

Chapter 3321

Near the village at the foot of Xuanping Mountain, a fisherman who was fishing seemed to have sensed something. He opened his eyes and glanced over, smiling knowingly.

The woodcutter who was chopping firewood took a breather and turned around as well.

When he saw the two people hugging under the peach blossom tree, the woodcutter grinned and continued chopping firewood with his axe.

The farmer who was plowing stopped his hoe and stood up to look over. An honest smile appeared on his slightly withered face as well.

In front of a straw hut at the foot of the mountain, an old man in a loose white robe reclined on a rocking chair. An opened book covered his face and his white beard was being tugged by a few children beside him.

The children were tugging on the old man's beard and swinging it, letting out a series of giggles. They were having so much fun that the old man was not annoyed at all.

One of the children stepped on the rocking chair and tugged on the old man's beard, clumsily climbing into the old man's embrace and standing on it.

That child had sharp eyes and caught sight of a man and woman under a peach blossom tree in the distance. He could not help but widen his eyes and ask, "Grandpa Mountain Elder, who's hugging Sister Die?"

The old man in white robes did not move at all nor did he lift the book on his face. Instead, he said, "That's your Sister Die's Dao companion and a great hero of the human race."

"Ah?"

When they heard that, many of the children were excited and scrambled to climb onto the old man, shouting, "Grandpa Mountain Elder, hurry and tell us a story! We want to hear the story of this great hero!"

"Fufu."

The old man in white robes chuckled. "I'm going to take an afternoon nap. Someone will tell you guys a story in the future."

"Who will tell us a story?"

"Grandpa Mountain Elder, you're lying!"

The group of children chattered noisily.

The old man in white robes said, "In the future, if you guys see a pale-faced, beardless and slightly plump wandering Daoist at the entrance of the village, just grab him."

"Ah? How long do we have to wait? "

The children pressed relentlessly.

"Soon, soon ..."

The moment the old man in white robes said that, a soft snore could be heard within a breath.

The children who were still making a ruckus earlier on kept quiet when they saw that the old man in white robes had fallen asleep. They climbed down softly and dispersed.

...

After a long time.

The man and woman under the peach tree reluctantly separated, but their hands were still holding each other's.

The two of them sat side by side on a bench under the peach tree, telling each other about their love affairs.

Only when Su Zimo was with Die Yue would he completely relax and ignore the commotion outside.

It was as if the two of them were the only ones left in the world.

At the same time, Su Zimo could sense that Die Yue seemed to have changed slightly after her rebirth.

In her expression and words, there was less of the coldness that kept people a thousand miles away, and more of the shyness of a young girl, which made her seem even more moving.

This time, Die Yue was no longer a member of the Butterfly Clan, but a human.

However, there were still many butterflies around her.

Su Zimo asked, "After you were reborn, were you at Xuan Mi Mountain?"

Die Yue shook her head and said, "I was reborn in the northwest territory of the Great Thousand World. There were frequent wars there. Fortunately, there were many butterflies taking care of me, so I was not affected by the flames of war and gradually grew up."

"When I was ten years old, a woman in white found me and sent me here."

"A woman in white?"

Su Zimo frowned slightly.

Die Yue said, "She did not mention her identity before. Now that I have recovered the memories of my previous life, I know that she is the Evil Emperor, the current Evil Lord of the Great Thousand World."

"Back then, the Evil Lord was just a little girl in the middle world, mainly because she was injured and her realm was suppressed, so she did not recover to her peak."

Su Zimo nodded.

It was the same for the Brahma Ghost Mother and the Demon Lord back then.

When the great calamity of killing Wu Dao's original body broke the barrier of the three realms, the Brahma Ghost Mother recovered her cultivation and was no longer old.

"Why did the Evil Lord send you here?"

Su Zimo asked.

Die Yue said, "She did not say in detail. She only said that the northwest was chaotic and she could not take care of me, so she brought me here."

"Northwest ..."

Su Zimo was deep in thought.

The original Reincarnation Sacred Ground was in the Northwest Territory!

Die Yue said, "The Northwest Territory was originally ruled by the Heavenly Human Tribe, with a total of 33 Heavens. After the Demon Lord, Evil Lord, Brahma Ghost Mother, and Lord of Hell ascended, they fought the 33 Heavenly Palaces of the Northwest Territory, causing countless casualties."

"Fifty thousand years ago, the Five Sacred Grounds came to the Northwest Territory to help the 33 Heavenly Palaces suppress the Demon Lord, Evil Lord, Brahma Ghost Mother, and Lord of Hell. In the end, the situation escalated and led to a war between the Sages."

"Both sides had Great Sages. The Five Sacred Grounds suffered many casualties, and many Sages fell."

War between the Sages!

Great Sages attacked!

Sages fell!

It was not hard to imagine the tragedy of the war in the Northwest Territory.

"What happened after that?"

Su Zimo asked.

Die Yue said, "The Five Sacred Grounds could not take down the four Heavens, so their experts temporarily withdrew from the 33 Heavens. Both sides recuperated and did not do much during this period."

"The Demon Lord and Evil Lord were so strong that they could withstand the siege of the Five Sacred Grounds?"

Su Zimo was surprised.

If the Reincarnation Sacred Ground was so strong, it would not have been destroyed in the past.

Moreover, the Reincarnation Sacred Ground was already destroyed in this life. Only the A Shura, Ghost Path, Beast Path, and Hell Path were left.

Die Yue shook her head and said, "The Devil Lord, the Evil Lord, the Brahma Ghost Mother, and the Lord of Hell should have already become Great Sages. However, I don't know why the four of them could withstand the attacks of the five Great Sacred Grounds."

Su Zimo suddenly remembered that Uncle Feng had mentioned something when he was in the Ancestral Fire Sacred Ground.

The Vermillion Heaven Master was in seclusion to recover from his injuries.

Now that he thought about it, the Vermillion Heaven Master's injuries were most likely from the 33 Heavens battlefield.

When he returned in this life, the Four Sacred Grounds had become Great Sages.

Su Zimo did not care about the Demon Lord, Evil Lord, or even the Lord of Hell.

However, the Brahma Ghost Mother had become a Great Sage. This meant that the difficulty of taking revenge on her had increased by several times!

At the same time, Su Zimo also understood something.

More than six billion years ago, why did the Sacred Grounds send their Sages to the Middle World to build the Heavenly Court and seal the Middle World?

It was because the Four Sacred Grounds were too strong and would cause endless trouble.

Only the Sages had endless lifespan and could seal the Four Sacred Grounds in the Middle World forever, preventing them from ascending to the Greater World.

In this life, if not for the appearance of Wu Dao's original body, the Four Sacred Grounds would not have had the chance to break through the Heavenly Court's seal.

"Did the human race participate in that battle?"

Su Zimo asked.

Die Yue shook her head and said, "That battle eventually escalated to the level of a battle between Sages. The human race had no Sages. They would have died in vain if they went."

Hearing that the human race had no Sages, Su Zimo could not help but ask, "Why do the human race have no Sages?"

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(End of Chapter)