

Chapter 3323

Time passed quickly. It had been more than 30,000 years since Su Zimo arrived at Xuan Ku Mountain.

Settling down here with Die Yue, the two of them worked at sunrise and rested at sunset every day. They drank from the well and ate from the fields. They were like an ordinary couple in the mortal world, far away from the hustle and bustle of the world, enjoying a peaceful and warm time.

Ever since Su Zimo started cultivating, he had experienced countless dangers and lingered on the edge of life and death. He established his Dao in Tianhuang Mainland, quelling the chaos of the primordial races and the Blood Demon Catastrophe.

After ascending to the Middle World, he led the living beings of the myriad races to break through the nine heavens and the Heavenly Courts before ascending.

In her previous life, Die Yue endured immense pressure to protect the vast wilderness and the Butterfly race.

Those few years in Ping Yang Town were the most relaxing for her.

It was also because of this that after reincarnating, she had almost forgotten the memories of her previous life. However, she still remembered some things, which was why she had planted a few peach trees here.

The two of them fought along the way and were feeling tired deep in their hearts.

Before this, the time they spent together could be counted on one hand and it was always accompanied by all sorts of worries and pressure.

It was only at this moment that the two of them finally had some time that belonged to them and they treasured it exceptionally.

The two of them could spend every day together without worrying about the fate of their race or the future. They could live an ordinary life just like that.

This day.

A few children came to the peach blossom trees and plucked a few ripe peaches. They wiped them casually and took a big bite. Their mouths were filled with juices as they discussed something excitedly.

"The Heavenly Courts are truly evil. They sealed off the Middle World and prevented people from ascending. Thankfully, there's the Araki Takeshi Emperor and the Blood Butterfly Emperor."

"Araki Takeshi established his Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings. How bold is that? I want to cultivate the Wu Dao from now on!"

"I wonder if I'll have the chance to see the Araki Takeshi Emperor in the future. I feel like he's even stronger than my father."

"I like the Blood Butterfly Emperor. Unfortunately, she was killed by the Brahma Ghost Mother. I wonder how sad the Araki Takeshi Emperor is."

The children chattered as they ate the peaches.

Inside the house, Su Zimo and Die Yue were surprised to hear the commotion outside.

Logically speaking, the children in the outside world shouldn't have the chance to know about these things in the medium-class realm.

The two of them walked out the door.

When the children saw Su Zimo and Die Yue, they waved their arms and greeted them.

"Brother Su, Sister Die, there's a storyteller at the entrance of the village. He's telling a story about the middle world. It's very interesting. Don't you want to go and listen?"

A child asked.

Storyteller?

Su Zimo and Die Yue exchanged glances.

Lin Xuanji!

Su Zimo laughed involuntarily.

To think that after Lin Xuanji ascended, he actually came to Xuan Mi Mountain to tell stories.

"Let's go and meet this old friend."

Su Zimo held Die Yue's hand and followed the group of children towards the entrance of the village.

In a village on Xuan Mi Mountain.

There was a group of children gathered at the entrance and there were many adults who had just finished farming around them, listening to something with interest.

In the crowd, there was a slightly plump Dao Master in gray robes. He had a pale face and no beard and a small table was placed in front of him.

The gray robed Dao Master held a wooden stick with one hand and waved a folding fan with the other. He was eloquent and his saliva flew everywhere. The children around him were not bothered and listened attentively.

The gray robed Dao Master put down the wooden stick and picked up his tea, taking a big gulp. "I'm not bragging, but isn't the Emperor Araki Takeshi incredible? Actually, I'm not weaker than him either. The two of us can be considered as the most dazzling geniuses in this world! "

A child pouted his lips. "You're just bragging, aren't you? The Emperor Araki Takeshi is so glorious. You weren't even mentioned about the chaos of the primordial races, the Blood Demon Catastrophe or the War of the Heavens."

"Pfft!"

The gray robed Dao Master glared. "You're such an unbridled child. How dare you spout nonsense? I'm a humble and low-profile person. I don't like to fight with others. "

"If I were to fight, that lad Araki Takeshi would have nothing to do with me."

"Phew!"

A series of boos came from the surrounding crowd.

Many children giggled and the adults around them laughed without saying anything.

When the gray robed Dao Master saw that everyone did not believe him, he whispered mysteriously, "To tell you guys the truth, I even saved Araki Takeshi's life back then!"

"I don't believe you!"

"Bullsh * t!"

Many children jeered.

The gray robed Dao Master's face was not red as he said smugly, "Those are just minor details. There's no need to talk about the small gossip about Araki Takeshi."

"Tell us, tell us!"

Seeing that the gray robed Dao Master was keeping them in suspense, many children's interest was piqued and they clamored.

The gray robed Dao Master replied casually, "Hehe, back when Araki Takeshi's cultivation was still low, he sneaked to a forbidden ground to eat someone's dragon egg. I caught him red-handed!"

"After spending a few days together, you guys should be able to tell what kind of person I am. I'm definitely a warm-hearted and chivalrous person. When I caught sight of that, I roared ..."

Just as the gray robed Dao Master was getting excited, he caught sight of a man and woman standing outside the crowd looking at him with a fake smile from the corner of his eyes.

When the gray robed Dao Master caught sight of the two of them, he shuddered.

He was just bragging, but who would have thought that he would be seen by the person in question. Feeling guilty, he couldn't say anything else.

"What happened after that?"

"What did you say?"

There was no way the children were going to let him off as they pressed relentlessly.

The gray robed Dao Master coughed gently with a calm expression. "At that time, I roared ... Leave some for me!"

"Tsk!"

The children roared with laughter.

The gray robed Dao Master was none other than Lin Xuanji. Standing up, he pushed through the crowd and ran towards Su Zimo and Die Yue. He was pleasantly surprised and excited as he rubbed his hands and laughed. "Isn't this a coincidence? Haha!"

Su Zimo was delighted to see an old friend as well and gave Lin Xuanji a bear hug.

"Storyteller, do you know Brother Su and Sister Die?"

Some of the children asked curiously.

Lin Xuanji rolled his eyes and guessed that the people here did not know that Su Zimo and Die Yue were the Araki Takeshi and Empress Blood Butterfly in his story.

"We're old acquaintances,"

Lin Xuanji chuckled and replied casually.

"Fellow Daoist, you're not dead?"

Lin Xuanji looked at Die Yue and then at Su Zimo.

Su Zimo smiled gently. "It's a long story. Let's have a seat at our place and talk."

Su Zimo and Die Yue brought Lin Xuanji down the foot of Xuanpin Mountain.

"When did you ascend? How are your old friends in the Middle Realm? "

Su Zimo asked.

When he saw Lin Xuanji, Su Zimo could not help but recall some of his old friends in the Middle Realm.

When he ascended to the Upper Realm, Lin Xuanji, Demoneess Ji, Carefree, Nien Qi, Momo, tiger and others were unable to ascend because they had yet to enter the Emperor realm.

He did not know if they had ascended to the Upper Realm after all these years.

"Don't worry,"

Lin Xuanji replied, "Everyone is doing well. With your eldest disciple guarding the Middle Realm, the Underworld is rather peaceful without much trouble."