

## Chapter 3358

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The Tian Fa Sacred Ground.

The Tian Fa Sacred Leader sat in the main hall and stared at the humming and trembling giant sword floating in the air not far away from him.

The giant sword was as tall as a person. It was heavy and surrounded by lightning.

It emitted a terrifying aura!

This was the Tian Fa Sacred Ground's Heavenly Law Saint Artifact, the Tian Fa Sword!

The Tian Fa Sacred Leader did not appear because he had temporarily lost control of the Tian Fa Sword.

Previously, an aura had suddenly descended in the Great Thousand World, causing the world to turn upside down.

The Tian Fa Sword felt a great threat and unsheathed itself!

However, soon after, that aura disappeared.

The Tian Fa Sword also quieted down.

The Tian Fa Sacred Leader was about to leave the mountain with the sword. The Tian Fa Sword seemed to have sensed something and became violent again. Even he could not suppress it!

And this time, the Tian Fa Sword's target seemed to be the Middle World!

The Middle World?

The Tian Fa Sacred Leader did not understand.

The Masters of the Four Daos had already ascended.

If they were still alive, they should have just descended in the Great Thousand World.

What else in the Middle World could make the Tian Fa Sword so uneasy?

The Tian Fa Sword even sent several streams of Tian Fa Sword into the Middle World. But it was like a clay ox entering the sea. It did not cause any waves.

The last time the Tian Fa Sword was so intense was when the Nine Heavens were broken.

The Tian Fa Sword seemed to have sensed something and suddenly awakened. It sent Tian Fa straight at the Middle World!

The Tian Fa Sacred Leader frowned as he looked at the Tian Fa Sword.

Without the Tian Fa Sword, even if he appeared, he could not change anything.

On the contrary, it would be easy to expose himself.

Demon Master and Ghost Mother would take advantage of this.

...

In the air.

Su Zimo faced the two Sacred Leaders, Yin Yang and Nirvana, who were holding two Heavenly Law Saint Artifacts. He looked calm and did not show any signs of fear.

Currently, he did not have any chance of winning against the two Sacred Leaders.

Even if he had the Chaotic Sacred Body.

After all, his cultivation had broken through two levels and was only at the perfected Dao Controlling Realm.

But obtaining the Black Lotus of Destruction had not only brought him an increase in his cultivation level.

More importantly, the Chaotic Green Lotus had reappeared on his body, and it was perfect and flawless!

This also brought him another important opportunity!

Break through to the Saint Realm!

Theoretically speaking, any Supremes who had cultivated to the peak of the Dao Manipulation Realm could attempt the Dao Unification and break through to the Saint Realm.

However, in reality, very few Utmost Exalts dared to take this step. Furthermore, they would be incomparably cautious.

Firstly, the number of Great Dao Saint Positions was limited.

Secondly, he wanted to break through to the Saint Realm.

It was extremely dangerous.

Once he failed, he would die and his Dao would vanish.

If he remained at the peak of the Dao Manipulation Realm,

At the very least, he would have a lifespan of ten billion years. It could be said that he was immortal.

Su Zimo's situation was different from the other Supreme-Beings.

In his previous life, he was one of the six great Taishi Primordial Spirits, Primal Chaos Qinglian!

It was no exaggeration to say that his existence was born for the Dao of Chaos!

If she hadn't fused with the Black Lotus of Destruction, Chaos Qinglian would have had a natural flaw. If she forcefully tried to break through to the Saint Stage, she might have failed the Dao Unification.

Right now, the Chaos Green Lotus was perfect and Su Zimo could take that step to attain Dao Integration and become a Saint at any moment!

There was no need to comprehend.

The inherited memories brought by Primal Chaos Qinglian were the best experiences.

To him, fusing with the Dao of Chaos was a matter of course.

Once he stepped into the Saint Stage, his battle strength would rise to another level!

When that time came, he would definitely be able to fight against the two Primes!

"Release him, Nirvana Lord."

Su Zimo was naturally referring to Night Spirit, who'd been imprisoned by Nirvana Lord.

"You want me to release him?"

The Nirvana Sacred Lord asked expressionlessly.

Hum!

Su Zimo flicked his finger gently and the Infinite Pain Sword vibrated gently, letting out a sword hum.

Amidst the humming of the sword, there were also faint howls of grief mixed in!

"There are at least a hundred Saints in the Nirvana Sacred Land. Hand over Night Spirit and I won't kill them," Su Zimo said faintly.

A hundred Saints in exchange for one Night Spirit. Nirvana Lord had no reason to refuse.

However, Su Zimo showed no respect at all. His almost commanding tone only fueled his desire to kill!

"As long as the Dao exists, Saints will not die."

The Yin Yang Saint Lord sneered. "You haven't entered the Saint Stage yet. You don't have the power to destroy the Dao and kill Saints."

"Is that so?"

Su Zimo also smiled. "Then I'll kill them for you to see!"

Before he finished speaking, two Nascent Spirits left the Infinite Pain Sword. Su Zimo controlled the Netherworld Sword and slashed!

Bam bam!

The Netherworld Sword made a strange noise when it hit the two Nascent Spirits. It sounded like a rope breaking.

The Yin Yang Saint Lord could clearly see that the two Nascent Spirits belonged to the Taiyin and Taiyang Saints!

When the Netherworld Sword cut the Nascent Spirits of the two Saints in half, the Great Dao of Yin and Great Dao of Yang were also broken and destroyed!

The power of this slash had destroyed the Great Dao of Yin and Great Dao of Yang!

This also meant that the Taiyin and Taiyang Saints had completely fallen with the destruction of their Great Dao.

With the Chaotic Saint Body and a Supreme Saint Nascent Spirit, Su Zimo could destroy Dao and kill Saints with the Netherworld Sword!

"How dare you!"

The Yin Yang Saint Lord didn't think that Su Zimo would really dare to kill the Taiyin and Taiyang Saints in front of him.

By the time he realized it, it was already too late.

The Nirvana Saint Lord also raised his eyebrows and said coldly. "You're not qualified to ask me for them!"

Before he finished speaking, the two Saint Lords attacked at the same time!

They had already reached an agreement in secret.

As long as the two of them attacked together, they wouldn't give Su Zimo a chance to breathe.

Even if there were more than a hundred Saints in the Nirvana Sacred Land sealed in the Infinite Pain Sword, Su Zimo wouldn't have the chance to destroy Dao and kill Saints.

The Taiji diagram appeared and covered the sky.

The Saint Killing Spear pierced through the air, tearing apart the Great Dao and piercing through all things!

During the conversation with the Nirvana Saint Lord, Su Zimo had been secretly accumulating power.

The moment the two Saint Lords attacked, Su Zimo's eyes lit up. He roared and took the crucial step!

Dao Integration!

The Great Dao of Chaos appeared and merged with his body, bloodline, and Nascent Spirit!

The Great Dao resonated and the three realms shook!

Boom!

An earth-shattering sound came from Su Zimo's body. It was as if some kind of shackle had been broken and a barrier had been broken. His aura skyrocketed!

In the next moment, Su Zimo's figure disappeared.

The moment the Taiji diagram and Saintkilling Spear descended, a jade-green lotus flower filled with chaotic Qi shot into the sky and grew in reverse!

The Avici and Netherworld swords circled around this lotus flower.

Clang!

The Avici and Netherworld swords clashed with the Taiji diagram and Saintkilling Spear.

Heaven and earth shook and space shattered!

The Avici and Netherworld swords fell onto the Chaos Lotus Platform.

The Taiji diagram and Saintkilling Spear's attacks also paused.

The chaotic Qinglian swayed gently between heaven and earth. The chaotic Qi rippled like the surface of a lake and brushed past the two Saint Lords!

Boom! Boom!

Two deafening sounds rang out.

The two Saint Lords each took half a step back, their expressions changing in shock!

In the next moment, Su Zimo's figure appeared above the chaotic Qinglian. His eyes were like torches and his black hair danced in the wind. He held the Avici and Netherworld swords in his hands and looked down at the two Saint Lords from above!

"Now, do you have the right?"

Su Zimo asked indifferently.

(End of Chapter)