

Chapter 3379

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Ping Yang Town, an ordinary border town.

On this day, a group of strange people came to the town.

These people were dressed differently from ordinary people in the town.

Some of them did not even look like humans. They had sharp mouths and monkey cheeks and looked strong.

Some of them had extraordinary auras.

Some of them looked dignified.

Some of them were carefree and unrestrained.

This group of people had mysterious origins and unknown identities. However, they had no ill intentions towards Ping Yang Town and did not disturb the people in the town.

As time passed, the people of Ping Yang Town became familiar with the existence of these people.

They gradually got used to it.

Occasionally, they would greet them when they bumped into each other.

Among them.

There was also a Daoist priest who knew how to tell stories. He set up a table in the town and held a folding fan in his hand as he told stories non-stop.

This Daoist priest was eloquent and eloquent. Coupled with the fact that the stories he told were wondrous worlds that the people of Ping Yang Town had never heard of before, they were magnificent and soon attracted a group of people to sit around and listen to the story.

In the stories of this storyteller, some people could use Sword Kinesis Flight, some could ride on the clouds and there were also people with great divine powers who could even burn the sky and boil the sea.

Everyone did not know his name and background.

They asked but to no avail.

They all called him a storyteller.

This Daoist priest would tell stories in the town every day.

Every time this happened.

The people in the town who were free.

Be it adults or children.

They would all rush over to listen.

Spring came and autumn passed. Unknowingly, this Daoist priest had been telling stories in Ping Yang Town for more than five years.

This day, a large group of people in Ping Yang Town rushed towards a direction.

Without asking, they knew that the Daoist priest had started telling stories again.

On this day, there were especially many people who came to listen to the story.

That was because the Daoist priest's story was coming to an end.

"Piak!"

Everyone sat in the middle. The Daoist priest put down the wooden stick and opened his folding fan, saying, "That Sacred King Samsara destroyed the trichilocosm. Everything in the world and all living beings were turned into nothingness!"

"This Sacred King Samsara is too evil!"

A child said angrily.

Another person also said, "The trichilocosm was destroyed by him just like that."

"What happened after that? Did Sacred King Araki Takeshi die as well? What about Saint Blood Butterfly? "

Someone could not help but ask.

The Daoist Priest slowly sipped his tea and whetted his appetite. Then, he slowly said, "Later on, the Daoist Priest didn't say anything.

This Araki Takeshi Saint King detonated the Grand Beginning Universe. In the dark and lonely universe, he deduced by himself and finally created the Grand Beginning Universe that was even more ancient! "

"And this Absolute Beginning Universe has swallowed all the three thousand destroyed worlds, becoming even more vast."

Someone sighed and said, "But what's the use of that? Saint King Araki Takeshi is the only one left in this Absolute Beginning Universe. All his old friends are gone. How cruel is this to him? "

Everyone nodded in agreement.

The Daoist shook his head. "Actually, after Sacred King Samsara destroyed the Three Thousand Worlds, he didn't destroy the Earth Book. Instead, he left all the souls in the Earth Book to Sacred King Araki Takeshi."

"This ..."

Everyone's expression froze, greatly surprised.

The Daoist Priest said, "So, with the souls of all the living beings in the Three Thousand Worlds, Sacred King Araki Takeshi revived all the original living beings in the Three Thousand Worlds, including Araki Takeshi's old friends."

"But, how can the Infinite Calamity be resolved?"

Someone suddenly asked.

The Daoist Priest smiled and said, "As the creator of the Grand Beginning Universe, Sacred King Araki Takeshi can naturally re-establish the laws in this new world. The root of the Infinite Calamity is the selfishness, selfishness, and desire of the eternal. "

"So, Sacred King Araki Takeshi established one of the most important laws. Once a living being becomes a Saint, they will lose their self-consciousness and become the Great Dao."

"If you want eternal life, you have to give up all emotions."

"This way, the Infinite Calamity will be cut off from the root."

Someone asked, "Then, what about Sacred King Araki Takeshi? He has already become the most powerful existence in the Grand Beginning Universe. Will he lose himself one day and become the second Sacred King Samsara? "

"How is that possible!"

Another person immediately refuted, "Sacred King Araki Takeshi cares about the common people. He established the Wu Dao. With such a bold mind, how can he become Sacred King Samsara?"

"That's not necessarily true."

The first person said, "Didn't Sacred King Samsara want to establish a fair world in the beginning? He wanted to establish the Six Paths of Reincarnation to reward the good and punish the evil?"

The Daoist Priest fell silent at the mention of this.

After a while, the Daoist Priest slowly said, "Sacred King Araki Takeshi created the Grand Beginning Universe, re-established the Primordial World, established the Six Paths, and evolved all living beings. In the end, he cut off his self-consciousness and emotions, turning into the Heavenly Dao to protect this new world. "

"Ah!"

Everyone was shocked and cried out in surprise.

Without self-consciousness and emotions, it meant that Sacred King Araki Takeshi was no longer Sacred King Araki Takeshi.

That person's worries just now no longer existed.

Under a Heavenly Dao without self-consciousness and selfish thoughts, the 3,000 Great Daos each had their own duties and all living beings were equal.

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In a house in Ping Yang Town.

Su Zimo woke up slowly and turned over to get up from the bed. He sat in a daze for a long time. The confusion in his eyes gradually dissipated and he regained his clarity.

However, he still did not get up. He seemed to have thought of something and was a little dazed.

After a while, he stood up and pushed the door open.

In the courtyard, under the peach blossom tree, a beautiful woman in a blood-red robe was standing there. She looked back and smiled gently. "You're awake?"

"Yes."

Su Zimo nodded.

"You're the last one to wake up in our group."

Die Yue smiled.

Su Zimo heard the faint noise coming from the town and asked, "What's going on outside?"

Die Yue smiled. "Lin Xuanji is telling a story over there. He's at a critical juncture now. Sacred King Samsara destroyed the 3,000 Great Worlds and I'm guessing everyone is cursing him."

"Sacred King Samsara, he ..."

Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly and hesitated.

"What's wrong?"

Die Yue asked softly when she saw Su Zimo walk out of the room with a heavy heart.

Su Zimo said, "There's a possibility that Sacred King Samsara destroyed the 3,000 Great Worlds to take revenge for Sacred King Life. Coupled with the fact that he was already prepared to die, he no longer had any attachment to the 3,000 Great Worlds after the death of Sacred King Life. "

"However, I understood something earlier on. Perhaps, there's another possibility."

"What?"

Die Yue asked.

Su Zimo said, "Sacred King Samsara has never changed."

"Right from the beginning, he wanted to realize his and Sacred King Life's ideals and build a world where all living beings are equal."

"However, he knew that the original 3,000 Great Worlds were already riddled with holes. Even if he controlled the 3,000 Great Worlds, he could not change the rules that had existed for many years."

"The only way to achieve equality in the new world is to destroy the old 3,000 Great Worlds and rebuild them."