Chapter 3380

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Hearing this, Die Yue said, "So, he chose to destroy the old world with his own hands and gave you the chance to create a new world. He also gave you the souls of the trichiliocosm's races."

Su Zimo nodded.

Die Yue said, "Back then, your Wu Dao's true body stayed with him in the Holy Ground Land for tens of thousands of years.

With his eyesight, nothing about Wu Dao's true body could be hidden from him. "

"He didn't attack Wu Dao's true body, perhaps because of that moment."

At the mention of this, Su Zimo sighed softly and said, "He didn't attack Wu Dao's true body.

There's another reason. "

"This was also a scene that Wu Dao's true body saw after creating the Absolute Beginning Universe and obtaining more power."

"Back in the Holy Ground Land, when Sacred King Samsara mentioned Sacred King Life, he actually skipped an important piece of information."

"Sacred King Life's flesh and blood scattered and turned into the trichiliocosm's human race, but Sacred King Samsara didn't mention the whereabouts of Sacred King Life's soul."

It was impossible for a Heavenly Dao Sacred King's soul to disappear without a trace.

Even the Chaos Green Lotus had gone through several cycles of reincarnation.

Die Yue looked enlightened and said, "You mean …"

Su Zimo nodded and said, "The birth of Wu Dao's true body has always been a mystery. I once wondered why a soul and self-will would be born just by creating Wu Dao and condensing the fruit of Wu Dao. "

"Until Wu Dao's true body created the Absolute Beginning.

Only then did I know that it was the soul of Sacred King Life.

She gave Wu Dao life! "

Sacred King Life's soul did not enter reincarnation.

She had always been searching for her successor.

One with great perseverance and courage.

One with great wisdom, fearlessness, and a big heart.

Only then would there be a glimmer of hope to change the trichiliocosm!

Until Araki Takeshi established the Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings.

Wu Dao was born!

As for the Life Saint King, he bestowed martial arts with life!

Saint King Samsara could see the shadow of Saint King Life on Wu Dao's body.

However, Wu Dao's original body was not the Life Holy King.

Therefore, at some point in time, Saint King Samsara would look at him strangely.

Die Yue said, "If that's the case, Chaos Qinglian and the Life Saint King worked together to break the trichiliocosm not just to injure the five Taishi Primordial Spirits."

"The most important thing is to let the soul of the Life Saint King break free with the help of the three thousand broken worlds. It's precisely because of this that a variant that has jumped out of the three dimensions and isn't part of the five elements was created. "

Su Zimo replied: "Only by obtaining the power to break away from the Three Thousand Worlds would it be possible to create a new world"

Die Yue said, "Saint King Samsara naturally knew about Saint King Life's intentions. That's why he gave you the chance to create a new world."

"He trusts you so much because of the Life Saint King."

Su Zimo heard this.

However, he shook his head and said, "Samsara trusts Saint King Life, but he doesn't necessarily trust me."

"Do you still remember what Saint King Samsara said to the Demon Lord before the Three Thousand Worlds were destroyed?"

Die Yue nodded.

Su Zimo said, "With the Demon Lord's cultivation, he can't threaten Saint King Samsara at all. However, Saint King Samsara's words to him at that time seemed a little unnecessary. "

"I think that Saint King Samsara's words might have been meant for me."

"People's hearts change. He was worried that after I created a new world, I would be infatuated with the power and status of the Lord of All Souls, the ruler of the three dimensions, and lose myself. That's why he said those words to remind me."

Die Yue was silent.

Fortunately, Su Zimo made his choice in the end.

After a moment, Die Yue smiled and said, "This is just your guess. I'm afraid only Samsara himself knows what he's thinking."

"Yes."

Su Zimo also smiled.

"Let's go, it's time to leave."

Die Yue waved and said, "Everyone's waiting for you."

Su Zimo stepped forward and walked out of the courtyard hand in hand with Die Yue.

Arriving on the streets of Ping Yang Town and looking at everything around him, Su Zimo was in a daze.

These were all created by Wu Dao's original body in the new Three Thousand Worlds based on his memories. Most of them were familiar, but there were some differences as well.

A series of hurried running sounds came from behind, getting closer and closer.

"Hurry up, the storyteller is almost done with his story!"

"Aiya, I was so busy that I forgot. I don't know if I can make it in time."

A young girl and a young man were running towards them.

That voice sounded familiar.

Su Zimo looked over instinctively.

As the girl ran past the two of them, she turned around inadvertently and her gaze met with Su Zimo's.

Both Su Zimo and the girl were slightly stunned.

Instinctively, the girl stopped in her tracks and looked at Su Zimo with a hint of confusion in her eyes.

"Meng Qi, what's wrong? It'll be too late if you dawdle."

The young man tugged at her sleeves and urged.

"Oh, oh."

The girl snapped out of her trance and ran off hurriedly.

"What happened to you earlier on?"

The young man asked as he ran.

Shaking her head, the girl said, "Nothing, it's just that I seem to have seen that green-robed man somewhere before."

"Why don't I remember?"

The young man teased, "You didn't see him in your dreams, did you?"

"Humph!"

The girl harrumphed softly. "You don't say, I did have a dream previously and I even joined an immortal sect!"

"Tsk!"

The young man was disdainful as well. "What's the big deal about that? I even dreamt that I could pluck the stars and roam the four seas."

Instantly, the girl was a little disappointed. "However, that dream wasn't very good."

Su Zimo smiled in relief as he watched the young man and girl leave.

The two of them walked side by side for a while more and saw a rather large residence not far away. A man and a woman stood at the entrance, looking at a child who was slowly learning to walk with doting expressions.

"Brother …"

When he saw the man, Su Zimo's eyes reddened as he murmured softly.

The Su Hong before him no longer had the hideous scar on his face and was already married with a child.

As though he sensed something, Su Hong looked over in Su Zimo's direction.

When he saw Su Zimo and Meng Qi, Su Hong nodded slightly as a greeting before retracting his gaze – it was clear that he did not recognize Su Zimo.

Although Wu Dao's true body created the primordial world and evolved all living beings, the billions of souls experienced such changes and reincarnations – not everyone's memories could be preserved.

"It's actually quite good that Brother has a new life. Let's not disturb them. "

Xiaoning's voice sounded from behind.

Su Zimo nodded.

Su Hong had endured way too much pressure and pain in his life.

Perhaps, it was a form of relief for him to not have those memories.

Su Zimo turned back.

Night Spirit stood beside Xiaoning.

A group of people walked over – all of them were old friends. Monkey, Tiger, Lin Zhan, Fairy Ling Long, Hokkaidōjin, Long Ran, Ming Zhen, Momo, Nien Qi, Kitsune …

Yan Beichen walked over with a woman – it was Qin Pianran.

Everyone looked at Su Zimo and the smiles in their eyes deepened. Finally, they could not help but burst into laughter without caring about the gazes of others.

There was nothing more joyous than the reunion of these old friends.

When he heard the laughter, the storyteller happened to put down the wooden block. He surveyed the surroundings and cupped his fists. "This story is over. Let's meet again in the pugilistic world."

"I missed a lot and haven't heard it yet!"

Someone could not help but grumble.

The Daoist priest casually threw down a thick, ancient book and said, "Everything I've said is inside. Take it and read it."

With that said, the Daoist priest pushed through the crowd and ran towards Su Zimo and the others.

Everyone rushed forward and picked up the ancient book. Someone shouted at the back view of the Daoist priest, "Hey! Storyteller, why doesn't this book have a name? "

The Daoist priest slapped his forehead.

This ancient book was originally written by the previous storyteller of Enigma Palace because of Araki Takeshi's establishment of the Dao and imparting martial arts to all living beings.

The previous storyteller once said that he did not write the name of the biography because he did not know what Su Zimo's future accomplishments would be like.

If he was unable to complete this biography, he could only rely on the next storyteller.

The biography was passed down to Lin Xuanji and continued to be recorded. However, the name of the biography was still blank.

The Daoist priest was in a hurry to meet everyone and could not be bothered to think about it. He then said, "I don't know how to write it either. I'll leave it to you guys."

Everyone was slightly disappointed.

After listening for so long, it ended just like that. Everyone felt a sense of regret and disappointment in their hearts.

After taking a few steps, the Daoist priest paused and turned back to look at the people. "However, before the Holy King Araki Takeshi in the book transformed into the Heavenly Dao, he left behind a sentence in this world."

"No one in this world can live forever and it's the same for me. In the cycle of the Heavenly Dao, there are ups and downs. I only hope that the Wu Dao of the world will prosper and everyone will be like dragons. His righteousness will last forever! "

Some of them were emotional when they heard that.

Some of them were already tearing up.

"Wu Dao was never a single person. Instead, he was a group of people. He was a civilization and a belief. More than that, he was an indomitable spirit! Even if night falls, as long as Wu Dao's spirit is not extinguished, he will become a spark that will illuminate the mountains and rivers one day! "

"The Holy King Araki Takeshi had already become a supreme existence that surpassed all living beings and the Heavenly Dao. He could be said to be the ruler of the Three Realms. However, he did not miss it. Instead, he chose to establish the cycle of reincarnation, open up the primordial world, and rebuild order. He returned the trichiliocosm to the living beings of the ten thousand races. Only then did he give all living beings in the world the chance to be like dragons.

"I heard the storyteller mention a kind of divination before. Using nine, seeing a group of dragons without a leader, is auspicious. Does it also have the same meaning?"

"When one cultivates to that level, he is already the ruler of the Three Realms. No one can shake his position. However, it is the most difficult to restrain one's heart and give up everything."

"The Holy King Araki Takeshi transformed into the Heavenly Dao and his soul dissipated. However, he left behind the most precious thing to inspire future generations and pass it down for generations. That is the eternal and indestructible spirit of Wu Dao! “

"Storyteller! “

A child seemed to have thought of something. He squeezed out of the crowd and chased after the storyteller for a few steps. He panted slightly and looked at the storyteller's back as he left. He shouted, "Your book is called the Eternal Holy King, okay?"

"Okay."

The storyteller replied with a smile. With his back facing the crowd, he waved goodbye and walked side by side with the people in front of him. They gradually disappeared at the end of the road …

The book ended.

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