

Chapter 3349

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These ancient secrets of the trichiliocosm, even tracing back to the origin of the myriad races, seemed rather casual when spoken by the black-robed man, as if he was very familiar with them.

The black-robed man said, "The human race was born weak. Their bloodline and physical body were ordinary, and they did not have the claws and teeth of ferocious beasts.

They also did not have the divine power of dragons and elephants. When they were first created, they were at the bottom of the myriad races and were not thought highly of. "

"However, the human race had endless potential. Although their starting point was low, their final achievements were beyond the myriad races.

Often, they could surpass the experts of the ten thousand races. At their peak, there were three thousand human Saints. "

"Moreover, the human race had another characteristic. Their bloodline did not have any attributes, which meant that they could perfectly integrate with other races and give birth to new races. The Yan Clan was one of them."

"Among the myriad races, such as the Protoss, the Thunder Clan, the Sun Clan, and other races with human forms, half of their ancestors were humans."

Wu Dao's original body was shocked.

He did not expect the origin of these races to be like this!

In other words, when the human race was at its peak in the Upper-Class World.

Other than the 3,000 saints,

There were also many races related to the human race.

The human race.

It deeply affected the evolution process of the myriad races!

Wu Dao's original body asked, "I heard that there were not many humans in the Upper-Class World.

It was far from being like now, when they were all over the trichiliocosm. "

"Because the human race disappointed her a little."

The black-robed man said, "She wanted to create a perfect race to change this jungle world where the strong preyed on the weak. She wanted all living beings to be equal. Even the most humble and weakest life should have the dignity to live."

"She blessed the human race with courage, integrity, kindness, compassion, kindness, tenacity, diligence, tolerance ... all kinds of beautiful qualities."

"However, she realized that she could not control these things at all."

"Even the first generation of humans began to show cowardice, jealousy, arrogance, laziness, greed, and other emotions, let alone the descendants of the human race."

"Most of the time, the human race is no different from the myriad races. They still have seven emotions and six desires. The human heart is unpredictable, and this world has not become better. Killing and war are still happening in the trichiliocosm every day."

Wu Dao's original body was silent.

The original intention of this Heavenly Dao Saint King was naturally good.

But even if she had cultivated to that level, she could not change the world.

He still couldn't change the world, and there were still things he couldn't control.

"This Heavenly Dao Saint King ..."

After a long period of silence, Wu Dao's main body asked hesitantly.

"Dead."

As if knowing what Wu Dao wanted to ask, the black-robed man softly said two words.

His tone was calm, and his face was expressionless. His eyes were like an ancient well, without any ripples.

But beneath that calm expression, Wu Dao's true body could feel an immense sorrow!

This kind of sadness had even suppressed the black-robed man's loneliness!

The black-robed man continued: "After her death, her flesh and blood were scattered all over the land of the three thousand worlds, mixing with the soil. Using the last of her strength, she created millions of humans"

For some reason, Wu Dao felt as if his heart had been struck by something when he heard this.

Perhaps it was due to the influence of the black-robed man or something else, but he could not help but feel a sense of sadness.

This was why the number of humans had skyrocketed after that great upheaval.

Saint King Life had been disappointed and hesitant after creating the human race.

But at the last moment of her life, she still chose to continue evolving the human race.

Perhaps the self-sacrifice of the three thousand Saints and the resistance of all living beings against the other Saints made her believe that the appearance of the human race, even if it could not completely change the world, could make the three thousand worlds better.

Wu Dao's main body asked: "Is there no other way to resolve the Infinite Calamity of All Living Beings?"

According to the black-robed man, the Infinite Calamity of All Living Beings would still descend one day.

"Of course."

The black-robed man said.

"What way?"

Wu Dao's main body asked.

The black-robed man remained silent.

"Do you think this world is fair?"

After a long while, the black-robed man did not answer. Instead, he asked a strange question.

Without waiting for Wu Dao's main body to answer, the black-robed man said, "Some people are born rich and have no worries about food and clothing, while others can only be poor and have a bumpy road."

"Some people are talented, while others are stupid and clumsy; some are born ugly, while others are born beautiful."

"Is the world ... fair?"

The black-robed man asked.

Wu Dao's main body frowned slightly.

Could it be that everyone had to be equally stupid or equally intelligent from the moment they were born? Was that only fair?

Could it be that everyone was born with the same appearance to be fair?

The unfairness that the black-robed man said was innate fate and could not be changed.

However, if one was born rich, they could also lose all their wealth; if one was poor, they could also ascend to the throne and become an emperor.

"Born as a mayfly, one's lifespan is less than a day. Saints of the Great Dao, their hands are bloody, but they can live forever."

"Saints have endless lifespans, their bloodlines are endless, their families are prosperous, and they monopolize more and more resources. The survival of the later generations becomes more and more difficult, but they are powerless to change ..."

"Is the world ... fair?"

The black-robed man asked again.

Wu Dao's main body was silent.

The black-robed man asked again: "Is all living beings ... equal?"

Wu Dao's main body shook his head and said, "The vast grass is destined to be eaten by cows and sheep, and cows and sheep will inevitably be hunted by tigers and leopards."

"Not to mention these living beings, even people of the same race are often divided into different grades and ranks according to their status. It's easier said than done to make all living beings equal."

According to the black-robed man, all living beings being equal was a scene that the Holy King of Life had hoped for.

However, it was too difficult to achieve.

"That's right."

The black-robed man said indifferently, "There are all kinds of unfairness in the world, and all living beings are born unequal, but ... the three thousand worlds should be fairer, and all living beings should be more equal."

"What are you going to do?"

Wu Dao's main body frowned and asked.

A wisp of cold light flashed through the black robed man's eyes, and he said slowly, "No matter if you were born rich or poor, no matter if you're ugly or beautiful, no matter if you're smart or slow-witted, no matter if you're a Mayfly or a Saint

"Only death is the greatest fairness, the final equality!"

Wu Dao's main body was shocked!

He finally realized what the black-robed man was going to do.

He also finally understood what the black-robed man was talking about to resolve the Infinite Calamity of All Living Beings.

Destroy saints!

Since the root of the Infinite Calamity of All Living Beings was the immortality of saints, causing the power of the universe to be imbalanced, then all saints would be destroyed!

Although saints were powerful and looked down on all living beings, they could not escape death like mayflies!

The black-robed man said coldly, "All living beings of all races have to experience death and enter the cycle of reincarnation."

"Those who do good will enter the upper three Daos, which are the Heavenly Dao, Human Dao, and Shura Dao. Those who do evil will enter the lower three Daos, which are the Ghost Dao, Beast Dao, and Hell Dao! Saints are no exception. When saints do evil, they have to enter the lower three Daos and experience the pain of reincarnation! "

"The human heart is unpredictable, but there are gods three feet above. This god is the six Daos of Reincarnation! Under the illumination of the gods, who dares to do evil? "