

Awaken Chapter 231 -

Lu Ziyang paid a surprise visit.

It surprised Xu Qingnian a little.

However, Xu Qingnian still walked out immediately.

“Brother Xu.”

Inside the main hall.

Lu Ziyang gave a slight bow to Xu Qingnian.

He had no ill feelings towards Xu Qingnian, he was just a little disconcerted at first, after all, people of the same age would look a little arrogant to each other, this was normal.

Later on, after what Xu Qingnian had done, plus becoming a half-saint, Lu Ziyang had no more disobedience.

At the age of twenty, he was a third-grade Confucian scholar.

How else could this be compared?

But just at that moment.

“Brother Lu.”

Xu Qingnian nodded and made a slight salute.

“Brother Xu, a few days ago in the Hao Ran Dynasty, didn't we meet to gather together?”

“I have invited the disciples of the immortal sects of the various clans to set up a banquet to wait for Brother Xu, with the intention of meeting.”

Lu Ziyang spoke.

Nowadays, the Immortal Sects were already stationed in the Great Wei Dynasty, scattered all over the place, assisting the Ministry of Punishment, firstly, to suppress and secondly, to subdue demons and eliminate them, and stabilise the internal security of the country.

And basically all of the elites of the various Immortal Sects were gathered in Great Wei's Kyoto, all commanding ambassadors.

When they arrived in Great Wei, naturally they all wanted to meet Xu Qingnian, after all, they were almost the same age as each other, plus they wanted to get acquainted.

After all, Xu Qingnian's prestige nowadays is such that he is considered to be a person of great influence, both in Wei and elsewhere.

If he stomped his foot, the whole world would tremble.

"Good."

"Mister Xu would also like to meet you all, but the matter of setting up a banquet will be up to Mister Xu, it is impossible for Brother Lu to spend."

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

He was also eager to meet these Immortal Sect disciples.

Right now, a breakthrough in industrial weaponry had to rely on the Immortal Sect's means, and conventional means simply could not make a technological breakthrough in the true sense.

The production of workpiece parts alone was a huge challenge.

Relying on conventional means to create a cannon is equivalent to directly engaging in an industrial production chain, with this technology, what else to worry about this and that, stifling research and development for three to five years, directly leading troops to conquer the world.

"Brother Xu is polite, there is no need to do so, we have already set up a banquet at the Peach Blossom Nunnery."

"All the brothers and teachers are also waiting for you."

Lu Ziyang replied.

"The Peach Blossom Nunnery?"

"Fine, let's go there first then."

Xu Qingnian did not nag, and went directly to the Peach Blossom Nunnery with Lu Ziyang.

A quarter of an hour later.

Peach Blossom Nunnery.

Knowing that Xu Qingnian was coming, Zhang Ruhui had long since arranged for a superior elegant room, and also explained that the people below him should not receive guests, and concentrate on serving Xu Qingnian and the others.

Inside the elegant room.

As Xu Qingnian arrived, five people got up and looked at Xu Qingnian.

Among the five, there were both men and women.

Lu Ziying's voice also immediately rang out.

"Brother Xu, I, Lu, would like to introduce you."

"This is Senior Brother of the Zhantian Sword Sect, Li Haoran,"

Lu Ziying opened his mouth and introduced the first person on the left for Xu Qingnian.

It was a man, twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, martial and uncommon, with a sharp brow.

"Greetings, Brother Li."

Xu Qingnian saluted.

"Brother Xu is kind, you are a Third Grade Half-Saint, we are the ones who have met you."

Li Haoran opened his mouth and saluted towards Xu Qingnian, although he was the Eldest Brother of the Zhantian Sword Sect, his current realm was the fourth rank, and he was no match for Xu Qingnian, so he naturally appeared more respectful.

"Brother Xu, these two are Senior Brother of the Ru Yi Weapon Sect, Chen Shu, and Senior Sister of the Tian Gu Dan Sect, Liu Yan'er."

Lu Ziying continued his introduction.

"Greetings, Brother Xu."

"Greetings, Brother Xu."

The two immediately opened their mouths, Chen Shu of the Ru Yi Weapon Sect was slightly nervous, seemingly not too fond of socialising, not as easy-going and somewhat introverted.

As for Liu Yan'er of the Heavenly Valley Dan Clan, she was very casual and generous, her looks were also very distinguished and very pretty, wearing a long light red dress that was very bright.

“Greetings, Brother Chen, and also Miss Liu.”

Xu Qingnian still saluted.

“Brother Xu, these three are Senior Brother Liu Lu of the Tai Cang Rune Sect and Senior Brother Zhou Hai of the Returning Element Formation Sect.”

Lu Ziyang continued to introduce Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian also saluted one by one.

These five people were all Eldest Senior Brothers of the Seven Great Daxian Sects and had a very high status, in a sense, they were the same as Xu Qingnian, although there was an essential difference between the Immortal Sects and the Dynasties.

After a few pleasantries, everyone took their seats.

However, among the Seven Great Daxian Sects, Xu Qingnian was keenly aware that no one from the Seven Star Dao Sect had come.

As if he knew what Xu Qingnian was thinking, Lu Ziyang spoke up slightly.

“Brother Xu, the Seven Star Dao Sect is aloof by nature and does not quite like to attend such gatherings, so Brother Xu should not be offended, and our Immortal Sect has no intention whatsoever.”

Lu Ziyang opened his mouth to explain.

He was worried that Xu Qingnian would think too much about it.

“No harm in that.”

“There is a saying that people who cultivate immortality need to be pure, to cultivate the truth through falsehoods, to seek the true self, to remove falsehoods and keep the truth, it is normal to be quiet and isolated.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, he did not think much about it.

However, when these words were said, for a moment, the people in the audience were silent.

One by one, they frowned slightly, pondering the meaning of Xu Qingnian's words.

This made Xu Qingnian inexplicably a little embarrassed.

Why did they all stop talking?

Not to mention the others, even Lu Ziyong could not help but ponder in silence after hearing these words again.

After a while, finally Lu Ziyong came back to his senses.

“Brother Xu, what you said just now inexplicably contains truth, we have some feelings, so we delayed a bit, I hope that Brother Xu will not be blamed.”

Lu Ziyong spoke.

His words were true, just now, Xu Qingnian’s casual words did indeed make them feel something different.

As for what it was, they couldn’t feel it for a moment, they just felt it inexplicably.

“En, Brother Xu, borrowing a falsehood to cultivate the truth, seeking the true self, removing the falsehood and keeping the truth, these three words have benefited us greatly.”

“Brother Xu really does live up to his title, a half-saint at the age of twenty is extraordinary, a casual sentence has such a daoist rhythm, Brother Xu, have you ever cultivated immortality? How about trying to cultivate immortality?”

Several people spoke up, and they really weren’t boasting about Xu Qingnian.

Rather, they really felt that Xu Qingnian was something extraordinary, and just by saying three words, they had somehow gained some insight.

If they were to continue, they would probably benefit greatly.

“Don’t flatter me, I’ve only read a few books on the Dao.”

Xu Qingnian smiled slightly and said.

And Lu Ziyong could not help but speak up.

“Not to mention, Brother Xu has practiced and finished inducing Qi within a quarter of an hour.”

“His qualifications are only a little stronger than Lu’s.”

Lu Ziyong spoke up, although he did not want to admit it, this was the truth.

As soon as he said this, the five people in the audience could not help but show their shock.

“A quarter of an hour to finish inducing Qi?”

“Brother Xu, what kind of qualification is that?”

“Hiss, inducing Qi in a quarter of an hour, Brother Xu, what realm are you at now?”

Liu Lu, Zhou Hai and the others spoke up and asked, filled with curiosity and surprise.

“If I’m not wrong, it should be the Qi Practitioner realm.”

Lu Ziyang took a sip of tea, he counted the time, he had not seen Xu Qingnian for about three or four months before and after.

After all, it was not like Xu Qingnian had stayed at home every day during these four months, and she had become a saint and fought with the Wen Gong, so how would she have time to cultivate every day?

So the Qi Practitioner Realm was already considered very good.

“It’s already the eighth grade Spirit Building.”

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

With a single word, the meal inexplicably quieted down.

Eighth grade Spirit Establishment?

It had only been four months?

And Xu Qingnian certainly hadn’t been cultivating every day for these four months.

What a guy.

What kind of qualification is this?

Could it be that Confucianism could really add up?

The crowd was silent.

Non-still images.

After a while, someone finally spoke up.

It was Li Haoran.

“Brother Xu, you are now of the eighth rank, if there is nothing to do, you can choose a faction, I think you are suitable for the Sword Dao, tomorrow if you have nothing to do, you can come to the Hao Ran Sword Pavilion, it is near the Wen Palace.”

“I can guide Brother Xu for a bit, maybe Brother Xu can become a First Grade Sword God.”

Li Haoran spoke, and he was very serious.

To build a spirit in four months, this kind of qualification could not be said to be unparalleled in the world, but it was definitely not an idle person.

Especially since Xu Qingnian was still so young, he was also a third-grade Confucian Daoist and a third-grade Martial Daoist, and in case he could also become a third-grade Immortal Daoist, in his lifetime, whether it was Confucian Dao or Martial Dao or Immortal Dao, any one of them would step into the first grade.

It would be a great thing.

Such a talent, Li Haoran naturally had to fight for the Immortal Sect.

However, when he said this, Lu Ziyong was a little displeased.

“Brother Haoran, although the Sword Dao is not bad, the Immortal Dao proper is in the Tai Shang Immortal Sect.”

“Brother Xu, I will look for you tomorrow, it just so happens that my family master will be back in the next two days, I will let my family master guide you.”

Lu Ziyong opened his mouth and began to rob people.

“The Tai Shang Immortal Sect is indeed not bad, but what is really strong is the sword dao.”

Li Haoran opened his mouth, also looking a little unconvinced.

There was some fireworks between the two.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian immediately made a roundabout statement.

“Gentlemen, let’s forget about it, I don’t think about cultivating immortality, I’m already practicing Confucianism and martial arts, I don’t have time to cultivate immortality.”

“I appreciate your kindness, in a few days, I will pay a visit to you.”

Xu Qingnian hurriedly spoke.

Although these people were disciples of the Immortal Sect, they were not from the same family, and it was normal to have grudges against each other, but if they quarrelled because of themselves, it would be bad.

As Xu Qingnian rounded up the situation, the rest of the crowd also spoke up and avoided the topic.

“This time I came over, there are still two main things.”

“One is to meet Brother Xu, so we should not hurt the peace.”

“Come, come, have a drink, give Brother Xu face.”

Zhou Hai lifted his glass of wine and said this with a smile.

Once this was said, the crowd also catered to this, even Li Haoran, who also lifted his glass and toasted a cup towards Xu Qingnian.

As the wine passed three rounds.

Finally, someone cut to the chase.

“Alas, this time the Buddhists are going to debate the Dharma in the east again, there is going to be chaos in this world again.”

It was Liu Lu’s voice that rang out.

He took the initiative to bring the topic to this.

To attract the attention of the crowd.

Indeed.

Once this matter was said, the faces of the crowd had turned a little ugly.

As for Xu Qingnian, he really didn’t know about the matter of Buddhist apologetics.

He knew what the Buddha Sect Debate was, but he did not know that the Buddha Sect had restarted the Debate again.

“Where did the news come from?”

“Is the news true?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“The news came from the Tianzhu Temple.”

“Brother Xu, five hundred years ago, the Buddhists lost the debate to the Confucian Way, and this time the Tianzhu Temple is debating the Dharma again, just because the Confucian Way is in decline, and wants to make a clean break.”

“Does Brother Xu have confidence?”

Zhou Hai continued to answer.

At the same time, he asked a question that all the people wanted to ask.

In Buddhist apologetics, the competition was all about thoughts and words.

Among the six systems, the only one that could be on par with the Buddhists was the Confucianism and Daoism lineage, and the Daoists also had such talents.

But there is a problem with the mentality of the Daoist school, which is often too lazy to argue with you, preferring to cultivate immortality rather than waste time debating the law, unless someone comes to the door.

And when they do, the Daoist way of arguing is to talk about ideas.

But the problem is, what is Buddhism? If he can't beat you on ideas, he'll tell you some sublime doctrine and some sophistry, and through all sorts of tricky angles, he'll corroborate Buddhist ideas.

On several occasions, the Taoist apologists were depressed.

It's not that Taoism can't do it, but it can't play with Buddhism.

So the only enemy of Buddhism is in fact Confucianism and Taoism.

Five hundred years ago there was a Zhu Sheng, but now there is no Zhu Sheng, not even a sub-saint, and the strongest Confucian scholar known is Xu Qingnian.

The victory or defeat also rested on Xu Qingnian.

“It's not clear.”

“It's not easy to say.”

Xu Qingnian sipped his wine, where had he ever debated the Dharma, to put it bluntly, he hadn't even read much of the scriptures, how could he debate?

Moreover, the Buddhist sect is professionally trained in this matter of arguing the Dharma, not to mention reading the scriptures for a hundred years and practicing them, how can you argue with others?

I heard that there are 800 sutra monks in the Buddhist school.

They are dedicated to debating the Dharma.

How can you stand up to them?

With Xu Qingnian's answer, the crowd inexplicably looked a little disappointed.

"Ugh."

"Actually, in my words, what the hell is arguing the Dharma with the Buddhists."

"I'll just set up the Great Killing Formation, as long as they dare to step into the Great Wei, I'll directly activate the formation and kill them clean, so it'll be fine."

Zhou Hai took a sip of wine and said somewhat grumpily.

"Don't talk nonsense."

Liu Lu was the first to speak up and looked at Zhou Hai, "Since ancient times, debating the law is a matter of obeying heavenly principles, if we really set up the Great Killing Formation and kill the Buddhists, then I am afraid that half of our immortal dao qi will be swept away by the Buddhists."

"The loss would be even more tragic."

Liu Lu spoke out, saying so.

"Killing them is still half, not killing them and letting them succeed in arguing the Dharma will also result in a loss of thirty percent of our qi."

"This Buddha Sect is really disgusting, when there is really a scourge, he, the Buddha Sect, is dead or alive, and after our Immortal Sect is dead and injured, the Buddha Sect comes out to universalize all beings."

"These vultures."

"Brother Chen, haven't you been refining that Heavenly Thunder Blast recently? Have you refined it yet?"

"The killing formation can't kill these bunch of vultures, but that Heavenly Thunder Blast of yours should be able to, right?"

Zhou Hai said without good humour.

Just this remark instantly drew Xu Qingnian's curiosity.

"Heavenly Thunder Blast?"

"What is this?"

Xu Qingnian asked curiously.

When this was said, Chen Shu's face instantly turned a little embarrassed as he looked at Zhou Hai.

"Senior Brother Zhou, you must not speak nonsense, what is this Heavenly Thunder Boom or not."

Chen Shu hurriedly spoke.

When this was said, Zhou Hai was somewhat displeased.

"What's so unseemly about it?"

"That Heavenly Thunder Boom of yours doesn't do much, but it looks very imposing, plus didn't you yourself say that once it is successfully refined, a single Heavenly Thunder can shatter a mountain?"

Zhou Hai said in disbelief.

But once this was said, Xu Qingnian was even more filled with curiosity.

As for the others, they couldn't help but show smirking expressions one by one.

"Aiya, stop it, stop it."

"Brother Zhou, I won't eat this meal if you say it again."

Chen Shu was a little depressed and his face was a little red, he was the eldest senior brother of the Ruyi Weapon Sect, but he was introverted and was often criticised for making strange and weird things, so much so that he became even more introverted.

Now that Zhou Hai was talking about the Heavenly Thunder Blast in front of Xu Qingnian, he was even more embarrassed.

"Brother Chen, Xu is somewhat curious about this object, can you tell us about it?"

Xu Qingnian didn't care about that much, he asked directly out loud, full of curiosity.

“Nothing, nothing, don’t think too much about it brother Xu, it’s actually just some small things.”

Chen Shu opened his mouth, embarrassed to say so.

However, Lu Ziyang smiled and spoke.

“Brother Xu, Brother Chen is rather thin-skinned, let me say it for him.”

“Brother Xu, you should know about the Heavenly Thunder Talisman, right?”

Lu Ziyang looked towards Xu Qingnian and said so.

“I know.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

The Heavenly Thunder Talisman was an Immortal Sect talisman that could attract heavenly thunder.

But it was divided into grades.

Ten to one grade.

The First Grade Heavenly Thunder Talisman was equivalent to the full power of a First Grade martial artist’s strike.

A tenth grade is the full power of a tenth grade martial artist.

But to refine a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Talisman, the price paid was great.

It requires a strong First Grade Immortal Daoist, just three years of sacrificing and three years of condensing Heavenly Lightning.

That means six years a piece, and it has to be tossed by a First Grade Immortal Dao powerhouse.

And there are also some materials needed to make the Heavenly Thunder Talisman, all of which are extremely precious and

To change the exact meaning is.

The Heavenly Lightning Talisman is basically the bottom card, and those above the fourth grade are extremely scarce and can only be used in times of extreme distress.

The Heavenly Lightning Talisman below the fourth grade is not very useful either.

If you have to sacrifice it plus condense the Heavenly Lightning, as well as the materials and so on, then why can't you condense the Heavenly Lightning yourself to directly kill the enemy?

Did one have to toss a talisman?

"Brother Chen has refined a magic weapon called the Heavenly Thunder Blast, which can condense the power of heavenly thunder and release it to strike and kill the enemy."

"Because each time it is released, it will cause a booming sound, so we call it the Heavenly Thunder Boom."

Lu Ziyang said so.

When this was said, the crowd could not help but laugh, inexplicably thinking of something.

This made Chen Shu even more embarrassed, even lowering his head as if the scene of social death.

"Isn't this quite good? Why are you all laughing?"

Xu Qingnian became more and more curious.

"Brother Xu, you don't know, this Heavenly Thunder Blast of Brother Chen, it sounds and feels okay, and it is indeed scary just by listening to the sound, but the problem is that the magic weapon is spiritless and cannot preserve the power of Heavenly Thunder."

"So the thunder power released is only less than a thousandth of the original, it's barely powerful, and if I had to say it, it could scare the rats around it to death."

Zhou Hai spoke out to explain.

With a few words, Xu Qingnian understood.

The idea was good, but the inability to perfectly store the power of Heavenly Thunder led to the release of less than a thousandth of the power of Heavenly Thunder.

This had indeed become a chicken feed.

"The main thing is that it lacks materials, there are no corresponding materials, if I could be given top grade spirit gold, it would definitely not be like this."

Hearing the crowd's ridicule, Chen Shu was somewhat unconvinced and said this.

When he said this, the crowd laughed even louder.

The finest spirit gold was not an idle thing, and to the Seven Great Daxian Sects, it was also an extremely precious material for magic weapons, and one tael of spirit gold could refine a not bad flying sword.

Although Chen Shu was the elder brother of the Ruyi Weapon Sect, the main people who refined weapons in the Ruyi Weapon Sect were still the elders.

Most of the younger generation were learning to hone.

Naturally, it was impossible to give Chen Shu the spirit gold.

But abruptly, Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

"Brother Chen, can you take me to see your Heavenly Thunder Blast?"

The voice rang out.

The laughter came to a halt.

They looked towards Xu Qingnian.

And Xu Qingnian's expression looked incredibly serious.

This was because he inexplicably felt that this Heavenly Thunder Blast was most likely the war killing weapon.

Awaken Chapter 232 -

Inside the elegant room.

Hearing Xu Qingnian speak like this.

The crowd looked somewhat puzzled and odd.

After all, they had no interest whatsoever in this Heavenly Thunder Blast, nor did they know why Xu Qingnian was interested in it.

However, when Xu Qingnian opened his mouth like this, the crowd could not say anything.

"Brother Xu, are you serious?"

Chen Sheng looked at Xu Qingnian and looked slightly embarrassed.

“Yes, seriously.”

“Brother Chen, if there is nothing else, we will go now.”

“Gentlemen, today is a bit abrupt, in a few days, I hope you will forgive me if I set up a feast for you.”

Xu Qingnian was a little anxious as he said so, making amends to the crowd.

“No matter, since Brother Xu is interested, then Brother Xu can go, it doesn’t matter to us.”

Lu Ziyong could see that Xu Qingnian looked slightly anxious, so he did not stop him, but helped Xu Qingnian round up.

“Please forgive me, gentlemen.”

Xu Qingnian still opened his mouth and said his sins, and the crowd got up and shook their heads, not caring about this trivial matter.

“Brother Chen, don’t you want to take Brother Xu over with you yet?”

Lu Ziyong continued to speak, right now Xu Qingnian was leaving, and he had something to do as well.

So he didn’t care about anything.

“Good.”

“Brother Xu, you come with me.”

Seeing how serious Xu Qingnian was, Chen Sheng didn’t think much more about it, and directly led Xu Qingnian to Ruyi Pavilion.

“Farewell, gentlemen.”

Xu Qingnian arched her hand, then followed Chen Sheng and left.

Once Xu Qingnian had left, the crowd did not gossip and gradually dispersed, especially Lu Ziyong, who was the first to leave, wanting to inform his family master about Xu Qingnian’s realm.

Li Haoran did the same, and as they parted, they gave each other a look, understanding each other’s meaning.

Soon.

Two quarters of an hour later.

Great Wei Kyoto.

Ruyi Pavilion.

The Seven Great Dasian Sects had moved into Great Wei, and the court had naturally built accommodation.

The entire Ruyi Pavilion is located on the eastern outskirts of the city, and it seems to be so hot that you can feel the heat before you even get close.

The reason it was located in the eastern suburbs was because a hot vein had been brought in from underground.

Not long after, Chen Sheng walked into the Ruyi Pavilion with Xu Qingnian.

The sound of clanking iron rang in his ears.

“Brother Xu, on the left is the forging room, all newly initiated disciples need to start with forging weapons.”

“Within the Seven Great Daxian Sects, we are the only ones in the Ruyi Weapon Sect who are both cultivators and martial artists.”

Chen Sheng opened his mouth and introduced himself to Xu Qingnian.

“En.”

Xu Qingnian’s mind was not on the Ruyi Weapon Sect, but on this Heavenly Thunder Boom.

The latter could see that, so he did not explain much and directly brought Xu Qingnian to his residence.

Walking into the place where Chen Sheng lived.

In an instant, a bite that looked a lot like a cannon was instantly reflected in front of his eyes.

The difference, however, was that it was a square cannon muzzle, about two metres long, with a calibre of half a metre, square and square, with some formations engraved on it.

This was Chen Sheng’s Heavenly Thunder Boom.

Xu Qingnian walked over and observed it carefully.

Chen Sheng, who was at the side, immediately introduced it carefully.

“Brother Xu.”

“This Heavenly Thunder Boom, the body of the weapon is made from twelve types of Xuan Iron, it can resist the blasts of heavenly thunder, at the same time, I have engraved three formations in it, the Spirit Gathering Formation, the Thunder Gathering Formation, and the Yuan Gathering Formation.”

“The Gathering Spirit Formation, which is the key formation, can unleash the power of heavenly thunder as long as it gathers spiritual energy.”

“The Lightning Gathering Formation, which can gather heavenly thunder, basically a thunderstorm can gather it all.”

“As for this Gathering Yuan Formation, it gathers thunder Yuan Power.”

“But the biggest problem at the moment is this Gathering Yuan Formation, although it can gather thunder power, it cannot truly unleash the power of heavenly thunder as time goes by.”

“Brother Xu, it’s not that I’m bragging about anything, as if the thunder power has just been absorbed, its power is very strong.”

Chen Sheng began to sell himself as the king’s wife.

At the banquet, although Zhou Hai and the others had slightly ridiculed himself, Chen Sheng did not care because he believed that as long as he succeeded, this thing would be a divine object that would change the pattern of the world.

“Very strong?”

“Give it a try.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, he wanted to see how strong it was.

But when this was said, Chen Sheng froze slightly and looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Xu, where is there thunder in this weather?”

Chen Sheng opened his mouth and glanced at the sky.

However, Xu Qingnian didn’t say much as he carried the big guy in one hand and soared out towards the outside.

At that moment, Chen Sheng sacrificed a flying sword and followed.

About half a quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian arrived at a clearing, then looked at the sky and slowly spoke.

“Lei Lai.”

As Xu Qingnian’s voice fell.

In an instant, the dome of the sky was filled with dark clouds, lightning and thunder, and fierce winds came, causing Chen Sheng, who had followed him over, to be confused.

What a good guy.

Calling out the wind and rain right out of the gate?

Is a half-saint that strong?

Chen Sheng was indeed dumbfounded.

The ability to call out the wind and rain was not a great skill, but it only required a combination of talismans or a second-grade Xian Dao practitioner to do so.

But even a second-ranked cultivator could not do what Xu Qingnian did, as simple as saying a word of thunder?

This really made Chen Sheng speechless.

“What’s next?”

Xu Qingnian looked at Chen Sheng and asked.

“Just place it in the centre, he will automatically gather thunder.”

Chen Sheng opened his mouth and informed Xu Qingnian of the method.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian inserted the Heavenly Thunder Blast in the centre, and then backed up a hundred metres away.

Boom.

In the next moment, lightning fell down and struck directly on top of the Heavenly Thunder Boom.

One.

Two.

Three.

After a full three strikes, the Heavenly Thunderbolt blossomed into a blazing blue light.

“It’s already done, it can’t continue to split.”

Chen Sheng opened his mouth, three Heavenly Thunderbolts were enough.

As Chen Sheng spoke, Xu Qingnian waved his hand and the heavenly thunder dissipated.

In its place was tranquility.

And not far away, the heavenly thunder boom was suffused with blue light.

Without any hesitation, Chen Sheng came directly in front of the Heavenly Thunder Boom and aimed the muzzle at a small mountain.

“Brother Xu, look.”

His voice rang out.

The next moment.

An unparalleled boom sounded.

Immediately, the terrifying sound, deafening and audible for a hundred miles around, was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Everyone in the entire Ruyi Pavilion was stunned.

And as a blue light split out.

It shattered a small mountain on the spot. Although it wasn’t big, with the sound and this kind of power, it was visually impactful and

“Hiss.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t even miss it for a second, taking in the scene.

“It’s equivalent to a king doing his best to strike.”

“No, three kings.”

Xu Qingnian muttered in his heart.

He could perceive how terrifying this power was in an instant.

Three kings did their best.

The power was perfectly fine, but there were a few nagging issues.

One had to keep trying.

“Can we still continue to unleash it?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“I can’t anymore, I can only blast it.”

“It needs to continue to condense the Heavenly Thunder.”

Chen Sheng shook his head, while his gaze was smug.

“Can it be directly condensed?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“No, we have to wait half an hour.”

Chen Sheng shook his head again.

“Half an hour?”

That was a big problem, it was impossible to finish a shot and wait half an hour, right?

Unless you prepared thousands of thunderbolts, but if you really prepared that many, there would be a whole lot of problems.

Seeing Xu Qingnian frowning and pondering, Chen Sheng immediately added.

“Actually, the main problem is still the material reason.”

“This material is not the best material.”

“If it could be replaced with top quality spirit gold, it would be different.”

Chen Sheng gave his reply.

“How long does it take to cool and coalesce?”

Xu Qingnian said an out-of-the-way word, but Chen Sheng could understand what it meant, it was just the first time he heard it.

“A quarter of an hour or so.”

Chen Sheng replied.

“Brother Chen, let me ask you, is it possible to complete cooling instantly? That is, to gather the thunder power again after blasting a cannon?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

When this was said, Chen Sheng could not help but frown and said.

“It’s possible.”

“Except that it requires extremely high quality spirit gold.”

“But this kind of thing is worth a fortune, and there aren’t many extremely high quality spirit gold in the entire Great Wei, so it’s impractical.”

Chen Sheng gave his reply.

It could be possible, it was just that the materials needed were precious.

Something like spirit gold was a resource that the major powers in the world fought over.

Especially the extremely high quality spirit gold, which was necessary for refining spell weapons above the fourth grade, whether it was for immortal daoists or martial artists, all needed extremely high quality spirit gold.

There was a market for it without a price.

“How many pounds of spirit gold does a Heavenly Thunder Blast require?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Towards the good ones to refine, it needs a hundred catties.”

Chen Sheng spoke.

“A hundred catties?”

Xu Qingnian pondered in his heart, then his expression became a little ugly.

A single tael of extremely fine spirit gold was worth a lot, and almost a jin could create a King's Armament.

But a single Heavenly Thunder Blast would require a hundred catties.

The entire Great Wei spirit gold stockpile was estimated at one thousand gold, only more.

It was hard and difficult to produce in large quantities.

But this is not a problem, although the spirit gold is small, as long as there is enough power, it is not a big problem.

The Great Wei Dynasty stockpile to build ten, find a way to spend money or go trade, and get another dozen or twenty is not a big problem.

The main problem is the power.

It was like a nuclear bomb, if the power was truly limitless, ten would be enough.

“Brother Chen, let go and think, how powerful can a mouthful of the most perfect Heavenly Thunder Blast explode?”

“Think towards the best.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, looking at Chen Sheng and asking so.

Once this was said, Chen Sheng did not hesitate and gave a direct answer.

“Brother Xu, I have really thought about this.”

“If it was the most perfect Heavenly Thunder Blast, its power could do the full force of a second-grade martial artist.”

“These dozen hills could be directly flattened to the ground.”

Chen Sheng said confidently.

A second-grade martial artist?

It was okay in terms of power, but it could only be said to be okay.

After all, the cost invested was too great, if it was said that it could be mass produced, let alone the power of a second grade martial artist, even a third grade Xu Qingnian would be excited.

But the cost of investment was too great, the entire Great Wei could only get ten pieces of the Heavenly Thunder Blast.

It was the equivalent of adding ten second-grade martial artists.

This was still the most ideal state, so naturally it didn't sound that exaggerated.

Looking at Xu Qingnian who did not speak, Chen Sheng immediately spoke up.

“Brother Xu, this Heavenly Thunder Blast can actually be even stronger.”

Chen Sheng could tell that Xu Qingnian was now very interested in this, and right now it was impossible for the Ruyi Weapon Sect to aid itself with the Heavenly Thunder Blast.

If Xu Qingnian was really interested, with Xu Qingnian's ability, it would not be easy to want the materials?

So he did not want Xu Qingnian to be disappointed.

“How so?”

Xu Qingnian looked at Chen Sheng and asked with some curiosity.

“Brother Xu, this Heavenly Thunder Blast is actually nothing more than three difficulties.”

“First, the material problem, but this difficulty is not a big problem, after all, if you really want to engage in it you can still get top grade spirit gold, or even extremely high grade spirit gold, not that you can't find it.”

“Second, the formation problem, if really make a real perfect heavenly thunder bomb, you need to engrave the formation inside, formation one, can ask the elders of the formation sect to help, this above three formations, I asked senior brother Zhou engraved, the power is not natural, but if you ask the elders of the formation sect to help, engrave a ninety-eight hundred and eleven big formations, the power will naturally be doubled, so can also be broken. ”

“As for this third and the biggest problem, that is the problem of storing the heavenly lightning, the loss is too fast, the formation can retain a part of it though, it is not very useful.”

“If this problem can be solved, its power, not to say the first grade martial artist so exaggerated, quasi-first grade should be no problem.”

Chen Sheng said that there were three hard problems with the Heavenly Thunder Blast, the first two he had a way to solve, the materials and the formation.

But the third one was troublesome.

“How fast is the loss?”

Xu Qingnian asked curiously.

“Uh Very quickly, basically half a quarter of an hour, ninety-nine percent loss.”

“More than half an hour, there’s less than a thousandth left.”

Chen Sheng spoke the truth.

Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but stare after hearing this.

This rate of loss was too fast, in other words, this thing was indeed very chicken-hearted, or even particularly chicken-hearted.

When one went into battle, one must first have lightning.

Whether it was made by man or formed by heaven and earth, then it had to be taken to gather thunder, and after it was gathered, it had to be released immediately; half a quarter of an hour later, it would all be gone.

Here is the problem.

If heavenly thunder is made by man, why would someone who can make it use it?

Wouldn’t a direct lightning strike kill the enemy? Does it have to be an additional procedure?

Secondly what is the concept of half a quarter of an hour?

The enemy may suffer a big loss the first time, but the second time they will wait for half an hour.

As soon as half an hour has passed, they will immediately kill you.

It was useless to think about it like that.

Xu Qingnian squatted in front of the Heavenly Thunder Boom and studied it carefully.

This thing had great potential, but it needed to solve several major problems.

Firstly, the problem of power.

Second, the problem of storage.

Third, the problem of production.

Power was the first requirement, if it did not have enough power, then it was meaningless.

The material, coupled with the formation, could enhance the power, but Xu Qingnian still felt that it was not quite enough.

He needed a truly great killing weapon.

A cannon was equal to a first-grade martial artist striking.

In that case, it would be possible to unify the Central State, or even the world.

Disobedience was a cannon, and within range, all was truth.

The storage issue comes second. It is impossible to end with one cannon, at least two cannons, right? Otherwise, what a disadvantage?

The storage problem can also be compensated by the material and the formation, but it looks like this is a bit difficult to do.

As for the third production problem, this is okay, the power is enough, the storage problem is solved, how to have to toss out.

“Brother Chen, can I borrow some smithing books for me?”

Xu Qingnian got up.

It was a bit difficult to rely on oneself to figure it out blindly, one still had to read books, understand the principles of smithing, and do it oneself.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Chen Sheng, but he didn't know any theory himself, and it was hard to improve.

“No problem, there is a collection of scriptures within the Ruyi Pavilion, full of books on smithing, you can go and read them now if you want.”

Chen Sheng spoke, very enthusiastic.

“Good.”

“Then, I'll be sorry.”

Xu Qingnian made a salute.

“No matter, Brother Xu, please come with me.”

Chen Sheng lifted the four to five hundred pounds of Heavenly Thunder Blast, and then gave Xu Qingnian the lead.

Within a short time, he arrived inside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

“Chen Sheng, what the hell are you pounding on again?”

“Or that broken Heavenly Thunder Blast of yours?”

“Don’t you know that the elders in the pavilion are refining magic weapons?”

“If you toss this thing around in the future, I won’t be able to spare you.”

Outside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

Before Xu Qingnian could even enter, an angry scolding sounded out.

Follow the voice and look.

It was an old man, in his sixties or seventies, wearing a pale blue robe and in high spirits, looking old and strong.

“I hope that Elder Wu will forgive me, my disciple knows that he is wrong.”

Chen Sheng opened his mouth and bowed towards the other party, while looking towards Xu Qingnian and said.

“Brother Xu, this is the Grand Elder of my clan, Wu An.”

After saying this, Chen Sheng looked towards Wu An again and said.

“Elder Wu, this is Brother Xu Qingnian Xu, the Great Wei King of Peace and Chaos.”

Chen Sheng introduced.

“Xu Qingnian?”

Hearing this name, the latter was a little surprised as he dropped his gaze onto Xu Qingnian, then the anger in his eyes calmed down slightly before he said in a slightly milder manner.

“So it is Half-Sage Xu who has come.”

“Greetings, Half-Sage Xu.”

Wu An was still very polite and saluted towards Xu Qingnian.

Although he was Xu Qingnian's elder, Xu Qingnian was now a Confucian Half-Sage and was not weaker than him in status.

“Senior, how polite, it was junior who asked brother Chen to try out the Heavenly Thunder Blast, junior was slightly interested in it, so I hope senior will not blame brother Chen.”

Xu Qingnian arched his hand.

After hearing these words, Wu An instantly laughed.

“So that's how it is, then it's alright, Chen Sheng, accompany Half-Sage Xu well, don't neglect the guest.”

“Half-saint Xu, if this kid is not well entertained, you can just open your mouth and tell old me, I will smack him and take it out for you.”

Wu An said smilingly.

It caused Chen Sheng to be depressed.

Although he knew that Xu Qingnian was a guest and Wu An was being polite, it just sounded inexplicably unhappy.

“Alright, keep Xu Hansheng company, old man will leave first.”

Since Xu Qingnian had come, he could not say anything more.

Turning around, he left.

After Wu An left.

Xu Qingnian also stepped into the scripture collection pavilion.

In the Scripture Pavilion, there were also millions of books in the collection, and many of them were the insights of the sect elders.

“Brother Xu, there are 1.35 million volumes in this Scripture Pavilion, it is troublesome to read them all, so I will find some basic books for you, so you can read them first and have a preliminary understanding.”

Chen Sheng spoke out and said so.

“No need to bother.”

Xu Qingnian faintly shook his head.

In an instant, among all the bookcases, a volume of books floated up and appeared in front of Xu Qingnian.

Immediately, many people throughout the entire Hidden Scripture Pavilion were startled.

Soon, these books diffused a bundle of talent qi, which entered Xu Qingnian's body.

These Talent Qi was the content of the books.

Xu Qingnian only needed to absorb it.

There was no need to read them.

This was the benefit of being a half-saint.

Of course, reading one book at a time would definitely be the most effective, being able to comprehend in detail, but Xu Qingnian didn't have much time to waste on this.

One million three hundred and fifty thousand volumes of books would take about half an hour.

And at the same time.

The capital of Great Wei.

King Huai Ning's residence.

King Huai Ning's voice slowly rang out.

"Is this the timing you were talking about?"

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King Huaining's residence.

King Huaining gazed at the masked man.

This time, he did not rage furiously, but looked at his opponent calmly and incomparably.

At this moment.

The masked man on the stage was also silent.

There was no other reason.

This time, Xu Qingnian had indeed exceeded their imagination.

They had thought that the Hao Ran Dynasty would be able to kill Xu Qingnian.

What they didn't expect was that the Palace of Literature was gone.

Although there was still a part of it left, this part was no longer able to compete with Xu Qingnian.

This was indeed very awkward.

It had broken the original plan.

Only, the masked man did not get discouraged, but looked towards Prince Huai Ping and said.

"Your Majesty, calm your anger."

"Although this time, we let Xu Qingnian escape from death again, we still have a back-up move."

"And the chances of winning are still great."

The masked man said so.

At these words, Prince Huai Ning laughed.

"Hahahahaha."

"How many times has this king heard such remarks?"

"Didn't you say that time that the chances of winning were great?"

"It's a good thing that this king hasn't been listening to your nonsense, otherwise, I'm afraid that this king would have become the soul under Xu Qingnian's sword."

Prince Huai Ning laughed coldly.

"Your Majesty, calm your anger."

"This time, we do have a chance of winning."

The other party spoke, his tone incomparably certain.

“Yes, yes, there are chances of winning and winning, you have won, won mah.”

“This king believes you, but don’t come back to contact this king in the future.”

“This king is tired, what bullshit ambitions, what long life or not, all of them die aside for this king.”

Prince Huaining’s tone was calm, but it was this calmness that showed even more how angry he was.

Prince Huaining really felt that he had been blinded by lard in the first place.

Working with these people.

First he foolishly allowed the empress to ascend to the throne, then he foolishly handed over the military talisman, and finally he foolishly hid himself in his home and did not go out.

Every now and then the masked man would come over and say something.

We’ve won.

The odds are stacked against us this time.

As long as the time is right, everything will fall into place.

He was sick and tired of hearing these words.

It really didn’t make any sense at all.

He no longer had much desire to be played to death by this group of people.

Now even Zhu Sheng had not even come out to put Xu Qingnian to death, instead he had been uprooted by Xu Qingnian.

He was already completely desperate.

The only hope he had was the Palace of Literature, but now that the Palace of Literature is gone, what can he do to fight Xu Qingnian?

The vassal kings everywhere are completely scared out of their wits, so who would dare to rebel?

Each of them is now thinking about how to please the empress.

After all, the current state of Wei is flourishing, and they are the princes of Wei. Even if their power is taken away, it will not affect anything, and they will live their lives as usual, even if the better Wei is, the better their lives will be.

So there was basically no hope of a rebellion.

It was because of this that Prince Huai Ping had no respect for the masked man at all.

At first, he would have been polite and courteous, after all, the other party was not small.

But now, what else was there to be polite about?

Looking at Prince Huai Ping like this.

The masked man was somewhat silent.

Prince Huai Ping was also silent.

The two of them were silent for a long time before Prince Huai Ping finally spoke up.

“Don’t come to this king in the future.”

“This king is afraid that others will misunderstand.”

Prince Huai Ping spoke, he already had no good feeling towards this group of people or any trust in them completely.

Let’s just end it like this.

He didn’t want to cooperate anymore.

And as Prince Huai Ping’s voice rang out, the masked man spoke up.

“Your Majesty.”

“After decades of dedication, is it really possible to choose to give up when you do?”

The masked man’s voice rang out.

But the words directly caused Prince Huai Ping to become completely furious.

“Is it this king who wants to give up?”

“It was you and the others who forced this king to give up.”

“Back then, you asked me to support Ji Ling to the throne, and this king listened to your bullshit and secretly supported Ji Ling to the throne, which this king did.”

“A year ago, you asked me to hand over the military amulet, let the empress subdue the clan, and asked me to just be behind the curtain, which my king did.”

“Now, you claim to have the victory in hand, but now the king only sees Wei getting stronger step by step, and the empress step by step”

Prince Huaining really couldn't help but roar in anger.

He looked at the other side, his eyes slightly cold.

Feeling Prince Huaining's icy gaze, the masked man pondered a little, then looked at Prince Huaining and said.

“Your Majesty, although the Wen Palace has lost this time, it does not mean that we have lost.”

“It only means that we have not achieved our desired goal.”

The masked man said calmly, and before Prince Huai Ning could continue speaking, the masked man continued.

“Your Majesty, I know you are extremely angry right now.”

“But anger won't solve anything, what I said just now were all angry words, decades of work, no one wants to go down the drain.”

“I also know how the king is feeling right now, but we do have a chance of winning, and it is a great chance.”

The masked man was still certain that he had a chance.

“A great chance?”

“Then I would like to hear what your chances are.”

Prince Huaining looked at the masked man and said so.

The latter was somewhat silent, as these were things that should not be said to Prince Huaining.

In their eyes, Prince Huaining was just a pawn.

But he knew that if he didn't tell the Prince of Huaining clearly now, he was afraid that the Prince of Huaining would really break off his cooperation.

After thinking about it, the masked man finally sighed.

"Three things, as long as they are successful, the King will be able to ascend the throne in a smooth manner."

The masked man spoke out.

"Those three things?"

Prince Huaining looked at the other party.

"One, the king advocates that the Buddhists be extradited into Great Wei, so this time, the Buddhists will succeed in arguing the law and directly come forward, so that the Buddhists will inevitably help the king."

The man in the mask stated the first chance of victory.

Prince Huai Ning was somewhat silent as he listened.

He still had some idea of how powerful the Buddha Sect was.

If he could obtain the full support of the Buddha Sect, it would indeed be like adding wings to a tiger, and it was not even as simple as adding wings to a tiger anymore.

"What about the other?"

Prince Huining continued.

"The second is that Your Majesty should extradite all the major powers in the world to enter and teach, so that a hundred schools of thought can be formed, and in this way, Xu Qingnian can be suppressed."

"Nowadays, Xu Qingnian's position in Great Wei is extremely high, and he can be said to be above one person and below ten thousand people, he wants to create a voice, and there is only one voice for him in Great Wei."

"Your Majesty could have used this impeachment to draw in the various great schools of thought, lest by then it would all be heart learning, with his disciples everywhere, and whenever new learning enters Great Wei, there will be all kinds of different voices."

"It's convenient for us to do things."

“Of course, don’t enter the capital of Great Wei, but spread it around the counties and counties, fund these sects with a lot of money and distribute it to the people everywhere, and establish a hundred religions.”

The masked man stated the second thing.

But after this matter was finished, Prince Huai Ning could not help but frown.

“Will this be useful?”

“Strong as the Wen Palace, it lost completely and utterly.”

“Attracting so many forces is just to create a little trouble for Xu Qingnian, and when Xu Qingnian gives the order back, he will just sweep away, in the end, it will still be a dowry?”

Prince Huaining said so, his eyes filled with contempt.

It was nothing else.

Was the Palace of Literature strong? What else could stop Xu Qingnian next?

Even if some cats and dogs came, to Xu Qingnian, they would just be a little stumbling block.

It was a waste of time.

But when this was said, the masked man could not help but slowly speak.

“Your Majesty.”

“Who said Wen Gong has lost?”

His voice was calm.

A single sentence, however, caused the king to freeze in place.

“What do you mean?”

Prince Huining stared at the other party with a deadly gaze, his eyes filled with consternation.

The Palace of Literature had lost everything, this was something that everyone in the world knew.

Even the Wen Palace was gone, the Zhu Sheng lineage was dead and extinct, and now he was telling himself that the Wen Palace had not lost?

How could this not shock Prince Huaining?

“Your Majesty, in this matter, it would not be good to say much, in many matters, one cannot just look at the surface.”

The masked man gave a reply, his voice was calm.

But among the words, it seemed extremely confident.

“You mean to say that the Palace of Literature hasn’t lost yet?”

“That’s impossible, the Palace of Literature has now disappeared, the Zhu Sheng lineage, all the great Confucians have been decimated, two half-saints, and a sub-saint are dead.”

“How is it possible that you still haven’t lost?”

Prince Huai Ning looked at the other party, his eyes filled with certainty among them.

At the same time, he was curious about the other party’s meaning when he said this.

“Your Majesty.”

“There are some things that I should not say, I will not say, and what Your Majesty should not know, you should not ask too many questions, otherwise it will only be bad for Your Majesty, not good for you.”

The masked man slowly spoke.

But as soon as this was said, Prince Huaining shook his head, his gaze was incomparably firm as he looked at the other party.

His expression was incomparably serious as he said.

“Today, you must give me an answer, if you don’t make it clear, this king will definitely not cooperate with you.”

“By severing ties with you and the others, this king can still live out his old age in peace, and this king is not worried about you going to the imperial court to report it, and His Majesty will not kill me.”

“Xu Qingnian wants to kill me, but he won’t kill me either, as long as my king doesn’t actually rebel, no one can move my king.”

“On the contrary, I know that you all see me as a pawn, but I know that I am an extremely important pawn.”

“Without this king, all your plans would be empty talk, what the future holds, this king does not know, but right now you need this king.”

Prince Huaining’s temper came to a head.

He was incomparably resolute, looking at the masked man and putting words into his mouth to this extent, the meaning was simple.

Don’t play dumb here, just say what you have.

Otherwise, don’t even cooperate.

At these words, the latter was somewhat silent.

After a while, the latter spoke up.

“Since things have come to this.”

“It’s not that we can’t say anything.”

“It’s just that when it comes to the real core, it’s best for Your Majesty not to get involved.”

“In a few days, a new saint will appear in Great Wei.”

The masked man spoke slowly.

At these words, Prince Huai Ning frowned.

“Another new saint in Great Wei?”

“How is that possible?”

“Who is it?”

Prince Huaining asked curiously.

“A direct descendant of the Great Sage.”

“The Saint’s grandson.”

The masked man spoke indifferently.

“Saint Sun?”

Prince Huaining froze.

He looked at the other party, his eyes filled with disbelief.

The first saint, a great saint, was too far away from now.

Moreover, there was no historical record that the first saint had descendants, right?

How could there be another Saint’s grandson for no good reason?

“En.”

“This is one of our strongest pawns.”

The masked man slowly replied.

At these words, Prince Huaining shook his head.

“I’ve never heard of a holy grandson.”

“Furthermore, even if he himself admits that he is a Saint’s grandson, what proof is there? Saying that he is a holy grandson, is he a holy grandson?”

Prince Huai Ning inquired.

“He has evidence.”

“There is absolute proof.”

“In a few days, when the Buddhist sect succeeds in arguing the Dharma all the way to the Eastern Continent and gives oppression to the forces of the world, he will appear.”

“By then, Your Majesty will know what kind of cards we have at our disposal.”

He spoke indifferently, his words filled with confidence.

A direct descendant of the Great Sage.

A new saint who called himself a holy grandson.

Such a figure could indeed attract the attention of the world and could put a certain amount of pressure on Xu Qingnian.

“Nowadays, Xu Qingye is extremely powerful in Great Wei, if this Saint’s grandson were to appear, I’m afraid that he wouldn’t be able to make any waves.”

Prince Huai Ning didn’t bother to question the other party’s identity anymore, since they said there was, then he believed there was.

But what could be done when the holy grandson really appeared?

The person in charge of Great Wei now was Xu Qingnian, and there were already less than 30% of Confucian scholars in the world, and most of these 30% were in support of Xu Qingnian.

In that case, there would be no point.

“No.”

“Your Majesty is thinking wrong.”

“Saint Sun’s appearance is not to target Xu Qingnian, but to reshape the lineage of readers.”

“Your Majesty, what is Xu Qingnian’s position in Great Wei today?”

The masked man asked.

“The King of Great Wei.”

Prince Huai Ning replied.

“Right.”

“He, Xu Qingnian, is now the king of Great Wei, bent only on being among the imperial government, and the emergence of the Holy Sun is to preach to the world and re-establish reading.”

“Not to get involved in the dynastic politics, single-mindedly pointing out a clear path for the world’s scholars, in this way, even if Xu Qingye is extremely powerful, can he influence Saint Sun?”

The masked man said with utmost confidence.

When this was said, Prince Huai Ning pondered a little.

He understood this truth.

Although Xu Qingnian was a Confucian saint, Xu Qingnian's mind was basically on the Great Wei Dynasty, the people's livelihood, the country's conquest, a whole lot of things were being handled by Xu Qingnian.

In this way, Xu Qingnian did not have time to preach.

If at this juncture, a holy grandson appeared and did not fight with Xu Qingnian, but was determined to teach the world's readers, it would indeed leave Xu Qingnian helpless.

It is impossible for you not to teach people and still not allow others to do so, right?

"But what if Xu Qingnian is willing to go and preach?"

Prince Huining asked with a frown.

Confucianism was such a big piece of fat meat, and in his eyes, no one would choose to give it up.

Especially Xu Qingnian, who was a half-saint at the age of twenty and was now extremely prestigious. To put it bluntly, when the matter in Great Wei was resolved.

Xu Qingnian would then go and preach.

He was not sure whether he would become a saint or not, but becoming a sub-saint was still a simple matter.

It was all too normal for a Confucian leader to achieve a sub-saint.

"If he is willing to go and preach."

"That would be a great blessing for us."

"Your Majesty, the party was only talking about the second thing, do you know what the third thing is?"

The masked man spoke up.

"What is the third thing?"

Prince Huining asked.

"The Crown Prince's return to the court."

The masked man spoke slowly.

"The Crown Prince returning to the court?"

At this moment, Prince Huaining was completely a little shocked.

How had it become the Crown Prince returning to the court again?

“What is the meaning of this?”

Prince Huaining asked with a frown.

According to the previous plan, shouldn't it be that one should use the crown prince's name to raise an army to rebel.

And then when the rebellion was successful, the Crown Prince would be put on the throne, and then the Crown Prince would meditate the throne to himself.

How did it sound now that he wanted the crown prince to return directly to the court.

“Your Majesty.”

“Given the current situation, it is very unwise to try to start a rebellion.”

“We must now drag down the Great Wei and create internal and external chaos.”

“In three years' time, the world will be in turmoil, and it won't even take three years, it might be a year before the world starts to be in turmoil.”

“Zhu Sheng has decimated all the Confucian scholars in the world and turned their power, into holy power, to suppress the yin power of heaven and earth, but with the unsealing of Zhu Sheng's true spirit, the yin power will grow wildly.”

“The three great kingdoms, the powers of the world all know clearly that before the coming turmoil, they must exhaust all their strength to develop their countries.”

“Whoever survives the turmoil will be the final winner.”

“And if we want to rise up and rebel, we must create trouble.”

“The Crown Prince will return to the court, and in a dignified manner, but not to compete with the Empress for the throne.”

“Rather, it is enough to fight for power, and as long as he fights for power, he will be qualified to pull in forces.”

“The power of the six ministries in the dynasty has been firmly established, but the power outside the dynasty, has not yet been firmly established, and the reason why the vassal kings everywhere are cowering is simply because they lack a leader.”

“The return of the Crown Prince of Great Wei will be a pill of certainty for them.”

“When the time comes, the Buddhist forces, plus the power of the Hundred Religions, as well as the Sudden Evil Dynasty, and the Primordial King Dynasty will all do their utmost to aid the Crown Prince as well.”

“More to the point, the Holy Sun will also appear and support the Crown Prince unconditionally.”

“May I ask Your Majesty, do we have a greater or lesser chance of winning?”

The masked man spoke up.

There was a slight sense of intent among his words.

And Prince Huaining was utterly and completely surprised.

This was really a seamless chain of plans.

The Buddha’s argumentation of the Dharma to the east has put great pressure on the world’s powers, and the appearance of the Holy Sun is just the right thing to do.

However, the Holy Sun must have ironclad proof that he is the Holy Sun.

If he succeeds in proving himself, Saint Sun’s arrival in Great Wei and guiding the world’s scholars would in fact be snatching food from Xu Qingnian’s bowl, and doing so cleanly.

After all, Xu Qingnian’s biggest problem is that he is the king of the Great Wei to pacify the chaos and his mind is still on the dynasty.

Not wholeheartedly putting his heart and soul into his studies.

In that case, it would be an opportunity to take advantage of the situation.

When Saint Sun sits down and enters Great Wei, then he himself will join hands with Saint Sun, join hands with the vassal kings everywhere, and then let the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty put pressure on public opinion.

The Crown Prince will return to the dynasty.

In this way, there will be no unity in Wei.

As Prince Huai Ning pondered.

The masked man slowly spoke again.

“Your Majesty, it would be wise to tell you one more thing.”

“The barbarians, they are preparing to attack Great Wei.”

The voice fell.

In an instant, Prince Huai Ning was completely shocked.

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“Your Majesty.”

“The barbarians are going to attack Great Wei.”

The masked man spoke, his voice was calm, but it caused Prince Huai Ning to be completely shocked.

“The barbarians are going to attack Great Wei?”

“Is this true?”

Prince Huaining asked.

It could be said that who was the most hated enemy of Great Wei right now? It wasn't the Wen Gong Readers, who in the end were just disgusting Xu Qingnian.

What Wei really hated was the barbarians.

The shame of Jingcheng is still fresh.

It can be said that as long as Great Wei develops well and has enough food and grass, the military officials are still clamoring for a battle with the barbarians.

Nowadays, Wei is flourishing, and according to this development, it is indeed only a few years before it is qualified to raise an army to invade again.

But what I didn't expect was that the barbarians would be ready to make a move even before Wei did.

If that were the case, Wei would probably be furious.

“Your Majesty, when have I ever lied to you?”

The masked man said confidently.

But when this was said, Prince Huai Ning couldn't help but nod his head.

It was true that he had never lied to himself, but he had pitted himself every time.

“The barbarians’ army invading Great Wei, this is a bit unreasonable, isn’t it?”

Prince Huaining said with a slight frown.

It wasn’t that he didn’t believe in it, but what would the barbarians use to fight Great Wei?

Why would they want to fight Great Wei?

It wasn’t necessary.

He couldn’t figure it out.

The latter spoke blandly.

“Your Majesty, there are indeed some things that are not easy to say.”

“However, I can still reveal some bottom to Your Majesty, the barbarian tribe is about to give birth to a First Grade Martial Artist, and this time the barbarian tribe is conquering Great Wei, it’s not just the barbarian tribe’s side.”

“Both the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty are behind it, and there is even a group of people hiding behind the scenes.”

“Assuming that the Buddha Sect’s debate fails, the barbarians will raid Great Wei, and this time, the barbarians’ goal is to completely take down Great Wei, ten times more fierce than the Trouble of Jingcheng.”

The masked man replied.

“Ten times more fierce than the Tribulation of Jingcheng?”

“Are they hardly not afraid of the two First Classes?”

Prince Huai Ning asked.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty, that the First Pin of Great Wei cannot move.”

His voice was calm.

“Can’t move?”

Prince Huaining muttered.

After a moment, he shook his head and looked at the masked man and said.

“More than that, the king will not say anything.”

“This time is the last time I trust you.”

“If the next development is as you say, this king will do his best to cooperate, but if it is still like this, this king will not be involved.”

Prince Huaining said slowly.

He didn't have that much to say, what happened next would work, if it didn't, he would pull the plug.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty.”

“In a few days, when the Buddhist sect succeeds in debating the law all the way, the holy grandson will be born, and after the holy grandson enters Great Wei, it will be the return of the crown prince to the dynasty, plus the invasion of the barbarians in the north, all of this will need to be handled by your majesty.”

“I also hope that Your Majesty will take care of your health.”

The other party spoke.

Prince Huaining nodded, but at the end he could not help but speak.

“Although the plan is good, I am afraid that the debate will fail and Saint Sun will be suppressed. As for the Crown Prince, up to now, the King does not even know who the Crown Prince is, and I always feel that in the end, this fight will still be won by Xu Qingnian.”

Prince Huining said with some emotion.

At one time, he had been so proud of himself and felt that everything would develop as expected.

However, with Xu Qingnian's appearance, he understood what it meant to be desperate.

Time and time again.

Even Zhu Sheng came out and failed to suppress Xu Qingnian.

He was inexplicably afraid.

“Your Majesty is really worrying too much.”

“Let’s not talk about anything else first, how can a Buddhist debate lose, the Tianzhu Temple has been preparing for five hundred years, in these five hundred years, does Your Majesty know how the Tianzhu Temple has been living?”

“Eight hundred sutra monks, travel 100,000 miles, tread the mountains and rivers, not to say enlightenment, but also know the truth of the world, these things, is Xu Qingnian comparable?”

“Xu Qingnian, is just overly radical, coupled with some good luck.”

“Secondly, the saint’s grandson is manifest, the descendant of a great saint, whose status trumps everything, if Xu Qingnian were to become a saint, then there would indeed be no dispute, but Xu Qingnian is only a half-saint.”

“The holy grandson coming to Great Wei will definitely be able to influence the world’s scholars.”

“Secondly, with the return of the crown prince, with the support of the princes and vassal kings, the crown prince will be able to hold real power, and two voices will emerge within Great Wei to check and balance the empress and Xu Qingnian.”

“The most important one is the barbarians.”

“When the barbarians attack Wei, Wei will be in turmoil once again, and then Saint Sun and the Crown Prince can plan to seize power, with one holding the Confucianism of Wei and the other the imperial power of Wei.”

“By that time, vassal kings everywhere will have risen up, and the plan will remain unchanged.”

The masked man said with unparalleled confidence.

“The barbarian iron horsemen.”

“I’m just afraid that if they are all wiped out by Xu Qingnian, that would be ridiculous.”

Prince Huai Ning sneered, nothing more, he had heard this too many times, so he couldn’t help but mock.

“I don’t know about the rest, but it’s impossible for the barbarian iron horsemen to be completely wiped out by Xu Qingnian.”

“If Xu Qingnian can annihilate the Barbarian Iron Horsemen, then we will unleash our true bottom card.”

The masked man said coldly.

“Alright, alright, is there anything else? If there is none, this king will rest now.”

Upon hearing this, Prince Huaining directly gave his expulsion order.

This was another routine?

Did he really think he had a brain problem?

If he had any cards, couldn't he just show them?

A bunch of psychos.

Prince Huaining didn't bother to pay attention to the other party, he did have a suspicious mind towards this group of people now.

“Fine, Your Majesty take care of your health.”

The masked man didn't say much more, and at that moment, he turned into a shadow and slowly disappeared in place.

As the masked man left.

Prince Huaining's face instantly went cold.

Only he did not say anything, but sat quietly.

The next moment.

The masked man appeared ten thousand miles away.

Inside a cave.

He walked into the cave, lit an incense stick on fire and knelt in reverence.

After a while, the incense rose up and a human figure, appeared here.

The figure could not be seen as anything but a cloud of gas.

But if Xu Qingnian had been here, he would have felt familiar.

“Greetings, Your Holiness.”

The masked man knelt on the ground, looking respectful.

“How are things?”

A faint voice rang out, appearing incomparably calm.

“Back to Your Holiness.”

“The matter has been taken care of.”

“However, Prince Huaining seems to have some issues with us.”

He spoke slowly, saying so.

“It is normal to have an opinion.”

“But he won’t say anything even if he has an opinion, he has given up everything, and as long as he has the chance, he will definitely not give up.”

“Focus on the Buddhist debate, and when it’s most crucial, let the Holy Sun come out.”

The voice rang out, giving the order.

“Receive the order.”

The latter knelt on the ground and said so.

“Your Holiness, how will that Xu Qingnian be dealt with?”

The masked man spoke up and slowly asked.

“The Holy Sun will take care of it.”

“Xu Qingnian.”

“A mere pawn, he can’t jump off the chessboard.”

“All he has done is to be a graft for Saint Sun.”

“Right, it’s time for someone to infiltrate into Great Wei, and for you to enter it as well.”

The voice continued to ring out, not treating Xu Qingnian as an enemy at all.

“My subordinate understands.”

The latter nodded, and immediately afterwards he continued to ask.

“Your Holiness, what is the reason for us to sneak into Great Wei?”

He was somewhat curious and could not help but ask.

However, the latter did not speak.

The next moment, a terrifying force struck, and the masked man's pupils immediately widened and his body trembled, looking incomparably painful.

"Please forgive me, Your Holiness, it was my subordinate who spoke too much."

"Your Holiness, spare my life."

He was trembling and seemed to be in extreme pain.

A full quarter of an hour later, the voice rang out.

"In the future, don't ask things you shouldn't ask anymore."

"But this time, you can be told."

"That man, he is in Great Wei."

"Find him."

"Otherwise, it will spoil our great matter."

He spoke out.

After saying this, his figure also gradually dissipated.

After his figure disappeared, the masked man looked somewhat robbed.

And at the same time.

Great Wei Kyoto.

Ruyi Weapon Sect.

Boom.

As a terrifying sound rang out.

This time the entire population of Kyoto heard the sound.

The eight gates of the capital soldiers were the first to rush to inquire about the situation.

And near the eastern suburbs, smoke scattered.

A figure slowly appeared, grey-headed and looking a bit wretched.

It was an old man.

This person was the Grand Elder of the Ruyi Weapon Sect.

His status was lofty, second only to the Weapon Sect's Sect Leader.

He was here refining artefacts just now, but he failed and the artefacts blew up, causing an explosion.

What was good, though, was that an explosion of this scale had little impact, the sound was loud, but the power was not too terrifying.

"Senior brother."

It was also at that moment.

Wu An's figure appeared.

He came in front of the old man and bowed respectfully.

"En."

The old man nodded, but his gaze was still looking at the wasteland in front of him, pondering over something.

"Senior brother, the Tai Shang Immortal Sect has sent someone over, in response to the matter of the Demon Domain, hoping to borrow our sect's Immortal Mirror of Li Huo."

Wu An opened his mouth and said slowly.

"The Immortal Mirror of the Flame?"

"This is my clan's immortal artifact and the treasure of the clan, so I can't borrow it, but since it's to suppress the demon domain, send someone to bring the immortal mirror."

The Grand Elder of the Ruyi Weapon Sect spoke up and said directly.

"Good."

Wu An nodded his head.

At the end, he continued to speak.

“Xu Qingnian has come to our Weaponry Sect.”

He said so, informing the Grand Elder of the sentence.

Once this was said, the Grand Elder’s contemplative gaze revealed a touch of surprise as he looked at Wu An first, somewhat curiously saying.

“Xu Qingnian has come to our Weaponry Sect?”

“What is he doing here?”

The Grand Elder was filled with curiosity as he looked at Wu An.

“It was Chen Shu who invited him over, and it seems that he is studying the Heavenly Thunder Blast.”

Wu An replied directly, guessing that it was to study the Heavenly Thunder Blast.

But when this was said, the Grand Elder nodded and said thoughtfully.

“This Xu Qingnian, he really has some skills.”

“He is clearly a Great Wei Half-Sage with an extremely high status, and although Chen Shu is a Senior Brother of the Weaponry Sect, his status is no match for this Xu Qingnian, especially among the Great Wei.”

“Now that he has gotten this close to Chen Shu, I think he also sees the ability of the Weaponry Sect and the ability of the Heavenly Thunder Boom, a man who does practical things.”

“It’s just a pity, this Heavenly Thunder Boom, I have also studied it, the idea of this item is extremely good, but it is almost impossible to refine it.”

“If it could be made, how could the Weaponry Sect leave it unattended? Does it really think that the Weaponry Sect can’t get the finest spirit gold?”

He muttered to himself.

Hearing that Xu Qingnian had come for the Heavenly Thunder Blast, he could not help but praise Xu Qingnian for being a man who did practical things.

However, he also thought that Xu Qingnian had come on this trip for nothing.

The first day Chen Shu refined this magic weapon, the entire Weapon Sect paid extra attention to it.

The mere idea of gathering the power of heavenly thunder and releasing it was nothing short of remarkable.

It was a great killing tool.

If it was really refined, it would have a great impact on all the powers in the world, and it was likely that in the future it would not be martial artists fighting each other.

Instead, it would be a competition of who has the most heavenly lightning blasts.

You blast me, I blast you.

At first, the entire Ruyi Weapon Sect was excited, and the Sect Master even held a general assembly of elders, all studying this object.

But later on, the more people studied it, the more they realised that it was too chicken-hearted and completely impossible to get it right.

The Weapon Sect also made some serious efforts to refine it, but the results were not satisfactory, so they gave up.

If it didn't work at all, the Ruyi Weapon Sect wasn't stupid enough to leave such a thing behind.

"En."

"The real trouble with the Heavenly Thunder Boom isn't a matter of material, but a matter of formation."

"It is true that the Heavenly Thunder Boom can be refined out of extremely high quality spirit gold, and it can also withstand multiple thunder additions."

"But if you want to gather thunder quickly, as well as preserve the power of heavenly thunder, you must only rely on the formation."

"It's a pity that the stronger the formation, the less compatible it is, but the Heavenly Thunder Blast needs at least three formations, the Lightning Gathering Formation, the Yuan Gathering Formation, and the Spirit Gathering Formation.

"But just after engraving, the formations went berserk, and the spell directly crumbled, resulting in the Heavenly Thunder Blast forever being a spell that could not be refined."

The Grand Elder opened his mouth, stating the real problem with the Heavenly Thunder Boom.

Wu An nodded, he had also studied about this Heavenly Thunder Boom.

The biggest problem, not the material, the biggest problem, was the formation problem.

It was simple to refine a Heavenly Thunder Boom, although extremely high quality spirit gold was rare, it was finally available, the real problem was the power and storage issue.

Then the power and storage had to be enhanced with an array.

But the higher the grade of the formation, the less likely it is to be compatible.

It is like the Immortal Object of the Ru Yi Weapon Sect, the Immortal Mirror of Li Huo, a magic weapon that has only one formation.

The First Grade Fire Gathering Formation.

It can condense the South Ming Li Fire, so it is infinitely powerful.

But if you want to engrave a second formation, even a worst tenth-grade formation, you can't do it.

It would be wiped out directly by the Li Fire Formation.

This is the reason why the Heavenly Thunder Blast was abandoned.

You can't solve the fundamental reason why the formations don't blend together.

If you can solve this problem.

Then congratulations, the Dao of Weaponry and the Dao of Formation will change because of you, a change that will turn the world upside down.

Especially the Weaponry Sect.

You can refine the legendary immortal weapons.

How can you refine them?

Use the most extreme materials in the world to create the embryo, and then carve the 91 fucking first-grade formations.

Combine them together.

God will kill God.

Buddha will kill Buddha.

Demons will kill demons.

Why should a demon blocker kill a demon? Because since ancient times, demons and devils are not separated, so killing them together saves a bit of work.

It was also because of this reason.

“Then this Xu Qingnian, how do we deal with him?”

“Should we guard against him? And also lest he learn the arts of our Weaponry Sect over?”

Wu An spoke up and looked at the Grand Elder and asked.

“Don’t bother with anything, Xu Qingye is after all a Confucian half-saint and a Great Wei prince, it’s not a bad thing for Chen Shu to befriend him, let the youngsters toss themselves about.”

“We should not interfere.”

“Furthermore, the way of refining weapons is not that easy to learn, Xu Qingnian is only slightly interested in one or two things, how could he possibly learn anything.”

“If he can really learn anything, will he still have to ask us for guidance in the end?”

“Is it possible for us to go to him for guidance?”

“All right, my brother has to continue studying my way of practicing weapons, you take care of the matters in the Demon Domain.”

The Grand Elder said this, and did not continue.

“Good.”

Wu An nodded his head and said nothing more.

And at the same time.

Ru Yi Weapon Sect, within the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

As a rumbling sound rang out from Fang.

It interrupted Xu Qingnian's thoughts.

One million three hundred and fifty thousand volumes of hidden books.

It had already been completely read by Xu Qingnian.

Now, in terms of theoretical knowledge, Xu Qingnian's theory was no weaker than any of the Ru Yi Weapon Sect.

Of course it was only theoretical knowledge.

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian finally understood the most fatal flaw of the Heavenly Thunder Boom.

It was not a matter of material.

Rather, it was the formation problem.

The formation was equivalent to the function, the material could only make the base of the Heavenly Thunder Blast stronger, the formation was the core.

"A magic weapon, the limit can only engrave one first-grade formation right?"

Xu Qingnian withdrew his gaze, and in the next moment, all the collections returned to their original positions.

And Xu Qingnian's gaze could not help but fall on Chen Shu and said so.

Once this was said.

Chen Shu looked slightly embarrassed.

Because at the beginning, when Xu Qingnian did not know how to refine weapons, he had not said this out loud.

Now that Xu Qingnian had figured it out on her own, Chen Shu felt a little embarrassed.

But still, he nodded and said.

"En."

Chen Shu nodded his head.

It was considered a reply given.

“If it’s possible to have three third-grade formations, is it possible?”

“Is there a magic weapon that has three third-grade formations engraved on it?”

Xu Qingnian looked at Chen Shu and inquired thus.

Once this was said.

Chen Shu was slightly silent and spoke immediately afterwards.

“Brother Xu, I actually shouldn’t have kept this from you.”

“Since ancient times, artifact formations are not separate.”

“The stronger the magic weapon, the more powerful the formation needs to be in conjunction with it.”

“It’s just that formations of more than the fifth grade will not be compatible.”

“Not to mention the third grade, a spell weapon can only have a maximum of two fourth grade formations engraved on it, and the probability of refining it successfully is only 10%.”

“When the Heavenly Thunder Boom was refined, the entire clan was concerned about this item, the Sect Leader made a point of studying it, and also took out a lot of materials to refine it, for a full year, and finally concluded that it was not very useful.”

“It was because of the formation.”

“Brother Xu should not be blamed.”

Chen Shu spoke out.

He did not want to hide the truth from Xu Qingnian.

It was just that once this was said.

Xu Qingnian did not feel any bit of anger, but continued to ask.

“Between the formations, are they really incompatible? There is no slightest way?”

Xu Qingnian asked so.

“There isn’t.”

“If there was, the Heavenly Thunder Blast would not have appeared before Brother Xu, and the sect would have classified it as a secret long ago.”

The latter shook his head.

The tone of his voice was certain.

His words were not false either.

If it could really be resolved, how could something so terrifyingly deadly as the Heavenly Thunder Blast be casually brought out?

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian could not help but ponder.

After a while, Xu Qingnian slowly spoke.

“I will go and look for Brother Zhou Hai, Brother Chen, can you accompany me there?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

It wasn't that he didn't believe in it, but he wanted to do some research on his own.

Take a trip to the Array Sect, read more books, and research on your own.

In case he researched it out.

Then it could be a War God weapon.

Awaken Chapter 235 -

Great Wei Kyoto.

Returning Yuan Building.

This is the ground of the Returning Yuan Formation Sect in Great Wei.

At this moment, inside the Gui Yuan Building.

Xu Qingnian had directly found Zhou Hai.

For Xu Qingnian's visit, Zhou Hai naturally welcomed it very much.

With his status here, the entire Gui Yuan Building welcomed Xu Qingnian.

In the future, he would have to establish a firm foothold in Wei, so it would be a good thing if he could make good friends.

Xu Qingnian's intention in finding Zhou Hai was simple: he wanted to read a book and went to the Hidden Scripture Pavilion to do so.

Although he didn't know what Xu Qingnian was doing running to read a book for a good reason, he didn't think much of it.

Soon.

Xu Qingnian arrived inside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion of the Guiyuan Building.

Compared to the Ruyi Weapon Sect's collection of books, the Gui Yuan Building did not have many books, eighty-three million volumes.

Xu Qingnian still used the power of a saint to read them.

He had no time to delay and wanted to understand the Way of Formation as soon as possible.

Clattering.

All the books automatically turned their pages, and a bundle of Book Qi coalesced out and entered Xu Qingnian's body.

Zhou Hai, who was at the side, smacked his lips a little, having never seen anyone read books like this before.

He was a little envious, and so was Chen Shu.

"What is Brother Xu doing here?"

Zhou Hai sat by the side, his expression full of curiosity as he looked at Chen Shu and asked so.

Chen Shu thought for a moment and pulled Zhou Hai below, before telling him the cause and effect.

After finishing the cause and effect, Zhou Hai's expression could not help but change, and then he could not help but say helplessly.

"Brother Chen ah, since the ancient times we weapon array not separate, the relationship are good, there are some things I still need to tell you."

"This Heavenly Thunder Blast, good idea, but the problem is that this Heavenly Thunder Blast of yours, if you want to bring out its true power, you have to engrave three formations, or even more than three formations, in order to bring out perfection."

“But where can you engrave three formations.”

“Aren't you doing Brother Xu a disservice?”

“To put it in a bad way, a little delay is nothing to speak of, but if there is a long delay, isn't it just a pitfall?”

Zhou Hai said somewhat unpleasantly.

When this was said, Chen Shu was also a bit depressed, what Zhou Hai said he knew, but now Xu Qingnian was just interested ah.

“Forget it, after Brother Xu finishes reading these books, I'll persuade him nicely.”

Chen Shu had no choice but to say this.

“En, be sure to persuade Brother Xu.”

“The Heavenly Lightning Blast cannot be made, if it can really be made, the Weaponry Sect and Formation Sect will undergo a great change in the sky.”

“Brother Xu is a great talent in all the ages, the first in Confucianism, I believe, and a martial arts wizard, I also believe.”

“But to say that he can also refine weapons and set up formations, I really don't believe it.”

Zhou Hai opened his mouth, not to look down on Xu Qingnian, but to speak in practical terms.

Chen Shu had nothing to say, and just waited quietly on the side.

And so it was.

About half an hour later.

All the books were returned to their original positions.

Xu Qingnian also completely understood the formation technique.

Of course, it was still theoretical knowledge.

Formations were very simple, just complete three steps, condense the pattern, draw the formation, and engrave it.

And what grade of formation is inscribed.

For the seventh grade of Immortal Dao, you can only engrave seventh grade formations.

If you are of the sixth grade, you can only engrave a sixth grade formation.

The conditions are very restrictive.

At the same time, Xu Qingnian also understood the reason why the formations did not blend together.

The stronger the formation, the stronger its characteristics. The higher the rank of the formation, the more intolerant it was to the appearance of other formations, which would compete with each other for the dominance of the spell.

It is also because of this that formations fight each other and with good luck will still leave a formation behind, with bad luck, it will simply fall apart and not be able to fuse at all.

So far, the Formation Sect has tried various methods to stabilise the problem of the formations not fusing with each other.

But so far, nothing has worked at all.

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian also completely understood how difficult it was to refine the Heavenly Lightning Boom.

Without solving this problem, then the Heavenly Thunder Boom would always just be a conceivable magic weapon.

“It needs to be practiced.”

Xu Qingnian muttered.

It was useless to talk so much, one had to practice it in person.

In other words, one had to refine it for oneself to know how difficult it was.

However, in order to practice Qi, one had to step into the Seventh Grade Realm.

This is also a troublesome matter.

But no matter what, one had to try, no matter how troublesome it was.

Retracting his mind, Xu Qingnian walked towards the outside of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

And just at that moment.

Outside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, Chen Shu and Zhou Hai were waiting outside.

“Brother Xu.”

“Brother Xu.”

The two men shouted out.

“Brother Chen, Brother Zhou.”

Xu Qingnian made a salute.

“Brother Xu, it is better not to study this Heavenly Thunder Blast, my clan has been studying it for a year and has not come up with anything, Brother Xu should not delay on this, after all, Great Wei still needs Brother Xu’s support.”

Chen Shu said so, persuading with a stiff upper lip.

In fact, he was most hopeful that the Heavenly Thunder Blast would succeed, but Zhou Hai said that there was no problem, so he couldn’t delay Xu Qingnian.

“No harm.”

“Xu Mou is just studying it and is curious about it, it’s measured.”

Xu Qingnian understood the other party’s meaning, he didn’t elaborate, he just told the other party to put his mind at ease and not to feel guilty about it.

Once this was said, Zhou Hai nodded and then said with a smile.

“Brother Xu, in fact, Brother Chen is eager for this Heavenly Thunder Boom to be refined, and even I am eager for it to be refined as well.”

“Other than that, if Brother Xu can really refine this Heavenly Thunder Blast, Great Wei will completely take off.”

Zhou Hai said with a smile.

When he said this, it made Xu Qingnian a little curious.

“Why did Brother Zhou say that?”

Xu Qingnian was indeed curious.

“Brother Xu, the biggest problem with this Heavenly Thunder Boom is that the formations cannot co-exist, if they could co-exist.”

“Then the Weaponry Sect and the Formation Sect would unite and I wonder how many immortal items they could make.”

“Let me give you an example haha.”

“You know about dragon boats, right?”

Zhou Hai said.

“Know.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

The latter continued to speak.

“The dragon boat has two formations, one formation is the Extreme Speed Formation, which can increase speed, and the second formation is the Royal Wind Formation, which can ride the wind and waves.”

“But if the formations can coexist, add a large amount of large formations and a small amount of small formations, which can be large or small, and when they are large they can carry more material personnel, and when they are small they are easy to carry, and when they say go.”

“Even to build the dragon boat needs the top quality Xuan Ling iron ore, the reason why we need this material is because if the dragon boat is not of good quality, it will easily fall apart in the air.”

“But if you arrange a Heavenly Dipper Formation in it, you don’t need top grade Xuan Ling iron ore at all, lower quality iron ore will do, in this way, it’s no problem to build 10,000 or even 100,000 dragon boats.”

“Then think about it, one hundred thousand dragon boats, also can be large or small, according to ten times the volume of change, the Great Wei battle, there is no need to worry about the transportation of food, as well as the transportation of generals.”

“Isn’t that right?”

Zhou Hai explained for Xu Qingnian.

Once this was said, Xu Qingnian’s eyes did show a look of surprise.

You don't say it, it was really like that.

In Xu Qingnian's eyes, the formations were the core of the metamorphosis of the artefacts.

Each formation could bring about huge enhancements and changes to the artefact.

Only the formations cannot co-exist.

So it led to some magic artefacts, which were powerful, but also had many flaws, and if they could be solved, it would be tantamount to making up for the flaws of the artefacts.

Whether it is for warfare, or for agricultural development, or national development, this is a revolutionary breakthrough ah.

It is just like what Zhou Hai said.

If the dragon boat could be coupled with a Heavenly Dipper formation, it would be possible to use poor materials to solve the problem of falling apart, and by then get a hundred thousand, or even a million dragon boats.

They don't even need to be pulled for war.

The highway need not even be repaired, it can be used to transport goods and people directly, without requiring the ultimate speed, as long as it has a third or even a quarter of the speed of the current dragon boat.

It will be able to greatly improve the trade economy and so on.

This formation, when really good things ah.

But the premise is that the problem of formation coexistence has to be solved.

Once solved, the weapon formation would usher in a revolutionary breakthrough and the whole of Great Wei would be turned upside down.

Everyone knew this, both the Ruyi Weapon Sect and the Returning Yuan Array Sect, but the problem was that after thousands of years of research, they were unable to solve this problem.

And Zhou Hai just casually said.

"Brother Xu, it is good to understand this matter, don't hurt your mind too much."

Zhou Hai continued to speak, urging Xu Qingnian not to hurt his mind too much.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, but only nodded, there was no way he would give up, as long as there was a glimmer of life, he would definitely study it carefully.

And just at that moment, a voice rang out.

It was a disciple from the Returning Yuan Formation Sect.

“Eldest Brother.”

“Senior Brother Lu is here.”

The other party walked up and said respectfully towards Zhou Hai.

“Senior Brother Lu?”

“Lu Ziying?”

“Why is he here?”

Zhou Hai was a little curious, how come Lu Ziying had come?

“That’s unclear, Senior Brother, Senior Brother Lu said that he had an urgent matter to find Sage Xu.”

The latter spoke up, informing Zhou Hai what Lu Ziying had come over to do.

“Looking for Brother Xu?”

At that moment, Zhou Hai turned his gaze towards Xu Qingnian.

“I’ll go and take a look.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t nag, he was also a little curious about what Lu Ziying was looking for him for.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian walked over.

Soon.

Xu Qingnian saw Lu Ziying.

“Brother Xu.”

Seeing Xu Qingnian, Lu Ziying was somewhat hurried.

“Brother Lu, what’s wrong?”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious.

“Brother Xu, my master has returned, I informed him about your realm, and my master said that he wanted to meet you.”

Lu Ziying opened his mouth and said so.

“Meet me?”

Xu Qingnian became even more curious.

“En.”

“Brother Xu, you have now reached the eighth grade of Spirit Establishment, and my family master is afraid that you have encountered a bottleneck in your cultivation, so he wants to remind you of a few things so that you don’t make a mistake.”

Lu Ziying gave his reply.

But once this was said, Zhou Hai as well as Chen Shu at the side instantly understood what Lu Ziying meant.

Xu Qingnian cultivated the Immortal Dao and had excellent qualifications, so obviously the Tai Shang Immortal Sect wanted to send a favor to him.

He wanted to give Xu Qingnian some guidance.

Regardless of whether Xu Qingnian would cultivate immortality or not, at least the Tai Shang Immortal Sect had helped Xu Qingnian, so there was some connection.

This thought was instantly understood by the two, but they didn’t say anything.

“Good.”

“Since that’s the case, then I’ll bother Xu.”

Xu Qingnian also understood the other party’s meaning.

It just so happened that he did want to learn about the Seventh Grade of the Immortal Dao right now.

No matter if he wanted to refine weapons or condense formations.

One had to step into the seventh grade.

Only the seventh grade could be considered a proper entry into the hall.

Below the seventh grade, it was all just skin deep.

“Brother Xu, please.”

Lu Ziyang nodded and invited Xu Qingnian to go over.

“Let’s follow along and take a look too.”

“En, Brother Xu, go together, it’s good to talk on the way.”

Zhou Hai spoke up, he intended to go over and take a look.

Chen Shu did the same, but his purpose was pure, he wanted to follow him over and continue to talk to Xu Qingnian about this Heavenly Thunder Boom matter.

He still hoped that Xu Qingnian could get some extremely high quality spirit gold, so that he could improve and refine the Heavenly Thunder Blast.

Hearing the voices of the two, Lu Ziyang was a little displeased, but after thinking about it he didn’t say much and led the way directly ahead.

At this moment.

Kyoto.

Tai Shang Immortal Palace.

Within the Seven Great Daxian Sects, the Tai Shang Immortal Sect’s building, is the most luxurious, standing on the outskirts of the northern city, a palace towering, suffused with a dense aura.

But in the Immortal Sect’s inner pavilion.

Three old men were gathered, and Daoist Wudu was among them.

The other two old men, the two supreme elders of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect, were of extremely high status.

The two had gathered here because they had been summoned by Daoist Wuduan to discuss a matter.

This matter was to pass on Xu Qingnian’s Ancient Scripture of the Immortals.

“Sect Leader, if it is said that this Xu Qingnian is willing to pay homage to my Tai Shang Immortal Sect and pass on his ancient scriptures, I will definitely not say a word.”

“But Xu Qingnian is a Confucian half-saint and a king of the Great Wei, he can never be on the same page as our Immortal Sect.”

“I know you want to make a good relationship with Xu Qingnian, but taking the core heart method of my sect to befriend Xu Qingnian is a bit too much for Xu Qingnian.”

Daoist in Red spoke up, and upon learning of Daoist Without Dust’s thoughts, his first reaction was to refuse.

The Ancient Scripture of the Supreme Supreme Immortal Sect was the core heart method of the sect.

It must not be passed on to outsiders.

Now that he was going to take this and give it to an outsider, he naturally refused to do so.

“Senior Sect Leader, Senior Brother Xu is right, if it was just for the sake of making a good karma, how would there be a need to pass on such a method to Xu Qingnian?”

“A random volume of the Thirty-Six Laws of the Heavenly Dipper taken from within the sect would suffice.”

“The Ancient Scripture of the Great Supreme, which is the core heart method, if it is passed on, I am afraid that something big will happen.”

The green-robed Daoist also followed and spoke, persuading Daoist Dustless.

Among the three men.

After hearing what the two said, Daoist Dustless could not help but sigh.

“Two senior brothers, Ziying has said that Xu Qingnian has only been cultivating for four months until now.”

“In these four months, Xu Qingnian has become a saint and entered the martial arts dao, think about it yourselves, how long did it take Xu Qingnian to cultivate?”

“Counting the difference, two months.”

“Two months to arrive at the eighth grade of Spirit Establishment, and to cultivate both literature and martial arts at the same time, how terrifying are the qualifications of such a person?”

“I think that Xu Qingnian’s immortal dao qualifications are probably even stronger than Zi Ying’s, it’s just that he didn’t notice it.”

“Now that he is only at the Eighth Grade Spirit Building Realm, he happens to need to inscribe scriptures, so if we were to help him at this juncture, it would be a good thing for him, and for us, it would be a great good karma.”

“If Xu Qingnian can also achieve something in his future immortal path, our position in Great Wei will be more secure.”

“But if Xu Qingnian does not achieve anything in the future, if we encounter any trouble, Xu Qingnian will not see us die without saving us.”

“His Majesty invited the Seven Great Daxian Sects to enter Great Wei for the sake of balance, but what is the reason why all seven Great Daxian Sects are willing to enter Great Wei?”

“It’s not because they want to share in Great Wei’s national luck, whoever helps Great Wei the most will enjoy the most national luck.”

“If we don’t place some heavy bets, the Zhantian Sword Sect, and the Seven Star Dao Sect might just snatch people away.”

“Instead of regretting it later, it would be better to be direct now.”

Daoist Wudu spoke up.

He had his intentions and thoughts in doing so.

After the words were said, the two remained silent.

After a while, the red-robed Daoist still shook his head and said.

“No matter what, I still don’t agree.”

His attitude was firm.

The green-robed Daoist did not say anything, but the silence was actually a kind of acquiescence.

Seeing the two of them with this kind of attitude.

Daoist Dustless sighed.

“Let’s wait for the people to come and see, but no matter what this sect ultimately chooses, I still hope that the two senior brothers, do not oppose it in public.”

Daoist Dustless had nothing to say, but still made a point to remind him.

The words had come to this point.

Although the two had some reluctance in their hearts, they did not continue to dwell on anything else.

Meanwhile.

Outside the Tai Shang Immortal Palace.

Xu Qingnian slowly appeared here along with Lu Ziyong.

All along the way.

Lu Ziyong was talking eloquently.

The things that were being talked about were the seven grades of the Immortal Dao.

Of the six systems.

The watershed of each system began with the seventh grade.

The tenth grade of the Immortal Dao was Qi Induction, the ninth grade was Qi Training, and the eighth grade was Spirit Building.

And the seventh grade is the inscription of scripture.

In Lu Ziyong's words, it means inscribing some profound scriptures with spiritual energy to communicate with heaven and earth.

Immortal cultivators mainly cultivate the Yuan Shen.

Through the Yuan Shen, they can communicate with heaven and earth, absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and follow the heaven.

Moreover, through Zhou Hai and Chen Shu, Xu Qingnian knew why the Tai Shang Immortal Sect had become the top of the Seven Great Daxian Sects.

The reason for this was the Ancient Scriptures of Tai Shang.

All disciples of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect would have the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture engraved on them at the seventh grade.

They can fuse with heaven and earth and go on to master the spiritual energy even more.

Just like a martial artist practising martial arts divine abilities, the more proficient they are, then the stronger they are in manipulating the power of the martial arts.

One can bring out 100 per cent or even 200 per cent of its power.

The limit of the martial dao is ten times the power of battle.

If the martial dao is through the gods, it can explode to ten times the power of the realm.

This is why a strong martial daoist is the strongest battle power.

Both are of the same first rank.

Martial Dao explodes with ten times the power.

Of course the limit was ten times, it still depended on how strong the martial dao divine ability was.

This was also the reason why Wu Ming and the others would still keep sharpening their martial skills.

And the limit of the Immortal Dao was a hundred times.

That's right, a hundred times.

But this was a theoretical hundred times.

The actual limit of the Immortal Dao was just five times.

This is why, the Immortal Dao is suspected to have superpowers.

Whereas the Martial Dao does not have the concept of superpowers at all.

The Immortal Dao is about the unity of heaven and man.

The Martial Tao is about extreme divine power.

As for the Confucian Dao, it is about the ultimate in Hao and the ultimate in thought.

But the reason why the Immortal Way cannot transcend five times above.

The fundamental reason for this is that the scriptures are the problem.

That is, the seventh grade.

The inscription of the scriptures.

In the words of Lu Ziyong, it is extremely important to inscribe the scriptures of the Immortal Path.

Because once it is inscribed, it cannot be changed.

And it is fixed forever.

Unlike the martial dao, which may start out at double, but as one continues to sharpen and refine oneself, coupled with the metamorphosis of one's physical body, one will improve little by little.

The seven grades of the Immortal Dao are fixed at whatever they are.

"Brother Xu."

"You haven't reached the seventh grade yet, so the inscription scripture must be a good choice to make."

"My family master invited you here this time, in fact I can guess that perhaps he wants to pass on the Ancient Scripture of Tai Shang to you, but of course this is just my guess."

"If that's really the case, Brother Xu don't be embarrassed, it's time to accept accept, otherwise it's you who will suffer."

Coming outside the Tai Shang Immortal Palace.

Lu Ziyong said so.

When this was said, Zhou Hai and Chen Shu smacked their lips a little.

Passing on the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture to Xu Qingnian?

The Tai Shang Immortal Sect was really willing to do so, even passing on the core merit method?

It was really generous.

"The Tai Shang Ancient Scripture?"

Xu Qingnian was also a little surprised.

But soon, Xu Qingnian frowned slightly in her heart.

Because.

Upon knowing that the seventh grade was an inscription scripture, a bold idea came to Xu Qingnian's mind.

Inscription Writing Dao De Scripture.

Awaken Chapter 236 -

Yes.

Xu Qingnian intended to inscribe the Tao Te Ching.

This really wasn't something that Xu Qingnian had thought of on the spur of the moment.

A long time ago, Xu Qingnian had thought of the Tao Te Ching after he had learned that there was an Immortal Gate.

The Dao De Jing was the number one Dao book in the previous world, containing many wisdoms.

It contained the Way of the Universe, the Way of Nature, the Way of Thought, and there were also truths about how to conduct oneself in the world, and how to govern one's country and family.

However, this scripture is too profound to be of much use. At the very least, Xu Qingnian would not have taken it out when Wen Gong was around.

The scriptures were too profound to be of much use.

Is that a good thing?

That's why Xu Qingnian had never used the Tao Te Ching.

But now it was different.

The seventh grade of the Immortal Dao was inscribed scriptures.

The better the scripture inscribed, the more natural it was to communicate with heaven and earth, and in that case, the more helpful it would be to cultivation.

As for whether inscribing the Tao Te Ching Sutra would work, Xu Qingnian did not know.

But it did not matter.

If it did not work, it would have no effect on him, after all, he was still a Confucian saint and did not major in immortality.

But in case the Tao Te Ching really worked, wouldn't it be a bloody profit for him?

Xu Qingnian was not looking for a hundredfold enhancement, which sounded exaggerated and impractical.

But ten times is not too much, right?

If there were ten times as many, then the upper limit of one's Immortal Dao could be the same as that of the Martial Dao, and it would save one the trouble, as the Martial Dao required sharpening the Martial Divine Aptitude.

The Immortal Dao is different; when it's set, it's set, and it won't grow much.

Of course, it all still depended on the Tao Te Ching.

Xu Qingnian was very confident.

But how exactly, it still had to be seen.

Soon.

With Lu Ziyong all the way to the Immortal Palace Hall.

Daoist Wudu had been waiting in the hall for a long time.

As soon as he saw Xu Qingnian, he revealed a smile.

"In just a few months of not seeing you, little friend has already become a Confucian half-saint, such qualifications are truly rare in the world."

Daoist Wudu spoke in this way towards Xu Qingnian, an Immortal Daoist, a quasi-first-grade cultivator.

He was also the head teacher of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect, a great deal higher in status than Xu Qingnian.

"Elder's words are important."

"It was just luck by chance."

Xu Qingnian spoke modestly, yet Daoist Wudu shook his head and looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Little friend is still as modest as ever, now that you have become a Half-Sage, there is no need to be so modest.”

“Little friend Xu, today I invited you here, so I will get straight to the point... I heard from Zi Ying that little friend has already attained the eighth grade of Spirit Establishment?”

Daoist Wudu spoke directly, indeed without dragging his feet.

“En, more than three months ago, it was already the eighth grade of Spirit Establishment.”

Xu Qingnian nodded and said very seriously.

“Oh, three months ago.”

Daoist Wuduan subconsciously wanted to give a compliment, but when the words reached his mouth, he suddenly froze.

What the hell?

He arrived at Spirit Building three months ago?

He also came to Wei four months ago, but Xu Qingnian reached the Spirit Building realm three months ago?

This meant that Xu Qingnian had gone from tenth to eighth rank in less than a month?

Not to mention Daoist Wudu.

Lu Ziyong, Zhou Hai, and Chen Shu also looked shocked.

In Lu Ziyong's eyes, Xu Qingnian should have cultivated for two to three months and was on par with himself in terms of speed.

But what he did not expect was that Xu Qingnian had already built a spirit three months ago?

“Little friend Xu, do you mean to say that it took you a month to reach the eighth rank?”

Daoist Wudu asked.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian thought for a moment and then spoke.

“To be more precise, it was nineteen days, I think, the tenth grade was fine, it was mainly the ninth grade that was delayed by several days, Brother Lu said that multiple

spirit veins needed to be coalesced, so junior coalesced nine spirit veins before he started building his spirit.”

Xu Qingnian gave a reply.

The look was serious.

“What?”

“You have condensed nine spirit veins?”

At this moment, it was not Daoist Dustless who spoke up, but the red-robed Daoist at the side who spoke out.

“How many?”

“Didn’t Brother Lu say that nine was the foundation?”

In an instant, Xu Qingnian frowned slightly, he clearly remembered that Lu Ziyong had said that the Qi cultivation realm needed to condense nine spirit veins to be considered qualified, so only after condensing nine spirit veins did Xu Qingnian start building spirits.

After all, he did not intend to seriously cultivate the Immortal Dao, nor did he think about cultivating Immortality, just almost pass.

Once this was said.

Lu Ziyong was dumbfounded.

Zhou Hai was also dumbfounded.

Chen Shu was even more dumbfounded.

They were both cultivators, so they naturally knew what the concept of gathering nine spirit veins was, which meant that Xu Qingnian’s speed of exhaling spirit energy was nine times that of others.

In the same hundred years of cultivation, Xu Qingnian was equal to nine hundred years.

In other words, even if Xu Qingnian couldn’t break through to the first rank, given a fifty year period, he would definitely be able to become a second rank Xiandao cultivator.

“Ziyong.”

“You.”

Daoist Wudu gave Lu Ziyang a somewhat unpleasant look, the latter having frozen in place, dumbfounded.

“Old man doesn’t believe it.”

The red-robed Daoist spoke directly, and after saying this, he came in front of Xu Qingnian and placed his hand on Xu Qingnian’s shoulder.

The next moment, he peered into the spiritual veins within Xu Qingnian’s body.

Soon, the red-robed Daoist revealed a look of unparalleled shock.

“There really are nine spirit veins, and each of them is incomparably strong, genius, genius, genius.”

“Little friend Xu, do you want to join my Tai Shang Immortal Sect?”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to, I know that you now carry Confucianism and Martial Dao, and don’t want to waste time practicing other systems, but you haven’t completely stepped into the first rank yet, and are still so young.”

“You can actually try to try again.”

“How about this, I’ll take the liberty of passing on the Ancient Scripture of Tai Shang to you first.”

“You try it first, and if you feel satisfied, we can talk about it properly, and if you are not satisfied, we can also talk about it again.”

“Little friend Xu, with qualifications like yours, why do you still practice martial arts, come and cultivate immortality.”

“I never lie to people, cultivating immortality is the happiest thing on earth.”

The red-robed Daoist looked at Xu Qingnian and said with extreme excitement.

The words were spoken extremely fast, with a series of pearls.

Not to mention that Xu Qingnian froze, Daoist Wudu also froze.

What a good fellow, didn’t he disagree before? Why are you still taking the law into your own hands now?

Can you not change your face so quickly?

“Ahem.”

At that moment, Daoist Dustless couldn't help but cough lightly.

He reminded the other party that they should not be so cheap, at least they were immortal cultivators, can they be more reserved?

However, the red-robed Daoist did not care about Daoist Dustless at all, and still looked at Xu Qingnian with an expectant face.

“Senior, you're welcome.”

“Mister Xu, does not consider the matter of immortal cultivation.”

“The Tai Shang Ancient Scripture is the core technique of the Immortal Sect, so I cannot accept it without merit.”

Xu Qingnian spoke politely, refusing the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture.

When this was said, the crowd was somewhat surprised.

“Little friend, you may have misunderstood.”

“This Tai Shang Ancient Scripture is indeed a core technique of my Immortal Sect, but it doesn't say that it can't be passed out.”

“And now that you have reached the Spirit Building realm, the next step is to inscribe the scripture.”

“The Ancient Scripture of Tai Shang is the best immortal cultivation heart method in the world, except for the complete Seven Stars Daoist Scripture of the Seven Stars Daoist Sect.”

“The Seven Star Dao Sutra, however, was lost several thousand years ago.”

“That is why the Ancient Scripture of Tai Shang is the number one heart method in the world.”

The red-robed Daoist said so, his words filled with confidence.

Faced with the other party's generosity.

Xu Qingnian still shook his head.

“Thank you for your kindness, senior.”

“The matter of the Heart Technique, forget about it.”

“Nowadays, the Great Wei Dynasty still has many national affairs, and furthermore, Confucianism also has many matters, and the matter of preaching alone is a headache for Xu.”

“I really don’t have the time to practice, if in the future Xu Mou is interested, he will try inscribing the scriptures himself.”

Xu Qingnian still politely refused, but this time it was a little more direct than his earlier refusal.

“Inscribe scriptures on your own?”

“Little friend, don’t think wildly, I know that you are a half-saint, and when you say inscribe a book, I believe you, but inscribing a scripture, that’s not something to joke about.”

“Even a First Grade of the Immortal Path would not dare to casually author scriptures, and even if they did, they would not be able to outperform the Ancient Scriptures of the Great Supreme.”

“In this way, I will not force you, except that if you are serious about inscribing scriptures, come to the Immortal Dao of Tai Shang and inscribe the Ancient Scriptures of Tai Shang.”

“The process of inscribing the sutra requires entering a state of celestial unity, one cannot be disturbed and will also forget everything, the process is very dangerous, even if you don’t inscribe the Tai Shang Ancient Sutra, for safety’s sake, come to the Immortal Palace and I will personally protect your path, how about that?”

As soon as he heard that Xu Qingnian wanted to write the sutra himself, the red-robed Daoist was directly anxious.

What was the concept of writing the scriptures by oneself? Only a First Grade cultivator with great wisdom could inscribe the scriptures.

Moreover, the process of inscribing the sutra is very dangerous, and it also automatically shields the outside world from everything, so what if there is danger?

That’s why the Immortal Sects all have the term “protection of the Way”, just in case you are in danger.

The red-robed old daoist actually wanted to hold Xu Qingnian back, fearing that if Xu Qingnian was impulsive and inscribed some scriptures, it would be ruined.

“En, little friend Xu, this senior brother of the old man is right.”

“Even if you don’t like the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture, within the Great Wei Hidden Scripture Pavilion, there are other cultivation scriptures, so don’t be reckless.”

Daoist Wuduan also hurriedly reminded.

Xu Qingnian listened carefully, but still arched his hand and said.

“I understand the kindness of all the seniors, and I will also consider it carefully.”

“However, the matter of inscribing the Ancient Scripture of Tai Shang will be dropped.”

“Senior Dustless.”

“Senior has come over today and actually wants to come and take a look at the Tai Shang Immortal Sect’s Hidden Scripture Pavilion, so I hope senior will allow it.”

Xu Qingnian said so.

The purpose of his coming over was to read more books and also learn about the Seventh Grade.

In the face of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect’s good intentions, Xu Qingnian could only accept them heartily.

For one thing, there was the Tao Te Ching.

Secondly, to cultivate the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture, this was a great favour that he had undertaken, and there was no need to agree to it himself.

Cultivating the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture, even if one became a First Grade of the Immortal Dao, would still be inferior to a First Grade of the Martial Dao.

Then why not cultivate the martial dao properly?

Even if it was a tenfold increase, Xu Qingnian would not even agree to it.

It was completely unnecessary, unless it was beyond the Martial Dao.

The Tao Te Ching, on the other hand, was both its own thing and could potentially go beyond five times, or of course, not even double.

But no matter what.

It was one’s own anyway, and one owed no favours.

Hearing Xu Qingnian's tone of such certainty, the red-robed Daoist was somewhat depressed, while the dustless Daoist was only slightly silent, then spoke.

"The Hidden Scripture Pavilion is a small matter, if little friend Xu is willing, Ziyang, take little friend Xu forward."

"Do not be negligent."

Daoist Wudu actually understood that Xu Qingnian's reason for refusing was that he did not want to owe a favour.

He could understand that, after all, Xu Qingnian was the prince of Great Wei.

"Many thanks, senior."

Xu Qingnian bowed towards Daoist Wudu, and also bowed towards the two old daoists, and then followed Lu Ziyang and left.

After Xu Qingnian and the others had left.

Daoist Wudu kept silent.

However, the red-robed old Daoist could not help but grab Daoist Dustless's sleeve.

"Senior Brother Master, this Xu Qingnian has such heavenly qualifications, we must take him under our disciples."

"Such a genius, if it is snatched away by someone from the Seven Star Dao Sect, I will not be convinced."

The red-robed old daoist said so.

When this was said, Daoist Dustless could not help but sneer.

"Didn't you disagree with passing on Xu Qingnian's Ancient Scripture? Why have you changed your face all of a sudden?"

Daoist Dustless was not good-natured.

"Senior brother, when did I not agree?"

"I didn't say that, don't slander good people."

"I don't care, I'm going to make a trip to see Master now."

“If Master knows about this, he will definitely come to Great Wei himself, Xu Qingnian his master is a First Grade, it’s normal that he doesn’t see us, but our Master is also a First Grade, it shouldn’t be a problem to convince him.”

As the red-robed old daoist said this, he directly harnessed a flying sword and flew away from outside the hall.

Not even a single chance was given to Daoist Dustless.

This left Daoist Dustless somewhat helpless.

Meanwhile.

Inside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

“Brother Xu.”

“Are you really a seventeen-day spirit builder?”

“Do you really have nine spirit veins in your body?”

Arriving at the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, Lu Ziyang still had some disbelief.

“Brother Lu, don’t care too much about these things.”

“Immortal cultivation itself is all about going with the flow.”

“A moment of pleasure is nothing.”

“Don’t mess up your mind.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, as he comforted Lu Ziyang.

Once he said this, Lu Ziyang regained his composure a little bit, although he still felt uncomfortable in his heart, but Xu Qingnian was right.

A moment of pleasure was nothing.

“Alas, it’s me who’s being obsessive.”

“Brother Xu, this is the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, so we will leave you alone.”

Lu Ziyang nodded his head and said so.

“Good, thanks a lot Brother Lu.”

Xu Qingnian arched his hand.

At that moment, Lu Ziyong and Zhou Hai both left together.

The three of them arrived under the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

The mood was inexplicably a little heavy.

After all, Xu Qingnian was a Confucianism Half-Saint and a Martial Dao Entrance Saint, and now even the Immortal Dao was so heaven defying, how could one not have a heavy heart?

We were all the same age, even three or four years older than Xu Qingnian, but compared to Xu Qingnian, we were all completely dregs.

They were in a very difficult mood.

They wanted to say something, but they didn't know what to say.

They could only be silent with each other.

It was only after a while.

Zhou Hai reacted.

“Wait.”

“What am I hanging my head here for, Brother Xu is an immortal cultivation genius, not a formation genius, Brother Lu, I was almost brought down by you.”

“What's so hard for me, brother Xu is even more talented, but it can't affect my formation clan.”

“I am still the number one young man in Formation, Brother Lu, take your own time to feel bad.”

Zhou Hai thought for a moment and suddenly thought that he didn't need to hang his head here, he was not at odds with Xu Qingnian at all.

So he got up and patted Lu Ziyong's shoulder, his expression easing up quite a bit.

“That's not necessarily true, maybe Brother Xu will have solved the formation problem in a few days, by then, not to mention you, the young number one in formation, your Guiyuan Formation Sect will have to serve tea to Brother Xu.”

Lu Ziyong snorted coldly and said.

“Think too much.”

Zhou Hai ignored Lu Ziyong and directly left.

And after thinking about it, Chen Shu also got up and left.

Because he felt that Zhou Hai was absolutely right.

After the two men left.

Lu Ziyong continued to have a hard time.

However, after a while, Lu Ziyong suddenly thought about it.

“What’s a moment of pleasure?”

“Is it hard to say that Brother Xu can reach the fourth rank in a month? And be able to surpass me?”

“Yes, yes, Lu Ziyong, Lu Ziyong, you are the number one in the Immortal Dao, you must not be so discouraged.”

“Although Brother Xu has talent, it might be because of the Confucian Dao.”

“Ah yes, yes, yes, yes.”

“Don’t be discouraged, believe in yourself.”

Lu Ziyong kept cheering himself up in his heart.

At this moment.

Tai Shang Xian Clan, inside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

Xu Qingnian had already finished reading all the books.

The main study was still the Seventh Grade.

What he did not expect was that there was a volume of books within the Tai Shang Immortal Sect that surprised Xu Qingnian.

The Great Sage’s Upbringing.

Yes, the Great Sage’s Upbringing.

Xu Qingnian hadn’t expected to see the Great Sage’s Notes on the Rise and Fall here.

And there was quite a lot of content.

It recorded information on several people after the breaking of the evil.

[Wang Wen: The third apprentice of the Great Sage, who read sage books since he was young and had average qualifications, but was a late bloomer and miraculously achieved sainthood in one moment of enlightenment, the rest is unknown]

The fourth disciple of the Great Sage, Li Zhongzi, is a great painter. He is a master of the art of painting and drawing, and he can show the mountains and rivers by spilling ink on white paper.

[Qin Die: The fifth disciple of the Great Sage, the only female disciple, is the top of the world's qin masters, joined the disciple of the Great Sage, fused Confucianism into the qin dao, plucked the strings of the qin and killed 100,000 demons, later died with the demons]

[This is a record from an ancient book, consulted by a later generation, Wang Botong]

The information about the three people appeared.

Xu Qingnian was a bit surprised, it was a real surprise.

He had wanted to read a book and learn about the Immortal Path.

What he did not expect was to find the information of the three Wen Gong people.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian informed the Wen Gong crowd of this news.

But in the next moment.

Xu Qingnian's gaze couldn't help but fall on the person who had addressed it.

'Wang Botong'?

This starting note was all written by Wang Botong.

Who was this Wang Botong?

And from where did he see it?

Xu Qingnian was inexplicably a little curious.

At one time, Xu Qingnian had not been too curious, that was because her status was too low and she thought it was normal that she could not see many books.

But until now, Xu Qingnian had finished reading the Great Wei Hidden Scripture Pavilion and also the Wen Gong Hidden Scripture Pavilion, but he had not found any information about the Great Sage.

Then why could this Wang Botong find it?

This person I'm only afraid there's something wrong.

Xu Qingnian pondered in his mind.

But he didn't think much about it, just go back and send someone to investigate a bit.

Now that all the things that needed to be done were done, Xu Qingnian planned to go back and do some research.

Then he would break through to the seventh grade of the Immortal Dao in the process.

Try to refine weapons.

Refine a piece of Heavenly Thunder Blast by himself.

See how big a problem it was.

In this way.

Xu Qingnian left the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, said goodbye to Lu Ziying, and returned to the Wang Mansion alone.

After returning to the Wang Mansion, Xu Qingnian had someone investigate Wang Botong.

At the same time, he also told his subordinates not to come and disturb him without anything.

After giving the order, Xu Qingnian began to slowly cultivate and try to impact the seventh grade of the Immortal Dao.

Late at night.

Great Wei Kyoto.

Seven Star Daoist Temple.

This is the Kyoto residence of the Seven Star Daoist Sect, outside the southern suburbs.

The Seven Star Daoist Temple is not as luxurious as the Tai Shang Immortal Palace, but it is full of Daoist charm.

In the middle of the Daoist Temple.

An old Daoist was sitting cross-legged with his five hearts facing the sky, meditating.

The old Daoist looked very old for his age, but his hair was dark and shiny, defying all sense of harmony.

Just at that moment, the old Dao slowly opened his eyes.

“Speak.”

A bland voice rang out.

At that moment, a middle-aged man slowly walked in.

“The Immeasurable Heavenly Father.”

“My disciple has met the Supreme Elder.”

The middle-aged Daoist monk walked in and bowed respectfully towards the old Dao in front of him.

“What is it?”

The old Daoist opened his mouth and asked calmly.

“Back to the Elder.”

“The Tai Shang Immortal Sect seems to be pulling in Xu Qingnian.”

“It is said that the Tai Shang Immortal Sect is even willing to pass on the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture to Xu Qingnian.”

The other party opened his mouth and spoke of this matter.

Only when this was said, the latter did not have any fluctuations.

The middle-aged Daoist was slightly silent, and then could not help but speak.

“Elder.”

“Should we also pull in Xu Qingnian?”

He inquired.

At that moment, the latter shook his head straight away.

“No need.”

“Xu Qingnian is not worthy of our pulling in.”

He spoke, his tone certain.

“Elder, Xu Qingye is the prince of Great Wei, and now that we are in Great Wei, we can see by looking at the palace that Great Wei has built for the Tai Shang Immortal Sect that Great Wei still favours the Tai Shang Immortal Sect.”

“The disciples within the sect have some complaints, so if we can bring Xu Qingnian into the fold, it will be good for us too.”

The latter was somewhat reluctant and could not help but say this.

Only when this was said, a look of contempt appeared in the old Dao's eyes.

“Just because of the palace, you want to pull in Xu Qingnian?”

“Ridiculous.”

“Forget it, now that the time is ripe, let me reveal something to inform you.”

“The Sovereign has already reached a consensus with the Buddha Sect.”

“The Buddha Sect will definitely win a great victory in this law debate.”

“At that time, the Buddha Sect will enter the Central Continent, and my Daoist Sect will co-exist with the Buddha Sect.”

“In other words, my Seven Stars Daoist Sect will henceforth be the number one Daoist Sect in the world, and the Buddha Sect will only recognise our Seven Stars Daoist Sect.”

“Moreover, the Buddha Sect has already found the second half of the Seven Stars Ancient Sutra, so it won't take many years, what's the Tai Shang Xian Sect worth?”

“Also, Xu Qingnian is a radical and reckless person, pulling him in? Sooner or later, he will bring us trouble.”

The old Dao spoke thus.

It caused a shocked look to appear in the latter's eyes.

"Elder, cooperating with the Buddhist Sect is no less than conspiring with a tiger, this matter should be handled with caution."

After regaining his senses, the middle-aged Daoist could not help but speak up and say so.

"There is no need for you to worry about this."

"Remember, there is no need to pull in Xu Qingnian."

"It won't take long for him to be hollowed out, and it won't take long for Great Wei to change."

"A momentary aggravation is nothing, in a few years you'll see."

"By then, in Great Wei, there will be a place for my Daoist clan. What's that?"

He spoke, and when he said this, he waved his hand and told the other party to stand down.

The latter was slightly silent.

But in the end, he did not say anything, but slowly retreated.

But there was still a look of shock in his eyes.

The second half of the Seven Star Dao Sect scroll was actually in the hands of the Buddhists?

This was truly a piece of news of immense proportions.

But what surprised him even more was this.

The Seven Star Dao Sect had actually reached an agreement with the Buddha Sect.

This was really unexpected.

However, he did not think much about it and slowly retreated.

And so it was.

In the twinkling of an eye.

Seven days in a row.

The whole world seemed very quiet.

Nothing major happened.

But on the eve of the seventh day.

A piece of news exploded.

The five great imperial clans of the Eastern Continent and the Buddhist clan were unable to hold out for more than three days and were all defeated.

This news spread and instantly drew the attention of the world.

The world knew that the Buddhist clan had come prepared this time, and that the Eastern Empire clans were not good at debating the Dharma, so defeat was inevitable.

But to lose in three days was something that no one had expected.

Five hundred years ago, it took three months for the Little Thunder Sound Temple to debate the Dharma in the Eastern Continent.

And this time, it only took the Tianzhu Temple three days.

Soon the news came again.

A first-grade martial artist had participated in the dharma debate.

He failed in the dharma debate and almost went off the rails.

When the news spread, it was even more unbelievable to the world.

A First Grade martial artist had participated in the debate and had almost gone mad?

This was a bit of an exaggeration.

But then new news came.

After the victory in the Dharma debate, the Buddhist sect intended to preach in the Eastern Continent for twenty-one days, and after twenty-one days, depart for Great Wei.

All of a sudden.

The whole world knew about it.

A new storm was about to come.

However, the dusty world was expected to be quiet.

It was on the eighth day.

In the middle of a great abyss in the Northern Continent.

A thousand streaks of holy light burst forth.

A magnificent voice rang out from the Northern Continent.

“I am Wang Chaoyang, descendant of the saints.”

“I have been stationed in the abyss for generations since I was young, suppressing the demons underground for a thousand years.”

“Today, I have destroyed billions of demons and have attained sub-sainthood. In order to pass on the learning of the Great Sage, I will bring the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature with me and enter the Great Wei Dynasty tomorrow to teach the world’s readers, and may the will of the gentleman live on and on.”

A magnificent voice rang out.

It rang out from the Northern Continent.

It spread to the five continents of the world.

A palace shone like a sun, reflecting the heavens.

A terrifying holy might pervaded the palace, accompanied by a terrifyingly powerful aura, suppressing the demons in the mountains and rivers for millions of miles.

The sound of chanting was heard, and a magnificent holy shadow coalesced above the palace, appearing dignified and sacred.

And then.

People found the incomparably radiant palace, slicing through the sky.

In the middle of the palace.

There was a human figure.

But what shocked and smacked people’s lips was that the figure looked extremely young, about twenty years old, similar to Xu Qingnian’s age.

Behind him stood three thousand scholars, each of whom was imbued with a strong and incomparable aura of righteousness.

They were all great scholars.

This time, the five continents shook, looking at all this incredulously.

A twenty-year-old sub-sage and three thousand great scholars?

This was unbelievable.

It was simply outrageous.

In less than a quarter of an hour.

Inside the Great Wei Imperial Palace, a figure walked out and headed to the homes of the hundred officials.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty were also shocked and opened a court meeting overnight to discuss the matter.

In the Ministry of Officials of the Great Wei Dynasty.

Chen Zhengru looked at the scene, his eyes filled with endless astonishment.

It was unbelievable.

It was beyond the bounds of common sense.

There must be a heresy.

The great figures of the imperial clans of the Eastern Continent were all smacking their lips.

Within the great mountains of the Southern Continent.

Zhao Yuan was standing on a mountain, looking at the scene in the Northern Continent, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

“In this world, it is absolutely impossible for there to be such a young sub-sage.”

“There are also three thousand great Confucians.”

“This is absolutely impossible.”

“Impossible.”

Zhao Yuan clenched his fists, as a First Grade Martial Artist, he couldn't believe what was in front of him either.

This was too terrifying.

A twenty year old sub-sage.

Three thousand great scholars?

How could there be such an existence?

It was difficult to describe it as unbelievable.

Central Continent.

Inside the Devil's Cave.

Wu Ming's brows were furrowed, not because of the situation in the Northern Continent, but because the immortal corpse had clearly shaken a bit just now.

"What in the world has happened?"

"Such a young sub-sage, three thousand great scholars, the Great Wei Palace of Literature at its peak, is no more than that, right?"

Wu Ming instantly realised certain issues.

He just couldn't figure it out.

West Continent Buddhist Sect.

The Garan divine Monk looked at the sight of the Northern Continent.

He could not help but fold his hands.

Murmuring to himself.

"Amitabha Buddha."

Then, the Garan divine Monk shook his head and began to recite the Mantra of the Afterlife, not knowing what he was transcending.

And within the capital of Great Wei.

Prince Huai Ning's eyes widened as he watched this, his body unable to stop trembling.

He had known some days earlier that there was a holy grandson.

He just did not expect it.

This holy grandson.

It was so terrifying.

And within Kyoto.

The Tai Shang Immortal Sect, the Ruyi Weapon Sect, the Returning Origin Formation Sect, and the seven great divine sects were all abuzz with shock written all over everyone's face.

Daoist Wuduan even stood on the dome of the sky, he stood with his hands folded and frowned.

After a while, Daoist Dustless shook his head, took a deep breath and muttered.

“Another wave has arisen.”

Four words that said it all.

And the outskirts of Kyoto.

By a pond.

An old man looked towards the sky, his eyes were cold and hateful.

This old man was Xunzi.

A great scholar of heaven and earth.

He looked at this saint's descendant as if he was extremely disgusted.

But soon, he regained his normal colour and threw the fishing rod in his hand, into the pond, and could not help muttering.

“The fish should not be hooked.”

He said so, not knowing what he meant.

But.

Inside Kyoto.

There was only one person who was not paying attention to this.

This person was Xu Qingnian.

It was not that Xu Qingnian was closed.

Rather, Xu Qingnian was inscribing the scriptures.

The process of inscribing the scripture would forget everything, and his Yuan Shen would enter the state of a celestial being.

He was brewing and also gathering the spirit tablet, so naturally he did not know what was happening outside.

It went on until early the next morning.

Finally.

Xu Qingnian had finished brewing.

Awaken Chapter 237 -

Kyoto, Great Wei.

Inside the imperial palace.

The empress sat on the dragon chair.

Her expression was incomparably grave.

All the officials present looked very grim.

A saint had appeared for no reason? And a sub-sage, leading three thousand great scholars, was coming to Great Wei?

What was the intention of this?

How could the people not understand?

All this talk about suppressing demons for a thousand years is bullshit.

What the hell is this?

“Dear Ministers.”

“How will the matter of the saints’ offspring be handled?”

At this moment, the Empress' voice rang out as she looked at the hundred officials and asked thus.

At these words, Zhang Jing's voice rang out.

"Return to Your Majesty."

"The matter of the saint's offspring is too sudden, so we must check first, otherwise if he says it is after a saint, is it after a saint? What if it is after a demon?"

Zhang Jing spoke up, his attitude was obvious.

Great Wei had barely settled down, and besides there was still Xu Qingnian around, how could other powers be allowed to enter the country?

"I agree with what Minister Zhang says, the so-called saints' descendants, exactly what their identities are, need to be verified slowly, but there is no need to be too drastic, just let them go to the outer city and enter."

Li Yanlong, the Minister of War, also followed suit, but he eased up a little, letting the group go to the cities outside of Kyoto to be stationed first, and then verifying their identities slowly.

When they were clear, we would talk.

If they couldn't, then they would keep checking until they were clear.

However, all the ministers said one thing to each other, but Chen Zhengru was the only one who seemed very calm and did not reply.

In an instant, the empress' voice could not help but ring out.

"Aiqing Chen, what do you think?"

The Empress opened her mouth and asked Chen Zhengru.

Hearing this voice, Chen Zhengru bowed towards the Empress as he slowly spoke.

"Your Majesty, after this person claims to be a saint, I have watched him with my Confucian Heavenly Eyes, and he does indeed have a holy aura, and most importantly, he does indeed come with the Palace of Literature."

"If he dares to appear at this juncture, he obviously has no fear of verification, and the other party carries three thousand great Confucian scholars, this is an unspeakable force."

“Back in the days when the Great Wei Palace of Literature was at its peak, there was also the spectacle of three thousand great scholars, and if this person can bring three thousand great scholars here, it is difficult to fake his identity.

“After the demons, it is absurd.”

Chen Zhengru spoke out, he was once a great Confucian of the Palace of Literature and was now also a great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, so he understood even better whether the other party was real or not.

One sub-sage, three thousand great Confucians, what kind of demon could cultivate such a power?

If the Great Wei Palace of Literature in its heyday had been tossed around, I’m afraid they wouldn’t have been able to breed three thousand great scholars.

The identity of the other party, whether they are the descendants of a saint or not, is unknown, but they must be related to a saint.

The other party claimed to be a descendant of a great sage, so it was really possible.

Under the heavens, only the Great Sage is a god in the hearts of all beings.

Even if the Great Sage was too far away from this era, all beings under heaven had heard of the name of the Great Sage and knew of his might.

It is only because the time is too far apart that it has caused a sense of separation among the beings.

“Then what does Aiqing Chen mean?”

The empress inquired.

“Your Majesty.”

“I believe that no matter what the other party has in mind, they should be treated with courtesy; this is a sub-sage leading three thousand great scholars, which is a good thing for Great Wei.”

“Especially, in three years’ time, when the demons are in turmoil, if an additional force like this is added, Great Wei will have no worries.”

“This is a good thing, just what kind of thoughts the other side is carrying, I don’t know, but I do have to be wary of one or two.”

Chen Zhengru answered this question very fairly.

A sub-sage, three thousand great scholars, and many great scholars of heaven and earth among them, this force could completely take over the position of the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Together with Xu Qingnian and the remaining Great Confucians of Heaven and Earth as well as Confucian students in Great Wei, the chaos that would occur in the world three years later would not be feared at all.

This is a good thing for Great Wei, a great good thing.

But who would believe that there is nothing fishy in this? Chen Zhengru did not believe it either.

“No.”

Duke An’s voice suddenly rang out.

He shook his head and looked at Chen Zhengru, saying.

“Minister Chen, I understand what you are saying, and I understand it very well.”

“But, today’s Great Wei, the country’s peace and prosperity, depends not only on us, but most of all on Shouren.”

“When Great Wei was in danger, the Palace of Literature broke away, and it was Shouren who stabilised the country’s fortunes and opened up a prosperous era for our Great Wei.”

“Now this so-and-so saint’s descendant has appeared and wants to enter Great Wei with what in mind, I don’t know.”

“The only thing I know is that he has his eyes on my Great Wei’s national fortune, plus the Zhu Sheng lineage has been decimated by 80%, and there are even fewer readers in my Great Wei.”

“Now that he has entered Great Wei, in the end, isn’t it because he wants to share the national fortune and become a second Great Wei Wen Gong.”

“If there was no Shouren, I wouldn’t say much, it would just be a different group of people.”

“But Shouren is still around, he is a half-saint and a teacher of the heart, the Confucian Way of Great Wei must be in Shouren’s hands.”

“I also hope that Great Wei will raise the strength of the nation to help Shouren achieve the sub-sage, or even the sage realm.”

“A saint’s descendant has come for no reason and wants to directly divide up my Great Wei’s national fortune? It’s a fool’s errand.”

Duke An Guo was resolute.

The rest of the military officials also echoed.

They supported Xu Qingnian unconditionally, even though the other party’s identity came from a very big place and could indeed help Great Wei.

But so what?

Was Xu Qingnian inferior to them?

The Duke of An’s meaning was also the meaning of many people, even the six ministerial prefects, and several of them nodded in approval of the Duke of An’s words.

“Your Majesty, I also think so.”

“The other party has come here because they see the lack of talent in our Wei, and they say that they are here to preach and cultivate scholars, but in reality they want to divide up the country’s fortunes.”

“If it were not for Shouren’s reserved work and his busy schedule for Great Wei, Shouren could have gone to preach long ago.

Gu Yan, the Minister of Household, spoke up, and he too thought the same way.

“I second the motion.”

“I also second the motion.”

At that moment, one minister after another spoke up, and they all supported Xu Qingnian.

The main thing was that they were still wary of this saint’s offspring.

As the empress watched this, her heart was also very satisfied, if these people were just wary, while she was just disgusted.

Disgusted with this grandson of a saint.

There was no other reason.

She and Xu Qingnian had shared hardships and had managed to make Wei flourish, and now she wanted to come and pick peaches?

Is this not a dream?

Great Wei does not need a new sub-saint.

So what if it's a twenty year old Saint?

Xu Qingnian is the only one who can do it.

Everyone else, do what you need to do.

Only, Chen Zhengru's voice could not help but ring out.

"What you all have said, I understand."

"Just have you all thought about whether this force, if it goes to an enemy country, would be a detriment to us?"

"It is common sense to be wary of them, and I do not like these people either."

"But to let them go to the Sudden Evil Dynasty, or perhaps the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, is this the situation we want to see?"

"Your Majesty."

"I suggest that we first settle the descendants of the saints, and, as Li Shang Shu said, verify them slowly; if they come to our Great Wei, then they cannot escape from it."

"Everything is under our control, still afraid that they can make any waves?"

"In this way, we can slowly verify and strengthen Great Wei, and we can also set up various obstacles so that they can't do anything, so we can also help Shouren."

"The biggest advantage, is that the enemy country is not strengthened, three birds with one stone, I hope Your Majesty will think twice."

Chen Zhengru spoke.

Why did he not know what the other side was thinking?

But was it good to just let them go?

To go to the Sudden Evil Dynasty or the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and then start targeting Great Wei? Regardless of whether or not the other party could successfully target them, at the very least, if they targeted you, you would have to waste time, right?

Why don't you just find a random place and let them stay there, you want to preach, right?

Find out what's going on first.

If you can't find out what's going on, you can't preach.

Once you've found out what's going on, let's delay until when? Until Xu Qingnian can deal with these people, then let them go.

Is this not good?

Chen Zhengru spoke his heartfelt meaning, and for a moment, drew praise from all the officials.

Even the Duke of An could not help but ponder a little, then he laughed and looked at Chen Zhengru and said.

"It's still Shang Shu Chen who thinks things through."

"It was my old man who was reckless."

An Guo Gong said with a smile, while Chen Zhengru didn't pay much attention to An Guo Gong.

After all, in the eyes of An Guoguo, Xu Qingnian was the heaven of Wei, and could not tolerate any aggression.

When someone came to disgust Xu Qingnian, he was the first to say no.

"No."

"Shang Shu Chen, what if it's leading the wolf into the house?"

"We are counting on him, but how can he not count on us?"

A minister spoke up, looking at Chen Zhengru and stating a possibility.

Only when this was said, Chen Zhengru shook his head and looked at the other party with an indifferent expression.

"If we are really luring wolves into our home, then rejecting them would be letting the tiger back into the mountain."

"Furthermore, with Shouren around, even the fiercest wolf would be beaten into a docile dog by Shouren, is there any need for us to think more about such things?"

Chen Zhengru spoke, and although the metaphor was a little rude, the crowd instantly understood.

The reason why Chen Zhengru had this kind of confidence was entirely because he trusted Xu Qingnian.

Indeed.

It was better to lead a wolf into a room than to let a tiger back into a mountain.

If the wolf came, he would be beaten on the ground.

Over the past year, which of the enemies Xu Qingnian had dealt with were not wolves and tigers?

“That’s fine, in that case, I’ll

The empress opened her mouth, she was going to agree straight away and place the other party outside of Kyoto to be properly inventoried.

But just at this moment.

A magnificent and incomparable voice, accompanied by the booming of heaven and earth, exploded within Kyoto.

“This Saint King Chaoyang is the grandson of a descendant of a great saint, a grandson of a saint.”

“Having suppressed the abyss for generations and saved the living beings, I have learned that the Yin power of Heaven and Earth has increased, and today I am exterminating billions of demons and forcing my way out of the world.”

“With the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, I have entered the Great Wei Dynasty to preach to the world, and may the will of the gentleman live on and on.”

That magnificent and incomparable voice rang out.

In an instant, all the officials in the hall looked towards the outside of the hall.

Only to see.

Above the capital of Great Wei.

Above the palace, there was a holy man’s shadow, majestically subduing ten thousand miles of mountains and rivers.

All sorts of visions pervaded the palace, the ceiling was falling, the earth was swarming with golden lotuses, and the divine beasts were offering rituals.

The sound of chanting scripture was enlightening and wise, like the sound of heavenly music.

This vision is a moving sight.

It is a scene that one will never forget.

In the middle of the palace, a figure slowly stood in front of the three thousand great scholars.

It was a young man, around twenty years old, handsome and beautiful, wearing a saint's robe, and with his mannerisms, he contained the truths of heaven and earth, so sacred that one could not help but bow down and worship.

It was as if the only true god in the world had descended.

“Damn.”

In the palace, Li Yanlong clenched his fists and looked at the other party without any hint of reverence, replaced by anger.

“Barging straight into my Great Wei's Kyoto? He is only a sub-saint, not yet a saint.”

“To just say he's coming? A saint wouldn't be like that, would he?”

The hundred officials frowned, anger showing in their eyes.

If the other party was a sub-saint, they would naturally be in awe in their hearts, but the problem was that this was the capital of Great Wei, the Great Wei Dynasty.

To barge in without an order from the Great Wei Dynasty? Even if he was a sub-saint, he did not take imperial power seriously, did he?

On the Dragon Chair.

The empress' brow was furrowed.

The other party was a blatant provocation to the imperial power.

“How dare you.”

“How dare you barge right into my Great Wei Dynasty?”

“What is the intention of you?”

Suddenly, Duke An spoke out loudly, looking at the Palace of Literature in the sky dome and letting out a cold voice.

The voice resounded, directly into the Palace of Literature.

“How dare you.”

In just an instant, terrifying voices rang out.

Three thousand great scholars spoke with one voice, looking at Duke An in anger.

The terrifying heavenly might fell down, and Duke An’s body trembled, as unprecedented pressure came upon him, causing his flesh to crack open.

“You deserve to die for defying the Holy Sun.”

The three thousand great Confucians spoke again, their voices cold.

“Unbridled.”

On the dragon chair.

The empress spoke in a cold voice.

In an instant, the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron appeared, emitting terrifying power and confronting the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

It suppressed the three thousand great scholars.

The Empress’s beautiful eyes revealed a cold intent.

These people had come straight to the Great Wei Palace of Literature without saying a word, they were simply unscrupulous, not putting imperial power in their eyes at all.

And they even dared to suppress the An Guo Gong in front of her own face?

What was this about?

Boom boom boom.

The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron evolved into a true dragon, gazing at the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, and the three thousand great scholars frowned as they too felt a tremendous pressure.

At this moment.

The major powers of the Central Continent all turned their eyes to look.

With such a thing happening, how could they not be concerned?

After this saint, he was reckless and came directly to the Great Wei's Kyoto, whatever the meaning was, there was some defiance of the imperial power.

Now it was even suppressing the Duke of An Guo?

Even a saint isn't this arrogant, right?

These people were indeed arrogant, but if they were really the descendants of great saints, then they did have the right to be arrogant.

"Quiet."

It was at this moment.

The Holy Sun spoke up.

A calm and gentle voice rang out and reached the ears of everyone in Great Wei.

The next moment.

Saint Sun slowly floated up from the Palace of Literature, his holy radiance, shining over everything, various divine beast figures surrounding him, his holy light endless.

"Ji Ling."

"You are the Empress of Great Wei and of exalted status, but I am the grandson of a great sage, a sub-sage of the world, and can be your equal."

"Today, I am carrying the Palace of Heaven and Earth and appearing as a saint for the benefit of the world."

"You are the first female emperor of the ages, and you have been inspired to save the people of the Great Wei from destruction."

"I am very pleased, and I would like to be in the capital of Great Wei, which is an honour for you."

"The Palace of Literature of Heaven and Earth is the Palace of Literature of the Great Sage, which is a hundred times better than that of the Vermilion Sage. If you enter the

Palace, the fortunes of the Great Wei Kingdom will be strengthened tenfold, and then the Great Wei Dynasty will have the wind and rain at its disposal.”

“Do you wish to accept the blessing for the sake of the people of Great Wei?”

Saint Sun’s voice rang out.

His voice, ethereal and calm, although it sounded gentle, inexplicably gave people a feeling of being on high.

And even more so with the bestowal of blessings?

Does the Empress of Great Wei need you, a sub-saint, to bestow blessings on her?

Are you really so crazy?

What about the descendants of the Great Sage?

If the Great Sage were to appear in person, the crowd would have nothing to say, but a descendant who dares to bestow blessings on the emperor?

And to use the Great Wei’s life?

It was ridiculous.

“Great Wei does not need to bestow blessings.”

“With Xu Shouren around, Great Wei does not need any blessing... Do you have any evidence for claiming to be the descendant of a great sage?”

The Empress’s voice rang out.

She gave an answer.

A firm and affirmative answer.

“Xu Shouren?”

“He is very good, to become a half-saint at this age, a heavenly talent.”

“And to understand the Great Sage’s meaning of a gentleman at a time of crisis for the Great Wei is also extremely good.”

“However, Xu Shouren is also my grandfather’s disciple, and if we count, he has to respect me as a saintly master.”

Wang Chaoyang spoke slowly, his words filled with confidence.

With a single word, the world was shocked.

Xu Qingnian was a disciple of the Great Sage?

But the second half of the sentence caused disgust, and he had to call him a junior master?

Although the other party was a sub-saint, it wasn't like Xu Qingnian had never slaughtered a sub-saint before.

"Ridiculous."

"How did Shouren become a Great Sage disciple again?"

"Great Saints are saints from ancient times, and it is difficult to trace their origins from now."

"How ridiculous."

Wang Xinzhi's voice rang out.

He was a little disgusted to the point of just rubbing it in hard?

This remark was made.

Wang Chaoyang's gaze was calm as he looked at Wang Xinzhi and slowly spoke.

"You are foolish and ignorant, this is normal, a mere great Confucian of Heaven and Earth knows very little."

"This Saint does not blame you."

"Next time, don't do so, or else you will defile the Holy Might, don't blame this Saint for being merciless."

Wang Chaoyang's gaze was like a divine sword, gazing at the other party and giving terrifying pressure.

Buzz buzz buzz.

The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron shook, and the true dragon roared low, shaking this pressure away.

Feeling the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron, Wang Chaoyang did not feel any bit of fear, but slowly said.

“Xu Shouren, is a disciple of the Great Sage.”

“But not a disciple of the current generation, but Xu Qingnian received my grandfather’s inheritance.”

“You may not believe me when I say this, but it is true.”

“All of Xu Qingnian’s famous poems and sayings were written by my saintly grandfather.”

“Famous words, famous poems, famous sayings, the first ekphrasis of the ages, and the wine of Shogun, and everything else, were all written by the Great Sage himself.”

“Including Xu Shouren’s words and ideas, which were also the will of the Great Sage.”

“In particular, the four phrases, “To establish a heart for heaven and earth, to establish a life for the living people, to succeed the great sage, and to open up peace for all generations, are the ancestral motto of this saintly clan.”

“Otherwise, think for yourself, a twenty-year-old scholar, who, before he was twenty, was only a magistrate, can comprehend so many ideas from the age of twenty? Is this sensible and reasonable?”

Wang Chaoyang spoke.

A statement was uttered that left the world stunned, and when one thought about it, it was really so.

Xu Qingnian became a half-saint in one year, and this aside, the main point is that Xu Qingnian’s poetic ability is indeed somewhat exaggerated, as he opens and closes his mouth with a thousand ancient famous poems.

The poetry of Xu Qingnian was really something else, especially the four words of the gentleman, but now that I think about it, it was really something different.

It was only that people wondered how Xu Qingnian could have received the Great Sage’s legacy after such a long period of time.

Soon, Wang Chaoyang continued to speak.

“This Saint’s grandfather, who left some inheritance in the human world, how was Xu Shouren able to become a half-saint within a year, and also how was he able to enter the martial dao into sainthood within a year?”

“Think for a moment, who is the saint between heaven and earth who has cultivated both literature and martial arts?”

“Not only that, do you know why, when Xu Qingnian testified to himself at the Great Wei Palace of Literature, the Vermilion Saint’s shadow worshipped him?”

“Because Xu Qingnian had received the inheritance of this Saint’s grandfather, the first generation of saints.”

“He was gifted and comprehended thirty percent, but unfortunately, he only comprehended thirty percent, after all, he did not receive much of the inheritance.”

“The true inheritance is in the hands of this Saint’s clan.”

“Today, I have come to one, bestow blessings on Great Wei, two, to enter Great Wei, and three, also to teach Xu Qingnian, and to take Xu Qingnian as a disciple instead of my Sage clan.”

“This saint does not like high profile, the Confucian Way of Heaven and Earth, let Xu Qingnian hold it for him, as long as he can be impartial and pass on the saint’s learning, this saint is willing to accept Xu Shouren.”

“However, Xu Shouren has finally entered the officialdom, and this saint is worried that he has lost his power, so he will personally appear in the world to teach the world’s scholars, and then test Xu Shouren, if he can come to his senses, the future of Confucianism will be entrusted to him.”

Wang Chaoyang continued to speak.

In a single sentence, he portrayed himself as a saint, not wanting anything.

At the same time, he carried a condescending tone and rewarded Xu Qingnian with everything, making the hundred officials sick.

“Having said that much.”

“What proof do you have?”

“You say it is?”

“Ridiculous.”

Gu Yan’s voice rang out.

He was now also a great Confucian, and although he was no match for Yasheng, he was still qualified to say a few words as the Minister of Household Affairs of Great Wei.

“Ugh.”

“Foolish.”

Wang Chaoyang sighed.

The next moment, his gaze was calm.

“In that case, let you see what a great sage is.”

After saying these words.

In an instant.

The Palace of Literature shook.

Boom.

A rushing light flooded the sky, drowning everything.

The Palace of Literature trembled.

A saint’s silhouette appeared.

The first saintly figure appeared, ten thousand feet high above the vault of heaven, emanating an unparalleled might.

The second saintly figure appeared, raising his hands and feet, causing the heavens and earth to tremble and the stars to shake with a mighty and terrifying sound.

When the third saint’s silhouette appeared, the mountains and rivers of the dust realm shook and countless beings were terrified, especially the demons.

The fourth saint’s shadow appeared, and his saintly might was so great that it surrounded eighty-one thousand shadows, the true spirits of all the great scholars of the past and present.

The fifth saintly figure appeared, a void of the Vermilion Saint, an aura that the world was extremely familiar with, for the Vermilion Saint had appeared some days ago.

Now it appears again.

The shadow of the Vermilion Saint was deeply imprinted in everyone’s heart.

Everyone could feel that this was the real Vermilion Saint’s shadow, for they had seen it some time ago.

It could not be faked.

Moreover, the Vermilion Saint's Void Shadow was going to be more powerful than the previous four Void Shadows, because the Vermilion Saint was the closest to a contemporary saint.

Five saintly vapours appeared.

In an instant, the auspiciousness was endless, the ceiling was in disarray, and the chanting of scriptures resounded through all the lands of the Dust Realm.

This vision.

It was indeed terrifying.

The capital of Great Wei.

The faces of the officials did not look too good.

The terrifying Holy Might could not be faked.

Even the Empress, at this moment, did not look too good.

Seven Great Dasian Sects.

In the Tai Shang Immortal Sect, Daoist Dustless looked at all this and could not help but be even more moved.

"It really is the Five Great Sacred Wills."

"This object is, indeed, the Palace of Literature, the real deal."

He spoke, certain of this fact.

And the Seven Star Dao Sect.

The old Dao looked at this scene, and among his eyes, there was a calmness.

"Now, are you convinced?"

Wang Chaoyang's voice rang out.

Asking the world.

However.

It was at this moment.

A beam of purple light suddenly shot up into the sky.

It was accompanied by an incomparably loud voice that resounded throughout the world.

“Dao, may dao.”

“Not, the normal dao.”

The voice rang out, just for a moment.

The world was surprised, not knowing what was happening.

However, within the Seven Great Daxian Sects, all the sect heads had a change of expression.

Amongst the Kyoto, Daoist Wudu and the old Daoist of the Seven Stars Dao Sect revealed their shocked expressions abruptly.

Awaken Chapter 238 -

Kyoto, Great Wei.

The Palace of the King of Peace and Chaos.

Xu Qingnian has gone into ‘meditation’.

What happened in the outside world could not affect Xu Qingnian.

The seventh grade of the Immortal Dao was an inscription of the scriptures, and the process was extremely dangerous, so naturally, it could not be disturbed by the outside world.

The spirit tablet appeared in his mind.

Xu Qingnian used his spiritual energy as a brush and wanted to inscribe the scripture.

The inscription was naturally the Tao Te Ching.

The fundamental reason why Xu Qingnian had thought about it for so long was that he wanted to perceive the Tao Te Ching.

It was impossible to just put pen to paper without feeling anything, right?

This was obviously not possible.

In front of the spirit tablet.

Xu Qingnian had a quiet moment of enlightenment.

The Dao De Jing is the outline of the Dao Scriptures of the world, containing infinite truths, a study of 'inner saints and outer kings', with a profound and encompassing meaning, the king of all scriptures.

This is Laozi's perception of the Way of the Universe, and also of heaven and earth.

The beginning of heaven and earth is 'Tao', therefore 'Tao' gives birth to one, one to two, two to three, three to all things, and so on.

Want to understand and comprehend the Tao Te Ching.

The Tao is unnameable.

It cannot be seen by the naked eye of a mortal being.

But it is the root of all things, the origin of everything in the world.

Everything is in accordance with the way of nature, in accordance with the way of heaven and earth.

The entire Tao Te Ching emerged in Xu Qingnian's mind, and every word, at this moment, turned into a true dragon, leaping out from his thoughts.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian's mind world evolved into a universe of stars.

It was impossible to count the countless stars in the vast universe.

Standing alone in the middle of the universe, Xu Qingnian's first reaction was one of insignificance, his own insignificance.

No matter how strong a person was, how could he or she be invincible in the world? In the end, he was only the invincible of one world.

But how many such worlds are there in the vast universe?

A person's life is only two hundred years in a hurry.

Even in the immortal dao, it is only a thousand years.

In the end, it is all just a passing cloud.

What is the point of being famous for a thousand years?

Compared to the vast universe, not even a grain of dust can compare to it.

Inexplicably, Xu Qingnian had an indescribable feeling.

It was as if everything was not worth it.

It was also as if everything was meaningless.

It was just when Xu Qingnian was gradually coming to his senses.

Suddenly, a thunderstorm exploded in her mind.

Xu Qingnian woke up.

“Almost transformed into a dao.”

Xu Qingnian came to his senses, he understood that he had gone astray, how could a mortal be compared to heaven and earth?

It was not a level in itself, and if he did not wake up sooner, he would only enter a state of nothingness, and he himself would completely transform into the Dao, his thoughts would not exist, free from worldly troubles, as no different from the living dead.

But the sudden awakening also allowed Xu Qingnian's Yuan Shen to be strengthened.

“Inscription Sutra.”

In an instant.

Xu Qingnian stopped talking nonsense, he inscribed the scriptures, where was all the right and wrong.

At that moment.

Xu Qingnian held the spirit brush in his hand and on the spirit tablet, he slowly inscribed the Tao Te Ching.

“Dao, may dao.”

“Non, the common way.”

“Name, may be name.”

“Non, constant name.”

Xu Qingnian engraved one stroke at a time, while at the same time understanding the original meaning of the Tao Te Ching for himself.

The Tao, if it can be expressed in words, is the Everlasting Way.

The name, if it can be named in words, is the common name.

As Xu Qingnian inscribed the Tao Te Ching, the evolving universe around him began to vibrate.

Unspeakable sounds came from the universe, billions of stars shook, and at a glance, the entire universe blossomed with countless lights.

And among the outside world.

As Xu Qingnian finished inscribing the Tao Te Ching.

A beam of purple light shot up into the sky.

The purple light rushed into the sky and shook the earth.

It suppressed everything.

“What’s going on?”

“What’s wrong with this again?”

“Why is there a purple ray of light for good reason?”

“It seems to be the King’s Palace of Peace and Chaos.”

“It’s Xu Sheng, it’s Xu Sheng.”

“It’s Xu Sheng’s response.”

A chorus of voices rang out, the people of Kyoto had been awakened by the holy grandson earlier.

Now that they saw the beam of light, they naturally looked surprised and became even more curious when they found out that the purple light came from the King’s Palace of Ping Chaos.

The Great Wei Imperial Palace.

When Chen Zhengru and the others saw this scene, they could not help but reveal their joy; they had been curious about what Xu Qingnian was doing before.

The appearance of the Holy Sun had indeed made them feel tricky.

And now, the sound Xu Qingnian had made was no weaker than that of Saint Sun, and more importantly, it was Xu Qingnian's response.

A strong and powerful response.

On the dragon chair.

Ji Ling, on the contrary, looked very calm.

She was full of confidence in Xu Qingnian, and now that this beam of purple light had appeared in the Ping Chao royal residence, it was not surprising in her opinion.

Her greatest strength was not the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

Rather, it was Xu Qingnian.

Above Kyoto.

Wang Chaoyang watched all this quietly, his eyes filled with disbelief.

What was a purple glow?

A ray of light is just a grain of rice.

In front of himself, what was this?

In front of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, what was it?

He did not believe that Xu Qingnian's vision could still be bigger than the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace?

But, this was only Wang Chaoyang's thoughts.

Inside the Tai Shang Immortal Palace.

Daoist Wuduan's face was moved as he pointed at the beam of purple light, and the sound of that immeasurable grandeur resounded in his ears.

Dao, may dao.

Non, ever dao.

Name, may be name.

Not, the usual name.

This ancient voice did not come from Xu Qingnian, but from heaven and earth.

Daoist Wudu moved, his body trembling as he looked at the purple light, his breath becoming shortened.

The red-robed old Daoist beside him, as well as the green-robed old Daoist, revealed a shocked look as they looked at this, their voices trembling a little.

“Master Senior brother, what kind of scripture is this, just a few words, why does it give me a feeling of enlightenment, and how does it cause such a terrifying vision?”

The red-robed old Daoist spoke as he asked Daoist Dustless.

As a person who cultivated immortality, he understood even better what this kind of vision represented. The visions produced by the Confucian Dao were visions of heaven and earth, and because the Confucian Dao itself was more in tune with nature, they didn't care if the Confucian Dao drew visions.

But an immortal dao vision, this is an extremely terrifying thing.

“I don't know, don't make any noise, just listen.”

Daoist Wudu spoke, telling his senior disciple to shut up and listen carefully.

Ru Yi Weapon Sect, Wu An looked at this, his expression also somewhat moved, while Chen Shu on the side could not help but smack his lips.

It could be said that there was no one from the Seven Great Daoist Clans who was not shocked.

Even within the Seven Star Daoist Temple.

The old Daoist who had previously not cared about Xu Qingnian could not help but open his eyes at this moment and look deadly at the Ping Chaos King's Mansion.

“This is, the Supreme Dao Scripture.”

His voice was filled with shock, and among his eyes, there was a look of shock.

In the capital of Great Wei, by the pond.

Xunzi looked at this and could not help but reveal a smile as he stroked his beard, as if looking very pleased.

East China.

The Buddhist disciples, who were preaching, could not help but sense the terrifying aura as well.

Their expressions inexplicably looked grave.

West Continent.

At the Tianzhu Temple, the Garan divine monk sensed all this.

The Amitabha Buddha in his mouth inexplicably carried some light trembling.

And at that very moment.

Great Wei Kyoto.

Wang Chaoyang was about to continue speaking.

In an instant.

Boom boom boom!

Boom boom boom!

It was just a beam of light, yet in the next moment, a beam of purple light, shot up into the sky, and every household, exploded with an infinite amount of light.

No. No.

No. No.

No. No.

It was not the capital of Great Wei, but the entire Dust World.

Everywhere, with Xu Qingnian at the centre, a beam of light shot up into the sky.

The unparalleled vision shook the world, it was so terrifying that no one expected the vision to suddenly metamorphose.

It became even more terrifying than before.

At this moment, even Wang Chaoyang had not expected it.

A look of shock appeared in his eyes, somewhat unbelievable.

“Nameless, the beginning of heaven and earth.”

“Having a name, the mother of all things.”

“Therefore, there is always no desire in order to observe its wonders, and there is always desire in order to observe its mere happenings.”

“These two, coming from the same source and having different names, are called the same as the mystery, the mystery of the mystery, the door of all wonders.”

Accompanied by a startling vision.

The voice rang out again.

This is the first paragraph of the opening chapter of the Tao Te Ching.

It was filled with supreme mysteries.

It caused countless people to fall silent, and all those who cultivated, upon hearing this sutra again, all felt an unprecedented sublimity.

Many people could not understand what it meant, but it was as if their wisdom had been opened, and although they could not understand it, they felt it was extremely profound.

The sun and the moon, at this moment, shook completely.

The stars, above the vault of heaven, shone with infinite light.

The universe, at this moment, communicates a resonant sound.

A magnificent and immeasurable sound resounded, as if it were the voice of heaven and earth, and as if it came from the depths of the universe.

Violet Qi filled the air and enveloped the dusty realm.

The next moment.

Shrieks of alarm rang out.

“Look, you guys, what is that?”

As this voice rang out.

People turned their gaze towards it.

Inside the imperial palace, the empress looked away and revealed a shocked expression in an instant.

All the cultivators of the Seven Great Daxian Sects looked and with just a glance, their breaths stilled.

All the major powers under the heavens focused on this and they froze.

Even Saint Sun, after seeing such a vision, was completely frozen in place.

The people were utterly and completely frozen.

Great Wei Kyoto.

Above the dome of the sky.

Golden clouds appeared, shining with gentle light, and in the middle of those clouds, there was an immortal palace.

It was as if it was the Heavenly Palace in the words of the Immortal Dao.

In the middle of the immortal palace, many figures could be seen, each of them resembling a god.

Some of the figures were holding thunderbolts in their hands, emitting a monstrous majesty.

Some of the figures were holding their phantasms, their auras terrifying.

Some of the figures were covered in immortal aura and looked extremely extraordinary.

Such visions were utterly astonishing.

It was incredible.

Even the Immortal Palace had come out of the world.

This was too terrifying.

“This is the Heavenly Palace of Immortality, this is the strongest vision of the Immortal Dao.”

“Never before has such a vision been seen in the ancient and modern worlds.”

“Xu Qingnian, inscribing the Heaven and Earth Dao Scripture.”

At this moment, Daoist Wudu finally understood what this was, and his voice was extremely loud, filled with shock, and among his eyes, there was even unparalleled astonishment.

His gaze was filled with disbelief.

Looking at Xu Qingnian's position, he said so.

At this moment, everyone in the capital of Great Wei heard these words of Daoist Wudu.

All the Seven Great Daxian Sects, all the cultivators were shocked.

Many people did not understand what this meant, but the cultivators knew what Daoist Wuduan meant by it.

The seventh grade of the Immortal Dao.

They were inscribed scriptures.

And there were divisions of inscribed scriptures, ordinary scriptures, superior scriptures, ancient scriptures, and ancient scriptures of the Holy Dao.

The Supreme Ancient Scriptures, then, belong to the Ancient Scriptures category.

And the Extreme Ancient Scripture is the meaning of tenfold increase.

The complete scriptures of the Seven Star Dao Sect can be called the Extreme Ancient Scriptures.

Only this kind of scripture was lost a long time ago, and there were even rumours that this was because Heaven and Earth did not allow such a scripture in the Immortal Dao.

The higher the grade of the scripture, then the stronger the future and the stronger the foundation.

Yet there is another kind of scripture that transcends all scriptures above all others.

This kind of scripture is the Heaven and Earth Scripture, which means that it is a scripture birthed from heaven and earth, a scripture of superlative grade for the Immortal Path.

Once such scriptures are born, the future of the Immortal Dao will be superb.

The Heaven and Earth Scriptures will break the shackles tenfold, and Xu Qingnian will be able to rewrite the current situation of the Immortal Dao.

Most likely, the Immortal Dao will thus break the shackles and become the first system to have a super-quality product.

If this was really the case, what Confucianism and what Buddhism were, all of them would be trash.

The disciples of the Immortal Dao were shocked.

The heads of the seven great Daoist sects, and even some of the reclusive cultivators, were also completely shocked.

The Heavenly Palace of Immortals.

At this moment, rainbow bridges appeared, descending from the heavens and appearing at the Ping Chao King's Palace.

It was as if they wanted to receive Xu Qingnian into immortality and go.

“Why is Xu Qingnian able to carve out such a scripture? Can it be that he is a reincarnation of a Dao ancestor?”

An immortal dao practitioner exclaimed.

Unbelievably, he said.

Xu Qingnian was both a Confucian Dao Half-Saint and a Martial Dao Entered Saint.

I thought that his immortal dao qualifications were of the extremely good kind, but they were within the range of common sense.

But what was unexpected was that Xu Qingnian had inscribed the scriptures himself, and had even inscribed the scriptures of heaven and earth.

The older generation of cultivators were shocked.

The younger generation of cultivators, on the other hand, were envious.

Profound envy.

Especially Lu Ziyang, who looked at Xu Qingnian with a dull gaze, his eyes filled with envy.

In the middle of the Ping Chaos King's Mansion.

As a vision emerged, golden stairs to heaven appeared, landing in the middle of the Ping Chaos King's Mansion.

But this was only a vision.

It was not really a way to become an immortal.

The Heaven Ascension Ladder disappeared into Xu Qingnian's body.

It was a constant source of spiritual energy that allowed Xu Qingnian to continue to metamorphose.

After the inscription of the scriptures, it was the Sixth Grade Spirit Shaping Realm.

Shaping the True Self's Yuan Spirit.

Xu Qingnian's Yuan Ling appeared.

There were three primordial spirits in total.

One is very young, but it glows with golden light and is full of vitality.

One is very strong, like himself, with the sound of scriptures chanting all over his body.

One primordial spirit, a little late, but the strongest, like a dormant true dragon.

These are Xu Qingnian's three Yuan Spirits.

Past, future, present.

Three elemental spirits.

"Sixth grade of the Immortal Dao, Yuan Ling realm, three Yuan Ling, past, present, future, what kind of Yuan Ling is this, Xu Qingnian's Immortal Dao qualifications, shaking the ancient world."

Daoist Wudu's eyes were dead open, his fists trembling with excitement.

In the next moment, the three primordial spirits fused together and metamorphosed into a green lotus.

Above the King's Palace of Peaceful Chaos.

A green lotus appeared, as if it was holding the entire world.

"Immortal Dao fifth grade, True Self realm."

"This green lotus is Xu Qingnian's True Self, representing a strong and complete foundation."

Daoist Wudu clenched his fist, he was shocked to the point of numbness, but he still couldn't help but say.

He could not imagine.

He himself had actually seen the ultimate of the Immortal Dao in his lifetime.

This was too incredible.

Xu Qingnian had inscribed the scriptures of heaven and earth, condensed three primordial spirits, and now he was even as powerful as a bamboo breakthrough, directly breaking through to the fifth rank of the Immortal Dao.

This was the benefit of inscribing scriptures.

Moreover, Qinglian, which stood for perfection, the Dao was complete.

The younger generation was almost so sour that their teeth were almost gone.

Especially Lu Ziying.

He himself was originally the first in the Immortal Dao, but now he was well, the second in the Immortal Dao.

Lu Ziying was so uncomfortable.

But just at this moment.

The green lotus fell down with ten thousand rays of light, showering the entire royal residence.

This wondrous sight was too beautiful.

But just at that moment.

The green lotus blossomed out and a single lotus leaf was branded with scriptures.

At the same time three primordial gods appeared in the lotus.

The young Yuan Shen, whose qi and blood rushed to the sky, was coiled with a true dragon, and the power of martial dao shook the void.

The young Yuan Shen is seated and opens his eyes, two divine auras opening up and piercing the void with a murderous aura.

This is the martial dao Yuan Shen.

The young Yuan Shen, on the other hand, is suffused with holy aura, and the words of a saint resound.

“Establish a heart for heaven and earth, establish a life for the living, succeed the saints in the past, and open up peace for all ages.”

This is the Confucianism Yuan Shen, with its holy might.

The aged Yuan Shen, without the aura of lateness, was surrounded by immortal Qi, and before him appeared the Immortal Staircase to Heaven.

Three Yuan Shen appeared.

It represents Xu Qingnian stepping into the fourth grade of the Immortal Dao.

The Shangqing realm.

The Shangqing realm is the cultivation of the Primordial Spirit.

Xu Qingnian had not only cultivated a Yuan Shen, but he had also cultivated three Yuan Shen.

“Martial Dao Primordial Spirit, Confucian Dao Primordial Spirit, and Immortal Dao Primordial Spirit.”

“Is Xu Qingnian going to learn all of the Confucianism and Martial Dao?”

“Throughout the ages, great saints once had one grade of the Martial Dao and one grade of the Confucian Dao, could it be that Xu Qingnian wants to have one grade of the Confucian Dao, the Martial Dao and the Immortal Dao?”

“It’s hard to say, this kind of Yuan Shen is too strong, this kind of root, the poor dao has never seen it before.”

“Hiss, three Yuan Shen is like this, it shakes the ancient world, if Xu Qingnian cultivates the Buddhist Dao and reaches the Righteousness, then wouldn’t he be the first person to travel through the ancient world?”

People were talking, their eyes filled with shock.

Looking at Xu Qingnian’s location, they couldn’t help but speculate like this.

“It’s really possible.”

Someone spoke up, an old Taoist, who looked at the vision of the Ping Chao King’s residence, then slowly spoke.

“Buddhism is about karma and also about sudden enlightenment, unlike other realms where one needs to step up one step at a time.”

“If a person is truly enlightened and has great wisdom, they can have the power of all beings’ thoughts and break through the realm directly, just like the Immortal Path, after inscribing the scriptures, there will be endless possibilities.”

The old Taoist spoke, he had studied Buddhism and so said so.

This voice rang out, and many people smacked their lips, feeling shocked.

After all, Xu Qingnian had three grades of Confucianism, three grades of Martial Dao, and now four grades of Immortal Dao, looking at this momentum, it was estimated that Xu Qingnian would not rest until he reached the third grade, right?

If we add in Buddhism.

Confucianism, Buddhism, Taoism and Martial Arts, all four systems are of three grades.

If you can achieve one grade in any of the four systems, you will be invincible.

If all four systems were to become one grade.

Hiss.

I can’t imagine.

How terrifying would that be?

Boom.

The next moment.

The three immortal gods in the lotus flower all opened their eyes, and the blazing light flooded the entire capital of Great Wei.

The Heavenly Palace of Immortals in the dome of the sky even cast an infinite amount of light into Xu Qingnian’s body, aiding him in his breakthrough.

Above the three Yuan Shen, a golden pellet emerged.

This was the symbol of the Third Grade Jade Clear Realm.

The Golden Pill of the Primordial Spirit.

As this golden pellet appeared, it was as if it was mirroring the ancient and modern exchanges.

Vision after vision after vision.

Shocking people to the point of numbness.

The light of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was suppressed in its raw form.

This was the terrifying nature of the Daodejing.

The Heaven and Earth Scriptures were also superlative scriptures.

At this moment, terrifying power pervaded Great Wei.

It came from Xu Qingnian.

He had stepped into the third rank of the Immortal Dao.

Naturally, he would emit the might belonging to the third grade.

Little by little, time passed.

Finally.

All the light slowly died into Xu Qingnian's body.

In the king's residence.

Xu Qingnian had already engraved the entire Daodejing into the spirit tablet.

Xu Qingnian was naturally aware of the changes within her own body.

He had directly stepped into the third grade of the Immortal Dao.

This was very good, saving a lot of time for cultivation.

However, this third grade made Xu Qingnian inexplicably feel a sense of fullness.

This feeling of fullness was so great that one could not help but want to let out a long cry.

This was because, with the enrichment of the Tao Te Ching Sutra, Xu Qingnian's Immortal Dao realm was not increased tenfold, but a hundredfold.

In other words, although Xu Qingnian was of the third rank, when he truly exerted the power of the Immortal Dao, it would be of the second rank.

That was why Xu Qingnian would have this feeling of being overcharged.

It felt like it could destroy the heavens and the earth.

Boom.

The earth trembled.

Xu Qingnian gathered his entire body's essence.

All light.

All the visions.

It all coalesced into one point.

It turned into a sword aura and shot up into the sky.

Xu Qingnian needed to release this power, otherwise it would be unbearable to hold it in.

“Three million Sword Immortals in the sky.”

“Even if they see me, they must lower their brows.”

Essence and spirit united.

Martial Dao Confucian Dao Immortal Dao in one.

This sword aura converged with Xu Qingnian's absolute strike.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian gave a long chant.

Releasing this unparalleled power.

Boom boom boom.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature trembled at this moment, as if it was resonating.

Wang Chaoyang felt all this, and a hint of displeasure and coldness flickered in his eyes.

And what everyone in the entire Great Wei felt was only astonishment.

This single sword mane.

It had stunned the world.

These two words.

They were even more domineering.

Three million sword immortals in the sky.

Even if they see me, they must all bow their brows.

The entire Zhantian Sword Sect felt their blood boiling inexplicably.

The Supreme Elder, in particular, looked at Xu Qingnian and said with unbridled excitement.

“This is the disciple I’m looking for, this is the disciple I’m looking for.”

He was excited beyond measure.

It was a pity that it was a dream.

Boom.

Ten thousand feet high in the sky, the sword mane destroyed everything, forming a vacuum of ten thousand miles as space pierced and cracked.

This was Xu Qingnian’s might.

And at this moment.

Xu Qingnian also opened his gaze.

It was incomparable.

Only, in a flash.

Xu Qingnian instantly frowned.

Looking at the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature above the capital of Great Wei.

It was just a split second.

His gaze, fell on Wang Chaoyang.

And Wang Chaoyang's gaze, in an instant, also locked with Xu Qingnian.

Awaken Chapter 239 -

People were amazed.

And full of shock.

Inside Kyoto.

The powerful people of the Seven Great Dasian Sects looked at Xu Qingnian.

Everyone was silent.

As cultivators, they deeply understood what kind of shock Xu Qingnian had given them today.

From the eighth rank of the Immortal Dao, he had leapt to become the third rank of the Immortal Dao in one leap.

Across five grades.

And all of this was because Xu Qingnian had inscribed the Ancient Scripture of Heaven and Earth.

The seventh grade of the Immortal Dao was a qualitative transformation.

Generally speaking, when disciples of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect reached the eighth grade of the Immortal Dao, they would inscribe the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture, thus allowing them to quickly reach the sixth grade.

The grade jump is completed simply because the Tai Shang Ancient Scripture, which is extremely perfect, is known as the number one scripture in the world.

Only a complete version of the Seven Star Dao Sutra could surpass the Tai Shang Ancient Sutra.

And Xu Qingnian had inscribed the Ancient Sutra of Heaven and Earth.

It was naturally incomparably extraordinary.

It was only logical to complete the five jumps.

At this moment, the cultivators of the Seven Great Daxian Sects, having returned to their senses, looked at Xu Qingnian, their hearts blazing with enthusiasm, and if the situation wasn't wrong at the moment, they would want to go to Xu Qingnian right now.

They wanted to obtain this ancient scripture, whether they were drawn in or not.

Although they knew that Xu Qingnian would not give it to them, they could still fight for it.

It was highly likely that Xu Qingnian would break through to the First Grade of the Immortal Dao.

Reaching the Super Grade.

If that was the case, it would open up a brand new path for Immortal Dao cultivators, and Xu Qingnian would become a person who would be worshipped by countless cultivators in future generations.

However.

At this time.

Inside Kyoto.

In the King of Peace and Chaos's residence.

Xu Qingnian's gaze, almost in a flash, landed on Wang Chaoyang.

"Sub-sage?"

Xu Qingnian's first reaction was one of surprise.

The other party's age looked like he was just twenty years old, probably a few months younger than himself, and somewhat childish, although he seemed to have a very mature feeling, but something like childishness could not be disguised.

Especially when facing Xu Qingnian, he could tell at a glance that the other party was not very old.

That was why Xu Qingnian was surprised.

A twenty-year-old saint was a little younger than his own age.

The only good thing to say was that it had only taken him a year to become a half-saint.

The other side had taken at least ten years.

But to become a sub-saint at that age, what kind of intelligence was that? And what kind of qualification was that?

Xu Qingnian did not have any slightest contempt for this person, but instead valued him extremely.

Only soon, what shocked Xu Qingnian even more was this.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature had appeared in the sky above Kyoto.

Yes.

It was the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

The dazzling Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was filled with holy power, and the palace was luxurious and magnificent, like a sun reflecting on the capital of Great Wei.

“This can’t be.”

“How could it be the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature?”

Xu Qingnian’s heart was in an uproar, but outwardly he was incomparably calm.

He kept surveying the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

It was exactly the same.

One could not say almost, but exactly the same, except for one thing, and that was that inside this Palace of Literature, there were no seven statues.

The rest were identical.

How was this possible?

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was in one’s mind.

Why would it appear here?

Could it be that the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in one’s own mind was the artifact spirit and this Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was the original body?

Xu Qingnian was really at a loss for words.

But at that moment, Chao Ge’s voice rang out.

“This can’t be.”

“Why does he have the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature?”

“Look, guys, is this the Palace of Literature where we live?”

Chao Ge’s voice resounded, his tone filled with shock and disbelief.

“It is indeed the Palace of Literature, and it is exactly the same.”

“After some comparison, it is exactly the same, except for the statue.”

“Even the aura is completely similar, what’s going on?”

Broken Evil and the others also spoke up, all expressing their shock.

For the two were truly identical.

“Could it be that this is the original body and the one in Shouren’s mind is the artifact spirit?”

Wang Wen spoke up, somewhat curious, as he was the third disciple of the Great Sage.

“Impossible.”

“There is no such thing as an artifact spirit in the Palace of Literature, there is only one, and there is only one Palace of Literature in Heaven and Earth, either the Palace of Literature in Shouren’s mind is a fake, or his Palace of Literature is a fake.”

“Obviously we are not fake, then this Palace of Literature is fake.”

Chao Ge used simple logical elimination to prove that there must be something wrong with the other party’s Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

“Indeed, Brother Chao Ge would not lie, so that proves that the Palace of Literature that we are in is the real Palace of Literature of Heaven and Earth.”

“But why, there would be two identical Wen palaces, and they are both Heaven and Earth Wen palaces, even with the same saintly aura, to be honest, I almost can’t tell the difference between the real and the fake.”

Wang Wen continued, his eyes filled with doubt among them.

“It’s not clear.”

“But be careful, Shouren, don’t be careless, this person is from a very big place.”

Chao Ge spoke out, although he could not understand the mystery, he was certain of it and told Xu Qingnian to be careful.

“The Palace of Literature that we are in is a true Palace of Literature of Heaven and Earth, there are definitely problems with this Palace of Literature, but it is undeniable that this is indeed a Palace of Literature.”

“It is also possible that the Great Sage has built two Wen Palaces, we can’t rule out this possibility, but Chao Ge is right, be careful of this person.”

Broken Evil also warned.

Let Xu Qingnian be careful.

“My humble brother understands.”

Xu Qingnian understood what they meant, and he had long been wary.

Two identical Literature Palaces were bound to have one true and one false, although it could not be ruled out that the Great Sage had created two Literature Palaces, but the probability of that was slim to none.

There was no point in creating two literary palaces, nor was there any need to do so.

It does not make sense.

A split second later.

Xu Qingnian turned his gaze towards Wang Chaoyang with a calm expression, not taking the initiative to speak.

For a moment.

The two looked at each other, and Great Wei Kyoto was completely silent.

Everyone looked at this scene, all curious as to what kind of sparks would collide between Xu Qingnian and this holy grandson.

“Good.”

Suddenly.

Wang Chaoyang’s voice rang out.

One word.

He called it good.

A smile appeared on his face.

He stood in the void, standing with his arms folded, looking at Xu Qingnian, and the smile in his eyes was one of relief.

It was like the relief of an elder seeing the success of his junior.

This smile was inexplicably repulsive.

If Wang Chaoyang had lived for a thousand years, Xu Qingnian would not have been so repulsed.

Imagine how a normal person would feel if someone younger than you looked at you and smiled with relief.

Inexplicable disgust and disgust.

“Shouren.”

“You’re very nice.”

“Originally, I was thinking that I would set up three tests for you to see if you were qualified to worship under the Great Sage.”

“Now I didn’t expect that you not only have Confucianism elegance, but also Immortal Dao qualifications.”

“However, as a Confucian, you should still think about the Confucian Way first, don’t be duplicitous, you have a long road ahead of you.”

“The Way of the Sublime Sage alone may delay you for decades, but I am so pleased with you that I will waive the examination and take you directly as my disciple.”

“Passing on the true path of the Great Sage to you will allow you to break through to the sub-sage realm within five years.”

“You are also allowed to enter the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature and feel the true path of a saint.”

Wang Chaoyang spoke, and all of his remarks were clearly praising Xu Qingnian, whether in his words or mannerisms, or in his expression.

Only these praises came from a twenty year old youth.

A person a few months younger than himself.

Such words of appreciation were more like those of an elder to a junior, which made Xu Qingnian feel even more inexplicably disgusted.

And to directly threaten to take himself as a disciple?

And to set up three tests for himself?

Xu Qingnian wanted to ask, "Are you worthy?"

Xu Qingnian was not the only one.

Many people in the capital of Great Wei also felt the same way.

But considering the identity of the other party, although they did not know whether it was true or not, the Palace of Literature was indeed the real deal, so it was hard for people to say more.

"Who is Er?"

Faced with this kind of appreciation from the other party, Xu Qingnian was not angered, he was calm and looked at the other party.

Asking.

"I am Wang Chaoyang, the descendant of the first saint of heaven and earth, for the saint's grandson as well."

Wang Chaoyang spoke.

Looking at Xu Qingnian, his words were filled with confidence and he also appeared to be high and mighty.

"The first saint's descendant?"

Xu Qingnian was somewhat surprised in his heart.

But Chao Ge's voice immediately rang out.

"He's a fake."

"Great Saints don't have offspring."

"There are absolutely no offspring."

“If he said he was a saint inheritor, I wouldn’t even doubt it, but he dares to say he is a saint descendant, so he must be a fake.”

This was Chao Ge’s voice.

The first time it resounded in Xu Qingnian’s mind, it cut to the chase.

Just before Xu Qingnian could breathe a sigh of relief.

Wang Wen’s voice followed.

“He is not a saint’s descendant, but there is a high possibility that he is related to a great saint, most likely having received a saint’s inheritance and now forcing himself to press a name as a saint’s descendant.”

Wang Wen made the deduction.

He did not think that Wang Chaoyang was a saint’s grandson, but what he could be certain of was that this Wang Chaoyang, must have a great connection with the Great Sage.

This Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was difficult to explain.

As he watched Xu Qingnian remain silent, Wang Chaoyang spoke once more.

“Xu Shouren, you have received the Great Sage’s inheritance, and now that you have come this far, you are already considered very good.”

“But you have only received part of the inheritance, not the true inheritance, and relying on the poetic writings of the Great Sage to become a Half-Sage is still far from enough.”

“To become a sub-saint, you must comprehend yourself and walk out your own path, not imitate a saint.”

“Bow to me, I accept you as my disciple, from now on, you are my disciple Wang Chaoyang, and a disciple of the Great Sage, with a true heritage, the future of Confucianism is yours to control.”

Wang Chaoyang spoke from his lofty position.

His words were filled with an air of condescension, an old-fashioned and cross look that made people extremely uncomfortable.

“The Great Sage’s poetry?”

Xu Qingnian frowned as he looked at Wang Chaoyang, some doubts in his eyes.

Wang Chaoyang was not wrong, he had indeed received the Great Sage's inheritance, it was the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, and it was not a poetic essay.

"Isn't it?"

"Every one of the thousand ancient famous poems you have written, as well as the parallelism, the famous words, are all the words of the Great Sage."

"But you are clever, you understand the poetic essays of the saints, so you modify them slightly to conform to the current literary world and refine them."

"It is also because of this that this Saint is willing to accept you, for in this Saint's opinion, although you were deluded by fame earlier, you gradually came to your senses later and made a grand vow to establish your heart for heaven and earth and your life for the living."

"If you had not comprehended the core thoughts of this Saint's grandfather, just by what you have done, this Saint would never have spared you."

Wang Chaoyang's words seemed high and mighty.

He thought that the articles and poems written by Xu Qingnian were all copied.

And the ones copied were all great saints.

Faced with Wang Chaoyang's remarks.

Everyone looked at Xu Qingnian, curious as to what choice Xu Qingnian would make.

In the middle of the King's Palace of Peace and Chaos.

Xu Qingnian could already determine that this guy was purely an egomaniac, and was the kind of person who was not too old and had to pretend that he was disgustingly old-fashioned and autumnal.

"Xu Shouren."

"The opportunity has been given to you, you must not miss it, otherwise, you will regret it for the rest of your life."

Wang Chaoyang spoke once more.

High and mighty.

Giving Xu Qingnian a chance.

In the middle of the royal residence.

Xu Qingnian rose up in the air, he looked at Wang Chaoyang, and then glanced at the three thousand great scholars.

And then spoke indifferently.

“Shabi.”

Two words were uttered, and for a moment, the crowd froze.

People didn't know what it meant, but inexplicably they felt that the word wasn't a good one.

The many great scholars, however, could instantly understand the meaning of Xu Qingnian's words.

They were great scholars, so they naturally knew the meaning of words.

“Unbridled.”

“Treasonous.”

“Insulting the Holy Sun.”

“A crime deserving of death.”

Three thousand great Confucians spoke in unison, their voices deafening.

And Wang Chaoyang's gaze instantly went cold, but his face was not as ugly, he just looked at Xu Qingnian.

Cold intent burst out of his eyes.

“Noisy.”

Xu Qingnian shouted, his half-saint's might pervading, suppressing the three thousand great Confucians.

“What bunch of stinking fish and shrimps dare to come to Great Wei and defy this Saint?”

Xu Qingnian spoke coldly, “Are the three thousand Confucians very powerful? In the end, they were just a group of Confucian scholars.

It wasn't like they were three thousand half-saints?

A terrifying Saint's Might filled the air, and Wang Chaoyang also released his own Saint's Might at the first time, suppressing Xu Qingnian's Saint's Might on the spot.

The other party was a sub-saint.

Xu Qingnian was a Half-Saint, and it was already considered very strong for the two to fight against each other in separate courts.

"Xu Shouren."

"This Saint has given you a chance, don't let down this Saint's good intentions."

Wang Chaoyang spoke again, giving Xu Qingnian a second chance.

"Shut up for this Saint."

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently as he looked at Wang Chaoyang, his eyes filled with disdain.

"What saint's descendant? What saint's grandson?"

"You are also worthy of a Saint's grandson? You say the Great Sage is your grandfather, and the Great Sage is your grandfather?"

"Ridiculous to the extreme."

"What do these poems and articles have to do with the Great Sage?"

Xu Qingnian laughed coldly, he respected the Great Sage, but the problem was that these poems and essays could not have been written by the Great Sage.

And there was absolutely no way that the person in front of him was a Saint Sun either.

"Xu Shouren."

"At this point in time, you don't need to struggle with your mouth."

"This Saint has said that he will not dwell on this matter, and this Saint also appreciates your talent in writing out the meaning of the Great Sage in a different way, and in promoting the learning of this Saint's grandfather."

"This Saint is not as careful as the Zhu Sheng lineage, and you should not be annoyed, this Saint has said that as long as you worship me as your teacher, you will still be the master of the Confucian Way in the future."

"This time, this Saint is out to save the world's lives, not to compete with you for power."

Saint Sun spoke up, still baking himself as a true saint, saying that he would not fight for power, but in reality he had brought three thousand great scholars and the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature with him.

What was his purpose?

Who doesn't know?

Moreover, Xu Qingnian explained one sentence, and in his mouth it became irritation and anger.

His tactics were far superior to those of the Zhu Sheng lineage.

The first impression they had of Xu Qingnian was that they despised him and thought he was nothing.

This is why the Vermilion Saint's lineage suppressed Xu Qingnian in every way, no matter what Xu Qingnian had achieved, they just suppressed him brainlessly.

This Wang Chaoyang was different, he didn't suppress Xu Qingnian, instead he put a hat on Xu Qingnian.

One top, the reason why Xu Qingnian had such achievements was because he had received the legacy of the Great Sage.

This tactic was extremely clever.

He knew that Xu Qingnian had great prestige among the folk of Great Wei, and he also knew that the Great Wei court also held Xu Qingnian in extremely high regard.

If he directly said that Xu Qingnian had plagiarised the poetry of the Great Sage or had become a half-saint through other means, he would inevitably arouse the disgust of the people.

But he took a different approach, attributing all the credit for everything Xu Qingnian had done to the Great Sage.

And as he was a descendant of the Great Sage, he was still essentially accusing Xu Qingnian of plagiarising articles and poems.

Then he even took the initiative to pose as if he was willing to let bygones be bygones and only needed Xu Qingnian to pay homage to his master.

All said and done, there were four words.

Acknowledge your ancestors.

This was what Wang Chaoyang had in mind.

“Get out of Great Wei, don’t make any noise.”

Faced with such tactics from Wang Chaoyang, Xu Qingnian was very bland.

With one word, he made his attitude and stance clear.

“Xu Shouren.”

“This Saint has given you two chances already, don’t be obsessed.”

Wang Chaoyang’s voice, once again, went down a little colder.

In his opinion, he had already given Xu Qingnian two chances, and Xu Qingnian had repeatedly refused, which made him somewhat unbearable.

“Get lost.”

“Or else, slaughter the Saint again.”

A voice like thunder rang out.

Xu Qingnian’s saintly aura filled the air, and three Dharma phases evolved behind him.

Today, Xu Qingnian was a third-ranked half-saint in Confucianism, a third-ranked Entered Saint in Martialism, and a third-ranked Immortal Dao, and with the augmentation of the Tao Te Ching Sutra, Xu Qingnian’s Immortal Dao was no less powerful than a second-ranked one.

At this moment, a killing aura pervaded.

A sub-saint is just that.

It wasn’t like he hadn’t killed before?

“How dare you.”

“Xu Qingnian, you are really bold.”

“How dare you speak out of your mouth.”

The three thousand great Confucians spoke in unison, and at this moment, their bodies were filled with a vast and righteous Qi that poured into the Palace of Literature.

In an instant, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature glowed brightly, and the holy might filled the air, the five saintly figures became more solid, and the entire Great Wei felt the terrifying holy power.

Even Xu Qingnian felt this terrifying holy might.

This was true holy might, absolutely no faking.

This made Xu Qingnian's heart even more curious.

The Palace of Literature must be the Palace of Literature.

And it was exactly the same as the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Who was this Wang Chaoyang, anyway?

Boom.

In an instant, the Hao Ran Wen Zhong and the Eight Jade Sacred Ruler appeared, the Wen Zhong dropping wisps of Sacred Qi to protect Xu Qingnian, and the Eight Jade Sacred Ruler transforming into the strongest weapon between Heaven and Earth, ready to attack.

The two holy weapons appeared, resisting the suppression of the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

"Among the Palace of Literature, there are also holy weapons."

"Xu Shouren, this Saint is giving you a third and final chance."

"If you promise, everything you said just now will be treated as if this Saint had never heard it."

"If you do not agree, henceforth even if you kneel before this Saint and wish to worship under the Great Sage, this Saint will not agree."

Wang Chaoyang gave Xu Qingnian a third chance.

Boom.

In an instant.

The Demon Subduing Force transformed into a golden battle spear.

Mixed with unparalleled power, it went towards Wang Chaoyang to kill him.

This battle spear pierced through Xu Qingnian and went straight to kill Wang Chaoyang.

However, when the battle spear appeared in front of him.

Suddenly, the Demon Subduing Force directly collapsed.

A terrifying aura filled the air, this time not a holy might, but a martial dao aura.

Supreme.

The aura of a martial dao supreme.

“He’s a Second Grade Supreme?”

“Martial Dao Supreme?”

“Hiss, this person must be after a great saint, the only great saints that cultivate both literature and martial arts, Wang Chaoyang is both a Confucian sub-saint and a martial dao supreme, this is simply unbelievable.”

“A twenty year old Martial Dao Supreme? Goodness, how could he have such qualifications?”

“It must be a descendant of a great sage, it must be a descendant of a great sage.”

A chorus of voices rang out.

The world was shocked, and Great Wei Kyoto was in uproar.

A twenty-year-old sub-saint was already heaven defying, a twenty-year-old martial supreme?

That was even more unbelievable.

What was the origin of the other party?

A dual practitioner of literature and martial arts?

Was he really a descendant of a great sage?

Boom.

The aura of a martial supreme instantly filled the air like a torrent, heading towards Xu Qingnian to kill him.

At this moment, Wang Chaoyang no longer had any patience for Xu Qingnian.

He wanted to make Xu Qingnian suffer, to let Xu Qingnian know what it meant to be a Saint's Sun.

Unparalleled power came to kill.

Xu Qingnian was fearless, with the protection of two holy weapons and his own strength not weaker than Wang Chaoyang's, Xu Qingnian was not afraid at all.

But just at this moment.

Swoosh.

A sword mane cut out, disintegrating Wang Chaoyang's martial power on the spot.

The next moment.

A figure appeared in front of Xu Qingnian.

It was an old man, his head full of white hair, but his gaze was incomparably sharp, like an open-edged immortal sword.

Above the old man's head, a light blue flying sword was suspended, emitting a monstrous sword might.

"Sword Yuan."

"Jian Yuan, the Zhantian Sword Sect's supreme elder?"

"Immortal Dao quasi-first grade powerhouse, the Zhantian Sword Sect's supreme elder, Senior Jian Yuan?"

Amongst the crowd, a voice rang out, recognising this person.

"Who dares to bully my immortal sect elders?"

Elder Jian Yuan's voice rang out.

His gaze was terrifying as he gazed at Wang Chaoyang, a murderous aura in his eyes.

What Xu Qingnian had done today was enough to overturn the future fate of the Immortal Dao.

In other words, Xu Qingnian was the Everlasting One, an honorific, just like the Buddha's Righteous Enlightenment, which represented the great perfection of the future.

What was Wang Chaoyang?

A twenty-year-old sub-sage? A twenty-year-old Second Grade Martial Daoist?

So what?

Xu Qingnian will be a first-ranked Immortal Daoist in the future, and most likely, break through to the super-ranked.

This will open up the pattern of the Immortal Dao for millions of years.

In the eyes of the Immortal Sect, such a person is even more precious than a treasure, and not a hair should be missing.

This Wang Chaoyang, what is he?

“This is the virtue after a saint?”

“What a joke.”

The next moment, the figure of Daoist Wudu appeared, his expression was cold, but with his appearance.

Heavenly might pervaded.

He was a true Immortal Dao First Grade, appearing in an absolutely powerful stance and gazing at Wang Chaoyang.

At the same time, there was some remorse in Daoist Wudu’s heart, what he had not expected was to be pre-empted by the Zhantian Sword Sect.

He had planned to make a move at the most crucial moment to win Xu Qingnian’s favour.

What he did not expect was that the Zhantian Sword Sect was shameless.

Boom boom boom.

In an instant, in the Ruyi Weapon Sect, an ancient pagoda rose up from the ground and then kept increasing in size, covering the sky and dropping billions of immortal qi as terrifying sounds rang out.

In the middle of the pagoda, dragons roared and tigers chanted, and the Buddha chanted sutras, suppressing the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

“Those who deceive my Everlasting Life will be killed without mercy.”

This was the voice of the Ruyi Weapon Sect.

Roar.

A fire augur rose out of the air and evolved into an oven, which also stood above the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace.

This was the treasure of the Heavenly Valley Dan Sect.

“The sun and moon are the formation, the stars are the sons, form a formation.”

In the next moment, a voice also resounded from the Returning Yuan Formation Sect.

Above the vault of the sky, hundreds of stars blossomed into light, and the sun and moon reflected two beams of light that fell on a chessboard.

A great killing formation was activated in the capital of Great Wei, and if Wang Chaoyang dared to make any move, he would be killed directly.

And that was not all.

Just then.

A single talisman appeared.

They were affixed to the major magic weapons.

In an instant, these magic weapons erupted with even greater power, several times more powerful than before.

The Ruyi Pagoda was like an ancient divine abyss, giving a terrifying suppression.

The Heavenly Valley Augur Furnace evolved into a volcano, bursting out with rolling lava and steaming hot.

The Returning Yuan Chess Formation even fell with beams of starbursts, falling on the crowd and adding immortal power.

This was the attitude of the Seven Great Daoist Clans.

No, apart from the Seven Star Dao Sect, the six great immortal clans had almost successively stepped in to protect Xu Qingnian.

It could be seen that Xu Qingnian possessed an unparalleled status in their hearts.

In the middle of the imperial palace.

The look of worry in the Empress' eyes had completely disappeared.

With the support of the six great immortal clans, Wang Chaoyang could not afford to make any waves.

Above the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Wang Chaoyang ignored these magic weapons, his gaze only fell on the Dustless Daoist.

The opponent was a First Grade, an existence that could truly threaten him.

The rest of them he was not afraid of.

However, even if he was a First Grade, Wang Chaoyang was only displeased, not afraid.

“Do you and the others want to go on a killing spree today?”

Wang Chaoyang spoke indifferently.

His gaze was cold and fearless in the slightest.

Clang.

Just as soon as he finished speaking, Elder Jian Yuan of the Zhantian Sword Sect, without saying a word of nonsense, held his immortal sword in his hand and slashed down directly.

The sword energy was a hundred feet long, viciously slashing above Wang Chaoyang's head.

Only five holy shadows struck out, catching the sword qi on the spot, and then directly shattering it.

The attack was ineffective.

But it manifested the boldness and decisiveness of the Zhantian Sword Sect.

“What a lot of nonsense.”

“Little friend Shouren, I'll just ask you one thing, will you kill this turtle grandson?”

“If you say kill, I will chop off this man's head for you.”

Elder Jian Yuan spoke.

He was overbearing.

He directly asked Xu Qingnian if he would kill this Wang Chaoyang and directly insulted him as a turtle grandson.

He really did not put the sub-saint in his eyes at all.

However, it was not that Elder Jian Yuan was being carefree.

Rather, he wanted to win Xu Qingnian's goodwill.

He also did not want to offend the Great Sage, regardless of whether the other party was the Great Sage's great-grandson or not, just that for the time being, this Wang Chaoyang definitely had some connection with the Great Sage.

Normally speaking, one would never offend.

But in order to win Xu Qingnian's favor, not to mention offending the Great Sage, as long as it wasn't the resurrection of the Great Sage, it was useless for anyone to come.

After all, if he gained Xu Qingnian's goodwill, he could also share part of the Daodejing ah.

Elder Jian Yuan's voice rang out.

The remaining core members of the five great Immortal Sects were somewhat displeased.

It was obvious that this Jian Yuan just wanted to steal the credit.

In a moment, the elder of the Ruyi Weapon Sect followed suit and spoke up.

"Little friend Shouren, just say the word and I will help you out by using the pagoda to subdue these dogs."

As soon as this was said, the Elder of the Returning Origin Formation Sect also spoke up.

"What is this pagoda of yours? People have the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace in place, can you suppress and hurt the Literature Palace?"

"Shouren, I don't play with falsehoods, killing is definitely not possible, but the Great Wei Kyoto has been laid down by me with a heavenly net, as long as you are willing, it is still no problem for me to block them for twenty to thirty years."

“How about you let your master come and we close the door on the dogs when we turn around?”

The elder of the Returned Origin Formation Sect spoke out, and was full of big words.

The other side had the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace, and it was almost impossible to break through.

But trapping the other side was still no problem.

Wouldn't it be fun to call up a few First Grade back and have everyone close the door and fight the dog?

Indeed, as this group of people said one thing to each other.

Wang Chaoyang's face became more and more ugly.

In particular, the words of the Gui Yuan Formation Sect elders made him both angry and a little scornful.

More than that, though, it was still anger.

“That's enough.”

Wang Chaoyang shouted.

The sound rang out.

At that moment, Elder Jian Yuan slashed down with another sword.

It was ineffective, but it had plenty of momentum.

“You and the others really don't know how high the sky is.”

“Today, let me show you what is the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace.”

“What is a great sage.”

Wang Chaoyang was truly enraged.

He roared out.

And just at that moment.

Daoist Dustless's voice rang out.

“Protect Shouren.”

“Leave this matter to the old man.”

His voice rang out.

The tone of his voice was bland.

The next moment.

The Heavenly Might of the First Grade of Immortal Dao completely filled the air.

Awaken Chapter 240 -

Inside Kyoto.

Six of the Seven Great Daoist Sects have come forward to help Xu Qingnian.

Except for the Seven Star Daoist Sect.

And all of this, Xu Qingnian understood, was because of the Tao Te Ching.

Still, Xu Qingnian was grateful, at the very least this group of people were willing to help out, even though there were interests mixed in.

“Seniors, there is no need for this, the late generation can handle this matter on their own.”

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian spoke up, he thanked the crowd for their assistance, but he wanted to take care of it himself and did not need the strongest of the Immortal Sect to stand up for him.

However, once this was said, Elder Jian Yuan spoke up.

“Elder Wu Chen, did you hear me, Shou Ren said he told you to settle it quickly and hurry up and kill.”

Elder Jian Yuan spoke up and told Dustless to kill this Saint Sun directly.

This relaying ability was really a bit strong.

The crowd was somewhat silent, they really did not know what to say about Jian Yuan.

The people of the Zhantian Sword Sect were all rather hot-tempered and would start a fight at the drop of a hat, otherwise how could they be called the Zhantian Sword Sect?

Daoist Wudu stood in front of the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace.

He ignored Jian Yuan's voice.

"Little friend Shouren, take a good look at the might of the First Grade of the Immortal Dao."

Daoist Wudu spoke.

In the next moment, he squeezed his sword.

In an instant, a ten-thousand-foot sword qi slashed directly towards the Palace of Literature.

Boom.

A terrifying boom rang out, and the entire Palace of Literature trembled.

"Unbridled."

The three thousand great Confucians spoke in unison, imbuing the Palace of Literature with a terrifying Haozheng Qi.

For a moment, the Palace of Literature trembled.

Sacred auras burst out, heading towards Daoist Dustless to kill him.

Without any fear, Daoist Dustless evolved the Great Sun in his left hand and the Bright Moon in his right hand, and slashed straight through.

Boom, boom, boom.

The Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature continued to tremble.

This was a saint's palace, suspected to be the palace of a great saint, and it was natural to block the First Grade, but it still could not cover up Daoist Dustless's elegance.

The Palace of Literature trembled.

Wang Chaoyang's face became increasingly ugly.

He had not expected that Daoist Dustless would really dare to make a move against the Palace of Literature?

This was a great insult.

“Revive the Palace of Literature.”

In the end, Wang Chaoyang’s expression was cold as he slowly spoke.

As his voice fell, the three thousand great scholars did not hesitate to add their Hao Rang Qi and did not enter the Palace of Literature.

At this moment, the five holy images became even more solid, and the power of the saints pervaded, extremely terrifying, just like the revival of the Vermillion Sage in the Hao Ran Dynasty.

This power was palpitating.

Wang Chaoyang intended to revive the Palace of Literature and fight the Dustless Daoist.

“This place is not suitable for a battle, if you are capable go ten thousand miles away and fight.”

He did not want to fight here, after all, there were thousands of innocent lives down there, and a single ripple would cause thousands of innocent lives to fall.

“Where is this nonsense coming from.”

Wang Chaoyang roared.

At that moment, he slapped out a palm, with the help of the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace’s enchantment.

Covering the entire Great Wei Kyoto, the palm slammed down, destroying the heavens and destroying the earth, shattering all of the void and creating a terrifying backwash, a thousand metres above, whistling terribly, with astral winds spilling out.

Each strand of wind was like a blade, and if it leaked into the city, it could kill millions of people.

This man was so ruthless that he wanted to start a First Grade War here.

With the power of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, it was indeed possible to unleash the might of the First Grade.

This is disgusting.

It is also ruthless.

What kind of a Saint Sun was this?

“How dare you, dare to start a war in Kyoto?”

“How dare you.”

“Just like that, how dare you claim to be a saint’s descendant?”

A chorus of voices rang out as the great Confucian state princes spoke up and angrily rebuked Wang Chaoyang.

Even the strongest of the Immortal Sect could not look away.

Clang.

Elder Jian Yuan drew his long sword to stop the astral energy from leaking out, and the other four Immortal Sect elders also stepped in together, not wanting to cause innocent people to suffer.

“What are your intentions?”

With a wave of his hand, a celestial curtain appeared, protecting the capital of Wei, while his gaze was filled with cold intent.

“What do you mean?”

“This saint is punishing demons, you have cultivated immortality to become a demon and dare to disrespect the Great Sage, you are the First Grade of the Immortal Dao, the head of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect.”

“If you dare to take the lead in using the power of the First Grade, then this Saint will execute you today.”

Wang Chaoyang did not show any fear, while he did not think he had done anything wrong, instead he accused Daoist Dustless.

“If you really dare to let go and fight, go ten thousand miles away, and I will fight you to the death.”

Daoist Dustless also had some scruples, this was after all the capital of Great Wei, he could not let go of the fight, otherwise, it would lead to a great trouble in the sky.

Countless deaths and injuries.

“Ridiculous.”

“Luring me ten thousand miles away, you hold Great Wei’s Kyoto and attempt to do something unseemly?”

“I am the grandson of the Great Sage, the ancestor of the world’s literati, and I have come to Great Wei today to preach to the world.”

“It is not enough for you to interfere in every way, but how dare you disrespect the Great Sage?”

“This is a capital crime.”

Wang Chaoyang’s voice was icy cold, naturally he would not go elsewhere, it was unnecessary, it was not a question of whether he could fight or not, but he could not help Daoist Dustless.

Likewise, Daoist Dustless could not help him either.

But if he left, it would be troublesome to come back in.

Giggling.

Suddenly, Wang Chaoyang struck out abruptly, and the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature coalesced into a sword qi that slashed directly at Daoist Dustless.

The aura of this sword qi was extremely similar to Daoist Dustless’ aura just now.

However, it was a little stronger than Daoist Dustless’ just now.

“What’s going on? Why can it replicate the same sword Qi out?”

“Senior Dustless be careful.”

“Hiss, this Palace of Literature is actually built out of Heavenly Gold Stone, and can gather injuries and transform moves.”

“Heavenly gold stone? That’s too extravagant, isn’t it? My clan doesn’t even have half a catty of Heavenly Gold Stones, and this Palace of Literature is all made out of Heavenly Gold Stones?”

As the sword Qi appeared, the crowd’s expressions were filled with surprise.

Not understanding why the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace was able to replicate the sword Qi?

However, the elder of the Ruyi Weapon Sect could see what was going on at a glance and could not help but exclaim.

“The Heavenly Gold Stone?”

Xu Qingnian frowned, he knew what it was, it was an extremely precious ore that was no weaker than extremely high quality spirit gold.

The only function of this ore was to condense Yuan Qi.

Whether it was Martial Dao Yuan Qi or Immortal Dao Spiritual Qi, it would absorb itself and release it later.

It is the equivalent of a rebound.

The Heavenly Goldstone was so valuable that even a small piece was an ore that was fought over by the powers of the world.

There was a several catty piece of Heavenly Gold Stone among the treasury of the Great Wei, and this was used to create armour that could prevent surprise attacks and absorb all kinds of Yuan Qi to kill the enemy in return.

However, this item was so precious that neither the Great Wei Dynasty nor the Seven Great Daxian Sects had much of it.

Now, it was not expected that this Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was all built from Heavenly Gold Stone, perfectly absorbing the power of the First Grade and thus releasing it.

It could be called an invincible killing tool.

However, this kind of thing also had a fatal drawback, which was that once the pressure on a certain spot was too terrifying, it would simply crumble and could not be recovered.

In other words, if three or four first-grade powerhouses were to join hands and blast towards one place right now, they could directly shatter this Palace of Literature, and even if a saint came, it could not be repaired.

Unlike other large defensive artefacts, which can not only be repaired after a breach in one place, but will also not be greatly affected.

There are pros and cons, but the Heavenly Gold Stone clearly has more pros than cons.

The sword qi killed.

Daoist Dustless squeezed the Sun and Moon Immortal Seal to block the sword qi, but the sword qi enchanted with holy power came slashing and killing, causing Daoist Dustless to struggle a little.

Boom.

A terrifying explosion sounded, and when he looked up, a bright, terrifying explosion filled the sky above the capital of Great Wei, spreading out in a wave of heat.

The people of Kyoto all felt the terrifying heat wave.

There was some panic and a sense of awe.

“How dare you.”

“How dare you make a fool of yourself in Kyoto.”

At this moment, the empress was finally furious, the other party had descended, first with an arrogant posture, and now they were even making a move in the capital of Great Wei.

This was simply not taking the imperial power of Great Wei into consideration, trampling on it at will.

How could she bear it?

Only, just as she was about to suppress it with the Dragon Cauldron of National Fortune.

A voice rang out.

“Stop.”

As the voice rang out.

It drew forces from all sides to look.

Even Xu Qingnian, at this moment, could not help but look away.

Because of this voice, it was Prince Huaining.

People looked towards Prince Huaining.

The Empress of Great Wei, the civil and military officials, the Immortal Sect cultivators, and Wang Chaoyang all looked towards Prince Huaining.

It was unexpected that Prince Huaining had appeared at this juncture.

He had kept a low profile for more than half a year.

For the past half a year, Prince Huaining had been in the shadows, and although he did not know what he was up to, Prince Huaining had not come out much in these matters.

The sudden appearance right now made people a little curious.

But one thing that has been said is that with Prince Huaining stepping forward, everything has quietened down.

At least Wang Chaoyang stopped his attacks.

And Daoist Wudu didn't want to continue killing, not in fear, but because Wang Chaoyang had captured his mind.

This was the capital of the Great Wei, and he knew he didn't dare to let go, being so restricted that he couldn't really make a move.

Mainly because, again, he had underestimated the power of the Palace of Literature.

Both sides stopped fighting.

There was no further fighting for the moment.

"Prince Huaining, meet the Holy Sun, and also meet Immortal Master Wudu."

At this moment, Prince Huaining bowed towards Wang Chaoyang, looking very respectful.

"You are welcome, Prince Wang."

Seeing Prince Huaining like this, Wang Chaoyang's face gentled a little and gave his reply.

And Daoist Wudu merely nodded, not saying anything.

Soon, Prince Huai Ning spoke up and looked at Wang Chaoyang and said.

"What is the matter that the holy grandson has come to my capital of Great Wei?"

He asked knowingly.

Wang Chaoyang did not nag either.

"In remembrance of the merits of Great Wei, this Saint has come to preach to the world."

Wang Chaoyang gave his answer.

Once this was said, Daoist Wudu nodded and immediately looked at Xu Qingnian and smiled.

“King Ping Chao, this king dares to ask, after the Great Sage, coming to my capital of Great Wei, carrying the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, entering Great Wei and preaching to the world, is this good or bad?”

Prince Huai Ning spoke up and asked thus.

“Whether or not it is after the Great Sage is not yet certain.”

Xu Qingnian replied indifferently, he knew what Prince Huaining wanted to do, it was just to make a roundabout statement.

If this was not the capital of the Great Wei, Xu Qingnian would not have been so polite.

But this was Great Wei Kyoto, and the other side possessed the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, and the innate Heaven was undefeated, and Daoist Wudu did not dare to fully unleash his First Grade Heavenly Might for fear of spilling over to the people of Great Wei.

After all, if he were to really ignore everything, Kyoto would be razed to the ground.

This was completely unnecessary.

Even if he killed Wang Chaoyang, what would be the point?

Wouldn't the Great Wei Dynasty be the one to lose the most in the end?

So it was not a bad thing to stop at a critical moment.

“Unbridled.”

Three thousand great scholars spoke up here, glaring angrily.

“If you dare to nag again, you will be beheaded and sacrificed to heaven.”

“Three thousand dog Confucians, how dare you rebuke this Saint?”

Xu Qingnian stood with his hands in the air, looking at the three thousand great Confucians with such anger, he was a half-saint, the other side were all a group of great Confucians, if it wasn't for the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace, he could have slapped half of them to death.

Faced with Xu Qingnian's cold intent.

Wang Chaoyang spoke out directly.

“What a great saint’s might, a mere half-saint, and you dare to shout?”

Xu Qingnian’s attitude made him feel extremely unhappy, the two of them had already sort of fallen apart, since that was the case, he didn’t make false accusations, he should just admonish.

“A mere sub-saint, does he dare to shout in my Great Wei?”

“Pass the order, the five battalions will listen to the order to surround the Wen Palace.”

“An Guo Gong, go and invite the First Grade to come.”

“Today I want to see who dares to shout in Great Wei? And who dares to disrespect my Great Wei King of Peace and Chaos.”

“With the fortune of the Great Wei Kingdom, I will wash you in blood.”

At this moment, the empress was completely furious, giving an order, and even asking the An Guo Gong to invite a first-grade martial artist.

She would not stop until she was dead.

On the dome of the sky, the Great Wei National Fortune Dragon Cauldron evolved into a true dragon, its claws fiercely slapping down on top of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, not giving anyone a chance to react.

Clang clang clang.

In an instant, sparks flew everywhere, terrifying claw marks appeared on the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature, the dragon’s might burst forth, and the terrifying imperial might fell down, causing the three thousand great scholars to turn pale.

Boom.

Daoist Wudu struck at a critical moment, his sword energy spreading across the Palace of Literature, trying to match the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron and deliver a fatal blow.

The crowd were fierce men, seizing the opportunity, it was a fatal blow.

“How dare you.”

Wang Chaoyang shouted, and in an instant, five saint figures stood in all directions, and the Great Sage figure even stood in the middle of the Palace of Literature.

It blocked the sword qi, and at the same time fought against the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron in a separate court.

And the Palace of Literature gathered terrifying power, wanting to counterattack.

“Your Majesty, don’t be angry.”

“Sage, don’t be angry.”

“The immortal elder rests his anger.”

“Can you listen to my king’s words, if you are not satisfied and fight again to the death, my king will definitely not give a hindrance.”

At that moment, Prince Huai Ning immediately spoke up, his voice loud and clear, telling the crowd to stop and not fight any more.

After all, this was the capital of Great Wei, and if it came down to the final step, and you did not let me, and I did not let you, then the capital of Great Wei would just wait to be razed to the ground.

Prince Huining’s voice rang out.

Unfortunately.

The empress didn’t bother to pay attention, there was anger in her eyes, and she was extremely disgusted with this dynasty Yang.

The Great Wei Qi True Dragon twisted and turned, emitting a monstrous dragon power.

The Empress’ voice also rang out.

“Ai Qing, add to the national fortune, together with the Great Wei First Grade and the Immortal Dao First Grade, I do not believe that I cannot behead this person.”

The Empress’ voice was icy cold.

She gave the decree.

“Obey the decree.”

As the Empress’ voice rang out, Xu Qingnian naturally did not have any fear, and in an instant like a torrent of national fortune, it was added to the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

The true dragon of qi luck metamorphosed directly at this moment, emitting a burst of dragon roar.

The sound was deafening, resonating for millions of miles.

The true dragon's aura also grew stronger and stronger, and in the end a ten-thousand-foot true dragon appeared in the dome of the sky.

Roar.

The true dragon of qi directly killed the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, its claws squeezing the Palace of Literature, its terrifyingly sharp claws embedding themselves hard within the Palace of Literature, emitting a strange and bizarre sound.

The entire Palace of Literature was also trembling madly, indeed somewhat unbearable under such an attack.

“Kill.”

Daoist Wudu didn't say anything, and smashed out the Sun and Moon Immortal Seal, his left hand as the sun and his right hand as the moon, their rays intertwining as they blasted against this Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

Bang, bang, bang.

The Palace of Literature trembled wildly, as if it was about to shatter, and the faces of the three thousand great scholars turned pale.

They had not expected that just because they had reprimanded Xu Qingnian, they would actually make a scene to this extent, and what was more, they had not expected that this power of the state would be so powerful?

In fact.

Before, the True Dragon of National Fortune did not seem strong, but that was because it was only half as powerful, but now, with the addition of Xu Qingnian's National Fortune, it naturally revealed its true power.

The Palace of Literature trembled.

Wang Chaoyang's face also turned very ugly.

His holy power was imbued in the Palace of Literature.

It was blocking the terrifying attack.

He knew that if he continued like this, if another first-grade martial artist came, the Palace of Literature would really shatter, and at that time, he would indeed be unable to resist.

It was even possible that he would die here.

Thinking of this, Wang Chaoyang took a deep breath and looked at the crowd.

“That’s enough.”

“Peace talks.”

Wang Chaoyang spoke, his heart incomparably suffocated, extremely suffocated.

Originally, he thought that when he came to Great Wei, everyone would respect him and whatever he said would be his.

Because Great Wei lacked scholars, or even said that all the powers in the world lacked scholars, who dared to say that they were not afraid of the great chaos in three years’ time? Who dares to say that there is no fear?

So the choice of Great Wei should be an honour for the empress and a joy for the people of Great Wei.

But what I didn’t expect was that these people would treat themselves like this.

Especially this Xu Qingnian, Wang Chaoyang hated Xu Qingnian even more. He was a descendant of a Great Sage, and Xu Qingnian had clearly relied on the Great Sage’s legacy to get to where he was today.

He had never thought that Xu Qingnian would be ungrateful and unrighteous.

He had given Xu Qingnian three chances, but Xu Qingnian had refused all of them and even tried to kill himself.

He hated Xu Qingnian to death.

But all this hatred was turned into stifled anger, which was unbearably hard to bear in his heart.

For the sake of the greater good, Wang Chaoyang chose to make peace talks, which was his biggest step backwards.

“Peace talks?”

“Did I say that I would make peace with you?”

The Empress’ cold voice rang out.

Want to make peace talks now? A fool’s errand.

Bang, bang, bang.

The True Dragon of Qi continued to bombard the Palace of Literature, and the Dustless Daoist also slashed frantically, splitting cracks in one place; if this continued, there was indeed the possibility of something big happening.

“There are still holy weapons within the Palace of Literature.”

“If it is revived, this Saint can guarantee that no one will be able to reap the benefits.”

“Within a thousand miles from this place, not an inch of grass will grow.”

Wang Chaoyang spoke.

He revealed his bottom card.

Saying so.

Daring to fight to the death, he was fearless of everything.

As he spoke.

At that moment, two beams of light rushed into the sky, and holy might filled the air.

They were indeed holy weapons.

This was the great killing weapon of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

There was no revival.

The Hao Ran Wen Zhong and the Eight Jade Saint Ruler resonated in an instant, also blossoming with holy might, not willing to show their weakness.

For a moment.

The two sides went toe-to-toe.

No side was willing to back down.

Wang Chaoyang retreated, but the Empress did not want to retreat.

The Empress’s gaze, however, still looked at Xu Qingnian.

Her meaning was clear.

If Xu Qingnian retreated, she would retreat.

And Daoist Wudu was slightly silent, he did not retreat, but he did glance at Xu Qingnian.

If Xu Qingnian did not want to retreat, he would not have done so either.

This fight was itself a fight between Xu Qingnian and Wang Chaoyang.

“The King of Peace and Chaos.”

“There is no point in fighting in the moment, for now peace is the key.”

“Take care of the living beings.”

Prince Huai Ning spoke out, he wanted this matter to end here, peace talks could be made now, there was no need for that.

But what he meant was supported by many others.

There was no point in going on, really killing Wang Chaoyang, who had come with the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, must have left a backhand.

If the other party wasn't in Great Wei Kyoto, killing would be fine, it wouldn't matter how big the fuss was.

But now, this is the capital of the Great Wei.

It would be the Great Wei Dynasty that would be unlucky if a great war started.

It was just that the crowd could not say anything, nor could they; everything still depended on Xu Qingnian's thoughts.

Wang Chaoyang had already taken a half step back, albeit a stubborn one.

“King Huaining, please speak.”

Finally, Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

The other side possessed the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, and it was indeed not good for him to make a move, at least not now.

So he let Prince Huai Ning say what he meant first.

Give the other party a step down.

Hearing these words, Prince Huaining breathed a sigh of relief.

He then continued to speak.

“Your Majesty.”

“The King of Peace and Chaos.”

“Sub-sage.”

“My king’s meaning is simple, Wang Chaoyang is a Confucian sub-sage, this is undeniable, being a Confucian and being such a young sub-sage is a good thing for my Great Wei.”

“Moreover, Wang Yasheng also has his heart set on the world, preaching to the world so that the will of the gentleman will be born, and in saying that, he hopes that more people will become scholars so that they can resist the great chaos in the future.”

“In that case, Wang Yasheng has come with good intentions, and I think the king can invite Wang Yasheng into our Great Wei, but only in relation to the lineage of Confucianism, and Yasheng must not interfere in matters of imperial politics, or other matters.”

Prince Huai Ning spoke out, and the meaning of some of his remarks was to support and hope for Wang Chaoyang to enter Great Wei.

Soon, however, Prince Huaining’s voice rang out again.

“Of course, after all, many things have just happened in Great Wei, and the King of Ping Chaos is also a Confucianism Half-Saint.”

“He even started the School of the Heart, which I admire, and I know that King Ping Chaos also wants to do his part for the people of the world.”

“But the energy of man is always limited, and as a great turmoil is coming, you don’t want to see a shortage of scholars and a shortage of people suffering when heaven and earth are in turmoil, do you?”

“If the King of Peace and Chaos is willing to ignore the government from now on and concentrate on preaching Confucianism, then the King will support him unconditionally.”

“Wang Yasheng also does not need to come to our Great Wei, he can go and open an academy elsewhere.”

Prince Huai Ning said this.

In a flash, everyone knew what he had in mind.

Was this a clear attempt to divide up Xu Qingnian's power?

Xu Qingnian had easily destroyed the Great Wei Palace of Literature, and it hadn't affected the fate of the Great Wei state.

He should have started his own school of thought in Great Wei, thus establishing himself and filling the world with peaches and plums.

What this means now is that either Xu Qingnian should take charge of Confucianism and leave the imperial government, or he should continue to hold the imperial government but not be in charge of Confucianism, or rather, he could be in charge of Confucianism and just draw the wolf into the house and let Wang Chaoyang fight with him.

This is what the Prince of Huaining had in mind.

No matter what Xu Qingnian chose, in a way, he was at a disadvantage.

But if he fought now, he would be at an even greater disadvantage.

The Prince of Huaining also had some tricks up his sleeve with these words, or those little tricks.

He kept calling Wang Chaoyang as Wang Yasheng, but called Xu Qingnian as the king of pacifying chaos.

Although they were both honorific titles, once this title changed, the meaning was completely different.

It gave the impression that no matter what, Wang Chaoyang was a sub-sage, a Confucian sage, who was bent on preaching to the world and stopping the turmoil three years later.

Xu Qingnian, on the other hand, was the king of Great Wei, and reminded everyone at every moment that Xu Qingnian was the king of Great Wei, and that much of his mind was on the Great Wei dynasty and on the imperial government.

In this area of Confucianism, Xu Qingnian is just accomplished, but in preaching such things, he may not be very good at it, after all, his heart is not in it.

This skill of speech, Xu Qingnian understood instantly.

"No."

"Great Wei does not need new saints."

“Especially a saint of unknown origin.”

In an instant, the Empress’s voice rang out as she rejected it outright.

This was the Empress’ reply, as she directly helped Xu Qingnian reject the other party.

It was true that Great Wei did not need a new saint, it was enough to have Xu Qingnian alone.

But when this was said, Wang Chaoyang frowned, but he didn’t say anything, Prince Huai Ning then spoke up.

“Your Majesty.”

“I understand what Your Majesty means, but there are still some things I have to say.”

“After the incident of the Hao Ran Dynasty, Zhu Sheng sealed the world, but only for three years, and after three years, who can guarantee what turmoil there will be?”

“The Great Wei Dynasty is flourishing now, even if the King of Pindar is ruling the country well, can he influence the general power of the world? Can it affect the power of heaven and earth?”

“In three years’ time, or even two years’ time, in a year’s time, when the world is full of demons and plagues everywhere, if the Great Wei Dynasty, in three years’ time, can breed a large number of readers.”

“It would be an unimaginable benefit to Great Wei, with Wang Yasheng rescuing the people of the world, and the king of pacification ruling the country, with one master and one auxiliary, in five years’ time, the Great Wei Dynasty would have the hope of surpassing all dynasties in the past and present.”

“I implore Your Majesty, think twice before you act, and do not act out of a moment of excitement.”

“These words of mine are not selfish, they are for the sake of the people of the world, for the sake of the people of Great Wei, and for the sake of the fortunes of my country.”

“If Your Majesty thinks that these words of mine are inappropriate, then please ask the King of Pindar to think of a better way.”

“Otherwise, is this what you all want to see, a great deal of fighting within Kyoto, leading to the destruction of life and soul?”

“If that is truly the case, then I have nothing to say.”

As expected of ginger, he was old and spicy.

This time, Prince Huining stood on the moral high ground.

He used the reason of the world's pale life, the pale life of Great Wei, to promote Wang Yasheng as the head of Confucianism and preach to the world within Great Wei.

At the same time, he also allowed Xu Qingnian to continue to hold the imperial government, seemingly as if there was one master and one auxiliary, but in reality Xu Qingnian was in fact saying one thing or another in the Great Wei Dynasty itself.

He did not give Xu Qingnian any slight advantage at all, but instead cut Xu Qingnian's power.

In his mouth, however, it became a situation in which everyone was happy.

Moreover, he used the reason of the world's life, so that even if people had selfish thoughts, they could not say so.

This is a really ruthless move.

If Xu Qingnian chose dynastic politics, then Wang Chaoyang took over the Confucian Way of Great Wei and plucked the peach for nothing.

If Xu Qingnian chooses Confucianism, then even better, the vassal kings will start to seize power directly.

Xu Qingnian had to choose one of these two options.

Of course, Xu Qingnian could also choose the Confucian Way, thus openly abandoning imperial politics and secretly dealing with state affairs.

But the problem is that if you do something secretly, you might not be able to find out.

If you really want to do something big, how can you escape the eyes of these people?

When the time comes, Xu Qingnian will be accused of being dishonest, even though he is working for Wei.

Then there are all sorts of strange and sinister remarks.

What, is this the way of a saint?

What, is this the way of a gentleman?

After Confucianism becomes saintly, morality is extremely important, and this is considered a restriction on Confucianism.

If you really want to bash you with this, heaven and earth will approve of it.

It's not possible, after talking a whole lot of sense, to be unable to do it yourself and have to make others do it?

“King of Peace and Chaos, I wonder how you are thinking about it?”

Prince Huai Ning spoke.

He looked at Xu Qingnian and asked so.

And within the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Wang Chaoyang smiled blandly, he was gentle because this choice, no matter what he chose, would have little impact on him.

If it was not possible, he would not enter the Great Wei.

Possibly dividing Xu Qingnian's power would be a good thing for him as well.

In particular, doing so would be a way to get back at Xu Qingnian.

This moment.

Everyone looked at Xu Qingnian, waiting for Xu Qingnian's reply.