

Chapter 3357

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The battle between the Spacetime Sacred Lord, the Mountain Elder, and the Evil Lord, as well as the Nirvana Sacred Lord and Great Saint of Chaos, caused a huge commotion in the world!

Everyone knew that the world was about to face another great upheaval!

However, no one could say for sure what the final outcome of this battle would be.

The five sacred lords.

Someone else had yet to make a move.

Of the four dao masters, only the Evil Lord had appeared.

It wasn't until a wisp of azure light bloomed above the Nirvana Sacred Land that the experts of the myriad races realized that the person who would decide the outcome had appeared!

Boom!

There was a huge explosion!

Great Saint of Chaos fell heavily to the ground.

A huge crater was created.

The Nirvana Sacred Lord had held on until now with the Saint Killing Spear in his hand.

Great Saint of Chaos struggled to stand up from the crater. His body was covered in wounds and extremely weak. His Dao had been shattered, and he didn't have much combat strength left.

However, one of his hands was still clenched, protecting the monkey. He didn't let any harm come to him.

"Bastard, prepare to die!"

The Nirvana Sacred Lord's figure flickered. In the next moment, he appeared before Great Saint of Chaos. The Saint Killing Spear buzzed and trembled, releasing the aura of the Dao of Destruction.

Before the Saint-killing Spear arrived, the surrounding void had already been shattered.

The Nirvana Sacred Lord had naturally sensed what was happening in the Nirvana Sacred Land.

However, even if he gave up on Great Saint of Chaos and turned back, it was too late.

He had to kill Great Saint of Chaos first.

Then he would kill Araki Takeshi!

Suddenly!

An azure figure appeared in the shattered space in front of Great Saint of Chaos. Blood surged and chaos filled the air. He wielded two swords and slashed at the Saint Killing Spear!

Su Zimo had arrived!

Clang!

Spear and sword clashed. Sparks flew everywhere, and an ear-piercing sound erupted!

Su Zimo's entire body shook. He almost lost his grip on the Avici and Netherworld swords and took half a step back.

The Avici and Netherworld swords hummed and trembled, trying their best to neutralize the impact of the Saint Killing Spear.

Ever since their creation, the Avici and Netherworld swords had always been successful and destroyed everything.

In the end, the Avici and Netherworld swords were still suppressed by the Heavenly Dao's saint weapon!

Of course, the two swords were still much stronger than the saint weapons.

Heavenly Dao saint weapons of Heavenly Dao weren't damaged.

"You came at the right time!"

The Nirvana Sacred Lord's eyes.

Murderous intent.

"Desolate Martial, hand over Zhuzhao and Youying.

I'll leave your corpse intact! "

The Yin Yang Sacred Lord.

The Nirvana Sacred Lord!

"Can you take it?"

Seeing this, the Great Sage of Chaos was secretly speechless. He sent a voice transmission, "Why don't we escape to the 33 Heavens? Their combat strength is limited there."

The Great Sage of Chaos had witnessed the clash between Su Zimo and the Nirvana Holy Lord.

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Nnirvana Divine Nnin Nirvana Sacred Lord.... Nirvana great!

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If he was up against two Holy Lords and two Heavenly Dao Saint Weapons, Su Zimo had no chance of winning at all!

The Nirvana Sacred Lord and the Yin Yang Sacred Lord blocked Su Zimo's path of retreat with the Heavenly Dao saint weapons in hand.

The two Sacred Lords knew that today was the best chance to kill Su Zimo!

They would regret it if they missed this opportunity.

To Su Zimo, the current situation was even more dangerous than what the mountain elder had faced in the forbidden zone of time and space!

When the mountain elder faced the two Sacred Lords, he still had the Human Book and the Evil Lord by his side.

Great Saint of Chaos Sacred Land had lost his ability to fight and couldn't help at all.

This meant that Su Zimo would have to face the two Sacred Lords alone!

... ...

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Land.

Outside, the battle between the Great Sages shook the heavens and earth. Meanwhile, the Ancestral Flame Sacred Master was standing in front of a secluded courtyard with a heavy heart.

The turmoil in the Great Thousand World made him feel uneasy.

Perhaps sensing something, he had something he wanted to say to the people in the courtyard.

He was worried that he wouldn't have a chance in the future.

"Gu Yao."

A moment later, the Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord said in a low voice, "I lost my composure just now and hit you ... It's my fault. Please don't blame me."

Gu Yao's courtyard was silent. There was no response.

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord sighed softly. "I know you still hold a grudge over what happened in the past.

Although Yan Ji is dead, she has reincarnated and returned in this life. You've reunited.

As for your mother, she ... I didn't expect her to be so strong and resolute. I'm saddened by her death more than anyone else. "

"My sister and I naturally believe you."

A clear, pleasant voice sounded with a hint of mockery. "Just like your concubines and dao partners. You'll be sad if they die."

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord stammered, "Your mother must be different from them ..."

"I don't think so," the voice said again.

The voice sounded again and mocked, "Back then, it was Mother and Uncle Gu who grew up with us. You spent every day with those concubines and Dao companions and had long forgotten about us."

"Yan Ji, you ..."

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord was speechless.

After a moment of silence, he said, "As the Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord, I'm immortal. It's not a big deal to have multiple wives."

Yan Ji said, "Yes, you can't bear to give up your position and everything. That's why you chose to break up with your mother and suppress the three sacred grounds."

"I had no choice back then," the Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord said.

"Even if I chose to work with the three sacred grounds, I wouldn't be able to change the outcome. I would still be killed and the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground would be destroyed! Even though I'm a Sacred Lord, I can't change the situation. "

"Gu Yao, Yan Ji, I'm sorry."

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord's eyes flashed with self-blame. "I hope I can make it up to you in the future. I also hope you can forgive me."

In front of outsiders, he was an insufferably arrogant Saint Lord who was respected by all races.

But now, he only wanted to be a father.

The door to Gu Yao's courtyard suddenly opened.

Gu Yao Sage and Yan Ji were standing at the door.

Yan Ji looked exactly like Demoness Ji of Tianhuang Mainland!

Demoness Ji still didn't have a good attitude toward the Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord.

Gu Yao Sage looked calm.

"Father, you can leave."

Gu Yao Sage suddenly spoke.

"Gu Yao, you ... you're willing to call me father?"

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord was overjoyed and couldn't believe it.

Ever since Xuan Mi died, Gu Yao Sage hadn't taken the initiative to meet him or call him father.

"You're willing to forgive me?"

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord asked hurriedly.

Gu Yao Sage looked at the Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord indifferently and said calmly, "I don't blame or hate you anymore. Naturally, there's no need to talk about forgiveness."

The Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord seemed to think of something when he saw Gu Yao Sage like that. His heart sank and he asked, "Are you going to take that step?"

It was almost impossible for a Saint to take another step forward.

Especially after the great upheaval, when all the Saints had died. No Saint in the Greater Thousand Worlds could take another step forward and become a Supreme Saint!

But the Ancestral Fire Sacred Lord knew that Gu Yao was one of those who could become a Supreme Saint!

And if Gu Yao took that step, it meant that their father-daughter relationship would be severed!

"You had your difficulties and choices six billion years ago," Saint Gu Yao said. "Now, I'm the same."

This is the last time I'll call you father. "

With that, the door to Gu Yao's courtyard closed again.

There were a few mistakes in the previous chapter. The Void Sacred Land had a Wind Saint, not a Supreme Saint.

End of chapter.