of Chaos.

It was because of the two of them that the Nirvana Holy Lord had taken action.

Since that was the case, the two of them didn't want to implicate the Great Sage of Chaos and jumped out from between his fingers at the same time.

The void outside had been shattered by the two Great Sages, and there were cracks everywhere.

The two of them had just arrived on the battlefield when they were almost torn to shreds by the shockwaves. The Great Sage of Chaos hurriedly moved to block the storm of energy that engulfed them.

However, he was almost powerless against the Nirvana Holy Lord's ferocious attacks, much less save Su Zimo and Night Spirit.

After a brief pause, the two of them fell into a spacetime crack and disappeared.

The Nirvana Holy Lord's eyes were like torches as he forced the Great Sage of Chaos back with a single strike of his spear. At the same time, he reached into the crack and grabbed Night Spirit, ready to bring him back to the Nirvana Holy Land.

Night Spirit had betrayed the Nirvana Holy Land and was dead without a doubt.

However, his body and blood couldn't be wasted. He could bestow it on his clansmen and try to raise another member of the sacred clan.

The Nirvana Holy Lord was about to grab Su Zimo when he frowned.

While it was possible to be transported to any place in the boundless universe in a spacetime crack, there were still traces to follow.

However, he couldn't find any trace of Su Zimo after searching the crack for a moment.

It was as if he'd vanished into thin air.

The Nirvana Holy Lord didn't take it to heart.

Araki Takeshi had been caught in the aftershocks of the great saints' battle as soon as he'd jumped into the battlefield. He probably wouldn't survive. Even if he'd been transported somewhere, he'd be a corpse.

"Damn it, I can't use my full strength with a burden by my side. Let's fight another day!"

The Great Sage of Chaos was too heavily injured to continue fighting. He could only flee with the monkey.

"You want to leave?"

The Nirvana Holy Lord had no intention of stopping here. "Not so easy!" he said coldly.

The Nirvana Holy Lord temporarily restrained Night Spirit and chased after the Great Sage of Chaos's aura with the Saintkiller Spear in hand.

More than six billion years ago, the Great Sage of Chaos had been neutral and hadn't been involved in the great upheaval.

However, the battle just now made the Nirvana Holy Lord realize that the Great Sage of Chaos might not be neutral in this generation.

Moreover, the Great Sage of Chaos had been injured by him today. It was very likely that the Great Sage of Chaos would side with the four dao masters!

Since that was the case, the Nirvana Holy Lord would use this opportunity to get rid of this hidden danger and prevent other variables from appearing in the future.

Filled with killing intent, the Nirvana Holy Lord gave chase.

Meanwhile, the battle between the four great saints in the forbidden zone of time and space had yet to end.

The mountain elder had the Book of Man and temporarily stabilized the situation.

However, the sacred lords of time and space and yin had two heavenly dao artifacts. They gradually gained the upper hand. It was only a matter of time before they defeated the mountain elder and suppressed the evil lord.

(End of Chapter)