

## Chapter 3347

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Wu Dao's original body was shocked!

Not only had he seen the Samsara Saint Lord, but he had also fought with him?

In the Martial Dao True Body's mind, many figures flashed through his mind. Finally, he focused on one person!

"Fengdu!"

Wu Dao's original body said slowly.

Fengdu was the master of the Netherworld. Within the Netherworld, there was the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

Among the experts that Wu Dao's original body had encountered and fought with, he was probably the only one who could become the Samsara Saint Lord!

However, Wu Dao's original body was even more confused.

If Fengdu was the Samsara Saint Lord, it was not surprising that he could live forever.

However, with his identity and achievements in the Middle World, how could he be below the Demon Master and the Evil Emperor? Why couldn't he become a Great Emperor?

If the Demon Master, the Evil Emperor, and the others had chosen to ascend to the Greater World, why was Fengdu still in the Netherworld?

In other words, other than the Life Saint Lord, the Samsara Saint Lord had not died?

Fengdu had the Life and Death Book that the black-robed man had created.

They were obviously on the same side and had some kind of relationship.

Wu Dao's original body had suppressed Fengdu before, but the black-robed man had not shown any hostility towards him. Why was that?

If Fengdu was the Samsara Saint Lord, who was the black-robed man?

What was the relationship between the Demon Master, the Evil Emperor, the Lord of Hell, and the black-robed man?

The black-robed man nodded and said, "Fengdu was indeed the Samsara Saint Lord. However, he is now only a part of the Samsara Saint Lord's soul."

"Back then, the Samsara Saint Lord's physical body was destroyed. Only this part of his soul was left."

Wu Dao's original body was speechless.

During the Great World's turmoil more than six billion years ago, although the Mountain Elder's cultivation level had dropped, he had at least kept his life and had now recovered to his peak.

Back then, the Samsara Saint Lord was only left with a part of his soul. He became Fengdu and guarded the Netherworld.

"Fengdu's actions were all driven by you, right?"

Wu Dao's original body asked calmly.

The Nine Heavens as the Court was the source of all the tragedies in the Middle World.

Over the countless years, Fengdu had also committed countless crimes in the medium-class world, too many to be recorded!

"Heh ..."

The black-robed man suddenly laughed, and his expression was a little mocking and disdainful.

"How many lifeforms have died because of Fengdu? There are some living beings who do things that are a thousand times, ten thousand times more ruthless than Fengdu. Who can do anything to them? "

"Who are they?"

Wu Dao's original body immediately asked, "What happened to the Great Thousand World back then? Who are you?"

"Heaven and Earth are black and yellow, and the universe has its own rules and laws. No matter if it's the billions of Minor Chiliocosms, the Three Thousand Worlds, or even the Greater Chiliocosms, there will always be various 'tribulations'. "

The black-robed man did not answer. Instead, he continued, "The living beings of the myriad races cultivate and grow. Whether it is for survival, authority, or longevity, the intertwining of fate, countless karma will be formed."

"During this process, all sorts of battles will definitely occur between the living beings of the myriad races. They will become more and more intense, and at a certain point, they might finally erupt and bring about a calamity."

"There are big and small calamities, but they are all within a relatively controllable range. These can be called 'calamities'."

Wu Dao's original body could not help but recall the many calamities that had happened in Tianhuang Mainland.

The Blood Demon Dao Lord alone had launched several calamities in order to refine the living beings of Tianhuang Mainland into the Sanguine Race.

In the primordial era, there was the invasion of the Protoss.

In this era, there were still primordial races that joined forces to suppress the myriad races ...

There were countless calamities of various sizes.

However, as the black-robed man said, these calamities were controlled and resolved because of him, Monk Daming and the others.

According to the black-robed man, these calamities could be called 'calamities'.

The black-robed man continued, "However, above the calamities, there is a Limitless Calamity. Once this calamity erupts, it can't be controlled or reversed. "

"The trichiliocosm will return to chaos and all living beings will die. Very few people in the Great Thousand World can survive."

"Limitless Calamity?"

Wu Dao's original body frowned and was puzzled.

The information revealed by the black-robed man's words had already exceeded his current realm and understanding of the universe.

"Why is there a Limitless Calamity?"

Wu Dao's original body asked.

The black-robed man said, "When the living beings of the myriad races reproduce and cultivate, their realms will become higher and higher, and they will consume more and more resources."

"As the lifespan of cultivators increases, the energy accumulated in their bodies will also increase. The moment they achieve eternal life, they will reach the peak."

"The energy of the universe is not endless. It is only absorbed and not released. One day, the universe will dry up and walk towards destruction!"

Wu Dao's original body pondered.

Back then, the Fiend Lord had said something similar to him.

The lifespan of mortals was less than a hundred years. After death, their souls returned to heaven and earth, their flesh and blood dissipated, and all energy returned to nature. There was absorption and release, so this balance would not be broken.

As more and more cultivators appeared, the balance would gradually be broken.

Wu Dao's original body frowned and said, "Are you saying that the source of the Limitless Calamity is the cultivators of the world?"

"Not necessarily."

The black-robed man shook his head and said, "The heavens move vigorously and constantly improve themselves. The cultivation of all living beings is in accordance with the laws of heaven and earth. The true source of breaking the balance and causing the Limitless Calamity is the eternal beings! "

"No matter how strong a cultivator is, the energy accumulated in their bodies is limited. Furthermore, one day, they will die, and this energy will return to heaven and earth."

"But the eternal beings are different. They have selfishness, emotions, and desires, and they live forever."

"The more eternal beings there are, the faster the Limitless Calamity will come."

Wu Dao's original body was silent for a moment, then asked, "What does that great upheaval of the Greater Thousand Worlds have to do with the Limitless Calamity?"

The Limitless Calamity definitely did not happen. Otherwise, the three thousand worlds would have been destroyed, and they would no longer exist.

The black-robed man said, "Some Saints are worried that the Limitless Calamity will come and endanger themselves. Therefore, they want to kill all living beings in the universe in advance, clearing the karma of heaven and earth to delay the Limitless Calamity."

"They have done this more than once in their long lives, so they are already familiar with it."

The black-robed man said it calmly, but Wu Dao's original body was shocked.

Everyone below the Saints are ants. This was not a lie!

Killing all living beings in the universe meant that all living beings except the Saints would die. All life in the billions of small worlds, medium worlds, and even the Greater Thousand Worlds would be wiped out!

What kind of terrifying massacre would that be?

Compared to this, Fengdu's actions were nothing.

The black-robed man said, "However, more than six billion years ago, another group of Saints could not bear to see all living beings die, so they stood up and tried their best to stop it. Thus, a war between the Saints broke out. This was the origin of that great upheaval."

The result of this great upheaval was naturally the fall of many Saints, and the destruction of the three Holy Lands.

Because of the complete fall of many Saints, the Great Path Saint position was empty, and their energy returned to the universe. This also indirectly delayed the Limitless Calamity, preventing all living beings in the Three Realms from being wiped out!

The black-robed man pointed at the ruins below and said, "The fallen Saints of that war are all buried here."

Wu Dao's original body said, "There are three thousand corpses of Saints here, and they are all from the Human Race."

He had long noticed it during his years of cultivation.

The black-robed man said, "The Saints who stood up back then were the three thousand Saints of the Human Race."

Wu Dao's original body was moved.

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