

## Chapter 3376

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"You, what are you doing?"

The Mountain Elder looked at the fallen Sages below, his arms trembling slightly as he stared at Sacred King Samsara and asked in a deep voice.

"Of course, I'm killing the Sages."

Sacred King Samsara's gaze swept past the Mountain Elder, Evil Lord, and the others as he said with a faint smile.

"Then, it's you guys."

There seemed to be a hint of a smile and a hint of mockery in his eyes, but everyone who looked at him felt a bone-chilling coldness!

"And then?"

The Mountain Elder's expression was calm as he continued to ask.

Sacred King Samsara said casually, "Then, I'll kill all living beings in this world and accompany you on your journey. I'll let you die a glorious death. How about that?"

Everyone was shocked!

"Are you crazy?"

The Supreme Sage of Chaos could not help but ask.

Su Zimo frowned slightly and said, "I remember you saying that you want to build a world where all living beings are equal."

"Oh."

Sacred King Samsara smiled and said, "I forgot to tell you. That was my original idea ..."

Su Zimo said, "If you're killing the Sages to resolve the Immeasurable Calamity of All Living Beings, then why are you killing all living beings?"

"Do I need a reason?"

Sacred King Samsara said indifferently, "In the trichilocosm, only I am supreme. With the three books' Heaven, Earth, and Man ', the life and death of all living beings are in my control. I can kill if I want to.

Who can do anything to me? "

Evil Lord looked at Sacred King Samsara coldly and said, "Back then, I was willing to follow you.

I believed in Master's judgment. Unfortunately ...

She was wrong about you. "

"The Dragon Slayer ...

Became an evil dragon! "

Evil Lord suddenly looked at Su Zimo and said, "Do you still remember what I didn't finish in the Chaos Hall?"

Su Zimo nodded.

At that time, the Evil Lord had suddenly said something.

"If an existence that no one can fight against is born in the trichilocosm ..."

Evil Lord had only said half of it.

At this moment, Evil Lord continued, "If this existence is evil, what should we do?"

"Then we'll kill it again!"

Su Zimo said.

Evil Lord also nodded and said in a cold tone, "If the Dragon Slayer becomes an evil dragon, then we'll kill it again!"

"Hahahaha ..."

Saint King Samsara laughed out loud.

"Evil Lord, are you counting on him to help you?"

Saint King Samsara said, "Although he has cultivated to the level of Heavenly Path Saint King, he is no threat to me."

"His birth was after the Mortal Book was completed. His fate was recorded in the Mortal Book."

"I can suppress it with a single thought!"

As expected!

When Su Zimo heard this, his expression was calm.

He had just thought of this possibility.

Among the trichilocosm, only the Great Sage of Chaos, the Mountain Elder, the Evil Lord, and a few others who were born before the Human Book were not suppressed by it.

However, the Mountain Elder, Evil Lord, and the others had yet to become Heavenly Dao Saint Kings. They were no match for Saint King Samsara.

Furthermore,

The three books of Heaven, Earth, and Man had already devoured five Taishi Primordial Spirits.

Saint King Samsara's combat power had probably surpassed the Heavenly Path Saint King. No one knew what level he had reached.

"After enduring for so long, are you still not going to draw your sword?"

At this moment, Saint King Samsara suddenly said something out of the blue.

Then, he slowly turned his head and looked at a person not far away.

That person was sitting on the nameless tombstone. He was wearing black armor and was covered in wounds. His face was expressionless. It was the Evil Lord!

Everyone was secretly puzzled.

What was the Evil Lord enduring?

Who was he going to draw his sword against?

Saint King Samsara continued, "You are in charge of the A Shura, but you cultivate the Path of Killing. In the Shura field behind you, there are four tombs. Four killing swords are buried in each of them: Heaven Slaying, Earth Destroying, King Killing, and Kin Killing.

"You are naturally cold. Only by slaying Heaven Destroying, Earth Destroying, King Killing, and Kin Killing were you able to nurture the four killing swords!

"And if you want to improve your Path of Killing, you have to refine the fifth tomb and nurture the fifth killing sword — Master Killing!"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

Heaven, Earth, King, Kin, and Master. The Evil Lord's Path of Killing was actually cultivated like this!

And the Evil Lord's Master was the Saint King Samsara in front of him!

"You are right," the Evil Lord said slowly.

The Evil Lord said slowly, "If I want to improve further and become a Heavenly Dao Saint King, I have to sacrifice your life to my sword!

"Even if you kill me, you won't become a Heavenly Dao Saint King."

Saint King Samsara shook his head and said, "Because your Path of Killing still has a sixth tomb!

"This sixth tomb is the tomb that you will bury yourself in!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Evil Lord's body clearly shook a little. It was obvious that his mind was in turmoil.

One had to know that even in the battle between the Great Sages just now, nothing could shake the Evil Lord's heart. He was expressionless and unperturbed from start to finish.

However, at this moment, Saint King Samsara's words clearly touched the Evil Lord's weakness!

Saint King Samsara said, "Heaven Slaying, Earth Destroying, King Killing, Kin Killing, and Master Killing. The tombstone that you are sitting on is prepared for you. With my own blood, with my own soul, I will nurture the final sword of slaughter — Slaughter Self! "

Su Zimo, the Mountain Elder, and the others were enlightened.

Even the Mountain Elder and the others did not know that the tombstone that the Evil Lord was sitting on was actually for himself.

No wonder it was blank.

As expected of the Path of Killing. Heaven Slaying, Earth Destroying, King Killing, Kin Killing, Master Killing, and Self Killing. Each step was more ruthless than the last!

At the end of cultivation, one had to give oneself a sword to achieve the Heavenly Dao!

Whether it was the Evil Lord or the Evil Lord, they were both people with firm Dao hearts and were difficult to shake.

Although the Evil Lord followed Saint King Samsara, she hated evil.

Therefore, when she saw that Saint King Samsara was about to do evil, she abandoned all restraints and chose to fight against Saint King Samsara.

The Evil Lord was the same.

Saint King Samsara was his Master, but for the Path of Killing, he even wanted to attack Saint King Samsara!

After being exposed by Saint King Samsara, the Evil Lord's emotions were still a little stirred at first. However, he had already calmed down and said lightly, "This can't be hidden from you."

"What a pity."

Saint King Samsara was a little disappointed. "I still overestimated you. I waited for so long, but you didn't dare to attack me."

"You can't even kill your Master. How are you going to kill yourself?"

The Evil Lord's expression changed slightly.

His emotions that had calmed down were stirred again!

Saint King Samsara's words were like a sharp knife that went straight to his heart!

Saint King Samsara continued, "Killing yourself requires a lot of courage and boldness. Do you think that after replacing me and becoming the Lord of All Spirits and the ruler of the Three Realms, you still have the courage to kill yourself? "

"Can you really stab this sword down?"

The Evil Lord's face turned even paler.

Saint King Samsara said, "I've lived for countless years and witnessed a lot of history. I've also seen too many people and too many things.

"Many people have good intentions, but as time passes and their cultivation levels increase, how many people can maintain their original intentions?

"People's hearts change. This is an eternal truth.

"I'm like that. If it's you, all of you will be the same!"

As he said that, Saint King Samsara looked around. His gaze swept past everyone, and when it landed on Su Zimo, it paused slightly.

Su Zimo's heart suffered a huge blow when he heard that!

Not only the Evil Lord, but even he was deep in thought.

As long as one was human, they had their own selfish desires. Who wouldn't change?

If one really reached that position and became the ruler of the Three Realms and the only one in the world, who could guarantee that they would remain the same throughout the long years and not get lost?

Even if they could guarantee that they would not change, how could they guarantee that their family, brothers, and descendants would remain the same?