

## Chapter 3370

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At that thought, Su Zimo pondered deeply.

He had not reached the level of Primal Chaos Qinglian back then, and there were some memories that he could not see clearly.

However, he could faintly feel that there might be more to the battle between the Sage Kings back then.

Feng Cantian asked, "According to what you said, the five Taishi Primordial Spirits might have already awakened, and Sage King Samsara is making a comeback. There will definitely be a battle between them. I just don't know when this battle will erupt."

"The five Taishi Primordial Spirits should find me first."

Su Zimo said slowly, "They won't wait for me to become a Sage King before appearing. The five Sage Lords should be here as a final warning."

Everyone's heart sank.

This meant that there was not much time left for Su Zimo.

The five Grand Beginning Primordial Spirits could come at any moment and kill Su Zimo first!

"If the five Taishi Primordial Spirits find you, will Sage King Samsara help?"

Die Yue was worried that Sage King Samsara would hold a grudge against Su Zimo because of the Brahma Ghost Mother's death and would choose to stand by and watch.

Su Zimo was silent for a moment before saying, "I don't know."

In fact, he was not clear about the Brahma Ghost Mother's position in Sage King Samsara's heart.

Logically speaking, the Brahma Ghost Mother was not only Sage King Samsara's disciple, but she also controlled one of the Six Paths. She was extremely important.

However, Sage King Samsara had watched him kill the Brahma Ghost Mother in the previous battle!

If Sage King Samsara did not care about the Brahma Ghost Mother at all, then he had saved her soul in the end.

Moreover, the Brahma Ghost Mother did not seem to only be Sage King Samsara's disciple.

Su Zimo said, "Even if he doesn't help, it's fine. Even if this Qinglian Primordial Spirit dies, there's still a chance of survival."

"Is your Wu Dao Primordial Spirit still around?"

Feng Cantian could not help but ask.

Su Zimo nodded.

Everyone perked up.

These old friends all knew about the existence of Su Zimo's Wu Dao's true body.

However, ever since the War of the Heavens, Wu Dao's original body had been destroyed by the Heavenly Tribulation, and he had never appeared again. Everyone thought that Wu Dao's original body had already perished.

"What realm has Wu Dao cultivated to? Can he stand shoulder to shoulder with Taishi Yuan Ling?"

Lin Xuanji's eyes lit up as he asked hurriedly.

"What realm?"

Su Zimo shook his head. "I don't know."

The cultivation of Wu Dao's original body was different from that of his predecessors, and there was no reference. It was completely different from the cultivation methods of the three thousand worlds.

After pondering for a moment, Su Zimo said, "Stronger than the Great Sage, but not at the level of the Taishi Primordial Spirit."

After all, several Chaos Holy Spirits had been born within the Chaosverse of Wu Dao's true body.

The battle prowess of Wu Dao's true body surpassed that of a Supreme Saint, but it was still incomparable to Taishi's Primordial Spirit.

Taishi Primordial Spirit was born in an even more ancient universe!

Everyone fell silent again.

If they could not stand shoulder to shoulder with the Taishi Primordial Spirit, they would not be able to resolve this calamity. It could only be considered a slim chance of survival.

Su Zimo did not explain.

In fact, he was still looking forward to the arrival of the five Taishi Primordial Spirits!

That was because if the Chaosverse of Wu Dao's true body wanted to continue evolving and trace back to the origin of the universe, the only opportunity was with the five Taishi Primordial Spirits!

Although Chaos Qinglian was also one of the six great Taishi Primordial Spirits back then, Chaos Qinglian had already fallen. Her soul had reincarnated several times, and her body was destroyed and reconstructed.

Even if Su Zimo cultivated Qinglian's true body to the Great Sage realm, there would be no aura or traces of the era of the universe where the Taishi Primordial Spirits were born.

As for Sacred King Reincarnation, he had attained the Dao through postnatal cultivation and became a Sacred King. He did not belong to that era of the universe.

Only the five Taishi Primordial Spirits could see traces of that ancient universe, search for clues, and trace back to the origin!

That was the opportunity that Wu Dao's true body was waiting for!

...

Ten days later ...

The sky above the Greater Thousand World changed drastically!

Other than the 33 Heavens that were unaffected, the other territories were shrouded in a suffocating and terrifying pressure, as if the end of the world had arrived!

All races were shocked and kept quiet out of fear!

Even if one's cultivation had reached the Supremacy level, at that moment, they felt a fear that touched their souls!

All the Sages were in an uproar and felt their scalps go numb. They did not dare to act rashly.

Even the Sages did not know what had happened!

In the three thousand worlds, only existences at the Great Sage level knew what this terrifying pressure meant.

Even they could not resist this kind of power!

The five most ancient beings had appeared!

In the Chaos Sacred Land ...

Su Zimo slowly opened his eyes. His expression was calm as he looked up at the sky and said indifferently, "They're here."

In the main hall, everyone had yet to leave.

They came so quickly?

Even if they were mentally prepared, everyone's faces were still pale, and they were shocked.

Even Die Yue, who had always been calm, subconsciously held Su Zimo's hand tightly, as if afraid that he would not return.

"Chaos, come for a chat."

A voice entered Su Zimo's ears.

Su Zimo got up and gently squeezed Die Yue's palm. He smiled slightly, indicating for her to rest assured.

Then, Su Zimo turned around and looked at all his old friends in the main hall. He paused for a moment on everyone's face, as if he wanted to remember their appearance.

Everyone also realized that this farewell might be the last time they saw each other!

A moment later, Su Zimo took a deep breath of air and left, disappearing from sight.

...

Above the Vast Thousand Worlds.

Clouds and mist rolled, covering the sky and the sun.

Su Zimo passed through the layers of clouds and arrived above the Vast Thousand Worlds.

Not far away, there stood five figures that were suffused with a faint halo.

Two balls of purple flames suddenly rose in Su Zimo's eyes!

Wu Dao's true body used the eyes of Qinglian's true body to begin searching for traces and aura of that ancient universe on the five Taishi primordial spirits!

When Su Zimo stared at the five Taishi primordial spirits, the five Taishi primordial spirits were also sizing him up.

The Taishi primordial spirit in the middle that was suffused with a destructive aura said indifferently, "I thought you were the reincarnation of Chaos. Now, it seems that other than the physical body of Chaos Qinglian, you have nothing to do with Chaos."

Black and white qi appeared in the eyes of the leftmost Taishi primordial spirit, as if he could see through Su Zimo's future and current life. He said, "So it's just a mortal who has reached the heavens in a single step by chance and cultivated to this stage."

"What a pity."

The Taishi primordial spirit that was surrounded by lightning murmured softly.

Su Zimo could clearly feel that the five Taishi primordial spirits' eyes were looking at him coldly!

"What's a pity?"

Su Zimo asked.

Wu Dao's true body was deducing. What he needed to do was to stall for time as much as possible!

The Taishi primordial spirit said, "If you are the reincarnation of Chaos, you are considered old friends with us. On account of our past relationship, we will give you another chance. Unfortunately, you are not."

Pausing for a moment, the Taishi primordial spirit said, "That's simple. Just kill him."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Taishi primordial spirit raised his hand slightly. A heavenly punishment descended from the sky and arrived instantly!

Su Zimo was shocked!

The Taishi primordial spirit attacked directly and did not give him any chance at all!

Even though Su Zimo's combat strength had already surpassed that of a Great Sage.

Even though the Taishi primordial spirit might have been injured long ago.

However, facing this heavenly punishment, Su Zimo still felt that he could not resist it. He even smelled the aura of death!

This was not the power of the Great Dao, but the power of the Heavenly Dao!