

## Awaken Chapter 271 -

Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside the imperial prison.

Prince Huai Ning made a summary of what had happened in the past.

No matter what, don't confront Xu Qingnian again.

Everyone had missed the opportunity to kill Xu Qingnian.

Now Xu Qingnian was no longer as simple as having a full feather, but had become a climate.

Trying to target Xu Qingnian.

It was almost a fool's errand.

Today, the entire Wei dynasty supports Xu Qingnian, the emperor, the six ministries, and all the kings and nobles in the dynasty support Xu Qingnian.

Down to the people, how many people support Xu Qingnian?

We can tell from the cultivation of foreign arts.

They all openly admitted that they practiced the supernatural arts, and the people of Great Wei had no complaints.

It can be imagined how important Xu Qingnian is in the hearts of the people of Great Wei.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian was an invincible presence in Great Wei, with a reputation superior to that of the Emperor, and the Emperor also favoured Xu Qingnian extremely.

Prince Huai Ning had already given up on any idea, he did not want to fight anymore.

It wasn't that he couldn't bear the blow, but it was too desperate, Xu Qingnian had God's help in everything he did.

There was really no point in fighting with such a person.

It would be better for him to stay at home and take care of himself, let go of his power and retire to his hometown.

He knows very well how Xu Qingnian is. If he really lets go of his hatred, Xu Qingnian will let him off the hook.

The prerequisite was that he really let go of all his grudges.

Xu Qingnian was not a murderous person, but on the contrary, he had to admit that Xu Qingnian was indeed of good character.

He was better than the scholars of the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Don't look at Xu Qingnian as being cruel and leaving no room for error, but in reality Xu Qingnian was really a gentleman.

It was precisely for this reason that Prince Huaining did not want to continue to fight.

For one thing, he was pissed off at his piggyback friend.

Secondly, he couldn't compete.

Thirdly, he was in a depressed mood.

But at that moment, a voice disturbed Prince Huaining's thoughts.

"Your Majesty."

"The time is ripe."

"This time, we are sure to win."

The voice was filled with excitement and appeared in Prince Huaining's ears.

It was the voice of the masked man.

It was familiar, so familiar that Prince Huaining would never forget it in his lifetime.

It was this son of a bitch.

He had pitched himself from the very beginning.

Every time he said that the time was not ripe, and every time he said that he was sure to win.

But every time, he lost miserably.

If he hadn't listened to this bastard and Xu Qingnian had killed his own flesh and blood, he would have been able to target Xu Qingnian.

And not just any kind of targeting, but a way to make Xu Qingnian die without a burial place.

What was Xu Qingnian at that time? After all, he was only a seventh-ranked official.

Even if the empress admired Xu Qingnian, she could not possibly offend herself because of a Xu Qingnian.

Especially, at that time, he did not need to hand over the military amulet at all.

It was because of this son of a bitch that asked himself to hand over the military amulet.

It led to one wrong step and one wrong step.

If it wasn't for handing over the military amulet, he wouldn't have needed to keep waiting and waiting, he could have taken the initiative a long time ago.

But these were not what made him angry and furious, what really made him angry was that these people had been fooling themselves all day.

Win, win.

We're going to win.

We win the hemp.

I win you \*\*\*\*ing bleep.

Prince Huaining was in his eighties, not exactly a gentleman, but he had a bit of substance.

Now, he was really pissed off.

He was pissed off at these people who had a brain.

Now that he's in jail, these guys are still coming after him.

And this is the same thing?

Aren't you guys tired of it?

You guys aren't tired of it, this king is tired of it.

"Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty, why are you not speaking? Your Majesty?"

“Your Majesty.”

The masked man spoke, joy among his words, and a hint of curiosity, wondering why Prince Huaining was not speaking.

“If you have a fart, let it out.”

Prince Huaining’s voice rang out, appearing extremely impatient.

Hearing Prince Huaining’s tone, for a moment the masked man froze a little, and he instantly understood what was wrong with Prince Huaining.

At once, he spoke out to persuade.

“Your Majesty, I know you are in an extremely unpleasant mood, but you really must take the greater good into consideration.”

“This is indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Xu Qingnian has returned to Kyoto, so arrogantly, and has even taken the initiative to admit to practising a different art.

“The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty have already reached an agreement to secretly support the barbarians with all their might, and in a few days’ time, the barbarians will send troops to Great Wei.

The masked man continued.

“Full support for the barbarians? On what basis can the barbarians fight Great Wei? Great Wei has eight first rankers, what can they fight with? Do you really think this king is a fool?”

Prince Huaining sneered.

It wasn’t anything else, it was mainly because these people had fooled him too many times and he had become completely distrustful.

“Your Majesty, the major powers in the world have previously signed a pact that the First Grade may not fight, and it is true that there are eight First Grade in Great Wei, but if the eight First Grade dare to come forward.”

“Great Wei will also pay a painful price.”

The masked man spoke.

Referring to the previous pact.

“Hasn’t the Sea of Demons been pacified? This pact has also swept away.”

Prince Huaining asked.

“Your Majesty is thinking too much, although the Sea of Demons has been pacified, the real scourge has not completely stopped, and there will be some rights and wrongs on the day the barbarians go on the march, but this is not easy to say.”

The masked man said so.

It looked like there were still some tricks up his sleeve.

Only, this time Prince Huaining did not quickly agree, but calmly said.

“Let this king think about it.”

Prince Huaining said so.

Having been fooled so many times, this time he must consider it carefully.

Especially when it came to the matter of the barbarian invasion.

He was well aware of it.

Xu Qingnian hated himself and wanted to kill himself, and the reason for killing himself was none other than the fact that he had obstructed the development of Great Wei.

But if he withdrew from the political arena of Great Wei, I think Xu Qingnian would not have driven him to extinction.

This was the kind of temperament expected of a sub-sage.

But if one agrees to the other side, then one would be a true and uncompromising traitor to the country.

When the barbarian army invaded Great Wei, it was bound to be a disaster for the living, and when that time came, how many dead souls would be born?

If he could really do this, and if he succeeded, everything would be fine, but if he failed, he would really die without a burial place.

This is already complete treason.

If it were before, Prince Huaining would not have hesitated, he himself was ambitious.

But now it was different, Xu Qingnian was a variable, a great variable.

When Xu Qingnian had first appeared, he had felt that Xu Qingnian was a variable.

It was just that no one listened to him.

Now that Xu Qingnian had become a climate, he no longer wanted to fight for anything.

It was just that this opportunity right now was indeed once in a lifetime.

He was a little hesitant.

As Prince Huaining opened his mouth, the masked man's voice sounded slightly discontented.

"Your Majesty, it's already come to this, and I know that anyone else would be angry about what happened before."

"But who are you?"

"You are Prince Huai Ning of Great Wei, are you willing to be a king for the rest of your life, or do you want to be an existence above one person?"

"There is only one chance, and if you miss it, you will never get another chance."

"Your Majesty."

The masked man continued to shout, persuading Prince Huaining.

"Tell me the full plan, or else the king will still not agree."

Prince Huaining spoke out.

It wasn't that he couldn't cooperate, but the problem was getting the other party to give the full plan.

"Your Majesty, it would be somewhat difficult to tell you the plan, so please rest assured that at the critical moment, you will be made aware of it."

"As long as Great Wei is in chaos, the king will raise his arm and everything will fall into place."

The masked man said so.

He was still snubbing Prince Huaining as usual.

However, this time, Prince Huaining was not fooled and was full of cold smiles.

"This is another set of words."

“Today, if you do not tell us the whole plan, this king will never agree.”

“This king knows that you can still contact others, but this king also has a way to hinder your plans.”

Prince Huaining spoke out, his voice calm as he spoke his thoughts.

At these words, the masked man fell somewhat silent.

He knew that Prince Huaining was playing for real.

After thinking about it, the masked man finally sighed and said.

“Your Majesty, the entire plan is actually quite simple.”

“When the barbarians invade, something else will happen to the Sea of Demons, and when that time comes, the World One Piece will be banned.”

“And the Primordial Yuan Dynasty has created a divine object called the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, this object is extremely powerful and is equivalent to a strike from a fourth-grade powerhouse.”

“And the Primordial Yuan Dynasty has already secretly refined hundreds of such Heavenly Thunder Cannons.”

“If there are no surprises, within a month, it will be able to push beyond the borders of Great Wei and reach straight to Kyoto.”

The masked man said so.

The whole plan was also stated.

Only when this plan was finished, Prince Huai Ning smacked his lips a little.

“Fourth grade? A Heavenly Thunder Cannon?”

“The Primordial Yuan Dynasty is actually secretly refining this item?”

It wasn't this that surprised him, but the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

“En.”

The masked man did not want to mention much, and simply responded.

And Prince Huai Ning was clear that the other party dared to say fourth-grade might, so he thought he had something to hide, so he guessed there should be a third-grade might.

It was even likely that there was a second-grade power, just hiding it from him.

“The attack map, this king wants to know.”

Prince Huaining made one more request.

But when the request was finished, the masked man demurred.

“Your Majesty, what should be said has already been said, there is no need for this, this is the whole big picture, it cannot be told in its entirety, otherwise, it would not be good for us either.”

So said the masked man.

And when this was said, Prince Huai Ning could not help but frown and say.

“Then you mean to say that this king will betray you?”

“This king took out the military talisman, listened to your slanderous words, and ended up in this situation, and you are still defending yourself against this king?”

Prince Huaining was a little angry.

There was also this reason why he didn't want to work with this group of people.

No matter what he gave, these people had never treated him as one of their own.

What was the point of cooperating like this?

How ridiculous was that?

“Your Majesty, please calm your anger and understand.”

The other side opened their mouths and said so.

But the meaning was simple, not giving was not giving.

In an instant, Prince Huaining knew what the other party meant.

He did not get angry, but sank his heart and soul.

After a long time.

He gave his answer.

“All right, this king agrees.”

Prince Huaining agreed.

The latter breathed a sigh of relief at that moment and then laughed.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty, the ambition is close at hand.”

Receiving the reply, the other party did not say much and left a kind word behind before disappearing without a trace.

And at that moment.

In the middle of the prison, Prince Huai Ning remained silent.

It was late into the night.

Finally, Prince Huaining’s voice rang out.

“Someone, this king wants to see Xu Qingnian.”

## **Awaken Chapter 272 -**

Inside the capital of Great Wei.

It is late afternoon.

The feast is over, and in the Hall of the Nurtured Heart, the six ministers and the nine princes of state are discussing the great events of the state in the great hall.

The empress sat on the dragon chair, quietly looking at the people.

“Xu Aiqing, has the demonic thoughts in your body really been suppressed?”

Ji Ling opened her mouth and looked at Xu Qingnian with concern, asking about this matter.

As Ji Ling opened his mouth to ask, Xu Qingnian said with a calm expression.

“Your Majesty, I am no longer in trouble.”

He replied calmly, causing the crowd to breathe a little easier.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Qingnian continued.

“Your Majesty, during the six months that I was away, I personally went to all the counties of Great Wei to survey them, and now the benefits of the waterwheel have been fully developed, and with the three years of tax exemptions from Your Majesty, the people are already well fed and clothed.”

“I think the An Guo policy can be promoted.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, he had been away for as long as half a year before and after.

And for a period of time during those six months, Xu Qingnian had just gone to various county capitals to see how the people were surviving.

Since the complete promotion of the waterwheel a year ago, Wei had an abundant grain harvest, and with the Empress’ tax exemption for three years, the people everywhere had enjoyed the benefits.

Whereas there was little food left in every household, there is now an abundance of food in every household, not only because of the benefits of the waterwheel.

It was also the benefit of the improved national luck of Great Wei. There were good fields everywhere in Great Wei, and some three-season rice had been discovered, and twice as much grain was grown as before.

The people of Great Wei were all smiles as the barren fields were opened up.

Although the price of grain has been suppressed during this period, the people who have been affected by the famine do not have too much of this stuff.

If they can’t sell it, they can store it well.

So, at the moment, Wei is indeed developing at a fast pace, and the people have food, which has facilitated a lot of trade.

The population is also growing rapidly. Originally, they did not want to have children because there was no food to feed them.

Now that there is more food, the people have started to make babies. There are no specific figures, but Xu Qingnian has done some calculations.

At least the number of newborns is several times higher than before, and now for the people of Great Wei, they are not afraid to have children that they cannot feed.

This was all for the better.

It was precisely for this reason that Xu Qingnian returned to Great Wei in a big way, because he was going to do something really big.

To put Great Wei, once and for all, on the road to heyday.

“I do have this intention, but I still need to listen to the opinions of all the lovers.”

The Empress nodded, she agreed with Xu Qingnian on this point.

The An Guo policy was a national policy written by Xu Qingnian two years ago, but at that time, the Great Wei Dynasty lacked food and the people did not have enough to eat, so there was no silver in the money bank?

Now it is different, as Great Wei is flourishing and can promote the An Guo policy.

When the An Guo policy was mentioned, the voice of Gu Yan, the Minister of Household Affairs, could not help but ring out.

“Your Majesty.”

“I also agree with what Your Majesty Xu wants.”

“Although Your Majesty is exempt from taxes for three years, but only from food taxes, in these circumstances, this year’s tax revenue of Great Wei, also up to 60,000,000 taels of silver.”

“I’ve had my people do some calculations, and if we start collecting grain tax, Wei’s tax revenue could be as high as 200,000,000 taels of silver per year, and that’s just a conservative estimate.”

This is a conservative estimate.” “In another year and a half, we will be able to start collecting grain tax, and the An Guo policy can be extended.”

When it came to the An Guo policy, Gu Yan had something to say.

This thing was even more beneficial to the country and the people, and it could also earn silver for the Great Wei Dynasty, which was a good thing.

And when all the ministers heard what Gu Yan said, they all couldn’t help but smack their lips.

It was natural that they did not know the current situation of the Great Wei Dynasty.

When they heard that the annual tax revenue was 200,000,000 taels of silver, how could they not smack their lips? And this was a conservative estimate?

What if it was not conservative? 250,000 taels of silver? Or 300,000,000 taels of silver?

If that were the case, the Great Wei Dynasty would be completely developed.

The Ministry of Justice, the Ministry of Rites and the Ministry of Works would all be able to enjoy a large amount of funding.

The Ministry of Military Affairs, in particular, would be able to save up for three years, and then it would be able to go to war.

The Ministry of Military Affairs, in particular, would be able to save up for three years, and then it would be able to go to war.

For a moment, all the people could not help but start to envision the future.

However, Xu Qingnian shook his head.

“Gentlemen, right now for Great Wei, silver is no longer the most important thing.”

“It is the population that is most important, whether it is 200,000,000 taels of silver or 300,000,000 taels of silver, these are not enough.”

“In order for Great Wei’s population to surge, food production still needs to be promoted vigorously, and when the day of taxation comes, it needs to reach 500,000,000 taels of silver a year in order to sustain Great Wei’s development,”

Xu Qingnian voiced out.

He did not think that 200,000,000 taels of silver was a lot.

In fact, if one thought about it, one would know that first of all, the Ministry of Officials, the officials’ salaries would have to be raised a bit, otherwise, it would be easy to create an unbalanced mentality.

After all, the people have surplus food, and there is no guarantee that the officials will not be dissident if they are not supported by their salaries.

Since ancient times, corrupt officials cannot be controlled, nor can strict laws.

There were many officials in Wei, and if their salaries were raised, it would cost tens of thousands of taels of silver.

Then the Ministry of War also needed to spend money, which was another huge expense.

In the past, the four ministries were poor, so they didn't have much silver, but now it's different.

This is another huge expense.

Xu Qingnian had done some calculations during this time.

The silver needed by the six ministries would add up to an annual expenditure of at least 150,000,000 taels of silver.

Of course if 150,000,000 taels of silver were smashed, then the six ministries would be able to completely expand their hands and feet.

So if there were only 200,000,000 taels of silver, Great Wei's treasury would only have 50,000,000 taels of silver left.

It would be almost impossible to go ahead with various projects.

Education, infrastructure, these two alone were astronomical figures.

There are no subsidies in this, after all, if you want population growth, you have to give a dividend stimulus.

Each of these things would cost a lot of silver.

No, not a lot.

It's a huge amount.

"Five hundred thousand million taels of silver per year?"

"How is this possible."

The crowd exclaimed, especially Gu Yan, the Minister of Household, two hundred thousand thousand taels of silver, although it was a conservative income, but upwards the estimate was at most two hundred and fifty thousand taels of silver.

What Xu Qingnian meant was to double the income.

This was too exaggerated.

It was almost impossible.

"To reach an annual tax revenue of 500,000,000 taels of silver, this is almost impossible, Your Majesty, this ..... is a bit forced."

Gu Yan spoke as he looked at Xu Qingnian.

Although he couldn't wait for it to reach 500,000,000 taels of silver, it was almost impossible ah.

It wasn't just him, the crowd all revealed a puzzled look.

It sounded so cool, but doing it was almost impossible.

However, they knew better, since Xu Qingnian dared to say it, he naturally had his ideas.

"Minister Gu, this king knows that it is almost impossible for Great Wei to achieve an annual tax revenue of 500,000,000 taels of silver."

"But please rest assured, Lord Gu, since I dare to ask, I naturally have some preparations and it is not an impromptu idea."

Xu Qingnian explained.

He then took out a thick stack of zhenqi, first handing it to the empress, and then handing a copy to the crowd.

These were the articles written by Xu Qingnian during his trip to the Great Wei.

On this trip back, Xu Qingnian focused on developing Great Wei's national power.

The reason was simple: the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent.

The three devil marks in one's own body are related to the yin force of heaven and earth, and one wants to suppress the yin force.

There are many ways to do this, such as becoming a saint yourself, and the strongest saint at that, preaching and receiving the sermon, resolving all the demons and suppressing everything.

But this approach is difficult, after all, the twelve demon gods, which even a saint cannot solve, can only be said to be suppressed.

Furthermore, how difficult is the holy path? Does one have that much time?

The answer is obvious.

There is not enough time.

Right now, the shadows are full of enemies. Take the Sea of Demons, it is clear how dangerous the Sea of Demons is, but there are still people who dare to risk their lives.

The enemies were already starting to do whatever they could, so it was almost impossible to allow oneself to take one's time to gain enlightenment and become a saint.

So for Xu Qingnian, the only direct way was for the Great Wei Dynasty, to unify the Central Continent and subsequently develop vigorously to become a truly supreme dynasty.

Qi luck was invincible.

At that time, when the eight directions came to worship, the divine dynasty of the Central Continent could completely suppress the Yin power of heaven and earth.

When all is said and done, the truth is simple: what one person can do is ultimately not much, but what a nation can do is terrifying.

This is why after Xu Qingnian returned to the court, he started to develop around the country again, instead of doing other things.

Xu Qingnian's memorial clearly spells out many plans for developing the country.

It redefined five new state policies for Great Wei.

Firstly, to continue to develop agriculture and to allocate funds to the Ministry of Industry to produce and invent more tools to benefit the people.

Within the next two years, the tax revenue from food production alone would reach 250,000,000 taels of silver. The tax revenue of Great Wei was on the high side, with 40% of the food collection, and it was impossible to lower it, after all, if the country had no silver, it would be meaningless.

Right now, the tax revenue from food production in Great Wei should be able to reach a stable 150,000,000 taels of silver, which means a doubling in two years.

The method advocated by Xu Qingnian is also very simple, farming and giving away fields, as long as you are willing to farm, give away good fields, and if they are deserted, you can also get reduced taxes.

To put it bluntly, it's a gift, a gift of fields and tools, if you don't work here too, then you can go to hell.

Secondly, continue to develop the military department vigorously, the country is strong before the people can become rich.

If the country is not strong, what's the use of having more food, it's still not a dowry for others?

But to make the country's military strong, at least it needs a lot of resources, meat, eggs and milk to support, not to say that everyone is like a dragon, but at least a physical quality of one or two times stronger is no problem.

With the support of national luck, the food will become more nutritious, the body will become stronger, and there will be more and more martial artists.

Thirdly, the An Guo policy, the Great Wei money bank.

Right now, Great Wei needs a sum of silver, and uses this silver to complete its infrastructure.

To get rich, first build roads, this is the eternal truth.

There is still 1.3 million taels of silver in the treasury of Great Wei, which is just enough money to carry out this project.

But it is only enough to complete the infrastructure. How many roads do we need to build in Wei? How many roads would need to be built in the country? And how much would it cost?

And Xu Qingnian's plan in his memo calls for a major infrastructure development in three years, in other words, three years to complete the project.

Three years.

How much manpower and financial resources will be required?

And the An Guo policy is being promoted at this time, which does not mean that people should save up their silver now, but for a rainy day.

When the road is repaired, commerce and trade will develop vigorously and at that time the Great Wei Money Bank can be put to maximum use.

Fourth, education for all, education is the basic to improve the overall strength of the country.

Knowledge is the first productive force, and this can be used in any era.

This point has been mentioned before, but it has not been thoroughly implemented.

Now Xu Qingnian wants to link education to the population, and children born will go to the academy for free, at least to solve illiteracy.

But the amount of silver and taels required for education for all would again be astronomical.

The last one, on the other hand, is newborn welfare and old-age welfare.

Encouraging people to have children, giving food subsidies, plus solving the education problem, and the old-age problem.

These are all schemes to stimulate population growth as well as promote development.

The five new schemes represented a move towards an era of heyday for Great Wei, but the only thing required to do this was silver.

A huge amount of silver to support them.

At this moment, Ji Ling is smacking her lips. As the empress of Great Wei, she understands Xu Qingnian's ambitions, but after a moment's reflection, she knows that these five plans are almost impossible to implement.

To be more precise, it was fine to implement one or two, as Wei still had silver in its treasury, but to implement them all.

It's a fool's errand.

Ji Ling was fine.

The biggest reaction was from Gu Yan, who is the Minister of Household, and he knows better than anyone how much silver the dynasty has, where it needs to be spent and where it doesn't need to be spent.

The idea was good, so good that he supported it with both hands and feet, but the problem was that there was not so much silver.

Not only him, but the other five ministers were also smacking their lips, and even if they were rough men, they knew how horrible Xu Qingnian's plan was.

There was no problem implementing it, but it was extremely easy for something to go terribly wrong.

"Your Majesty."

"It is good to continue to promote farming, good and barren fields are used together, the big deal is to open up some more places and encourage the people to farm, there is no problem with this."

“Building bridges and roads bite the bullet, the Ministry of Finance can also allocate funds, after all, it is for the sake of the Great Wei’s prosperity, this is acceptable.”

“As for this An Guo policy, it can also be promoted, after all, when the bridges and roads are repaired, it can indeed strengthen trade exchanges, which is also good, there is no problem with these two policies.”

“But the latter one won’t work, it’s not realistic to build bridges and roads, but also to develop food production and to increase troops.”

“There are so many counties, provinces and prefectures in the Great Wei Dynasty, if we really want to meet the requirements in the memorial, the treasury will have to spend 1.3 million taels of silver in less than a year.”

“Although the idea is good, it is difficult to do.”

Gu Yan spoke out, he still spoke somewhat euphemistically, if it were any other person who told him this matter.

He would have slapped him straight across the face.

Xu Qingnian was different, Xu Qingnian knew more about the Household Ministry and the division of silver in Great Wei, it was impossible for him to say something like this.

If he dared to say it, he had other ideas.

“Building bridges and roads, increasing the number of troops and raising them, as well as sending children to school and supporting the elderly, each of these amounts are astounding, Shouren, just now I did some calculations.”

“The Great Wei treasury has 1,300,000,000 taels of silver, so if we allocate 1,000,000 taels of silver, we can solve the problem of building bridges and roads, but as for increasing the number of troops and raising them, it is basically impossible, and as for children going to school and supporting the elderly, it is even more impossible.”

“If you do some calculations, five million taels of silver would not be enough to cover such a large amount of expenses.”

Chen Zhengru also followed suit, he was not from the Ministry of Household Affairs, but he also understood the situation there, and what Xu Qingnian said was simply not possible.

“Yes, just about anything is a shocking figure.”

“How about this, how about half of it is used to build bridges and roads, and half is used to increase troops?”

“Building bridges and roads is a priority, so is the promotion of food production, and increasing troops and raising them can’t be done without, it can be reasonably arranged, but the latter one, it’s a bit less practical.”

The crowd debated, normally they would not want the Ministry of Household Affairs to pay out all kinds of money, but after reading Xu Qingnian’s plan, everyone was taken aback.

In particular, Chen Zhengru gave a specific figure.

Even 5 million taels of silver could not solve Xu Qingnian’s plan.

It was good to be ambitious and everyone was willing to support it, but the problem was that the pace was too big, making it somewhat unacceptable to everyone.

However, in the face of the crowd’s doubts, Xu Qingnian did sort of give an answer.

“All of you may have thought wrongly.”

As Xu Qingnian spoke, the eyes of the ministers could not help but fall on Xu Qingnian, and their eyes were filled with curiosity.

“Among the strategies set up by the king, the fifth one is crucial.”

“The amount of silver needed to build bridges and roads can be countless, but what really costs a lot of money is the manpower.”

“And if you want your children and grandchildren to be able to study without spending a penny, and if you want to receive a salary to live on when you are old, you have to do something.”

“So there is a need for the Ministry of Works to set up a new agency to work with the Ministry of the Household, but anyone who works for the dynasty need not do better than others, as long as they reach their normal working hours, they can enjoy the New Deal.”

Xu Qingnian stated his thoughts.

It’s not about exploiting the people, but about taking one for the team, wanting future generations to go to school for free? Do you want to have a small monthly salary when you are old?

More may not be particularly much, but it’s enough to feed you.

Combining the above two, if you want to enjoy the benefits of the court’s new policy, you have to work for the court, and Xu Qingnian’s idea is simple: two hours.

As long as you do two hours of work, you will enjoy the benefits for one year in the future, and as long as you do five years, your descendants will go to school for free.

If the work is done for more than two hours, the money will be settled, not much but not too little either, at least not less than the silver taels for farming.

Xu Qingnian had done some calculations and found that he worked almost four hours a day.

He could also spare some time to plant the fields.

If you do the math, it would be five hours.

This is not an ordinary world, it is an immortal world, the people would rather work more than be poor and hungry.

In those days, as long as they had a mouthful of food, they didn't care if they were tired of working.

There were many people begging to do a job.

Xu Qingnian stood from the perspective of the Great Wei dynasty and could not withhold money from the people nor harm the interests of the Great Wei.

When Xu Qingnian's plan and ideas were stated, the eyes of the crowd lit up.

"Old man understands, Shouren you mean to attract the people through the fifth policy, to solve the labour costs and only need to bear the cost of materials."

Chen Zhengru understood, and he looked at Xu Qingnian and asked a special question.

"En, Chen Ru, this is indeed what the king means."

Xu Qingnian nodded.

"That is to say, put off the existing pressure until later."

Gu Yan instantly understood Xu Qingnian's meaning.

Building bridges and roads, including reinforcements, all of these things required a large amount of silver, but the biggest problem lay in the manpower and labour.

The material is fine, but in addition to the tools to build bridges and roads, there is a series of things such as quarrying.

The main problem is the cost of labour.

Now the new policy introduced by Xu Qingnian is to shift the pressure of the dynasty and move it to the back.

“This is indeed a good idea.”

“Only, what if it doesn’t work at the back?”

As the Minister of Household, Gu Yan actually did not advocate this kind of behaviour, putting the risk in the future in order to solve the internal pressure, which was all well and good if the Great Wei Dynasty was thriving.

But if something goes wrong with the dynasty, then this is a time bomb.

It could blow up at any time, and when it does, the dynasty will collapse and there will be no chance of saving it.

Gu Yan did not directly object, but used this rhetorical question to express his attitude.

This matter, which involved the development of the Great Wei Dynasty, naturally, the ministers had to take it seriously.

“What Lord Gu has said does exist, but now that we have reached an extraordinary time, it is natural to do extraordinary things.”

“Nowadays, Great Wei has a national dragon tripod and the wind and rain are in harmony, so as long as Great Wei can stabilise internally, sweep across externally and unify the Central Continent, then all of Lord Gu’s worries will not arise.”

“Even without the need to sweep the outside world and unify the Central Continent, as long as the Chu Yuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty do not come to provoke Great Wei, with Great Wei’s current food production and the blessing of the national fortune, in five years’ time, the tax revenue from food production will increase in value by 500,000,000 taels of silver.”

“In ten years’ time, the tax revenue from food production will increase in value by sixty or even seventy, and within a hundred years, it will definitely exceed one million million silver taels.”

“Of course, by that time, the population of Wei will have increased at least tenfold, so it will naturally require even more expenditure.”

“But no matter what, there will still be no problem in feeding this group of people.”

Xu Qingnian said with a certainty.

Ten years, twenty years, or even fifty years, a hundred years later, the population of Great Wei would inevitably increase more than tenfold, provided there was no chaotic war.

Under such circumstances, there would be no such thing as barren fields in Great Wei, because all the grain fields would be requisitioned.

Once the population is large, it is good to do anything, provided that it is handled in an orderly manner.

When all is said and done, Xu Qingnian's plan is very large, and to be able to support it, it must rely on two places.

First, the National Luck Dragon Cauldron.

The National Luck Dragon Cauldron must ensure that for the next hundred or even thousand years, the dynasty will have good winds and rain, no natural disasters, and that the grain fields will grow more and more food and more talent.

Secondly, the tools.

If Great Wei wanted to make a truly astounding change, it would have to be heavy industry, transforming from agriculture to industry.

But this process was complex and could not be solved by one person.

This is why Xu Qingnian wants to develop education vigorously. The only way to do this is to produce a large number of well-read people, educated and talented, and let them go off on their own to study in various fields.

Valley/span refers to the possibility that one day someone will have a sudden idea and create a steam engine.

This is not impossible.

The above two points, however, can only be left to fate and need time to be measured, and all Xu Qingnian can do is to pave the way.

It was not really up to Xu Qingnian to decide whether it would work in the future.

"Shouren, I agree with you, extraordinary times, extraordinary treatment."

"But the problem is, even if the pressure is shifted to the next fifty years, the problem comes again, the one million three hundred thousand taels of silver in the Great Wei treasury at the moment is still not enough."

“It must be at least three million taels of silver.”

“One million ten thousand taels of silver for the promotion of food cultivation, one million ten thousand taels of silver for the construction of bridges and roads, one million ten thousand taels of silver for monthly salaries, and the Ministry of Works’ artefacts, there is still a shortfall of one million seven hundred thousand taels of silver.”

Chen Zhengru understood completely what Xu Qingnian wanted to do.

Xu Qingnian wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to vigorously develop Great Wei.

Xu Qingnian had mentioned it before, but later on, due to many things, it was delayed.

Now that Xu Qingnian had restarted the plan, he naturally agreed with it, but the problem was that if he wanted to start the plan, there was still not enough silver in the Great Wei treasury.

At least three to five years, otherwise, if the plan is forced to be implemented, it is afraid that halfway through the project, there will be no more silver and it will become a joke, but the fear is that after the silver is spent, the project will not be completed.

This would easily bring down the court.

The shortfall is one million seven hundred thousand taels of silver, and this is only a conservative estimate, it must not be counted like that.

The calculation is based on two million taels of silver.

Where would that much silver come from in one breath?

“Someone will come to deliver it.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and he looked incomparably confident as he said.

As soon as he said this, the ministers became somewhat curious and could not help but look at Xu Qingnian.

Someone would send the silver?

Who would do that?

Two million taels of silver in one breath? Who? That big money man?

“Shouren, what do you mean by that?”

“Prince Xu, who would be willing to give us silver for no reason?”

The courtiers were curious and looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Don’t worry, gentlemen, the time is not ripe at the moment, when it is truly ripe, you will understand.”

“In short, if you ministers agree with the king’s intention, you should start preparing, the current silver in the treasury is enough to maintain the initial stage.”

“Within six months, the King promises that two million taels of silver will be given in full.”

Xu Qingnian said with unparalleled confidence.

Once this was said, the crowd became even more curious.

It was just that Xu Qingnian did not say anything, so for a moment, they could only be itching to do so.

“Your Majesty, I will say no more, if within half a year, Your Majesty can really get two million taels of silver, I promise to do my best to cooperate with this strategy.”

“Of course, His Majesty’s consent is also required.”

If Xu Qingnian could really get two million taels of silver within six months, then Great Wei would take off.

If Xu Qingnian could really get two million taels of silver within six months, then Great Wei would take off.

In less than three years, Great Wei will really be flourishing, and not just flourishing, but flourishing to the point of fear.

Agriculture, military, education, trade, population, in three to ten years, will completely explode, more than ten times in ten years.

“I will allow it.”

Ji Ling spoke up and agreed straight away.

There was no comment.

Don’t ask me, asking is agreeing.

Once she heard the empress agree, Xu Qingnian could not help but smile.

“Then Shang Shu Gu will prepare at ease.”

“But there is one more thing, before there is the Great Wei official merchants, this matter the king thought about, it is time to cut some, merchant tax increased to fifty percent, priority admission to the academy is cancelled.”

Xu Qingnian mentioned one more thing.

At the beginning, in order to promote the water carriage, the government and merchants were promised all kinds of benefits, and now that Great Wei did not need it anymore, it could be time to suppress some of them.

“An increase of fifty percent? Priority admission to the academy cancelled?”

“If we do that, won’t these merchants be in a mood?”

The ministers spoke up, and although they approved, it was ultimately a bit bad to unload.

“It will be implemented at the beginning of next year, and when the Great Wei money bank is ready, let them manage the branches, it is also a compensation in disguise, and if Great Wei gets better and better, the merchants will also get better and better.”

“It’s a matter between trade-offs, if someone really doesn’t agree, then let them not agree.”

Xu Qingnian was calm.

This move was a kind of unloading, but it didn’t quite count, once the Great Wei money bank got better, it was only a matter of compensating them or two.

The rest of the preferential treatment must be cancelled, otherwise, it would be extremely unfair to the people.

Extraordinary times, extraordinary treatment.

The people would be even more miserable if the merchants took all the benefits after they had settled down.

In the face of Xu Qingnian’s strong reply, the ministers did not say anything, this was nothing.

The time was almost up.

When Xu Qingnian did not say anything, the empress immediately understood what Xu Qingnian meant and slowly spoke out.

“All right, it’s not too early, so all of you should go back first.”

“Xu Aiqing is staying behind, I have other matters to discuss with you.”

The empress spoke.

All the ministers immediately shouted long live and then excused themselves.

After the ministers had left.

The Empress’s voice then rang out.

“Aiqing Xu, the demonic thoughts within your body, how exactly are they?”

As she watched the ministers leave, Ji Ling could not help but speak out, her eyes filled with concern.

In the face of the Empress’ enquiry.

Xu Qingnian did not lie.

“Your Majesty, the demonic thoughts cannot be eradicated, the only way is to let Great Wei completely flourish, gather the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, unify the Central Continent, and use the power of the dynasty to suppress the yin power of the world, in order to suppress the demonic thoughts within my body.”

Xu Qingnian gave her answer.

This answer did not surprise the empress.

She had guessed it before.

“If it were to break out?”

The Empress continued to ask.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty, if there is an outbreak, I will not drag Great Wei down with me.”

Xu Qingnian slowly spoke out, saying in advance.

But as soon as she finished speaking, the Empress shook her head and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“I, for one, do not wish for such a day to come.”

She was very direct, not wanting anything to happen to Xu Qingnian.

“Aiqing, don’t worry, I will fully support you no matter what.”

“No matter what the cost.”

The empress spoke again, causing Xu Qingnian to be somewhat unexpected.

Because in his eyes, Ji Ling was an emperor, and emperors are ruthless, but he did not expect the empress to say such words.

It was impossible to say that he was not moved.

“My servant, many thanks to Your Majesty.”

Xu Qingnian smiled.

Just before Xu Qingnian could continue speaking, out of the blue, an eunuch quickly came and knelt outside the hall.

“Your Majesty.”

“Prince Huaining asks to see the King of Peace and Chaos.”

As this voice rang out.

For a moment, within the main hall, Xu Qingnian and the empress could not help but reveal their surprise.

Not understanding what Prince Huaining was doing at this time by proposing to see Xu Qingnian.

The two of them looked at each other with curiosity in their eyes.

But soon, Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out.

“Tell Prince Huai Ning that this king will go there immediately.”

Although he didn’t know what Prince Huaining was doing again, Xu Qingnian was willing to go and meet.

Soon, the eunuch left.

There were only two people left in the main hall.

“Your Majesty, Prince Huaining has been attempting to usurp the throne, this person must not be kept.”

Xu Qingnian opened her mouth and made her feelings clear.

The empress, however, shook her head and said.

“Ai Qing, he is after all my uncle, the royal family of Great Wei, if he is willing to return to the mountain fields, I am willing to let him go.”

The empress spoke out.

She did not want to carry a bad reputation of killing her relatives, unless it was the last resort.

Hearing the Empress’s words.

Xu Qingnian understood her intentions.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty, if Prince Huaining had been willing to see things through, I would not have come to such a state.”

“But if Prince Huaining is stubborn, there are some things that Your Majesty is not good enough to do, and can only be done by me.”

Xu Qingnian said blandly.

And the empress nodded, she also understood Xu Qingnian’s meaning.

“Aiqing, I already understand what you have done today, Great Wei really needs to be purged.

Ji Ling spoke.

She understood what Xu Qingnian had done today.

He wanted to clean up Wei, expel or kill all those who dare to interfere with Wei.

No one would be left behind and centralisation of power was required.

This is something that every emperor has to do, and in the past, it was always the emperor who spoke up and let his ministers do it, keeping each other in check.

But now, Ji Ling did not want Xu Qingnian to do these things anymore.

She did not want Xu Qingnian to continue to make enemies, otherwise it would be extremely detrimental to Xu Qingnian.

“Your Majesty, don’t worry, I have a sense of proportion, there are things that I know I should do, and there are things that I know I shouldn’t do.”

Xu Qingnian did not say anything more.

He had a number in his heart.

What he should do, he would not evade, and what he should not do, he would not steal the credit.

When it came to this point, there was no need to hesitate, one’s did have to take action.

If we don’t settle these rights and wrongs, it will undoubtedly be a fool’s errand if Great Wei wants to develop.

“Fine, then go ahead, and if there is anything, feel free to look for me.”

Ji Ling nodded, and said nothing more.

“Long live my emperor, I will leave first.”

Xu Qingnian arched his hand, and then walked out of the Hall of the Raising Heart.

He walked towards the imperial prison.

A quarter of an hour later.

The Great Wei Imperial Prison.

The place was gloomy and terrifying, and apart from a little fire candle, there was not a bit of light.

Inside the imperial prison.

With the head of the prison leading the way, Xu Qingnian was able to walk at a tiger’s pace and soon arrived in the depths.

Soon, he saw the figure of Prince Huai Ning.

The two of them had actually met very few times, and apart from a few quarrels, they had not seen each other for the most part.

It had only been two years since they had met again, but one was in prison and the other was outside, and their status had changed dramatically.

There is a real sense of life beyond words.

He sat in the cell.

He looked calm, not a bit frightened, but calm instead.

Noticing Xu Qingnian's arrival.

Prince Huai Ning's voice could not help but ring out.

"Not even some wine and food has been prepared, is this the platitude of a king who has pacified chaos?"

Prince Huaining opened his mouth and said a rare and odd sentence.

"Prepare the finest wine and dishes."

Hearing these words, Xu Qingnian was calm and had someone prepare the wine and food, followed by having someone open the cage and walk in.

Soon, Xu Qingnian was sitting opposite Prince Huaining.

His expression was also calm.

"Speak, what is it that you want from me."

Xu Qingnian spoke, his face expressionless.

However, Prince Huaining did not tell what he was looking for Xu Qingnian at first.

Instead, he looked at Xu Qingnian and sized her up carefully for a long, long time.

After a while, Prince Huaining then spoke out.

"Do you know what is the thing that this king regrets the most?"

He looked at Xu Qingnian and asked so.

"Not killing me."

Xu Qingnian didn't even need to guess in her head to know what Prince Huaining wanted to say.

“En, the thing that this king regrets the most is not killing you.”

“But this king doesn’t hate you, believe it or not?”

Prince Huaining spoke out, and he didn’t hesitate to admit it, but he also said something very odd.

“Why don’t you hate?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“You have heavenly help.”

“This king has always regretted that he didn’t kill you in the first place, but sometimes when I think about it, even if this king went back in time, I don’t think he could have killed you.”

“The heavens are helping you, your fortune has arrived.”

“The world needs you, so you have appeared.”

“Otherwise, with what you have done, if you were any other person, you would have died without a burial place.”

“Therefore, this king has figured out and understood that fighting with you will not end well.”

Prince Huining’s words made Xu Qingnian a little surprised.

Good man.

This old man was really a man who knew the times, he actually understood this truth.

“Then what does the king mean?”

“Shouting at me to come here just to say this?”

Xu Qingnian gathered her mind and looked at Prince Huaining, curiosity in her eyes, not understanding what Prince Huaining was looking for himself for?

Just for this matter?

To tell himself that he would not fight anymore?

To forget the grudge?

“The barbarians are going to invade Great Wei.”

At that moment, Prince Huaining’s voice rang out, but it was a martial dao transmission, not a direct voice.

“Invade Great Wei?”

Xu Qingnian frowned slightly, he knew that Prince Huaining was definitely looking for him for something.

But he didn’t expect it to be this matter.

“En, and they are trying to make the Sea of Demons riot again, in which case the First Grade Ban is still in place.”

“And the Primordial Yuan Dynasty has secretly refined a magic weapon called the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, which is not badly powerful, equivalent to a fourth-grade power, but this king guesses that it should be a third-grade, or even a second-grade power, and these things are the capital of the barbarians’ invasion.”

“Also, they asked this king to hand over the border defence map of Great Wei before.”

“This king handed it over.”

Prince Huai Ning spoke at length, spelling out all the news.

But when it came to the last piece of news, Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but frown.

“You handed it over?”

Hearing this, Xu Qingnian got a little angry.

“Don’t be nervous.”

“This king is not stupid, no matter what, this king is also the prince of Great Wei, even if the emperor’s throne is placed in front of this king, he will not exchange it for the lives of the people of Great Wei.”

“Internal fighting is internal fighting, external fighting is external fighting, and the barbarians are people whom the king despises.”

“The defensive map I gave them is from five years ago.”

“These five years have long since changed quite a lot, when they really invade Great Wei, they will only have to suffer.”

Prince Huaining said so.

This made Xu Qingnian look a little more impressed.

I didn't expect Prince Huaining to have such a backbone.

It had to be said that because of this, Xu Qingnian did indeed cooperate with Prince Huaining.

"What do you want?"

However, Xu Qingnian still asked Prince Huaining what he needed.

He could not have told himself so much for no reason at all.

"This king is tired and wants to go back to recuperate, tell the empress that it was also this king who helped her ascend to the throne back then, consider it as returning a favour to me, and you, who killed my king's own son, and I have done a lot to harm you."

"Between you and me, including His Majesty, all is written off and no accounts shall be settled afterwards. If you are willing, make an oath and the king will do his best to help His Majesty, both inside and outside."

Prince Huining spoke out.

He said this.

Once this was said.

Xu Qingnian thought for a moment and could not help but ask.

"But in case, what if you lie to me?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

"This king has not lied to you, and there is no need to lie to you."

Prince Huaining said seriously.

But as he said this, he suddenly thought of something and quickly spoke.

"If you don't believe me, how about capturing the connector and cross-examining him yourself?"

He proposed.

## Awaken Chapter 273 -

Inside the imperial prison.

Prince Huaining's face was calm as he looked at Xu Qingnian and said so.

Faced with Prince Huaining's reversal of fortune, Xu Qingnian was inexplicably disbelieving.

Xu Qingnian was inexplicably a little disbelieving.

After all, Prince Huaining was a prince, he had been working hard for so many years, and now that he had reached this point, Prince Huaining suddenly gave up.

Xu Qingnian really couldn't accept it.

When really not struggling a bit?

Sensing Xu Qingnian's puzzled gaze, Prince Huaining's voice slowly rang out.

"This king knows that you are worried about something."

"In fact, this king himself did not expect that it would come to this point, but after all is said and done, it still has something to do with you."

Prince Huining spoke out.

But these words caused Xu Qingnian to become curious.

"Something to do with me? How does one have to do with me?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

"This king was wrong, just wrong in that he did not seize power back then, but chose to support Ji Ling to the throne."

"Listening to their slanderous words, that was my king's biggest mistake."

"Since then, the King has been secretly pushing for all this.

"But the more we got into it, the more the King felt that something was wrong, that I was using them and they were using me."

"At that time, the King was already a little wary, but in the face of the great temptation, the King could hardly extricate himself."

“It was until you appeared, and no matter how you were targeted, you managed to turn the odds against us every time, and you were able to counteract us.”

“From that time, this king realised that you were the variable, the variable of the Great Wei Dynasty, or even the entire Central Continent for a thousand years.”

“And today, you have completely made this king understand that between this heaven and earth, there is Qi luck added to it.”

“You are this unique qi-lucky person.”

“Therefore, this king has decided to put everything aside and work with you.”

Prince Huai Ning explained.

Just as soon as this was said, Xu Qingnian looked at Prince Huaining and said with a calm expression.

“Your Majesty, do you think I believe it?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out, it wasn't that this reason didn't work, but that it was too far-fetched.

Prince Huaining had not given a reason to impress himself.

Hearing Xu Qingnian like this.

Prince Huaining took a deep breath.

He then looked at Xu Qingnian and slowly said.

“Alright then, this king will tell you the truth.”

“Ever since this king was with them, this king has never won, not even once, to make this king voluntarily hand over the military talisman.”

“My king was really larded and fell for their trick; they wanted to weaken my power, and then you appeared and my king had realised it.”

“But they kept my king waiting, kept my king waiting until you became a climate.”

“My king lost one step, and every step after that, so my king wants to win.”

“Win once, even if it's once.”

“I wonder if this reason is acceptable to Prince Xu?”

Prince Huai Ning was a little hysterical when he said this, and he said this from the bottom of his heart.

He wanted to win, not to prove how powerful he was.

Rather, he wanted to prove to everyone that if they didn't listen to his words, they were doomed to die.

"I believe it."

Xu Qingnian nodded, his face calm as he believed what Prince Huaining had said.

But soon, Xu Qingnian's voice rang out again.

"Inform me of all the plans, I will go to His Majesty, and if things are indeed as you say they are, the king will be relieved."

"There is no problem in giving you a vassal king, at least you can live out your old age in peace."

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

"There is no need to send me to the border, so that you are even more afraid, and this king continues to stay in the Great Wei Dynasty, and does not want to leave."

Prince Huai Ning knew that being sent away would not be a good thing, after all, the sky was high and the emperor was far away, and it was impossible for them not to guard their hand.

Staying in Kyoto, instead, would allow him to survive.

"This doesn't matter."

"What exactly will they do?"

Xu Qingnian didn't care about this.

"Something else will go wrong with the Sea of Demons, not just the Sea of Demons, but a few other places, have someone check them out as well."

"This king is not sure that he is telling the truth, he is on guard against me."

"The barbarians want to invade Great Wei, so the borders must be prepared, but they must never alert the snakes."

“Otherwise, the first thing they will know is that my king has rebelled, but of course, if you don’t need my king to continue to be on the inside, you can just say so.”

Prince Huaining said.

“Then, according to the king’s meaning, what does he want to do?”

Xu Qingnian did not choose, but asked Prince Huaining.

When this was said, Prince Huaining looked incomparably bland and said.

“It’s simple, sacrifice some people in exchange for overall peace.”

“Let the First Class be stationed in the four demonic domains, this is something inevitable, there is no need to do anything, just let these First Classes stabilise the general situation.”

“Don’t have the same thing happen as before, then some sacrifices are inevitable.”

“And then draw out half a million elites and rush to the border in batches, always remember, don’t startle the snakes.”

“If the barbarians go to war, the defensive map the king gave before is partly real and partly false.”

“If conditions allow, sacrifice this part so that the barbarians will think there is an opportunity to take advantage of it and will not suspect this king.”

“And afterwards, if the barbarians dare to kill on a large scale, with the help of the literature, to raise the hatred of the people, the 500,000 troops sent over there, don’t move yet.”

“Have them disguise themselves as the generals of the county kings from all over the world, and when the barbarians kill them, fight them head-on once, but once is enough, and definitely not at full strength.”

“To make them feel that the Great Wei generals are nothing more than that, at this time, my king will step in and inform the other side that it was my king who told the clan kings from all over to stay out of the way.”

Prince Huaining said this, and then drew across the ground.

“At this time, the barbarians will certainly be arrogant and all their armies will invade Great Wei, and these 500,000 armies, in conjunction with the vassal kings everywhere.”

“It will be possible to besiege the barbarian hordes, the big deal is to fight a war of attrition, this is after all our territory in Great Wei, we have supplies, they don’t.”

“But the biggest problem is actually the things they have secretly refined.”

Prince Huaining spelled out the overall battle idea.

It had to be said that Prince Huai Ning was very capable, and this battle ploy was basically the best plan out there.

Inviting the king into the jar, ah.

“How many people need to be sacrificed?”

Xu Qingnian inquired.

Once this was said, Prince Huaining estimated approximately, and then slowly spoke out.

“According to the barbarians’ bloodlust, at least one hundred thousand people.”

Prince Huaining uttered an extremely terrifying number.

“One hundred thousand?”

“That’s impossible.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head, this number was too terrifying.

Sacrificing 100,000 people for nothing would not have a huge impact on Great Wei, it was just that Xu Qingnian had a hard time accepting it.

But when Xu Qingnian shook his head.

Prince Huai Ning’s complexion sank.

“You’re really merciful.”

“Why weren’t you merciful when you killed my son in the first place?”

He sneered.

Feeling that Xu Qingnian was too merciful.

“One size does not fit all.”

Xu Qingnian coughed slightly.

It was a little unkind, after all, Prince Huai Ning's son had died in his own hands.

"Don't say such things."

"You're not a good fighter, don't pretend to be merciful here."

"Do you know what is the biggest reason for my defeat to you?"

"Part of it was contempt, and the other part was mercy."

"I'm old and don't have that killing energy, thirty years earlier you would have died countless times."

"Sacrificing 100,000 people in exchange for razing the barbarians, is there any need for this king to go into more details about the trade-offs?"

Prince Huaining sneered.

And then continued to speak.

"The Martial Emperor's Northern Expedition, the seven Northern Expeditions, do you know how many people died?"

"All ten million."

"A mere 100,000 people could have razed the barbarians, which is a heavenly good thing, and you should feel joyful."

"Moreover, this is what the king expected, towards the best expectation."

"If not, the barbarian army would have invaded and we would have surprised the snake, we might have avoided the 100,000 casualties we have now, but for the barbarians, we would have escaped extinction."

"How long will you live? One hundred years? Two hundred years? Or five hundred years?"

"With the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, the barbarians can't be exterminated; back in the days of the Great Wei, a Martial Emperor came out and didn't even take down the barbarians."

"What do you think? Do you think that Great Wei cannot defeat a mere barbarian tribe?"

"No, no, it was the Sudden Evil Dynasty, it was the Primordial Yuan Dynasty."

“The three great dynasties are so strong that no one can do anything to anyone, so if these two dynasties are not behind it, what is a mere barbarian tribe?”

“Moreover, even if that were true, acting according to my king’s plan, it would not necessarily be possible to destroy the barbarians, after all, the two dynasties would not leave Great Wei alone.”

Prince Huaining was somewhat furious.

He had lost to Xu Qingnian because of contempt, because of kindness, and because he was too old and didn’t have the same killing energy he had back then.

Of course the main thing was having a group of piggy-backed friends.

Now that he had fallen back on himself, he had not expected Xu Qingnian to be a pig teammate as well.

If that was the case, he would really be pissed off to death alive.

“Don’t get excited.”

“Didn’t say no, just think about it and see if there’s any other way.”

Xu Qingnian calmed Prince Huaining’s emotions.

This is a bizarre image.

After all, the two of them were considered to be existences with a life-and-death feud, and now Xu Qingnian actually went to appease him.

After a while.

Prince Huai Ning spoke up.

“I know that you are after all a Confucian sub-saint, so it is indeed a bit bad for you to be allowed to do this.”

“But you have to think it through yourself and consider it clearly.”

“Mercy does not rule, and righteousness does not rule.”

“For a dynasty, sometimes sacrifice is destined, and using the least sacrifice for the greatest good is the true power of scheming.”

“After the sacrifice of these 100,000 people, it is a compensation to give them a good home and for the descendants to be loved.”

“Otherwise, once the barbarian army becomes wary, when the time comes, I’m afraid that an even greater calamity will be brewed out.”

“At that time, not a hundred thousand will die, but millions, tens of millions, or even tens of thousands.”

Prince Huai Ning continued to persuade.

And Xu Qingnian also understood this.

“I will discuss this matter properly with His Majesty.”

“Your Majesty, there is one thing that I still need to ask you.”

“Who are the people behind this, and what is their plan, exactly?”

“And why did they support His Majesty’s ascension to the throne in the first place?”

Xu Qingnian looked at Prince Huaining and asked so.

When the latter heard these questions, he was slightly silent, followed by slowly saying.

“These are three questions.”

He was very serious.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

Damn you, what time is it, you’re playing a stunt with me here?

The face was a little helpless.

Prince Huai Ning, however, looked somewhat satisfied, as if he was happy to see Xu Qingnian speechless.

“The people behind it, this king is not sure.”

“They have cooperated with this king, yet they have never told me who the person behind them is.”

“But after so many years of cooperation, it is probably clear to me that behind these people, there is a very powerful existence who sees the three great kingdoms as playthings in the palm of his hand.”

“Its target plan, on the other hand, is to live forever and sacrifice the Qi of Great Wei in order to live forever.”

Prince Huaining replied.

“Sacrifice the Qi of the Great Wei? To seek immortality?”

“Is that doable?”

Xu Qingnian frowned and looked at Prince Huaining.

“I didn’t think it could be done before, but now I think it can be done.”

“Their plan, however, is definitely not this, with the way it seems now, it should be to resurrect some existence.”

Prince Huai Ning was not stupid either, he did not believe whatever others said.

Once this was said, Xu Qingnian also understood.

It was no different from what Zhou Ling had said.

Resurrect the Twelve Demon Gods, then awaken the Three Fierce Gods, return the heaven and earth to the primordial, and thus steal the Everlasting Life.

As for what exactly was to be stolen, Xu Qingnian didn’t quite understand.

“What about supporting His Majesty?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“So this is what this king hates the most, the passing of Emperor Wu, when this king was eligible to compete for the throne and the ministers in the court supported this king.”

“As long as this king was willing, it was likely that he would become the new emperor of Great Wei, and even if this king could not be the king, it would not be Ji Ling’s turn.”

“But it was at this time that they found my king and asked him to give up the fight for the throne and choose Ji Ling as emperor.”

“So this king supported Ji Ling, who was originally a descendant of Emperor Wu, and with this king’s support, naturally, she could ascend the throne without any problems.”

Prince Huaining said so.

These words were true.

Ji Ling was originally a descendant of Emperor Wu, and with Prince Huaining's support, she could indeed ascend the throne smoothly.

But there was still something that didn't make sense here.

But Xu Qingnian wasn't sure what didn't make sense either.

After all, he hadn't experienced this era, so he couldn't say anything.

"Do you really believe in them that much?"

Xu Qingnian asked curiously.

"Don't ask again."

"This king doesn't want to remember."

Prince Huai Ning did not want to mention this matter again, and his voice was somewhat less than pleasant.

"What other news is there?"

"Tell them all together."

Xu Qingnian did not continue to mention it, but asked Prince Huaining if he had any more news.

"That's roughly it, the rest of it, it's useless for you to know."

"Xu Qingnian, believe in this king, sacrifice a small number of people, don't be matronly, only then can you strike a painful blow at the barbarians."

"Only, you must beware of one thing, the secret magic weapon refined by the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, this thing the king always feels is not that simple."

Prince Huai Ning said so.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian couldn't help but nod his head.

This Heavenly Thunder Cannon was somewhat similar to his own Divine Martial Cannon.

However, the other party was talking about the fourth grade.

Prince Huai Ning guessed that it had the power of a third grade, or perhaps even a second grade.

A first-grade was definitely out of the question.

Second-grade Xu Qingnian didn't think it was possible either, after all, he had refined the Divine Martial Cannon himself, and how difficult the process was, he understood it better than anyone.

It should be the third grade, and it was normal to hide a little.

"I understand."

"During this period of time, Your Majesty will rest and recuperate here at ease, if there is any news, my king will come back, if Your Majesty has anything to say to my king, just give a shout."

At this point, Xu Qingnian did not say anything more, he got up and prepared to leave to report to His Majesty.

Prince Huai Ning did not say anything else, and sat in silence.

After Xu Qingnian had left.

Prince Huaining looked somewhat silent.

In fact, he had hidden one thing that he had not said, but it was not very meaningful to say it or not to say it.

However, he had indeed not bothered to lie to Xu Qingnian, and he was serious about his reversal this time.

When Xu Qingnian had completely left.

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

"Uncle Wang, what content did you and Xu Qingnian talk about?"

It was Ji Yuan's voice.

He was detained in later, in the two cells behind Prince Huaining.

The communication between Xu Qingnian and Prince Huaining was all martial artist's intentional communication, which was inaudible to a third person.

Naturally, Ji Yuan only knew that the two were communicating, but not what they were communicating about.

"Discuss with him how you can become the Emperor of Great Wei."

Hearing Ji Yuan's voice, Prince Huai Ning said casually.

When this was said, Ji Yuan instantly revealed a look of surprise.

To be honest, at this moment, his perception of Xu Qingnian had changed.

He thoroughly understood how strong Xu Qingnian was, and it was indeed impossible to say that he did not regret it.

Taking the path of domination had caused him to sever his ties with Xu Qingnian, and now he had some regrets as to why he had offended Xu Qingnian.

If he had not offended Xu Qingnian, he would have talked to Xu Qingnian properly, and if he could bring Xu Qingnian into the fold, perhaps his throne would be secure.

"What did he say?"

"If possible, if he helps me become the emperor, I can forget about the past, and I can make him the Great Wei State Master."

Ji Yuan replied.

At the same time his eyes were somewhat expectant, curious about how the talk would go.

"It's useless, he wants to become the one-word parallel king of Great Wei and share half of the rivers and mountains."

Seeing Ji Yuan's expression, Prince Huai Ning continued to babble.

But he already knew that Ji Yuan was completely out of touch with the throne.

He had already begun to waver.

The moment a person who practiced hegemony submitted and his heart wavered, it meant that he had lost, completely and utterly.

"A word parallel king?"

"He's too greedy."

Ji Yuan snorted coldly, a little angry, feeling that Xu Qingnian was too greedy.

And Prince Huai Ning didn't pay any attention to Ji Yuan.

He was thinking about something on his own.

But after a long time.

Ji Yuan's voice, suddenly rang out.

"A one-word parallel king is a bit much."

"But the highest vassal king can, share 30% of his kingdom."

"Uncle Wang, what do you think?"

"Uncle Wang."

"Uncle Wang, speak up."

"Is it a little less? Or is it too much?"

"Uncle Wang, how about some for you?"

Ji Yuan's voice rang out, but it was also a martial exchange.

Only, Prince Huaining did not pay him any attention.

And at this moment.

Amongst the barbarians.

Boom.

With a shocking sound.

A small mountain, in an instant, was reduced to nothing.

## **Awaken Chapter 274 -**

Barbarians.

With a small mountain reduced to nothing.

In an instant, an unmistakable laugh rang out.

"Hahahahaha, good, good, good, with such divine weapons, my barbarian clan will be able to trample down the Great Wei."

In the middle of the mountains.

The great general of the barbarian tribe gazed at the small mountain that had been levelled, his eyes were full of confidence and joy.

A large army was holding this place, and dozens of miles around were blocked off.

The barbarian banner stood on the hill, blown by the wind.

A silver cannon, neatly arranged, stood on top of the hill.

Not far away was the great camp.

The great barbarian general, Tulu, stood outside the camp, the joy on his face barely concealed.

The barbarians were going to invade Great Wei.

This was the news he had learned a few days ago.

To the barbarians, Great Wei was a lifelong enemy. How many barbarians had been slaughtered by Emperor Wu during his northern expedition?

The barbarians also had an unshakable hatred with Great Wei.

Don't look at the fact that the Great Wei kept yelling about the Northern Expedition and the Northern Expedition.

The barbarians were also clamouring every day to kill them back.

The martial artists are all the same in nature, they all want to prove themselves through war.

However, when they really heard that the barbarians were going to invade Great Wei again, the barbarian martial generals were actually somewhat silent.

In the past, they were thinking of killing back because Great Wei was no longer viable, and they still had the Chu Yuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty behind them, so they were really not afraid to fight.

But the barbarian royal family was thinking about something more profound.

The barbarians could kill back, but if they did, all the barbarians' soldiers would have to die, and if they turned back, they would destroy Wei, but in the same way, the barbarians would be lost.

In the end, they would be doing the dowry for the Chu Yuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty for nothing.

And this extermination of the Great Wei is only the extermination of the central forces of the Great Wei and the complete decline of the Great Wei, not the complete extermination of the Great Wei.

After all, First Grade was still alive, and the barbarians did not have the confidence to dare say that they would exterminate First Grade.

If they had the strength, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty would have already been frantically replenishing their resources, leaving the barbarians to fight and kill.

The First Grade was a deterrent.

An extremely terrifying deterrent.

Whether it was the Primordial Yuan Dynasty or the Sudden Evil Dynasty, what they would always be thinking about was how to make Great Wei decay, rather than say, destroy it.

For, this is something that is not very realistic.

“With such divine weapons, it is just a matter of days before we can step on Great Wei.”

Thinking of this, Great General Tulu spoke again, his height was a full ten feet, like a giant, and he was wearing armour that gave off a terrifying aura as well as a sense of oppression.

“Great General, this object is indeed powerful, but it is somewhat unlikely that it will be able to level Great Wei, right?”

“There is a First Grade in Great Wei, if we use this kind of artifact, we are only afraid that the First Grade will interfere, right?”

At this moment, the man beside Grand General Tulu spoke up.

The man was very young, twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, and was two metres tall, as tall as a giant to an ordinary person, but he looked a little short compared to Grand General Tulu.

This was the fifth prince of the barbarian race, one of the more distinguished royal sons who had been studying beside Grand General Tulu.

“Fifth prince, you don’t understand this, nowadays the world has signed a contract that does not allow the first rank to strike unless it is a newly promoted first rank.”

“In the entire world, the only newly promoted First Grade is the Buddhist sect Huixin, but he is now preaching Mahayana Buddhism in the Western Continent, let alone being free or unavailable, even if he did come out to interfere, the Buddhist sect would not agree.”

“Even if Huixin did come out to interfere, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, and the Sudden Evil Dynasty would not agree, and when the time comes, even if it is Great Wei that breaks the rules first, especially if there is turmoil in the Sea of Devil’s Domain, the Great Wei Dynasty has not sent a First Grade there.”

“This is already a loss of reason, if we still dare to invite the First Grade to fight, we are only afraid that we will cause the wrath of the First Grade of the world.”

Grand General Tulu spoke up and analysed the current situation in Great Wei.

“Grand General, but there are eight First Classes in Great Wei after all, the Tai Shang Xian Clan and all of them have submitted to Great Wei, when they really tear their faces apart, eight First Classes, they are not something that we can defeat.”

The fifth prince spoke out, his meaning was simple, Great Wei has eight first-grade, qualified to turn the other cheek, tear the other cheek, what are rules in front of absolute force?

But when this was said, Grand General Tulu laughed instead.

“Your Majesty, don’t worry, the Immortal Sect’s first rank, they have submitted to Great Wei, but they will definitely not interfere with the war, unless it comes to the stage where the country is broken, then they will also measure up.”

“And since we dare to fight, we naturally have the means to do so, when it really comes to that time, they won’t necessarily be able to spare their hands.”

Tulu spoke out.

A statement with some connotation.

“Understood.”

The fifth prince nodded, somewhat thoughtful.

But at that moment, suddenly, a figure appeared.

“Who?”

“How dare you.”

“Who dares to barge in?”

A voice rang out, it was the barbarian guards, their great swords drawn, their faces cold as they gazed at the person who had suddenly appeared.

It was the masked man.

He came in front of Tulu and saluted slightly towards him.

“Don’t be rude.”

Great General Tulu held out his hand and told the crowd to lower their guard, then looked at the masked man with a smile and said.

“Greetings, sir.”

Grand General Tulu smiled.

The fifth prince beside him also arched his hand towards the masked man and said sir.

“The Grand General is polite, and so is the Imperial Son.”

The masked man smiled faintly, then bowed towards the two.

“Grand General, Fifth Prince, dare I ask how effective this Heavenly Thunder Cannon is?”

The masked man spoke out as he looked at the two men, yet within the eyes revealed in his mask, he was full of confidence.

“Speak within sir.”

Grand General Tulu did not answer directly, but invited the other man to go inside the camp and speak.

At that moment, the masked man nodded, and then walked with him inside the main camp.

When they walked into the camp.

Tulu’s voice rang out at once.

“Sir, let’s not speak in the dark, this Heavenly Thunder Cannon is effective and equal to the power of the fourth grade, but the problem is that this scale of damage is still not enough.”

“And the quantity is also small, the king has explained something to me, this attack on Great Wei is extremely risky, the Heavenly Thunder Cannon is indeed able to influence the battle, but with this alone, it is still not enough.”

“So, the king is still a bit wary of going out to Great Wei.”

Tu Lu spoke up, only his attitude was very different, before he was confident, praising the power of the Heavenly Thunder Cannon and was even more disdainful of Great Wei.

But when faced with the man in front of him, Tulu’s words were different.

The masked man was not stupid, he instantly understood what Tulu meant, he wanted to ask for more benefits.

Attacking Great Wei was something the barbarians could only dream of.

But for the barbarians to be foolish enough to charge, the barbarians weren’t foolish either. Right now, the Heavenly Thunder Cannon had been given, and for the other side to say such things was just not enough.

This is very greedy.

The masked man’s heart was cold, but outwardly he appeared calm, and even said with a slight apology.

“Great General, this Heavenly Thunder Cannon, which was also recently refined by the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, only has twenty of them before and after, and now all of them have been brought here to help the Barbarian King stamp out the Great Wei.”

“Each Heavenly Thunder Cannon is equal to a fourth-grade strike, and since Great Wei doesn’t understand this kind of thing at all, if we go head-to-head, we can instantly turn the tide of battle and kill Great Wei by surprise.”

The masked man said with a smile, analysing the power of the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

But as soon as this was said, Tulu shook his head and looked at the masked man and said.

“This, this general understands, but you must also understand, sir, that Great Wei’s reserves, too, are more than twenty fourth-ranked men, and these twenty Heavenly Thunder Cannons are still far from enough.”

“Furthermore, the world thinks that we barbarians are warlike and stupid, but the barbarians are not stupid, I believe that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will do their best to help my barbarians in order to deal with the Great Wei.”

“But to give the best to my barbarians, to put it in a not so nice way, do you believe it, sir?”

Tulu was not stupid, on the contrary he was smart, they knew that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty was using the barbarians, but it was not a big deal, the main thing was what the barbarians had to gain.

“Great General, I understand what you mean, it just so happens that I have made a trip to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, and now I have refined thirty Heavenly Thunder Cannons, plus two third-grade Heavenly Thunder Cannons, how about sending them to the barbarian nation all together?”

The masked man laughed.

But Tulu still shook his head and said.

“What my king means is that he needs two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons, plus twenty third-grade cannons, and if he has these, he can even the score with Great Wei, if not, the Barbarians will not fight.”

Tulu spoke out, as he stated his demands.

But as soon as he said this, the masked man could not stop laughing.

The barbarians were asking for too much.

“Great General, I’m afraid I can’t, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty can’t refine so many Heavenly Thunder Cannons, is the king being a bit imposing.”

He gave his reply, refusing outright, without so much as a word.

However, when this was said, Grand General Tulu frowned.

“Forcing the issue?”

“Then please tell me, sir, what do the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty want from our barbarian kingdom?”

“An invasion of the entire army into Great Wei, what concept is that?”

“My barbarian kingdom once had two million lions, since the Northern Expedition, only half a million lions are left, now that we have managed to recover a bit and are back to a

million lions again, the two dynasties want my barbarian kingdom to invade with its entire army.”

“If we are talking about the Great Wei two years ago, we indeed have no fear, but now the Great Wei, the country is rich and strong, and has also recruited a lot of troops, plus the battle of invasion, itself is extremely difficult to fight, it is very possible that a million armies will be wiped out.”

“My barbarian country is also considered to have gambled on its national fortune, the two dynasties only need to contribute a little to reap the benefits, if we are not willing to agree even to this, then don't we think everyone in my barbarian country is a fool?”

Grand General Tulu spoke up, not thinking that the price he was offering was high.

After all, they were the ones fighting for their lives, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty were the ones supplying behind them, if they lost, the barbarians would be gone, and Great Wei would definitely be badly damaged, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty would have taken care of their two most headache enemies without any effort.

Who would give up such a good thing?

So to ask for this price was not outrageous, it was just a matter of whether it was acceptable or not.

“Grand General, I naturally understand, but suddenly asking for so many Heavenly Thunder Cannons is not a matter of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty not being willing to give them, but a matter of the material.”

“How about this, if the Barbarian Kingdom can provide the corresponding materials, I can go and talk about it.”

He spoke out.

But as soon as he finished speaking, Grand General Tulu shook his head and said.

“This won't work, there is a big war coming up and we also need to build weapons, the materials cannot be given.”

“And we also need the full support of the two great dynasties, this is the list written by this general, you should give it to the Emperor of the First Yuan and the Emperor of the Sudden Evil by the way, let them take a look at it, if there is nothing wrong with it, send it to the barbarian kingdom within this month.”

“Sir, you must be more than understanding, after all, we are fighting for our lives.”

“Of course, if the two emperors only need us to go over and scare the Great Wei, all these Heavenly Thunder Cannons will be returned, we don’t need anything, at most we will sacrifice a few thousand generals.”

“We don’t care about anything, as long as you all are willing, the barbarian kingdom does its best to cooperate, after all, there is also a deadly feud between the barbarian kingdom and the Great Wei.”

Grand General Tulu spoke out.

The words were dripping from his mouth, not only did he not provide the materials, but on the contrary, he continued to ask for all sorts of things, this was too big an appetite.

He did not say that it was the king’s intention, but that it was his own intention, so that if there was a deadlock, he would come out and take the blame.

If there was no deadlock, what was on the list was what the barbarian nation wanted.

The masked man took the things on the list.

He took a closer look.

Soon he could not help but take a deep breath.

The items on this list were really lions, from elite siege weapons to small grains, it could be said that they wanted everything.

And the amount of money was enormous.

Thousands of large siege weapons, 100,000,000 catties of grain, and a host of other things, the list was countless.

Plus the Heavenly Thunder Cannon from before.

The barbarian kingdom’s idea immediately dawned on him.

Drain the resources of the two great dynasties before they fought, so that they wouldn’t become the grafting clothes.

This idea he could understand, but the barbarian kingdom’s asking price was too ruthless, not just any ruthless.

So ruthless that it would take one’s breath away.

“Great General, I understand all the reasoning, it’s just that this list of things is a little too much, isn’t it?”

The masked man could no longer laugh, he didn't even want to disguise it.

There were people who were so ruthless.

Even if you want a little, you want so much?

Those who know are aiding you in the war, those who don't think they're building a new dynasty.

"It's not expensive, it's not expensive, sir, don't get excited yet, just take it back and ask."

Great General Tulu said smilingly, without any hint of resentment, but asked the masked man to take it and ask about it first.

When this was said, the masked man could not help but take a deep breath and shook his head, saying.

"Great General, if I were to take this list over, I am only afraid that I would be expelled by the two emperors."

"It's too much, but I can understand the General's hardship, so how about this, 10%, 10% of everything on the list, I can fight for it, but I can only say fight for it."

The masked man replied.

But as soon as he said this, Grand General Tulu continued to smile and said.

"Sir, you must not blame this general for saying a not-so-nice thing about you."

"This is, after all, a deal between the Barbarian Kingdom and the Sudden Evil as well as the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, and sir is only passing on information."

"Of course, there is no doubt that sir is of great importance, and the king has prepared quite a few things for sir as a treat."

"But this list, I hope that you will take it first, the success or failure is another matter, but the meaning should be clear, after all, the war between the two countries, there is no room for jokes."

Great General Tulu's meaning was clear.

No matter what, the list had to be delivered to the two emperors, whether they agreed or not was one thing, whether they gave it or not was another.

Hearing Grand General Tulu speak in this way, the latter was somewhat silent.

He wanted to say something, but did not know what to say. After looking at the other party's attitude, the masked man could not help but sigh.

"Since the Great General has put it here, there is nothing more for me to say."

"All right, this list, I will give it to the two emperors."

"Only, whether or not it will work, I don't dare to guarantee."

The masked man was not in a good mood, the other party was too greedy, but there was nothing he could do to stop it, only this.

"Hahahahaha, thanks a lot sir."

"Come, come, come, sir, I have prepared fine wine and food for you, come and eat together, come and eat together."

Hearing the other party's promise, Great General Tulu immediately warmly invited the other party to join him for a meal.

"No."

"Thank you, General, for your kindness, but I have business to attend to, so I will not stay for the time being."

The masked man smiled faintly.

Arching his hand, he was about to leave.

The Great General Tulu did not stop either, but said a few words with a slight look of regret.

Not long afterwards, the latter left the place.

After the masked man had left, the Fifth Prince's voice could not help but ring out.

"General Tulu, if we offer so many conditions, will they agree?"

"Two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons, that's too terrifying, isn't it?"

The Fifth Prince frowned, just because he had kept quiet just now did not mean he had no idea.

Once this was said, Tulu's voice could not help but ring out.

He stood with his hands folded as he looked at the Heavenly Thunder Cannon and said.

“Fifth prince, in fact, let alone say two hundred cannons, these twenty Heavenly Thunder Cannons are enough to win a large battle.”

“On the battlefield, sometimes a small change can turn the tide of all battles.”

“But Fifth Prince, there are two things you should remember.”

“First, we are facing the Great Wei Dynasty, no matter how confident we are, we cannot be too arrogant and cocky, twenty Heavenly Thunder Cannons, very strong, but definitely not enough, two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons are enough to start a full scale war, otherwise the victory or defeat of a battle cannot affect the whole, we have to win step by step.”

“Secondly, no matter what the final outcome of this war is, in the end it is nothing more than two defeats, in the better case, the barbarians win big, in the worse case, the barbarians are damaged, but no matter what the outcome is, it is good for the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.”

“And because of this, we can frantically ask for all kinds of benefits, whether they agree or not, right now the only one who can fight with Great Wei is our barbarian nation.”

Tulu said meaningfully.

The latter, however, looked a little thoughtful.

“Great General, then in this battle, can we actually win?”

The Fifth Prince couldn't help but ask.

Originally, he felt that he could win, but after hearing Grand General Tulu say this, he was inexplicably a little worried.

“With the Heavenly Thunder Cannon in place, what would it take to lose?”

“Each cannon is equivalent to one strike from a fourth-ranked martial artist. The Great Wei method of setting up formations is extremely simple and likes to spar... Fifth Prince, think about it.”

“Let's say that you are in front of all the soldiers of the Great Wei, hundreds of thousands of them, but when they come within five miles, what is the concept of a cannon blast?”

“At the very least, it can break thousands of armour, twenty Heavenly Thunder cannons can annihilate twenty thousand enemies, the range of the Heavenly Thunder cannons is twenty miles, in other words, even if the Great Wei generals find out in time and choose to flee, they will still be annihilated by at least one hundred thousand.”

“With 100,000 troops wiped out, our barbarian nation will not have to make any effort and will be able to fully ride on the success and attack Great Wei then, with the goal of breaking 300,000 enemies in the first battle.”

“After this battle, Great Wei will have its backbone broken and be completely and utterly deprived of its strength.”

“Fifth prince, I ask you, do you think you can win?”

Grand General Tulu said with unparalleled confidence.

At these words, the Fifth Prince’s eyes could not help but reveal an uplifted look among them.

“Twenty Heavenly Thunder Cannons are so powerful, if there were two hundred of them, it would indeed be possible to push across Great Wei.”

The Fifth Prince muttered.

At the same time, he understood what Grand General Tulu had said.

War was like this, sometimes a reversal of the situation could bring about countless chain reactions, and the first battle was also important, it was a battle of morale.

If the first battle could really wipe out 300,000 enemies, it would be a great boost to the barbarian nation.

For Great Wei, on the other hand, it would be no less than a disaster.

Nowadays, Great Wei feels strong, has flourished, and the country is at peace, so naturally, self-confidence will grow.

So the first battle was of great significance to Great Wei.

Likewise, the first battle was of great significance to the Barbarian Kingdom.

Meanwhile.

The masked man had disappeared, and he arrived at a deserted mountain range, took out an incense stick, and then slowly lit it.

Soon, smoke filled the air, and in its place was a figure.

“Your Holiness.”

“The barbarians are sitting on the land and demanding two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons, as well as all kinds of resources. My subordinate believes that this move by the barbarians is bound to attract the resentment of the two dynasties, so I would like to consult Your Majesty.”

The masked man spoke out.

But once this was said, the latter did not make any sound, as if he was thinking about something.

After a while, his voice rang out.

“Send the list to the two emperors.”

“If the barbarians are sitting on the ground, let the barbarians go, the barbarians’ invasion must never be postponed.”

“But take a message to the two kings that everything is under control.”

He finished these words and his figure disappeared, leaving behind the somewhat silent masked man.

He was also a little puzzled, the barbarians were sitting on their hands, and to put it mildly, any other power would only not want to agree.

He had thought that if he had said that, his Holiness would have been furious, but he had not expected such a result.

He pondered for a while and then realised a truth.

The barbarian invasion had reached an aggressive stage for the whole game, and at this point, there was no such thing as retreating or not retreating.

The barbarians knew this, and that was why they dared to ask for a price.

Thinking of this, he said nothing more, got up and left for the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

Late at night.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty.

Inside the palace hall.

After the masked man handed over the list, the Sudden Evil Emperor did not get angry as he thought, but looked at the list and said.

“The things on the list, the Sudden Evil Dynasty can give them, but the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, the Sudden Evil Dynasty cannot give it, so I need to trouble Sir to go to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor agreed to do so.

Almost without hesitation, he agreed.

There was no hint of thought, nor was there any hint of hesitation, making the masked man understand even more how terrifying this battle was.

The fact that the Sudden Evil Dynasty was even willing to agree to such a condition meant that they were truly afraid of the Great Wei Dynasty.

“But remember, don’t give an immediate answer, sir can rest for a few days in the Sudden Evil Dynasty and go to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty in a few days.”

“In almost ten days, go to the barbarians and inform them of the final result.”

These were the last words of the Sudden Evil Emperor, reminding the other party.

“Understood.”

The masked man nodded his head.

And then he quietly withdrew.

After he had exited, a figure appeared in the great hall.

“Your Majesty, it is a bit excessive for the barbarians to sit on the ground and suddenly demand such a large amount of resources.”

“Over the years, we have given quite a lot of resources to the barbarians, before and after, adding up to 500,000,000 taels worth, now this list is too much.”

The person stepped out, it was the Chancellor of the dynasty, and he frowned slightly as he warned.

But when this was said, the Emperor of Sudden Evil did not care and said.

“If you have the ability to take it, you must also have the ability to eat it.”

“Give him as much as he wants, as long as he asks the price, and when the barbarians and Great Wei get into a war, we can sit back and reap the benefits.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor’s voice was incomparably calm.

But the meaning was also very clear.

He would give as much as he wanted, and when the two sides were defeated, he would go to the barbarians to get it back.

This was the idea of the Sudden Evil Dynasty, simple and straightforward, you have your ideas and I have my own.

“I understand, it’s just that it’s hard to guarantee that the barbarian nation can’t guess what Your Majesty means.”

The Chancellor’s voice continued to ring out.

It wasn’t that he didn’t think the plan would work, but it was a simple plan, if you could think of it, wouldn’t the other side think of it?

When this was said, the Emperor of Sudden Evil still looked calm.

“He can naturally guess it, but it’s useless even if he does.”

“This battle is a gamble, I am gambling, so is the Primordial Emperor, and the barbarians are still gambling.”

“I am betting that Great Wei will be able to hold, but it will be at a great cost, and the barbarians will inevitably pay a terrible price.”

“The Primordial Yuan Dynasty is also thinking the same thing.”

“As for the barbarians’ thoughts, I am also clear that they just want to claim a sum of resources and then start a tug-of-war with Great Wei.”

“With the resources of the two dynasties, they will develop frantically, after all, invading Great Wei is not something that can be solved in a few months, with a bit of luck, a year and a half, with bad luck, it is not impossible for it to last for three or five years.”

“In that case, even if the barbarians are killed and injured, but with the resources of the two dynasties, they will still not lose much money.”

“In this struggle, Great Wei will be the final loser.”

The Emperor of Sudden Evil analysed the battle.

“Great Wei becomes the only loser?”

“But what if, what if Great Wei does not fight?”

The Chancellor continued to ask.

“No.”

“It is impossible for Great Wei not to fight.”

“Now Great Wei is prospering, as never before, and one Xu Qingnian has made everyone in Great Wei like a dragon.”

“Now they desperately need a battle, a battle to grow their momentum and to prove themselves with a battle.”

“If the two dynasties were to declare war with Great Wei, perhaps Great Wei would not dare to fight, but if the barbarians declare war, it is impossible for Great Wei not to fight, and if they don't, the country's fortunes will be damaged.”

“Right now, Great Wei's national fortunes have reached the point where they are taking shape, and once they do, they will forge the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent.”

“Therefore, Great Wei will definitely answer the war.”

“And my Sudden Evil, as well as the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, will be able to sway this battle; if Great Wei fails, they can restrict the barbarians, and if the barbarians fail, they can restrict Great Wei.”

“Let them consume and deplete their troops first, and when the critical moment comes, whether it is Great Wei or the barbarians, they will be destroyed together.”

Thus said the Emperor of Sudden Evil.

When this was said, the latter nodded thoughtfully as he approved of this statement.

“Then what if.”

“Your Majesty, I mean what if, the barbarians cannot defeat Great Wei? After all, Great Wei has a Xu Qingnian and such a terrible national fortune that the barbarians, once upon a time, might be able to outwit Great Wei, after all, with the support of two dynasties.”

“But now .....

The Chancellor of the Sudden Evil stopped speaking here, for it would be somewhat less than good to say any more.

“Don't worry.”

“The Heavenly Thunder Cannon refined by the Primordial Yuan Dynasty is extremely powerful, and Great Wei will definitely not be able to resist the barbarians.”

“To put it in a bad light, I am rather worried that the barbarians will kill too hard and go straight to the capital of Great Wei.”

“If that is the case, instead, we have to go and help Great Wei.”

“Forget it, no matter what, let’s see what happens first, we can only pray that Great Wei is not as weak as we thought.”

When the Emperor of Sudden Evil said this, he said no more.

And the latter nodded, and in his heart, he inexplicably despised Great Wei a little more.

And so it was.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

Three days later, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

Compared to the calmness of the Sudden Evil Emperor, the Primordial Yuan Emperor was a little unsettled.

“Two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons?”

“What are the barbarians trying to do here?”

The Primordial Emperor’s face was cold as he sat on the dragon chair and looked at the other party as such.

The Primordial Emperor was truly furious.

He knew that the barbarian race was insatiable, but he did not expect the other party to be so insatiable.

To ask for two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons.

This was too shameless, wasn’t it?

But after the outburst of anger, the Primordial Emperor fell silent again and looked at the masked man.

“What tone of voice did he use to say that?”

The Primordial Emperor asked the masked man.

“In reply to Your Majesty, Great General Tulu insisted that I send the list, but His Majesty Sudden Evil has promised the contents of the list, but the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, His Majesty Sudden Evil said there was nothing he could do.”

The masked man replied.

The barbarians' asking price was, indeed, excessive, the most excessive being this Heavenly Thunder Cannon, an item that was too powerful.

Two hundred of them, it could change too many wars, it was hard not to win.

Hearing the masked man's reply, the First Yuan Emperor's expression was slightly gloomy.

It was clear that the Sudden Evil Emperor was trying to force himself into this chess game, and it wasn't just him, in fact people in the shadows had already started setting it up.

The only one who could fight the Great Wei head-on right now was the barbarians.

It wasn't that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty couldn't fight, but that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty couldn't fight.

If the Primordial Yuan Dynasty declared war with Great Wei, it would not be an ordinary war, it would inevitably be a battle between the first rank.

The barbarians were different, the barbarians already had an enmity with Great Wei, plus the fact that the barbarians did not have a First Grade, and declaring war with Great Wei, coupled with the previous ban on First Grade, naturally, even if Great Wei wanted to send a First Grade.

I am afraid that even if they wanted to send a First Grade, they could not do so at will.

As long as the country did not break the mountains and rivers, then Great Wei could only break its teeth and swallow in its stomach if it lost.

This time, war has been declared.

The aim is not to destroy Great Wei, but to defeat it, just like the previous Northern Expedition, so that the barbarians can hold Great Wei in check.

The Great Wei Dragon Tripod has already been formed, and the next step is the Dragon Tripod of the Central Continent.

Won't the two great dynasties panic?

Aren't the people in the shadows afraid?

In fact, they are both panicked and afraid, otherwise, there is no need to aid the barbarians so much.

What he hadn't expected was that the barbarians had such a huge appetite, asking for two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons, the twenty given before was already considered the limit.

This was something that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty understood even better how powerful it was, and because of this, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty didn't want to take it out even more.

It would be troublesome to get back what was given out later.

He was pondering.

The hall was incomparably quiet.

The masked man was also silent, after all, to put it bluntly, he was just an errand boy.

A long time passed.

The voice of the Primordial Emperor rang out.

"What are the chances of winning this attack on Great Wei?"

He opened his mouth and asked.

"In reply to Your Majesty, at least ninety-five percent, this time the barbarians have been motivated and have a million-strong army, and in a head-to-head battle, they are by no means weaker than Great Wei."

"In addition to the Chu Yuan Dynasty's Heavenly Thunder cannon, once the battle begins, the Wei army will be routed."

"The Sudden Evil Dynasty's supply of resources will allow the barbarians to continue fighting."

"As for among Great Wei, Prince Huai Ning has promised to call on the Great Wei vassal kings to start raising an army to rebel as soon as something happens."

"By then, Great Wei will be in internal and external trouble, and within a month, we can push across the twelve counties of Great Wei, without involving the capital, so that the first rank will not strike."

“Three months sooner, six months slower, a quarter of Great Wei’s territory will also have fallen completely, and by then Your Majesty and the Emperor of Tusi will have stepped in to reconcile and see the nibbling away of Great Wei’s land.”

“And the fortunes of the Great Wei state will also collapse, with endless benefits.”

The masked man said in earnest analysis.

At these words, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil nodded, and then continued to ask.

“Is Prince Huaining really willing to dedicate his kingdom?”

“I have heard that Prince Huaining has been pitied by you and the others.”

He inquired.

At the mention of Prince Huaining, the masked man was suddenly confident.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty, Prince Huaining has nothing left now, and he only has this path to choose from.”

“Furthermore, we did not victimise Prince Huaining, everything was because of Xu Qingnian, but it was because of Xu Qingnian that Prince Huaining hated him to death.”

“His son, who died at the hands of Xu Qingnian, is now being pushed by Xu Qingnian step by step, and is still in the imperial prison.”

“Your Majesty, just think about it, a prince in his own right, caught in the imperial prison, if he doesn’t hate Great Wei, how can he?”

“As long as we can get the empress to step down, the kingdom will certainly be willingly offered up.”

“Even if Prince Huaining is reluctant and turns against him in the face of battle, there is still a Ji Yuan, and who will be the Emperor of Great Wei, is it still the will of the two majesties?”

The masked man was very sophisticated in his analysis.

When the Emperor of Sudden Evil heard this, he could not help but nod his head.

This was the truth.

Previously, it was only a Prince Huai Ning, and to put it bluntly, if Prince Huai Ning was supported to ascend to the throne, there was really no guarantee that he would not turn against the Emperor.

After all, having become Emperor of Great Wei, no one would dare to do such a thing as dedicate the country.

The people of Great Wei would also be scolded to death, and the courtiers would all storm out.

But now it was different, there was a Ji Yuan, and if Prince Huaining did not listen, then let Ji Yuan go up.

Thinking of this, the Emperor of Tusi spoke out.

“You go back and tell the barbarian king that two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons, this is absolutely impossible, the limit is to send another eighty Divine Martial Cannons, as for the third grade, five, not even one more.”

“Moreover, after the attack on Great Wei, the materials for refining the Heavenly Thunder Cannons must be found for me to make up for my losses.”

“If he is unwilling, then forget it, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty has no desire to get involved.”

The Primordial Yuan Emperor spoke, this was his final bottom line.

Two hundred cannons, that was impossible.

Giving eighty more would be the limit.

As for the third-grade ones, it wasn't that he couldn't give them, but the third-grade ones were too troublesome to refine, and the materials needed were even rarer, wanting twenty of them? You have to have them too.

When this was said, the masked man nodded his head.

Two hundred doors were indeed too many, and adding another eighty would be the limit.

“Please don't worry, Your Majesty, I will certainly pass on the message clearly.”

The masked man said so.

And the latter didn't say anything more, allowing the masked man to rest for a while and then letting him leave.

As the masked man left.

Soon, several figures appeared, all with a cold intent.

“Your Majesty, this barbarian race is really insatiable, two hundred Heavenly Thunder Cannons, they want to fart and eat them, right?”

“Your Majesty, even eighty Heavenly Thunder Cannons are a bit too many, our Primordial Yuan Dynasty only has two hundred, send eighty directly, this .....

“Even the third grade is only ten, directly sharing half of them, this is too greedy.”

Several figures appeared and opened their mouths to start insulting the barbarians for being too greedy.

But the Primordial Emperor stretched out his hand and told the crowd to be quiet.

“I understand.”

“There is no need to say more.”

“But rest assured, all the lovers, the Heavenly Thunder Cannons sent to you are faulty and will last for half a year at most, and after half a year, they will all fail.”

“And within these six months, the Ministry of Works can still build them back, all that is lacking is just the materials, as long as they invade Great Wei and scavenge the materials, they can refine a second grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.”

“Fourth grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, third grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, all of these things are useless, only the second grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon is what the Primordial Yuan Dynasty is after.”

“If we want to overthrow the Great Wei, if we want to eradicate the Sudden Evil Dynasty, the Heavenly Thunder Cannon is vital.”

“It’s not hard to sacrifice some of the first finished products.”

The Primordial Yuan Emperor spoke out, he didn’t care about these Heavenly Thunder Cannons, and was merely disguising himself in front of the masked man earlier.

What was the use of a fourth-grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon?

The third grade wasn’t much use either.

Wanting to dominate the Central Continent.

If you want to dominate the Middle Continent, if you want to step on the Great Wei and punch the evil, you have to refine a second-rate Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

At that time, God will be able to kill God, Buddha will be able to kill Buddha, and the unification of the Central Continent will not be a dream.

Once these words were said, the ministers also understood the ambition of the Primordial Emperor.

For a moment, the crowd did not talk much around this matter, but mentioned another matter.

“Your Majesty, the Sudden Evil Dynasty is also secretly refining the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, and has sent a few spies, who have already been caught by the Ministry of War, what should be done?”

The Minister of Penalties spoke up and looked at the Primordial Yuan Emperor.

“Detain them in prison.”

“As for the Sudden Evil Dynasty studying it, let them study it, there is no way around it, they will study it sooner or later.”

“But as long as the Primordial Yuan Dynasty is not overtaken by them, they have to toss out a true earthly killing weapon, the Second Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, as soon as possible.”

“It can’t be like the Great Wei, developing some kind of business, this Xu Qingnian, when it’s really ridiculous.”

“The people at the bottom, are the people at the bottom, they never know that war killing weapons are the foundation of the dynasty.”

“What’s the point of earning so much silver? What is the use of a bumper crop of food? It’s nothing but a dowry for me.”

“Right now, I really want to see how the barbarians will look like when they face Wei with their Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

The Great Emperor Chu Yuan said with confidence.

These words were also extremely domineering, and all the ministers nodded their heads as they approved of what the Primordial Emperor had said.

This was the truth.

For a dynasty, economic development was certainly important, but military power determined everything.

Soon.

In the blink of an eye.

Five days passed.

The masked man came to the barbarians, conveying the two emperors' wishes.

Only, the barbarians' demand was very straightforward: thirty more Heavenly Lightning Cannons of the fourth grade, and five more Heavenly Lightning Cannons of the third grade, or no negotiation.

And when the Primordial Yuan Dynasty learned of this, they also directly vetoed it.

Although they wanted the barbarians to go to war, the asking price was too harsh and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty did not want to agree to it in this way.

The main thing was that the barbarians were too much.

In the end, after a ten-day-long negotiation, the barbarians' lowest bottom line was to add ten more fourth-grade Heavenly Thunder Cannons and five third-grade Heavenly Thunder Cannons.

The Primordial Yuan Dynasty still did not agree, which involved the fundamentals.

The good thing was that the Sudden Evil Dynasty intervened and was willing to take out some of the materials, and promised that if the barbarians succeeded in their invasion of Great Wei, the minerals obtained would be given to the Chuyuan Dynasty first.

It was because of this that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty agreed to do so.

And so it was, in the middle of August.

The Sudden Evil, Primordial Yuan and the Barbarians formally agreed to set up a military office among the Barbarians to prepare for the war against Great Wei.

The two dynasties had been dealing with the barbarians for nearly a month.

It was impossible for the Great Wei not to know the information.

But the barbarians are extremely secretive, and the information that has come in so far is only that the barbarians are suspected of wanting to fight, and information about such intelligence as the Heavenly Thunder Cannon has not reached Great Wei at all.

Great Wei Dynasty.

Everything seemed to be incomparably calm.

For the people, no one knew what would happen next, and the people continued to do what they had to do.

There was no news of any war at all.

The ministers in the court were not too sure either, someone was blocking the news.

It was Xu Qingnian.

He had intentionally blocked the news so that only the empress, Chen Zhengru, Zhang Jing, Duke of An and Duke of Lu knew about it.

The Prince of Huining had already fallen on his sword, so naturally the Great Wei could not react in any explicit way, otherwise, the role of this pawn would be completely wasted.

In the Prince of Peace and Chaos's residence.

Xu Qingnian, Prime Minister Chen Zhengru, Minister of War Zhang Jing, Duke of An and Duke of Lu were gathered in a secret room.

The secret room was covered with various drawings and battlefield sandboxes, this was the military office, hidden and safe.

“Your Majesty, half a million troops have quietly entered the border, and the six vassal kings have changed their clothes for them and successfully integrated.”

“The Great Desolate Army, the Heavenly Son Army, and the Qilin Army have each drawn out half of their troops to guard Langxi to East City, so as long as the barbarian hordes dare to rush all the way in, they will be caught in a jar.”

Zhang Jing spoke out, as he stated the arrangement of the Ministry of War.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

Then the voice of Lord An Guo rang out.

“Shouren, I've sent someone to investigate, the barbarians have secretly deployed the troops from the three major army camps, and from the intelligence, it's likely that the barbarians will attack with their entire army this time.”

“By that time, if a million troops are assembled, it would be a bit risky to just let them in.”

“In my opinion, we should take out another million troops and push them forward fifty miles, disguise them as people, or hide them, so that at the critical moment, they can also counter-encircle, how about that?”

The Duke of An spoke up.

He had his own information and was naturally a little worried when he learned that the barbarians might attack with their entire army.

After all, although he had obtained the information in advance, Xu Qingnian’s idea was actually to trick the barbarian army into coming in, and then surround and attack.

This method was good.

But the problem was that if the numbers were too large, once they came in, it would be easy to lose control.

Just as soon as this was said, Duke Lu’s voice could not help but ring out.

“Impossible.”

“A million troops entering the country, unless the barbarians are crazy.”

“Furthermore, the border has been reshuffled, so even if they wanted to attack in, it wouldn’t be an easy task.”

“Duke An, you are worrying too much.”

Duke Lu spoke out, he didn’t think the barbarians would invade with their entire army.

After all, it took time to attack a city.

Even with an army of a million, it was easy for you to break through a single city, but the border was more than just one city, there were seven barriers in total.

How are you going to get in in one go?

If you can’t get in in one go, it would be extremely unfavourable for the barbarians, just like the previous rebellion in the Fan Kingdom.

Invading the interior of Great Wei, Great Wei can give a constant supply of supplies, can the barbarians do that?

“This ..... I don’t believe it either, but the intelligence content is indeed like that.”

Duke An didn’t know how to reply either.

He did not know about the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

So this intelligence, he was also a bit puzzled.

“No need to worry, just follow the plan.”

Just at this moment, Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out as he stopped the two of them from debating, and everything would just go according to the plan.

As Xu Qingnian spoke, the two State Dukes were somewhat eager to speak.

If it were anyone else, they would have said a few words and argued with force, but the problem was that the person in front of them was Xu Qingnian.

They had nothing to argue about.

“Now that some deployments have been made, let’s wait for the barbarians to declare war.”

After Xu Qingnian made sure that all aspects were ready, he had no more thoughts.

He knew what the barbarians’ greatest reliance was.

It was none other than the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

And Xu Qingnian also acquiesced to Prince Huai Ning’s ploy to trick the barbarian army into the territory of Great Wei, so that they would be blindly confident and attack with their entire army.

At that time, he himself would bring along the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon and let the barbarians enjoy a different kind of excitement.

But the consequence of this approach was that some of them would have died for nothing.

But if these people did not sacrifice, there would be many more.

There were not so many thoughts.

Xu Qingnian wrote his zhengzhi and gave the overall war ideas to Chen Zhengru, who sent them to His Majesty.

Afterwards, Xu Qingnian left the secret room.

He was going to continue refining the Divine Martial Cannon.

Currently, there was only one First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, five Second Grade Divine Martial Cannons, twenty Third Grade Cannons, and none Fourth Grade.

When it came to this situation, the fourth-grade Divine Martial Cannon was not very useful.

The first, second and third grades were already enough, especially the first grade. If there was another first grade Divine Martial Cannon, Xu Qingnian would rather not have the second and third grades.

There was still some time before the barbarians went to war, so Xu Qingnian planned to refine one or two more second-grade Divine Martial Cannons.

But after all was said and done, it was still a matter of material.

There was too little of the extremely high quality spirit gold, so little.

Moreover, after this battle was over, there would be new troubles, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, would certainly not remain indifferent.

Faced with such a terrifying war killing weapon, they would definitely not be indifferent.

And so it was.

Time passed little by little.

In the blink of an eye, the Mid-Autumn Festival festivities had also passed.

September.

Everything seemed very quiet.

It was as if nothing had crossed paths between the Great Wei, the First Yuan, the Sudden Evil and the Barbarians.

No one knows what will happen in the future.

No one will know that a great war is coming.

The Great Wei was waiting.

The barbarians were also waiting.

Everyone was preparing, preparing for this great battle.

September 10th.

Finally.

The Great Wei border.

The patrolling generals were stationed at the city gates as usual.

Only on that very day.

Deafening noises rang out.

When they looked up, rolling smoke filled the air, the sound of horses' hooves, raising dozens of feet of yellow sand.

“Enemy attack, enemy attack, enemy attack.”

Above the city gates, all sorts of voices rang out, and the generals stationed in the city, their faces paling, darted away to deliver the news.

The wolf smoke rose, the city gates were instantly closed, all kinds of stone throwers were transported to the city, the people hid in their homes, and an elite group of generals came to the city walls, prepared their bags of arrows and drew their bows in preparation for battle.

Soon.

Tens of thousands of barbarian hordes gathered outside the city gates.

There was no chance to speak at all, and in an instant, the ground began to shake as the iron horses charged.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Countless arrow feathers fell, and the barbarian army raised their iron shields, blocking them, while behind them, hundreds of men dragged a large cannon and slowly appeared within five miles outside the city.

In an instant.

Tens of thousands of iron horsemen split in two, leaving a long path in the middle.

Before the Great Wei generals could react.

Boom.

A loud thunderclap came.

An incomparably terrifying force struck, directly shattering the city gates, and the six-foot gate instantly turned into countless flying debris, spilling down into the city.

The generals who were outside the city gate flew out sideways on the spot, and their bodies were even blown apart in a miserable manner.

“What is this?”

“What is this thing?”

“It’s the power of the third grade.”

“What’s going on here?”

Inside the city, countless generals were stunned, they didn’t know what had happened.

Just as quickly, the barbarian iron horsemen had already killed their way into the city.

This battle had come too suddenly.

No one was prepared, and no one imagined that the city gates would be broken down so quickly.

Morale began to disappear straight away the moment the gates broke.

And then, a massacre greeted them.

Generals were beheaded and the people were slaughtered.

Some barbarian generals, even heartless, knew that the people were hiding in the cellars and set fire to them directly, covering the exits with huge stones and burning the people of Great Wei alive.

There was no ability to resist, nor was there any qualification to resist.

It was a one-sided massacre.

And such a thing happened at the same time in several surrounding border cities.

This day.

Three border cities were sacked in blood, and a decree from Heaven was sent into the palace.

Great Wei was instantly abuzz.

The upper and lower classes were in an uproar.

Who would have thought that the barbarians would invade Great Wei out of the blue.

And they opened with the massacre of three ancient border cities.

When the news reached Wei, the empress was furious and issued nine holy decrees at once, sending troops to suppress the invasion and demanding a positive answer from the barbarians.

But the barbarians did not give an answer.

Instead, they were ecstatic.

The power of the Heavenly Thunder cannon had boosted the morale of the entire barbarian army.

Normally, a battle to attack a city would require at least 50,000 men, and even a surprise attack would take a day or two to break through the gates.

But today, almost in a flash, the gates were breached and a one-sided battle ensued.

The Wei generals themselves were no match for the barbarian generals, and secondly, when the gates were breached in one go, the Wei generals needed to protect the people and were dragged down, not to mention the low morale in the face of the terrifying barbarian generals.

Naturally, there was no comparison between the two.

The barbarians' morale was boosted by this battle, and the clan cheered.

Therefore, just late at night, the barbarians sent another 100,000 troops, 20,000 in a group, to continue their invasion of Great Wei.

With the help of the Heavenly Thunder cannon.

This late night was just a night of anger for most of the people of Great Wei.

But on the following day.

The battle report came into the capital once again.

The five fortified cities were once again destroyed, no one survived and the women were all taken prisoner.

The officers in the city advised the women to kill themselves.

This one sentence meant simply that once the gates were broken, it was better to kill oneself than not to kill oneself.

This was the response of the barbarians.

Five cities were used to respond to Great Wei.

The first report of this story was in the Great Wei literary press, and for a moment, the whole of Great Wei was completely and utterly abuzz.

In the streets and alleys, everyone was denouncing the barbarians' actions and demanding that Great Wei send troops to fight.

The whole of Wei was filled with curses, both at the barbarians for their shamelessness and brutality in their surprise attack, and at the Wei court for not sending troops at the critical moment.

How could the people not be outraged that the barbarians were preying on Wei and yet Wei had no defence?

In particular, a rumour was spread in Wei, half-truths and half-falsehoods.

They described the brutality of the barbarians and made the people angry and hate them for not fighting.

And for the barbarians.

The raid had left them dumbfounded too.

It was too easy.

The eight most important fortified cities were easily taken. In that case, the barbarians had the absolute initiative, occupying the eight cities as a base point, and then pushing all the way to the interior of Great Wei.

The victory of two consecutive battles did not make the barbarian army completely blind and confident.

Until the second day.

The 500,000-strong army arranged by Xu Qingnian came out, which, to outsiders, appeared to be generals drawn from vassal kings all over the border.

But in reality, these 500,000 troops were the elite of Great Wei.

Half a million troops were assembled, but they also had a mission today, not to kill each other and to flee the battlefield at the critical moment.

This was a military order.

Although they did not understand it, they had to obey it.

For this great battle, the barbarians also sent a hundred thousand troops to meet the battle.

All the Heavenly Thunder Cannons were pulled in.

At midday, the great battle opened.

All the story is as the barbarians guessed, the moment the Heavenly Thunder cannon was fired, half a million troops were routed and fled in all directions.

It was this battle that gave the barbarians complete confidence.

Half a million troops.

Although they were the elites sent by the vassal kings from all over the world, not the real elites of Great Wei, they were half a million.

With only 100,000 troops, the barbarians had not only defeated half a million troops.

And they advanced inwards to nine more cities.

This was the result of a day's battle.

How could such a horrific figure not drive the barbarians mad?

And how could it not make the barbarian army swell?

The last time they invaded Great Wei, when they fought here, it took close to a month and a half.

And this time?

Two days.

And the other side sent 500,000 troops, our side only used 100,000 troops, casualties were almost zero, and the other side died by at least tens of thousands.

It was expected to kill 200,000 to 300,000, but the half-million strong army was so wimpy that they just ran away.

The barbarians could understand when they thought that they were soldiers and horses raised by a vassal king.

Only, they were more confident that if the Great Wei soldiers and horses came, they could break the enemy by 200,000.

At least kill two hundred thousand.

That was exactly what happened.

The barbarians frantically took over the city, bloodshed all the way, with great casualties.

It was a lot more than the 100,000 that had been expected.

Inside the capital of Great Wei.

As one battle report came in.

Xu Qingnian's face also became more and more ugly.

"Your Majesty, the border has lost sixteen cities, and the barbarians, with their million strong army, have taken over and are stockpiling food, ah."

The battle report came in.

Xu Qingnian took a deep breath, finally the battle report he wanted to hear the most had come.

"Pass on this king's military orders."

"Five major army battalions, assemble at the border."

"This king will personally lead the troops to fight the barbarians, to the death."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and gave the military order directly.

Now that the barbarians occupied sixteen cities, it was difficult not to swell with confidence.

Right now, once the Great Wei dispatched its five battalions to battle, the barbarians would definitely send all their troops, as well as their Heavenly Thunder cannons, to battle.

They want to fight a real battle.

And this battle, the barbarians had been expecting for a long time.

But Xu Qingnian, too, had been looking forward to it for a long time.

And so it was.

Five days later.

The people of Great Wei were watching the battle every minute of every day.

Amongst the borders.

A large army was coming from all directions.

The twenty-three cities on the border had long since been replaced with the great banners of the barbarians.

During these five days, the barbarians continued to advance with impunity, gaining seven more cities, all with great effect.

Because of this, the barbarians were getting more and more rampant.

But they were also keeping an eye on Great Wei.

They were informed that Xu Qingnian had personally led his troops to the city.

The barbarians did not take Xu Qingnian lightly, so they gathered all their armies and planned to have a real encounter.

It was good enough to fight here in a surprise attack.

They knew in their hearts that it would be impossible to keep raiding.

Sooner or later, the two countries would have to meet head-on.

Today they are merely winning a pre-emptive strike.

If they wanted a real foundation-building battle, they would have to fight head-on.

Therefore, the million barbarian army, long ago, had been prepared so that if they won this battle, Great Wei would lose half of it.

So it was.

The following day.

At last, the Great Wei army came, five major army camps, two million troops, appeared around the border, partly entering the city to calm the people, partly assembling for the battlefield.

They gathered in the land of the Heavenly Wolf Mountain Range.

It was on this day.

A great battle was about to take place.

The two armies, the Wei army and the barbarian army, gathered in the Skywolf Mountain Range, with the momentum of both armies extremely high.

The Wei generals' eyes were filled with slaughter and anger.

The barbarians, on the other hand, were full of confidence, having won too many battles over the past few days.

Today, they were absolutely confident in this battle.

And on that very day, the barbarians responded positively to Wei.

The general meaning was simple.

The Empress of Great Wei is a faint and incompetent emperor, and the previous emperor of Great Wei was brutal and unkind, so this battle is a battle of revenge for the barbarian nation.

In the Sky Wolf Mountain Range.

Xu Qingnian also slowly appeared in this place.

He came first and did not go to the military camp.

Instead, he came to the battlefield.

When Xu Qingnian appeared.

The great general of the barbarians, Tulu, also appeared.

The two army leaders appeared and the scene was instantly tense.

And this scene was watched by countless forces.

They knew that the great battle was about to begin.

## Awaken Chapter 275 -

Great Wei border.

The Skywolf Mountain Range.

This was originally the border land of Great Wei and was the national territory of Great Wei.

However, the barbarians' surprise attack took Great Wei by surprise.

To be more precise, apart from Xu Qingnian, Ji Ling and Prince Huai Ning, the rest of the people of Great Wei did not know about the Barbarians' invasion plan.

Chen Zhengru and the others knew, but only partially.

Similarly to the barbarians' cannons, they were also unaware of it.

Many people were sacrificed in this battle, some generals, some commoners, but these sacrifices were inevitable.

Xu Qingnian was also torn and hesitant during this time.

Whether to sacrifice these people or not.

Theoretically, one could use the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon to directly kill the barbarians' lair.

However, the consequence of doing so would be to let the tiger return to the mountain.

With the barbarians' million strong army, it would be no problem to blast 100,000 people to death with this cannon, but with the second cannon, the barbarians would choose to flee.

They would flee to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, or the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

If they fled into these two dynasties, then they would have lost all their success.

They would not have lost much, and would have learned that Wei had this secret weapon.

In that case, Wei had not lost, but it had not won either.

There was nothing wrong with Prince Huaining's plan, it was not cruel, but standing on the macro perspective to make some trade-offs.

Some people were destined to sacrifice, and from a macro perspective, the sacrifice of more than 100,000 people at the border for the overthrow of the barbarians.

So after some time of torment, Xu Qingnian agreed to Prince Huaining's idea.

After all, Prince Huaining was right.

Only wrong did not say wrong, but angry was extremely angry.

But what made Xu Qingnian angry was not the barbarians' declaration of war, but what the barbarians had done.

According to Prince Huaining's intention, the five cities on the border were abandoned, and about 100,000 lives were lost.

But what he had not expected was that the barbarians were unscrupulous, pushing all the way across the border and now occupying twenty-three cities.

They have slaughtered at least 300,000 people and generals.

It was fortunate that the barbarians' previous offensive had alerted the people at the border, plus the desperate protection of the generals of Great Wei, otherwise there would have been countless deaths and injuries.

This was blood feud.

It was also beyond Xu Qingnian's tolerance.

Otherwise, he would not have done this, personally leading his troops into battle.

Both sides had set up military camps and their armies were at loggerheads.

When it came to this scene, there was no such thing as a surprise attack.

To strike first does not mean that you will win.

Nothing has been deployed, where it is possible to just say fight?

Blitzkrieg, decapitation is a clear target, kill it all, when it really comes to the engagement of a million armies, it is definitely not that simple.

At this moment.

The Skywolf Mountain Range.

With the appearance of Xu Qingnian, for a moment, the generals of Great Wei each revealed an agitated emotion.

In recent years, Great Wei had only fought once, and this time, the person leading the battle was Great Wei Xu Qingnian.

He was crowned king in one battle.

In addition, Xu Qingnian was also a Confucian sub-saint and a Buddhist worldly reverend.

It can be said that Xu Qingnian's status was not only mythologised in the hearts of the people, but also in the eyes of the generals.

Therefore, as soon as Xu Qingnian appeared on the battlefield, it drew excitement and thrill from the generals.

In front of an army of a million.

Xu Qingnian stood in the void.

He quietly looked at the barbarian generals in front of him.

Every one of them was tall and strong, and they rode on iron horses, all of them fierce and fierce, looking themselves up and down with contempt in their eyes.

But this was pretence.

They were merely barbarian generals, Xu Qingnian was the king of the pacification of chaos, the current sub-sage, the prince of Great Wei.

How could some barbarian generals dare to despise Xu Qingnian?

But when two armies were at war, they naturally could not show weakness, and they had to pretend as if they were not afraid of Xu Qingnian.

Stomp.

Tapping.

Tapping.

At that moment, the city gates opened wide and a figure slowly appeared in front of Xu Qingnian.

It was Grand General Tulu.

The Great General of the Barbarians.

It was a Second Grade martial artist, but not the peak Second Grade, almost mid Second Grade, and could no longer be raised.

“Great General is mighty.”

In the next moment, the voices of the barbarians’ millions of troops rang out, and they hissed with all their might.

It was a provocation to boost the army’s spirit, and they even chanted in the Great Wei language.

“Great Wei is invincible.”

However, the voices of the Great Wei generals also rang out at this moment, neatly and unanimously, and their aura overwhelmed the mountains and scattered the clouds.

At this moment.

Great Wei’s king of pacifying chaos.

The Great General of the Barbarians.

The highest status existences between the two kingdoms appeared, both under one man and above ten thousand.

They looked at each other.

An unparalleled excitement bursts forth.

The armies of both sides were watching, while the great powers of the world were also watching the battle.

The blood feud between Great Wei and the barbarians was deep in the sea itself, and now Great Wei’s national fortunes had coalesced and were likely to transform into the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent.

This battle between the barbarians is naturally not as simple as it appears.

Moreover, any fool would know that behind this is the shadow of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

The two dynasties, who are madly funding the barbarians, are trying to make the people of Great Wei unbearable and plunge into war again.

There was no first battle, but in the past few days, the barbarians had attacked the cities and seized twenty-three ancient border cities in one go.

At least for a raid, the barbarians had won a great victory.

In a flash.

The crowd fell silent.

Great General Tulu appeared, riding on a foreign beast, looking down at Xu Qingnian, his eyes were not contemptuous, but measuring.

He looked up and down at Xu Qingnian.

“The barbarian king has decreed that if you are willing to join our barbarian tribe, all past grudges can be written off.”

“And after the barbarian tribe has stampeded out Great Wei, you can be promised the same status and be crowned King of Great Wei, how about that?”

Grand General Tulu spoke, his voice calm.

These words were actually meaningless, purely to raise morale and to condescend to Xu Qingnian.

It was also in defiance of Great Wei.

It was ridiculous that he was already calculating how to annex Wei before the battle had even been fought.

The other side's meaning was simple, it was simply to disgust Xu Qingnian and to raise the barbarians' morale.

“The first battle and the final battle, what's all this nagging about.”

Xu Qingnian's voice was also calm.

But within the calmness, there was an absolute domineering aura.

What was the point of talking so much nonsense?

The first battle and the final battle, where did he have so much nonsense to nag.

This was his attitude and his thoughts.

Indeed.

When these words were spoken by Xu Qingnian, the blood of the Great Wei generals immediately boiled.

These words were domineering.

The first battle and the final battle.

No nagging and no nonsense.

When this was said, the barbarian generals could not help but snort coldly, their expressions filled with disdain, thinking that this was impossible.

Although both sides sent millions of troops, this was not the final battle.

The importance of the first battle was a matter of military morale, where it was possible that the first battle was both the final battle, and this was merely Xu Qingnian's way to raise military morale.

The Great General Tulu did not respond to these words, but took out a holy decree and said in a cold voice.

“By the order of my king.”

“The Empress of Great Wei, who has brutalised the loyal and virtuous, listened to slanderous rumours, caused trouble for the people, oppressed my fellow tribesmen and deceived our barbarians, today declares war on Great Wei.”

His voice was cold as he gazed at the crowd and said so.

At this moment, Grand General Tulu officially declared war on behalf of the barbarians, and his words were full of disrespect.

He accused the empress of Great Wei and even declared war on Great Wei.

Once war was declared, the two countries would enter a complete war, thus until one country conceded defeat.

The barbarians did not declare war on Great Wei back then either, but instead raided Great Wei, using some unfounded reasons to keep attacking strongly and stealthily.

Later it was Great Wei that declared war on the barbarians.

Now, the fact that the barbarians had taken the initiative to declare war was proof enough of the barbarians' strength.

“War!”

“War!”

“Battle!”

At this moment, the barbarian army roared loudly and furiously, their morale soaring to the sky, their eyes filled with eagerness.

And Xu Qingnian’s voice also rang out at this moment.

“By His Majesty’s decree, the barbarians have repeatedly provoked and offended Great Wei, slaughtering its people, and this revenge is unforgivable.”

“From now on, Great Wei enters a state of war, a state of total war at any time.”

“In this war, we will not return until we break the barbarian kingdom.”

Xu Qingnian’s voice was even louder than ever, his voice alone drowning out the entire barbarian army’s voice.

This was Xu Qingnian’s will.

It was also the will of Great Wei.

You want to fight, don’t you?

The meaning of these words was simple, to reveal to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

Let them know what Great Wei’s will is now.

If they really dare to make trouble behind their backs, then let’s see who will pay more.

“Three days later, the great battle!”

Grand General Tulu’s voice fell, since war had been declared, according to the rules a direct battle would be fought in three days.

After all, it involved the deployment of millions of troops, it was impossible to just open your mouth and fight.

Otherwise, it would be bad for Great Wei and bad for the barbarians, for everyone.

But for Xu Qingnian, who possessed a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, it didn’t make any difference to start the war now.

It was just that Xu Qingnian had come here personally, not to inspire the army, but to observe the problem of the barbarians' troop strength.

In the Tianlang Mountain Range, there seemed to be a million troops, but in reality there were only hundreds of thousands, not as many as a million.

He came here to see the numbers and to show his face on purpose. Once he showed his face, wouldn't the barbarians get suspicious?

The barbarians don't have any first-rate powerhouses, but there are still a few second-rate ones.

Since declaring war would mean tearing their faces off, wouldn't the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty want to get themselves killed?

If they want to kill themselves, they will definitely send more second-rankers to gather here.

They would then be able to kill them all in one go.

Because of this, Xu Qingnian was willing to wait for three days.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian left and went to the camp.

The soldiers continued to guard this place, but they were also worried about another surprise attack from the other side.

It said three days, but it was hard to say whether the other side would attack suddenly.

General Tulu also returned to the city.

Three days later, the battle was about to begin.

The Great Wei army camp.

Outside the camp, the marquises and the three nearby vassal kings were all waiting outside the camp.

Seeing Xu Qingnian appear, all of them could not help but walk up and bow towards Xu Qingnian.

"We have met the King of Peace and Chaos."

They spoke out, saying so.

The empress had decreed that the matter of the barbarian kingdom's invasion would be the sole responsibility of Xu Qingnian.

This time, the court was stabilising the situation up and down Great Wei, and the matter of war was under Xu Qingnian's command.

"Greetings to all of you."

Xu Qingnian arched his hand towards the crowd, he was calm inside, but the crowd couldn't be calm ah.

"Your Highness Xu, my king's spies found out a hundred miles away that the barbarians had already started to deploy their main troops to station around when Your Highness talked to them earlier, and the number was at least fifty thousand."

The first voice rang out.

It was King Jingping, the vassal king stationed in the border region, the more famous and the one who supported Ji Ling.

Hearing King Jingping's words.

Xu Qingnian did not speak, but allowed the crowd to enter inside the military camp.

Soon, the eight marquises, the three vassal kings and the minister of war all entered.

They walked into the camp.

Xu Qingnian's voice was the first to ring out.

"King Jingping, is there any other news?"

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

"The barbarian army has assembled quite a lot and was originally going to occupy these cities and form a siege formation, but the information from my king's spies is that they are mobilising their troops."

"It is very likely that they are related to you, King Pingxing."

King Jing Ping came to the sand table and pointed at the seven ancient cities, saying one by one.

This was said.

The expressions of the crowd became somewhat heavy.

The intention of the barbarians to draw their troops was simple, they wanted to gather a large army and attack head on, and with the help of the Heavenly Thunder cannon, fight a hard battle for the ages.

To put it bluntly, the barbarians were now so confident that they hoped to build up their confidence of invincibility through their first battle.

They even wanted to behead Xu Qingnian.

Even if it cost them 100,000 or 200,000 lives, if they killed Xu Qingnian, then the barbarians would have won a great victory.

Morale would also reach a peak.

“Your Majesty, I suggest that you return to the Great Wei for this battle, we will communicate with the heavenly decree, and there is no question of not being able to give the military order at the first time, what do you think?”

Marquis Lin Yang spoke out, he knew the barbarian tribe’s plan, although he also believed that Xu Qingnian’s martial dao second grade, whether it was 200,000 troops or 300,000 troops, wanting to kill Xu Qingnian, it was an impossible thing.

But the barbarians would obviously not be so stupid as to rely on a sea of men, and would definitely draw out some second-grade powerhouses to fight and kill Xu Qingnian.

Naturally, they would need to protect Xu Qingnian.

This was the backbone of Great Wei, if something happened to Xu Qingnian, everyone would be in trouble.

“There’s no need to worry.”

“I have a solution.”

Xu Qingnian’s words made the crowd somewhat silent.

Soon, the voice of Marquis Lin Yang rang out again.

“Your Majesty, this barbarian tribe has gotten a kind of cannon from somewhere that is so powerful that it is equal to the power of the third grade, and can directly blow the city gates to pieces, killing at least three thousand enemies if they were to meet the battle head on.”

“Your Majesty, if we don’t solve this trouble in the big battle three days later, we are afraid that we will suffer a big loss.”

Marquis Lin Yang spoke out and said so.

The Heavenly Thunder Cannon was mentioned.

“No matter, this cannon is something the king has heard of, it is not worth mentioning.”

Xu Qingnian acted very contemptuously, not caring at all about the power of this cannon.

At the same time, he pointed at the Sky Wolf Mountain Range and said.

“This king has said that the first battle is both the final battle, and for the great battle three days later, all five battalions will draw out half of their troops and gather a million troops to push the barbarians across.”

“Pass on this king’s military orders, let the three armies take a good rest, and dispatch another 250,000 troops to work with the clan king’s forces, stay at the camp and escort the people away.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, his war deployment was very ordinary, nothing special.

To say it was mediocre was about right.

But such a mediocre strategic deployment did not make the crowd question it, but on the contrary, it made them nod their heads.

After all, when it comes to fighting with millions of troops, sometimes it is more straightforward to use conventions, instead of engaging in some nonsense that will invite some trouble.

This was the case.

So the crowd did not have any opinion on this strategic deployment of Xu Qingnian.

And so it was.

Within the camp, Xu Qingnian had formulated two sets of plans, one was the main battle and what to do if they won.

One set was what to do if there was a stalemate, or if they lost.

The good thing about the two strategies, attacking and defending, was that the barbarians were invading the war, not fighting on both sides.

It was good that the barbarians were invading, not fighting. Wei had the home field advantage, which gave it a breather.

After the strategy was deployed, a military order was issued and all the generals rushed to the area to meet the battle.

Two hours later.

Inside the barbarian military machine camp.

Great General Tulu was planning to occupy it, and all nine generals of the barbarians, the Minister of War, and the fifth prince were all present in the camp, plotting.

“Report.”

“Secret agent.”

As a voice rang out, someone soon walked in and handed a secret letter to Grand General Tulu.

The latter took the secret letter and then opened it to read it.

Soon, Great General Tulu’s laughter rang out.

“Hahahahahahaha.”

“I thought that this Xu Qingnian was capable of much.”

“I didn’t expect it to be this kind of tactics? Hahahahahahaha.”

Great General Tulu let out a loud laugh.

It drew the curiosity of the crowd.

“General, why are you laughing?”

The Fifth Prince was a little curious as he looked at Grand General Tulu and asked in confusion.

“Your Imperial Highness.”

“This secret letter was sent by the Clan King of Great Wei, who sent it from the military camp.”

“The letter mentions Xu Qingnian’s battle plan, and Xu Qingnian’s rattle.”

“Xu Qingnian had no fear of the Heavenly Thunder cannon at all, believing that the object was stiff and that he only needed to draw out ten thousand iron horsemen to find

the location of the Heavenly Thunder cannon, thus limiting the damage and solving the cannon crisis.”

“Moreover, he even took the initiative to gather a million generals to fight against our barbarian kingdom in order to show off the strength of Great Wei.”

“This is seeking death!”

Grand General Tulu said with unparalleled confidence.

The worry in his heart was also completely gone.

He had heard of Xu Qingnian’s origins and knew that Xu Qingnian was no ordinary person, so it was impossible to say that he did not panic when he fought against Xu Qingnian this time.

Especially since he had met Xu Qingnian today, he did not feel that Xu Qingnian was an idle person.

However, when the secret message arrived, he was completely relieved that

Xu Qingnian’s overall thinking was not wrong, it was ordinary and had a reason, without the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, he would not have felt that Xu Qingnian was nothing more than that.

But because there was the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, Xu Qingnian still did this, so he felt that Xu Qingnian was no more than that.

The power of the Heavenly Thunder Cannon was obvious to the barbarians.

They had discussed internally how to deal with it if they encountered it.

The result of the discussion was unanimous: no one should gather an army, avoid the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, find it at the first opportunity, and destroy this war weapon.

Until it was destroyed, it must never be hardened.

This was the thinking of the barbarians up and down.

However, Xu Qingnian had gone so far as to gather an army, clearly looking down on the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

This was contempt.

The greatest mistake a soldier could make was to take it lightly.

Once you take the enemy lightly, then you lose half of the battle first.

“Pass on my military orders, the three armies assemble.”

Thinking of this, Grand General Tulu spoke out, he wanted the three armies to assemble.

“Grand General, how can we suddenly assemble? Right now, there are already 200,000 barbarian armies gathered in the Skywolf Mountain Range, one after another, there will be another 100,000 armies coming, if we gather more troops, it won't be good for us.”

Someone spoke up and persuaded Grand General Tulu that 300,000 troops were already enough.

But Grand General Tulu shook his head, and within the military camp, he looked incredibly confident and said.

“I have figured out Xu Qingnian's nature.”

“The fact that he dares to say the words that the first battle is both the final battle today means that Xu Qingnian has absolute confidence.”

“The first battle in the Great Wei vassal state has allowed him to accumulate an extremely high level of confidence, so he wants to use the first battle to raise the morale of the army.”

“Raising Great Wei's morale is why he has gathered a million troops.”

“It won't take that many soldiers and horses to actually go to war, Xu Qingnian just wants to make a statement and we must get them to drop their guard.”

“If there is a big battle in three days' time, Wei will have a million soldiers and horses while we only have 300,000 troops, it will make the other side suspicious.”

“The more others there are, the greater the effect of the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, we just want to make them swell up, it is better for everyone to despise us, in this way, this battle can wipe out 300,000, 400,000, or even 500,000 of the enemy.”

“If the heavens were to help us, we might be able to annihilate an army of a million.”

“If that were to happen, the Barbarian Kingdom, in one battle, would be sealed as a god.”

The more Grand General Tulu spoke, the more excited he became.

As the crowd listened, they too could not help but be excited and thrilled, but there were some who sang the opposite tune.

“But, what if this is Xu Qingnian’s ploy?”

“My subordinate has heard of this Xu Qingnian, who is full of tricks, he shouldn’t be this gullible, right?”

Someone else spoke up, not thinking that Xu Qingnian would be so gullible.

But when this was said, Grand General Tulu shook his head.

“No, it’s not that Xu Qingnian was lightly defeated, but the world doesn’t know how powerful the Heavenly Thunder Cannon really is.”

“If it were me, I would have done the same thing. Think about it yourselves, before the Sky Thunder Cannon appeared, if you were the Commander of Great Wei, what would you have done?”

Great General Tulu did not think that this was Xu Qingnian’s conspiracy and trickery.

Because the Heavenly Thunder Cannon was the key, the reason for Xu Qingnian’s gullibility was the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, and no one knew what the Heavenly Thunder Cannon was.

No one knew what the Heavenly Thunder Cannon was, but it was so powerful that one would never know how terrifying it was until they saw it with their own eyes.

Moreover, the Barbarian Kingdom had ten third-rate Heavenly Thunder Cannons, so if they were aimed at the Wei generals on all sides, it was really possible to achieve total annihilation.

After all, just because the Wei soldiers were iron-headed did not mean they were fools.

“Grand General, you should mention this to His Majesty, after all, the matter is very important.”

The other side also approved of Grand General Tulu’s remarks.

But the problem was that gathering the three armies, this had to be by His Majesty’s decree, otherwise, there was still a risk.

The man was singing a contradictory tune, but Grand General Tulu was not angry, this was normal, in the middle of a war, someone had to sing a contradictory tune, any crisis had to be spoken about.

After all, one mistake could mean that thousands or even tens of thousands of people would die as a result.

“Your Highness the Fifth Prince, write a letter for me and send it to His Majesty, informing him of the current situation, so that His Majesty can make a decision.”

Grand General Tulu said so.

Let the fifth prince do this.

The latter nodded, and without any nonsense, immediately went to write the letter.

When the fifth prince wrote the letter.

Grand General Tulu looked at the sand table, a cold intent in his eyes.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“That’s it?”

This was Grand General Tulu’s inner thoughts.

About half an hour later.

The barbarian royal family gave a response.

Agreeing with Grand General Tulu’s view, but there was still some problem with a million troops, tentatively set at 700,000, leaving 300,000 to guard the barbarians.

As emperor, he naturally had to have scruples, not only about Great Wei, but sometimes also about Grand General Tulu.

Giving 700,000 was also a sign of absolute trust.

Therefore, when he learned of this news, General Tulu was not angry, but understood what the barbarian king meant.

Seven hundred thousand troops would be enough.

At the same time, the barbarian king also said another piece of news.

The two great dynasties, as well as some people were secretly deploying at least twenty second-grade powerhouses, would join the battlefield and assist them, if necessary, to kill Xu Qingnian.

There was no need to capture him alive.

This was the barbarian king's secret order, which also filled Grand General Tulu with confidence.

Twenty second rankers, this could complete the final reaping if they joined the battlefield.

It was too powerful at a critical moment.

And so it was.

Little by little, time passed.

In the past two days, whether it was Great Wei, or Chu Yuan, or Sudden Evil, the three great kingdoms, including the barbarians, were all discussing this matter.

The two kingdoms were at war, and one was the Great Wei, which was back in its prime.

The other is the barbarians, who are already warlike and have secret weapons.

The battle between the two was naturally a matter of international concern.

In the Sky Wolf Mountain Range, the two armies shouted at each other, originally a million armies was just a description.

But now, it was true that both sides had gathered a million men each.

This was exaggerated.

The whole mountain range was full of people, and each one was an elite, and it was a pity to see one die.

The battle at hand was destined to be exciting and to shock the world.

Whether Great Wei wins or the barbarians win, the price paid by both sides will only be great.

Inside the Great Wei's military machine camp.

Xu Qingnian looked at the increasing number of barbarian generals.

He looked more and more calm.

Within the camp, there were spies of the barbarians, or rather, there were spies of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty or the Tusi Dynasty.

There was no doubt about it.

Knowing that there was a spy, Xu Qingnian had told them his battle plan in order to make the barbarians think that they had been lightly defeated.

Now the other side had really fallen for it.

Tomorrow's battle.

It was destined to be an unforgettable battle.

Late at night.

Less than four hours before the third day of the battle.

The territory of the Great Wei.

The imperial palace is lit by daylight.

The Minister of War and all the civil servants of the court are waiting for the opportunity to fight ahead.

No one could sleep.

If this battle is lost, it will be unbearably painful for the Great Wei.

It was enough that the Zhongzhou Dragon Tripod was not there.

It would be the end of a flourishing Wei, and it would be the end of a flourishing Wei.

And if the first battle was lost, the knock-on effects would be even greater.

It is possible that the fortunes of Great Wei will sink once again.

It was no problem for Great Wei to rise against the tide once, but for it to rise against the tide twice would be too difficult.

It might even be that Great Wei would have to cede land and so on.

These are the results of a defeat in battle.

So all of Wei was concerned about the war, and if they won, everything would be fine, but if they lost, nothing would be fine.

And among the imperial prison.

When Prince Huai Ning heard the deployment of the two armies, his whole body could not help but frown.

“Why is he doing this?”

“The Heavenly Thunder Cannon, something like that, there’s no way Xu Qingnian doesn’t know how strong he is.”

“He’s not the kind of person to take the enemy lightly.”

Prince Huai Ning frowned, he was not involved in the war but could guess a lot of things from the way the two armies fought.

Learning that Xu Qingnian had assembled three armies, this was clearly problematic.

A full hour passed.

Suddenly.

Prince Huining’s eyes opened.

“He has a stronger killing weapon.”

“Similar to the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.”

“It’s very powerful, so powerful that Xu Qingnian has absolute confidence.”

Prince Huai Ning guessed, and his entire being was shocked.

Guessing why Xu Qingnian had done so.

“Hahahahahahaha.”

“Hahahahahahaha, win, win.”

“My king, finally won.”

Inside the imperial prison, Prince Huai Ning’s cheerful laughter rang out.

It aroused the curiosity of many people.

Especially Ji Yuan, who could not help himself, looked at Prince Huaining and said.

“Uncle Wang, why are you laughing?”

Ji Yuan asked curiously.

Prince Huaining did not answer, but took a deep breath and clenched his fists, looking incomparably excited.

It was because he had won.

He was bound to win this time.

“No, it’s not right.”

“You can’t say that so early yet.”

“I haven’t won yet, my king hasn’t won yet, let’s wait for the results to come out.”

Prince Huaining’s heart was palpitating, he didn’t want to say such things too early, in case he made another mistake, that would really be a reincarnation of the sweeper.

And so it was.

The time came the following day.

It was celestial time.

It was not yet dawn.

The two armies were facing each other in the Skywolf Mountains, and all the deployments were ready, large stone throwers, iron armour, supply wagons, cavalry, everything was ready.

Amongst the barbarian kingdoms, heavenly thunder cannons had been set up in the distance, so that once the war opened, at the critical moment, they would deliver a heavy blow.

“Open the city gates.”

It was also at this moment.

With the sound of war drums, in the middle of the barbarian kingdom, the city gates opened wide, and Great General Tulu stepped out, riding on a foreign beast, his eyes extremely sharp.

He was in a surging mood.

But outwardly he pretended to be calm.

The battle of a million armies was a battle big enough for any general to be recorded in the history books.

No matter who wins or loses.

It would be recorded in history.

Boom boom boom.

Boom, boom, boom.

The thunderous sound of war drums rang out.

From the Great Wei.

As the war drums vibrated, the soldiers' blood boiled at this moment.

One hour to go.

The great battle was about to begin.

It was destined to be a life-and-death battle, destined to spill blood.

Countless eyes were focused on it.

The Primordial Yuan Dynasty, the Sudden Evil Dynasty, were even observing the great battle with their magic weapons, any scene they did not want to miss.

“Xu Qingnian!”

“Surrender to the Barbarian Kingdom, this battle may crown you as the King of Great Wei, this is the decree of the Barbarian King, giving you one last chance.”

Great General Tulu's voice rang out.

He called out across the air.

To get Xu Qingnian to surrender.

“The first battle is both the final battle.”

However, the words in response to Grand General Tulu's words were merely this one.

It was exactly the same as it was three days ago.

The next moment.

Xu Qingnian appeared in front of the Great Wei generals, not on horseback, but on foot.

Looking at Xu Qingnian who had appeared.

The latter sneered.

There was contempt in his eyes.

There was also a sense of pity.

A mythical man, a sub-saint of Confucianism and a second-ranking supreme being of the martial arts, was going to die in his own hands today.

And the other party was still unaware of it.

How could this not make him feel pity?

“Xu Qingnian.”

“This battle, you will lose for sure.”

There was still less than half an hour left.

At this moment, Grand General Tulu’s voice rang out.

He looked at Xu Qingnian and his words were filled with confidence.

In the last half hour, there was no longer any chance of a turnaround.

There was no change in the Great Wei generals, which meant that all the plans were under control, everything, everything was predetermined.

Hearing Grand General Tulu’s voice.

Xu Qingnian was calm, he did not reply.

Nor did he use any pitying look.

Instead, he was bland, incomparably bland. In his eyes, it did not matter if all the barbarians died.

Why should there be any need for pity?

Sensing the indifference in Xu Qingnian’s eyes, Grand General Tulu did not feel anger, but rather emotion.

“Prince of Great Wei, sub-saint of Confucianism, supreme of martial arts, there are so many auras on you, each one of them makes people ashamed.”

“Each one of them is the envy of the world.”

“To be honest, if you were a member of my barbarian race, your achievements would definitely be more than these.”

“Unfortunately, you are not, you are like a comet that passes away in a flash.”

“Xu Qingnian, do you know what your biggest mistake was?”

Grand General Tulu looked incredibly confident as he said.

He already thought that he was sure to win.

So riding on the fact that the war had not yet completely started, he said some words that were there.

“What a lot of nonsense.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out coldly.

And the latter was not annoyed, after all, in his eyes, Xu Qingnian was destined to perish, even if Xu Qingnian did not die in this war.

His reputation, too, would instantly fall to the ground, as if killing him made no difference.

“Your biggest mistake was choosing to fight the barbarians.”

“Today, I’ll let you see how powerful the barbarian race is.”

As he said this, Grand General Tulu waved his hand.

In an instant the two armies were neatly divided, leaving ten gaps, which was the range of attack prepared for the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

“Your Majesty, be careful.”

In an instant, the marquises spoke up, telling Xu Qingnian to be careful.

The barbarians were so disgusting that they were going to strike two quarters of an hour in advance.

But Xu Qingnian did not dodge.

Instead, he raised his hand.

All of a sudden, the Hao Ran Wen Zhong appeared, and a divine Martial Cannon, appeared in the sight of the crowd.

The divine Martial Cannon, covered in brilliant gold, was as dazzling as the sun when it appeared.

Only the moment the Divine Martial Cannon appeared.

All the forces were stunned.

Especially the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, they did not expect that the Great Wei had a Heavenly Thunder Cannon as well.

No, it wasn't a Heavenly Thunder Cannon, but it should be something similar.

Grand General Tulu frowned.

He was not sure what this thing was, but it inexplicably created palpitations.

Boom.

Boom.

Boom.

The sound of a cannon rang out, coming from ten miles away. To prevent the Great Wei generals from raiding the Heavenly Thunder cannon, they chose to place it ten miles away, preferring to destroy the ancient city.

It wasn't their city anyway.

The sound of the cannon rang out, looking incomparably frightening.

The barbarians made their move by mentioning the point, not giving any chance.

However.

Xu Qingnian gathered a martial energy and injected it into the Divine Martial Cannon.

Boom.

It was almost an instant.

A deafening sound rang out.

In an instant, the heavens and the earth changed colour.

The originally clear sky was instantly filled with dark clouds at this moment.

The terrifying power of thunder was declared from within the Divine Martial Cannon.

The heavenly thunder killed out.

It swept across a hundred miles.

An incomparable light blazed out, forcing its way out.

Everyone could only see the light.

Nothing could be seen.

The earth trembled.

The earth shook and the mountains shook.

The light, obscuring everything that was there.

The Great Wei generals were dumbfounded, numbed by the shaking.

And the barbarian generals, even if they wanted to be dumbfounded, were useless.

They were reduced to ashes in the midst of the light.

In particular, the great general Tulu, who had been unbeatable just now, had his armour burst out in a terrifying light, trying to block the divine martial cannon, but in the end, it cracked inch by inch.

It was like a sun shooting over.

Boom boom boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

From the north of the Skywolf Mountain Range, a terrifying thunderbolt pushed across three hundred miles.

Three hundred miles in its entirety.

The earth trembled, and the terrifying sound could be heard clearly from a thousand miles away.

And on the battlefield, this beam of light lasted too long.

It really did seem like a sun.

Dazzling.

Falling from the vault of heaven.

The earth crumbled, the mountains boiled, and a river, a hundred miles away, was directly evaporated clean.

And in the midst of the radiance, seven hundred thousand troops, instantly turned into clouds of smoke, they didn't even have time to speak or even think.

Just like that, they were sacrificed.

It lasted for a full quarter of an hour.

Only then did the light disappear.

On the battlefield, the millions of Great Wei generals still found it difficult to open their eyes, especially those in the front row, whose eyes were dripping with blood, but were not blind, but were blindingly blinded by this intense light and needed to recuperate for some time.

But all the great powers of the world were watching this great battle.

The Great Wei, the First Yuan, the Sudden Evil, the Barbarian Kingdom, the Eastern Continent, the Western Continent, the Northern Continent and the Southern Continent, were all watching this great battle.

They were using all kinds of magic weapons to watch it.

When the light disappeared.

Everyone was frozen.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Everyone was unable to utter a single word.

A terrifying chasm appeared, the ground sank at least a few dozen feet, black smoke filled the air, and scorched earth was everywhere.

And the barbarians' 700,000-strong army.

Smoke disappeared ..... The clouds dispersed.

Fixing their eyes, there were less than a few people left.

Four in all, second-grade martial artists, and the fifth prince, who was protected by extremely strong armour.

A life was left.

But these four, too, were now seriously injured; they hadn't died, but they had also suffered extremely serious injuries.

It would have ended much worse.

Quiet.

Quiet.

Quiet.

Absolute silence.

No one could say anything, not even in the Great Wei courtroom, and the crowd didn't know what to say.

Suddenly.

Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

"It's a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon."

"This can't be."

"This is absolutely impossible."

This moment.

An incomparably shocked voice rang out.

## **Awaken Chapter 276 -**

Stunned.

Stunned.

Quiet.

Deadly quiet.

At this moment, the entire world, all the powers were dumbfounded.

The scene from the square was revealed to them through the coalescence of various types of magic weapons.

It was a cloud of light.

A light that was more blazing than the sun.

It pushed across a full three hundred miles as if destroying and pulling down.

What a terrifying sight it was.

Three hundred miles were filled with scorched earth, all buildings were reduced to nothingness, and 700,000 barbarian armies, before they could say a word, died in the midst of this cataclysm.

This battle.

A complete and utter sealing of the gods.

The Great Wei Dynasty was in an uproar, a battle that was being watched by great figures in all the counties, who were watching every moment.

With the help of their magic weapons, they could see the battlefield even when they were ten thousand miles apart.

What was expected to be an unprecedented battle was unexpected, but Xu Qingnian had used a secret weapon to directly annihilate the barbarians' 700,000-strong army.

Seven hundred thousand troops.

What kind of concept is that?

The Barbarians had spent a lot of time and effort before and after their million strong army, and behind this was a lot of credit to the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

To put it bluntly, even if the leader of the 700,000-strong army was a pig, the invasion of Wei would be a catastrophe.

Even if it was a pig, leading an army to invade Great Wei, the casualties would be at least a million, yes at least several million.

In the shame of Jingcheng, there were countless dead and wounded, the bones of the dead were like mountains, and the number of people who died before and after was over ten thousand.

At that time there were a million men and horses, and this time, with 700,000 troops, it was about the same in terms of numbers.

In the seven northern expeditions, the number of barbarian generals annihilated before and after was almost as many as seven hundred thousand.

But Great Wei had also paid an extremely painful price.

But now, Xu Qingnian had wiped out 700,000 troops in one single shot, which was simply a miracle.

Oh, no, not a miracle, a miracle.

The world was in an uproar, Xu Qingnian's battle had not only dumbfounded the barbarians, but also the whole world.

All up and down Great Wei were watching the battle, an unprecedented catastrophe, but what was unexpected was that it was resolved in this way.

"Great Wei has won."

"Xu Sheng is mighty."

Finally, as a voice rang out, it reached outside.

The people did not know what had happened, and those who could see the images of the battlefield were at least at the level of a Prefect.

Most of the people were waiting for the news.

But as the news came out.

The people were a little confused.

This hadn't even been fought, and they had won?

Most of the people did not understand what had happened, but someone spoke up to tell what had happened in the first place.

After all, they couldn't understand it, they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, and they had no sense of empathy.

It would take time to convince the people.

However, among the Great Wei courtroom.

It was the real excitement.

The six ministers.

All the princes and lords of the state.

All of them were dumbfounded.

Even the empress, including the empress, revealed her unparalleled astonishment.

This move by Xu Qingnian was simply like a demon subduing lord from heaven.

It was too fierce, too fierce.

With an army of 700,000, no matter if anyone else were to meet the battle, they would have to line up their troops for a long time.

To be honest, the Great Wei was internally anxious about the barbarians' surprise attack.

Especially the Ministry of War.

To fight a war, one must first prepare food, then plan.

Now the Ministry of War is writing war plans overnight, preparing for the worst and the best, projecting the battle.

How the 700,000 strong army would strike, how they would attack, what might or might not happen, it was all written in, and then the detailed calculations began.

It was guaranteed that no matter what happened, Great Wei would have to have a method of response.

This is what the Ministry of Warfare is for.

But the barbarians don't give time, to be more precise, they don't give enough time at all.

So, this battle, the one under the most pressure is the Ministry of War.

And although the rest of them are not as stressed as the Ministry of War, they also know what this battle means.

They don't expect to win big, they just want a draw.

Because Great Wei could not really have a full-scale war right now, and once it did, there would be extremely much trouble.

But what they did not expect was this.

Xu Qingnian, surprisingly, had wiped out the 700,000-strong army of the barbarians in a single glance, which was nothing short of a miracle.

"I told you, why did Shouren stay hidden, it turns out, he wanted to annihilate the barbarian army in one fell swoop."

Duke An's voice rang out.

He clenched his fist and looked at the sky telescope above the imperial court, his eyes filled with excitement and his blood boiling.

How could he, as the Duke of State, not be delighted at the destruction of 700,000 barbarians in one breath? How could he not be overwhelmed with enthusiasm?

At the same time, at this moment, he also completely understood what Xu Qingnian had been doing before.

Great Wei had long known that the barbarians were going to invade.

But instead of choosing to take precautions, he had allowed them to invade. At first, An Guo recognized that Xu Qingnian was trying to catch a turtle in a jar.

Only he felt that something was wrong, but Xu Qingnian was determined to do so, and he had no choice.

Now, he completely understood what Xu Qingnian's idea was.

This was not catching a turtle in a jar, this was luring the enemy deeper and killing them all in one go.

Indeed.

The barbarians had swooped over and slaughtered hundreds of thousands of unarmed people, this was a blood feud.

But compared to the 700,000 barbarians, this sacrifice was worth it.

Seven hundred thousand barbarians.

How many people could be slaughtered?

Back then, when the barbarians invaded, there was also a city where the people fought with swords, and when there was no way out, they chose the most drastic solution.

But what happened?

A city was slaughtered and the barbarian generals were not more than a hundred dead or wounded, and most of them were wounded, not many actually died.

The generals were generals.

The people were the people.

The difference between the two was so great that they were not of the same order of magnitude at all.

Naturally, the sacrifice was worth it.

It would have been best if there had been no sacrifice.

But how could war not be sacrificed?

Moreover, Lord An also thoroughly understood the reason why Xu Qingnian did not deploy in advance.

If Xu Qingnian had deployed in advance, the barbarians would have been alerted to the fact that they wanted to invade Great Wei, but did not want to be in a dangerous zone.

After all, don't look at the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty for their full support, but once they no longer have any value, these two dynasties would only be afraid of exterminating the barbarians at the first opportunity.

They would become outcasts.

And what is of value to the barbarians?

The millions of brave and warlike soldiers are the greatest value of the barbarians.

Why would the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty give so many resources? Isn't it because the barbarians are good fighters?

Naturally, if the barbarians found out that Wei was on guard, they would have guessed that Prince Huaining had been turned against them.

Even if the First Yuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty forced the barbarians to go to war, the barbarians would definitely choose to work without any effort.

Send 30,000 to 50,000 troops.

At that time, if you lured the enemy inside, the barbarians would not be stupid enough to believe it outright.

Even if you let in twenty cities, I am only afraid that the barbarians will be even more suspicious.

To put it bluntly, you can't trap a wolf by giving up a child.

Xu Qingnian's intention.

It was to get it done once and for all.

"King of the Ping Rebellion, mighty."

In the Great Wei courtroom, Zhang Jing's voice rang out.

He clenched his fist, his face red, and couldn't help but shout out "King of the Purging Rebellion, Mighty.

When this was said, the courtiers in the imperial hall could not help but clench their fists as well.

"Prince Xu, truly the son of the Heavenly God, to actually have such a terrifying killing weapon, I had thought that this war would need to last at least half a year."

"Unexpectedly, the Prince Xu has defeated the enemy with one move, terrifying, terrifying."

"God bless Great Wei, God bless Great Wei, God bless Great Wei."

"After this battle, there will be no more barbarians in the world."

"Hahahahaha, congratulations to Your Majesty, congratulations to Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty, what is the name of this killing weapon? Why is it so terrifyingly powerful?"

The courtiers, who could not help but exclaim in amazement, praised Xu Qingnian's extraordinary power.

At the same time, they were also filled with curiosity and wondered what this object was.

On the dragon chair.

The Empress could not help but take a deep breath, she knew Xu Qingnian had absolute confidence, but what she had not expected was that Xu Qingnian was so terrifying.

A single move had wiped out 700,000 barbarians' army.

This was beyond her imagination.

It gave her a feeling of unreality for a while.

Now that she heard the courtiers' words, Ji Ling also could not help but take a deep breath and said.

"This is my Great Wei Divine Martial Cannon, built for Xu Aiqing, a divine weapon for my Great Wei to protect the country."

"Pass on my decree, the King of Great Wei to pacify the chaos, and add the title of Protector of the State, and hold the military power of the three battalions."

The empress spoke up, there was no way she wouldn't give a reward to Great Wei for winning the war.

Xu Qingnian was already the king who had pacified the rebellion, a royal title, in terms of status, it was better than the Duke of State, but in terms of title, it was inferior to the Duke of State, unless Xu Qingnian was a member of the imperial family, otherwise, a king with a different surname would certainly be no match for the Duke of the dynasty.

Of course, this kind of thing is also a matter of benevolence and wisdom, even if Xu Qingnian is not given the title of king or the title of state duke, no one in the whole of Great Wei would dare to say that the status is higher than Xu Qingnian.

The significance of the additional title is that it represents the importance the empress attaches to Xu Qingnian.

Duke of State Protection, King of Peace.

To be both a king and a state duke, there is really no such thing in ancient and modern times.

Even if the emperor favoured one more person, the entire court would not agree to it, especially the Ministry of Rites would be the first to suggest that it was not in line with the rules.

But now, the Minister of Rites, Wang Xinzhi, seemed very calm.

Even, he did not think that the empress had done wrong.

A man who had wiped out the greatest problem in the heart of the Great Wei, such a feat, it was not enough to be crowned a one-word parallel king.

“Your Majesty, this Divine Martial Cannon, how many times can it be used?”

The Minister of Works, Li Yanlong, could not help but ask. Compared to the joy of the rest of the people who were very excited, Li Yanlong was more interested in learning about the capabilities of this Divine Martial Cannon.

He was the Minister of Works and was naturally extraordinarily interested in such things as engineering weapons.

“This matter, wait until Aiqing Xu returns, then I will talk to all of you in detail.”

The Empress said in a slow voice.

It was not because she was afraid that there would be ears on the other side of the wall, but mainly because she did not know either.

Hearing the Empress speak like this, the ministers had nothing more to say.

Only, abruptly, Gu Yan’s voice suddenly rang out.

“I understand.”

“The old man finally understands.”

Gu Yan suddenly spoke, causing the crowd to be somewhat curious, wondering what he had understood.

Soon, Gu Yan’s voice rang out.

“Didn’t the five plans formulated by Prince Xu earlier lack close to two million taels of silver?”

“Prince Xu is confident, but I have thought about it for a long time, not because I don’t trust Prince Xu, but two million taels of silver, what kind of a sum is this, I believe you all should be clear.”

“In just a few months’ time, how could Prince Xu have raised two million taels of silver?”

Gu Yan spoke, he finally understood why Xu Qingnian dared to say that.

It turned out that the barbarians had been locked up for a long time.

Once these words were spoken, the courtroom was silent.

The crowd quieted down.

Because when they thought about it, it was really true.

This was somewhat terrifying.

In other words, the barbarians had long been in Xu Qingnian's pocket.

The courtiers were speechless, and their shock at Xu Qingnian had been raised to another level.

And compared to the shock of the larger Wei.

It was the shock of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty that was the most dumbfounding.

"No, no, this can't be, this is absolutely impossible."

"It's impossible for Greater Wei to possess a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon."

"The First Grade Cannon, only exists in theory, we have been secretly refining it for close to ten years, but we have only been able to refine the Third Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon."

The Minister of Works of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty spoke up, and he looked like a maniac as he pointed at the image in the mirror, looking extraordinarily shocked.

In his eyes, there was both horror and disbelief.

In his opinion, no one knew more about the Heavenly Thunder Cannon than they did.

To be honest, if the enemy he faced was not the Great Wei, in his opinion, why would he need a third-grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon? A fourth-grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon would have been able to take care of an ancient city.

Something like a cannon, although it was of the fourth grade, would definitely explode out with more power than a fourth grade martial artist.

The reason for this was simple, the power of a fourth grade was individual, while the power of a cannon was ranged.

But what was unexpected was that Great Wei actually had a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

This was simply incredible.

“This isn’t a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, definitely not.”

Suddenly, someone spoke out, pointing at this object and saying so.

This was the Minister of Works, and he looked firm as he said so.

The moment he said this, the court was shocked, and everyone’s eyes fell on him, even the Primordial Emperor, who could not help but look at the other party.

This was not a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, what was this?

To be honest, after the moment the Divine Martial Cannon blasted away, the Primordial Yuan Emperor was also shocked.

The killing power of this was too terrifying.

He had thought at the first moment about what would happen if it was his own army that faced this cannon.

He thought about this question, but it was a question he dared not continue to think about.

The barbarians’ 700,000-strong army, even if the Primordial Yuan Dynasty encountered it, would have to expend a lot of troops; being dragged down was not so much.

But don’t think too well either.

Naturally, if the Primordial Yuan army were to face this divine Martial Cannon, its fate would only be one of death.

Now that he heard the other party say that this was not a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, he was naturally curious.

“Your Majesty.”

“My lords, it’s not that I have a tough mouth, but the power of the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon is definitely not this strong.”

“From the magic weapon, we can watch that this Heavenly Thunder Cannon, with one shot, pushed down close to three hundred miles.”

“What kind of concept is this? The Heavenly Thunder Cannon that we have refined, with a third-grade power, can level several miles, with a second-grade power, up to thirty miles, and even with a first-grade power, a hundred miles is at the limit.”

“Thrusting three hundred miles across, it is impossible.”

“It defies common sense, I suspect that the cannon is a fake, and that there is actually a First Grade strike.”

“And even if there really was a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, it could only be released once at most, and more than once, it must be a First Grade strike.”

He spoke out, deducing that it was not a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, but a First Grade martial artist who was secretly striking out.

When this was said, it instantly drew the crowd’s astonishment.

Because when they thought about it carefully, it was really a possibility.

“That’s right, there must be a First Grade out there.”

“There is no way that Great Wei could have been the first to research the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon before us.”

“Even if we knew about the Heavenly Lightning Cannon, how would Great Wei solve the materials in it?”

“Even if Great Wei were to produce a second-rate Heavenly Thunder Cannon, I wouldn’t believe it, there is a hundred thousand miles difference between a third-rate and a second-rate, and the difficulty involved is even more terrifying.”

“Your Majesty, this must be Great Wei’s blindfold.

The courtiers are beginning to shout.

It’s not that they despise people, but what Great Wei has brought out is too far ahead of its time.

It’s like, in a primitive society, when tribes were still grouped together and the competition for land was to divide the hunting areas, you suddenly come up with cannons.

Who would believe it?

Indeed, the courtiers’ comments made even the Primordial Yuan Emperor puzzled.

In the end, the Primordial Emperor took a deep breath, he did not blindly trust these courtiers, not that he was suspicious, but he could not afford to play ah.

He must have hoped that Great Wei had used a first-rate martial artist behind his back, and that this was just a blindfold.

But what if it wasn't?

There is one thing to say, with such a divine weapon, who can stand up to it?

If the Primordial Yuan Dynasty sent five million troops over, according to the power of this divine weapon, it could almost wipe out all of them at once.

Who would be able to withstand it?

Who can afford to gamble?

"Pass on my order to prepare a secret letter to Sudden Evil to discuss future matters."

"Thoroughly investigate the authenticity of the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon."

"Send troops to the barbarians to deal with their seizure of resources, and if the barbarians honestly agree, reinforcements can be given."

"Also, send a letter to the Great Wei to mediate the war, so that peace talks can be made."

The Primordial Emperor spoke.

After recovering his mood, he gave the first holy decree.

One, to discuss with Sudden Evil about what to do next.

Secondly, to find out whether this Heavenly Thunder Cannon was real or not, he would prefer it to be fake, not just him everyone hoped it was fake.

Thirdly, to go to the barbarians to get back their resources, and by the way, he could give some assistance, after all, a first-rate Heavenly Thunder Cannon could only be released once, and the second time needed to wait for a long time.

Before giving so many resources to the barbarians, it was because the barbarians had a fighting chance, now that the barbarians have lost like this, what else is there to do with resources or not?

Get lost and hurry up and ask for everything back.

Even the resources of the barbarians' homeland should be taken back as part of the compensation for these years.

Finally, it was time to seek peace with Great Wei.

The barbarians could not be exterminated, otherwise, some other problems would have to occur between the three kingdoms.

This was something that neither the Sudden Evil Dynasty nor the Primordial Yuan Dynasty wanted to see.

Even Great Wei did not want to see this either.

With the Great Emperor Chu Yuan giving his decree.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty.

The same way, the same theory, but the Sudden Evil Dynasty did not feel that Great Wei could not refine a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

After all, they did not know how difficult the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon was, but they did not believe that the power of the Heavenly Thunder Cannon would be so terrifying.

They believed that the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon was not false, but there must be a First Grade martial artist behind it.

Otherwise, pushing across 300 miles, this was too outrageous and simply impossible.

Even if a First Grade martial artist did his best, it would be difficult to achieve the miracle of pushing 300 miles across.

However, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had the same idea, and communicated with the Primordial Yuan Dynasty at the first opportunity to thoroughly investigate whether the Heavenly Thunder Cannon was real or not, and to snatch back the resources, in addition to mediating the war.

The two dynasties reacted as quickly as they could, shocked as they were, they knew exactly what they had to do at the moment.

But no matter how fast they reacted, there was no hiding the shock in their hearts.

But for the two great dynasties, they were shocked, and there was a sense of oppression and crisis.

But for one part of the population, the appearance of the Divine Martial Cannon created a great sense of oppression for them.

A mountain range.

A voice resounded.

“Start planning ahead, we can’t delay any longer.”

Great Wei.

Seven Star Daoist Sect.

Daoist Qingjing watched all of this, and when the Divine Martial Cannon pushed across three hundred miles, he was shocked beyond belief.

Then he spoke.

“Seven Star Daoist Clan, evacuate Great Wei.”

These were the words of Daoist Qingjing.

Without any nonsense, he gave this order directly.

Earlier, Xu Qingnian had said that the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace and the Seven Star Daoist Sect left Great Wei, only that although the order had been given, they had been delaying it on the pretext that they needed to prepare.

Leaving Great Wei, they were naturally unwilling to do so.

Within Great Wei, they could share in the country’s fortunes, so how could they possibly be willing to leave Great Wei?

Moreover, they also knew about the impending invasion of the barbarians, so they deliberately delayed.

Now that the barbarians had been destroyed outright by Great Wei, what qualifications did they have to stay in Great Wei?

Are they really not afraid of death?

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Wang Chaoyang looked at all this, his eyes filled with bitterness and resignation.

He had prepared himself for all sorts of things, once Xu Qingnian was delayed by the barbarian war, he would definitely stir up the storm in Great Wei.

But what he did not expect was that Xu Qingnian would have taken care of the unbeatable barbarians in one night.

This exceeded everyone’s expectations.

At that moment, Wang Chaoyang burned an incense stick and followed up by waiting in silence.

As the figure appeared.

Wang Chaoyang immediately became respectful.

“Your Holiness.”

“Xu Qingnian broke the enemy with one move, what should I do? Should I leave Great Wei?”

Wang Chaoyang opened his mouth, and he was clearly a little intimidated.

After all, his plans had been completely disrupted, and there was really no way for him to remain calm.

However, the voice of the Void Shadow caused Wang Chaoyang to freeze.

“There is no need to leave, a heavenly opportunity is about to come, prepare here and steal the key creation opportunity.”

“Xu Qingnian is just a dowry for you.”

The voice rang out, causing Wang Chaoyang to freeze.

A heavenly chance?

Xu Qingnian was doing the dowry for himself?

He was somewhat unconvinced, but hearing the tone of these words, even though he didn't believe them, he somehow believed them.

“Good, respectfully obey the decree.”

“But dare I ask your Holiness, what is the creation?”

Wang Chaoyang's somewhat fearful heart suddenly calmed down.

There was a look of anticipation among his eyes.

The latter glanced at Wang Chaoyang, and then slowly spoke out.

“The Midcontinent Qi.”

He said so, causing Wang Chaoyang to become even more excited.

Soon, the virtual shadow disappeared and within the secret room of the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

Wang Chaoyang looked incomparably excited as he looked forward to the future.

But some people were happy and some were sad.

Xu Qingnian's shot had sent the world into a frenzy.

For most people, they were shocked.

But for the barbarians.

It was not just shock, but mainly numbness and despair.

The barbarian royal family.

In the middle of the royal palace.

The barbarian king sat on the dragon chair, his face white.

It was a ghastly white.

The entire barbarian tribe, all the civil and military officials, were dumbfounded.

The imperial sons, even more so, stood in a daze in the main hall.

Seven hundred thousand barbarians.

Seven hundred thousand barbarians.

They were destroyed like this?

At this moment, the barbarian king didn't know what to say.

All his ambitions, all his thoughts, had all vanished at this moment.

What about invading Wei or not invading Wei.

This is a fool's dream.

Right now, it was lucky not to have the country destroyed.

"This can't be."

"Why does Great Wei have a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon?"

A courtier came back to his senses and let out a roar.

He couldn't believe it all and asked aloud.

This voice brought everyone back to their senses.

The crowd looked at me and I looked at you, they didn't want to admit the horror of Great Wei either, yet the facts proved everything.

"Your Majesty, the defeat has been decided, no matter what the reason is, let's preserve the fire first, I am afraid that Great Wei will destroy our barbarian kingdom."

At this moment, the State Master of the Barbarian Kingdom spoke up, the first thing he did when he woke up from this scene was not to rage and curse here, but to seek a way of life for the Barbarian Kingdom.

"Please speak, State Master."

The barbarian king opened his mouth and asked the state master.

The latter paused and spoke immediately afterwards.

"Your Majesty."

"Now that my barbarian kingdom's 700,000-strong army has been destroyed, if the Great Wei generals invade my barbarian kingdom, it will be a disaster of life and soul."

"The barbarian kingdom will also cease to exist, and the only 300,000 troops left will not be able to resist the Great Wei, even if we go to gather the rest of our army now, adding them up piecemeal, it will only add another 300,000 men."

"But the matter of defence we still have to do, immediately gather 300,000 troops to hold outside the gates of the country, I believe that this First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon can only be released once, otherwise it would be too counterintuitive."

"We should defend, we still have to defend, three hundred thousand troops, in addition to the battle of defending the city, can still hold out for a period of time, at the same time, then gather all kinds of troops, can effectively prevent the Great Wei iron cavalry, trampling down my barbarian country."

"And what Your Majesty needs to do right now is to ask for peace, the barbarian king you personally ask for peace, put all the blame on others and ask Great Wei to accept surrender."

"The amount of compensation is not a problem, as long as we can survive."

“And after that, immediately contact the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty and have them step in to mediate this battle.”

“And then have important people from my barbarian clan immediately rush to the Sudden Evil as well as the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, in case Great Wei does not do anything, then my barbarian kingdom will be completely destroyed.”

The State Master spoke up, explaining the current plight of the Barbarian Kingdom and what the Barbarian Kingdom needed to do.

Of course, he also believed that Xu Qingnian’s Divine Martial Cannon could only fire one shot.

When this was said, the barbarian king was somewhat silent.

He was really unwilling to let the Barbarian Kingdom surrender.

The rest of the courtiers were also somewhat unconvinced.

But the State Master’s voice rang out again.

“Your Majesty.”

“The matter has come to this, don’t bother dwelling on the past.”

“Make a decision quickly Your Majesty, or there will be no decision left to make.”

The State Master spoke up, urging the barbarian king.

He knew that the barbarian king was somewhat reluctant, after all, no one else would be reluctant.

Seven hundred thousand troops, said to be gone, even if they were to be killed as pigs, they would have to be killed for half a month, right?

It was reasonable to accept it for a while.

If we didn’t make a decision quickly, the barbarian kingdom would be completely lost.

“Fine, pass on my decree, General Tulu colluded with the Fifth Prince, stole the jade seal and military talisman, and invaded Great Wei on his own, the gods are outraged, today they are both to be killed, so all those involved, all nine clans will be exterminated, only hope to seek peace with Great Wei.”

The barbarian king spoke reluctantly.

After saying this, he could not help but spit out blood, one is angry, two is also hard to feel ah.

The 700,000-strong army was the barbarian tribe's hope to rise, and now that hope was completely gone, how could it not make him feel bad?

He spat out his blood.

The courtiers did not know what to say, and some of them even sat down on their asses, their faces incomparably pale.

They knew that they were going to be the scapegoats.

Soon afterwards, the State Councilor drew up the decree and could not wait to send it to the Great Wei, not wasting a single second.

But soon, unfortunate news arrived.

The First Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty were the first to send corresponding letters, accusing the barbarians of robbing the two dynasties of their resources and demanding that the barbarians pay them back immediately, or else they would not be forgiven.

The letters from the two dynasties were the first to be delivered.

When the news came, the barbarians were furious, especially the barbarian king, who was furious to the point of fury.

At this critical moment, the barbarians had paid such a huge price, but instead of lending a helping hand, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty had fallen on their sword.

However, the barbarians did not dare to offend these two dynasties, and if they did, it would be even more troublesome.

However, the barbarians did not send them back at first, but waited for the surrender of the Great Wei.

The resources given by the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty could be used as bargaining chips, if they were sent straight away, then the barbarians would be gone.

And at this moment.

The Heavenly Wolf Mountain Range.

The three hundred miles of scorched earth was mind-blowing.

Only when you actually see it here will you understand how terrifying this thing is.

The Great Wei generals had also finally come back to their senses, their eyes already glowing red and streaming with tears, but the problem was not too big and they could barely open them.

Looking at the scorched earth before them, they were so shocked that they could not utter a single word.

On the contrary, look at the battlefield.

There were only a few people left in total.

Apart from a few second-rate people they didn't know, the rest were the barbarian fifth prince and the great general Tulu.

Both of them had foreign treasures on their bodies that could protect them, and under such a terrifying impact, they did not die, but they were already crippled even if they did not.

The internal organs of both of them were basically shattered, and even if they were released back, they would definitely die within three days.

Poof.

Great General Tulu spat out a mouthful of blood, he was grey, his hair was gone and he was covered in black.

Looking at Xu Qingnian in the distance.

His entire body was dumbfounded.

Looking around again, the 700,000 strong army was completely dead.

Despair.

Despair.

Unspeakable despair.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end he didn't know what to say.

Seven hundred thousand troops, dead in their own hands.

I thought it would be a great battle and that I would win an absolute victory.

But what he did not expect was that he had become a joke.

In this battle, Xu Qingnian was sealed as a god, while he himself would become the laughing stock of the ages.

“The barbarian kingdom is dead.”

Great General Tulu roared out as he looked at Xu Qingnian and killed himself on the spot, shattering his heart chakra.

And the Fifth Prince looked at all this with despair in his eyes.

Who would have thought it would end like this?

But compared to Grand General Tulu’s verve, he couldn’t do it.

“Xu Qingnian, I am the fifth prince of the Barbarian Kingdom, if you don’t kill me, you can let my father give you resources.”

“The Barbarian Kingdom will agree to this, and so will my father.”

The Fifth Prince opened his mouth, and between his words, he even spat out several mouthfuls of blood, his body could no longer carry him, and living was worse than dying.

But he still wanted to live.

Just a pity.

Bang.

Xu Qingnian raised his hand, and the spear evolved from the Extreme Martial Demon Subduing Force directly killed him.

And at the same time, the other two Second Grade martial artists, who were heavily wounded, their first thought was to run.

“Want to run?”

“Dream on.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t hesitate and directly chased after them, and the Extreme Martial Hand Seal suppressed them, slapping the two directly onto the ground, sinking deep into the mud.

“Your Majesty, don’t kill us, we can tell you everything we know.”

The two men were the first to beg for mercy.

They hoped that Xu Qingnian would spare them.

They were second rank, martial supremacy, and wanted to survive even more.

Bang Bang.

Only, Xu Qingnian didn’t bother with any nagging, the spear pierced through their hearts, killing them instantly.

At this level, it did seem very strong to normal people, but Xu Qingnian knew who his enemy was.

Not to mention the Second Grade of Martial Dao, even the First Grade of Martial Dao probably did not know what the secret behind it was.

They were merely trying to deceive themselves.

It was somewhat ridiculous.

After putting the two to death.

Xu Qingnian turned his back on the million strong army and said with an icy expression.

“Pass on this king’s order, all the troops will attack and stamp out the barbarians.”

“After this battle, there will be no more barbarians in the world.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, he did not have any nonsense.

The barbarians’ main army had been completely annihilated by himself, so naturally, it was only natural to sprint straight ahead and stamp out the barbarians.

It was only when these words were spoken that all the generals could not help but stare.

They could hear what Xu Qingnian meant.

If they flattened the barbarians, there would be no more barbarians in the world after that?

This meaning, they could not possibly not know, Xu Qingnian was no longer content with winning this great battle.

He wanted to completely exterminate Satisfaction.

Once and for all.

When these words were spoken, all the generals' blood boiled completely, and they were so excited that they held their spears in their hands, and the discomfort they felt before was gone at this moment.

"We will listen to the order."

The generals gave their response almost at once, and then the million strong army marched out, led by the princes and lords.

They headed straight for the barbarians' lair.

Boom boom boom.

Boom, boom, boom.

The visual effect of a million armies setting off in unison was extremely terrifying.

They ran towards the barbarians' camp.

For a moment, the earth shook and the mountains shook.

Seven hundred thousand troops, all dead in one sight, gave the Great Wei generals great confidence.

The people rushed forward.

The Great Wei border was less than a hundred miles from the barbarians.

It took less than two quarters of an hour to cross what was already their own territory, a hundred miles.

Thousands of soldiers and horses galloped on.

Xu Qingnian also ran to the battlefield at the first opportunity.

And at the same time.

The capital of Great Wei.

One after another, a voice rang out.

"Report!"

“Your Majesty, the barbarians are begging for peace.”

“Report!”

“A secret letter from the Sudden Evil Dynasty.”

“Report!”

“A secret letter from the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.”

“Report!”

“The Eastern Continent Imperial Clan has sent a secret letter.”

One after another, voices rang out in the great hall.

In the middle of the imperial hall, the empress received these secret letters.

She opened them one by one, and then read them quickly.

After a while, the empress' could not help but hand the secret letters to the ministers.

“The barbarians are asking for peace, and the Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan have also come to join in the fun, and the Eastern Continent Imperial Clan has followed suit.”

“Dear ministers, the barbarians are asking for peace, yes or no?”

The empress spoke up, she looked at the crowd and asked so.

When this was said, all the ministers looked at me and me at you, and then they could not help but discuss.

“Your Majesty, I think that I can accept the surrender and continue the fight, the two dynasties, Chu Yuan and Sudden Evil, may intervene, this battle has been won by Great Wei and it has got what it deserves.”

“The people's national fortunes will all receive a huge boost, right now we can make peace talks and claim all kinds of resources.”

The first person willing to accept the peace talks was Chen Zhengru.

He looked at the matter from the perspective of the Prime Minister of Great Wei, and peace talks would be the best outcome.

After all, there was no need to continue fighting.

There was little point in doing so, rather than accepting the barbarians' peace talks and claiming countless resources.

Land, iron ore, grain, silver, all these things could be demanded.

For the barbarians now, draining their blood, they could only grit their teeth and endure.

This was a second strike, and from then on, it would be basically impossible for the barbarians to rise.

But soon, the voice of the Duke of An rang out, vetoing the peace talks.

"Your Majesty, I believe that the peace talks should be rejected, the barbarians have invaded our Great Wei and massacred our people, this is a blood feud, and the barbarians have repeatedly invaded our borders over the years."

"Coupled with the disaster of Jingcheng shame, between the two countries, there are irreconcilable conflicts, this time, it is entirely possible to take advantage of the victory and crush the barbarians completely."

"Otherwise, who knows what will happen in the future?"

"To put it bluntly, with the two dynasties of Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan in place, in ten or thirty years' time, the barbarians will only be able to rise again."

"It's really hard to say when that time comes."

"Besides, if we destroy the barbarians, won't all the resources be ours in Great Wei?"

The Duke of An was a military general, he naturally did not accept the peace talks, right now he had a great advantage, so what was the point of peace talks?

The only reason for peace talks is that everyone doesn't want to continue to lose, and that's why they make peace.

If you have such a big advantage, the hell with you peace talks.

However, once he said this, Chen Zhengru could not help but continue to speak.

"Your Excellency is wrong, it is because there are two major dynasties in place that peace talks are accepted."

"To fight a war, I am not as good as you, but in this matter of state, the Duke of State is not as good as I am."

“At the critical moment, point to point, get the resources and become the biggest winner.”

“Otherwise, if the two great dynasties join in, there will be trouble.”

Chen Zhengru spoke out.

He also knew that Great Wei had a big advantage, but it wasn't a matter of advantage or not.

Rather, if things continued like this, things would be even more troublesome, and it would be somewhat less good to involve the other two major dynasties into the mix.

The two men were arguing.

But just then.

Zhang Jing's voice rang out.

“Gentlemen, why don't we listen to what Prince Xu has to say?”

Zhang Jing spoke.

At that moment, the courtroom quieted down.

Indeed, they had forgotten about Xu Qingnian.

Right now, Xu Qingnian had the most say in whether to accept or not to accept the peace talks.

When this was said, even the empress could not help but nod her head.

But at that very moment.

Suddenly, a heavenly decree coalesced in the Empress' hand.

This was the heavenly decree sent by Xu Qingnian.

It really came as soon as it was said.

Receiving the Heavenly Decree.

The empress slowly unfolded it.

The court waited, curious as to what Xu Qingnian meant.

Soon, the empress revealed a touch of helplessness and looked at the ministers and said.

“There is no need to argue.”

“No peace talks will be accepted.”

The empress spoke out, saying so.

When this was said, the crowd could not help but be curious.

“Your Majesty, what does this mean?”

“Does Prince Xu advocate not accepting the peace talks?”

“Sure enough, not wrong about Shouren, that’s it.”

In the courtroom, all five of the six ministers, except for the Ministry of War, were certainly in favour of the peace talks.

But all the military generals were not in favour of the peace talks.

Naturally, they were concerned about Xu Qingnian’s attitude.

After all, Xu Qingnian could decide whether to negotiate or not.

“The matter that you all argued about earlier, Xu Aiqing has already fought to the barbarian capital.”

“Aiqing Xu wants to stamp out the barbarians.”

“To eradicate, once and for all, the scourge of Great Wei.”

The empress spoke, and she said slowly.

In an instant, the courtroom instantly became incomparably quiet.

Good guys.

Everyone was still torn about whether or not to accept the peace talks, and Xu Qingnian had even fought at the doorstep of someone else’s country?

What the hell is the point of this?

And at the same time.

Outside the barbarian capital, the Great Wei generals had come to kill.

But instead of standing together, they were scattered in two lines, leaving a huge spot in the middle.

It was to save space for the Divine Martial Cannon.

Siege battles were hard to fight, even with millions of troops rushing to kill, and even if the siege was won, it would still be extremely costly.

With the Divine Martial Artillery, who would still be foolish enough to attack a city?

“Your Highness Xu.”

“The barbarian king has surrendered to Great Wei, I still hope that Your Majesty Xu will not take offence, there is a misunderstanding in this matter.”

“You must be calm.”

“The gates of the barbarian kingdom are strong and thick, we know that your Heavenly Thunder Cannon, can only be released once, there is no need for that, we can take our time and make peace.”

“Your Majesty, you must be calm.”

The barbarian’s prime minister appeared, and he stood on the state gate city and shouted.

They prayed for Xu Qingnian to calm down.

At the same time, they were also a little scared, after all, the State Master deduced that the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon could only be released once.

But who knew if it was true or not.

If it was false, then he would be finished.

And what was even more unpleasant was this.

It was clearly an invasion war, but it turned out to be a defence war, which was too stifling.

“Open the gates of the country, but do not kill the barbarians.”

The next moment.

Marquis Lin Yang's voice rang out as he passed on Xu Qingnian's meaning.

Let the other side open the gates of the country.

The people may not be killed.

At these words, the barbarian chancellor breathed a long sigh of relief.

Listening to the meaning of the words, the State Master was right in his guess.

After all, if the Heavenly Thunder cannon could be blasted twice, would there be any need for rambling?

It wasn't just the Barbaric Prime Minister.

Everyone in the barbarian kingdom's palace was relieved.

There were still 300,000 iron horsemen in the country, plus the barbarians had been strengthening their gates over the years, so it would still be somewhat difficult to break through the barbarians' gates.

It was possible to buy at least a month's time, and within this month's time, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, too, would certainly not see their deaths unavenged.

The barbarian kingdom.

Survived.

"Pass on my decree to send Xu Qingnian back, and the king will send a minister to Great Wei to meet with the Great Wei emperor for peace talks."

"At the same time, inform Xu Qingnian that the barbarians know that they are wrong."

"If Xu Qingnian does not agree, be ready to prepare for war at any time."

The barbarian king conveyed his orders.

Now that he could buy time, he was completely relieved, but not too badly, instead thinking about how to make peace with Great Wei.

He believed that Great Wei was willing to accept peace talks.

Otherwise, the barbarians' 300,000-strong army would still have no problem defending the city, and one by one, they would gather another last 300,000 troops, plus the two dynasties would give assistance.

The barbarians were not really afraid of Wei.

But this was only the most fortunate of misfortunes.

However, when the barbarian king's words were spoken.

It was quickly responded to.

“Within a quarter of an hour, without opening the gates of the country, trample down the barbarians.”

These were Xu Qingnian's exact words.

Once this was said, the barbarian king's face instantly turned ugly.

He had already held his anger in his stomach, and now that he had taken the initiative to seek peace, Xu Qingnian had unexpectedly stomped on his nose, which made him extremely uncomfortable.

But uncomfortable as it was, he knew that he could not anger Xu Qingnian.

He could only give a new response.

He told Xu Qingnian not to be angry, and at the same time told Xu Qingnian that there were still 600,000 troops in the barbarian state, and if he held on tenaciously, it would not be a good thing for Great Wei.

This was not really a threat, but only a warning.

He had already lowered his voice and begged for peace, so don't get ahead of yourself.

After the message was conveyed.

The Great Wei generals did go quiet.

It gave the barbarians a moment of peace.

But just as the barbarian king was preparing to respond to the matter of peace talks.

Suddenly.

A terrifying sound of thunder rang out.

A boom.

The sound was so deafening that it made heaven and earth change colour.

Two hundred miles beyond the barbarian nation's gates.

A blazing and incomparable light destroyed the heavens and the earth.

The long gates of the country, at this moment, were also instantly reduced to nothing.

The second cannon.

The barbarian nation's gates were blasted open.

Once again, it set the world abuzz.

The barbarian king inside the imperial palace sensed the breathless aura.

All the courtiers in the court, including the State Master, turned completely pale.

The Heavenly Thunder Cannon, when it could really release a second cannon?

This ..... It was unbelievable.

The three kingdoms, the powers of the world, were completely and utterly dumbfounded.

They knew that Xu Qingnian was fierce.

But they really did not expect that Xu Qingnian would not even give the barbarians the chance to seek peace.

This was a determined attempt to exterminate the barbarians.

"Send a message to the Empress of Great Wei, requesting that Great Wei stop the war."

"Assemble a large army and exert pressure on Great Wei."

"Send someone to the battlefield to negotiate with Xu Qingnian to stop the war."

Emperor Chuyuan spoke out, his face hardened.

The barbarians could not die, this was the most important pawn to hold Great Wei at bay.

Likewise, the Emperor of Sudden Evil also, at the first opportunity, gave pretty much the same order.

But on the battlefield.

Xu Qingnian's voice, too, rang out.

"Pass on this king's military order."

"Exterminate the barbarians."

"Kill!"

## **Awaken Chapter 277 -**

With the startling sound of the cannon.

The terrifying blazing light appeared once more in the eyes of the world.

Outside the gates of the barbarian nation.

Xu Qingnian chose to attack two hundred miles away, not because he was heartbroken for the barbarians, but because of the various treasures, and the barbarian population.

At the moment, Great Wei needed to build vigorously and needed all kinds of hard labour, and the barbarians were just the most suitable labour force.

When the time comes, the men and women will be divided up to do the hard work, which will maximise their value.

But even so, within the gates of the country, a hundred miles were reduced to nothing, and the land was full of scorched earth.

"This can't be."

Inside the barbarians' palace, the barbarian king was completely dumbfounded.

The State Master even couldn't help but roar out.

Who would have thought that such a terrifying Heavenly Thunder Cannon could even be released a second time?

This was simply unbelievable.

It was reasonable to say that the stronger something was, the greater his limitations would be, but Xu Qingnian's Heavenly Thunder Cannon could actually be released twice?

"It's a First Grade."

“It’s definitely a First Grade, Your Majesty, the Great Wei is unjust, they attacked with a First Grade.”

The State Master’s face changed as he gritted his teeth and spoke, believing that it was the First Grade that was behind the attack, and not some so-called First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

“Let’s not talk about that now, what should we do next?”

The Barbarian King spoke.

He didn’t care if it was a First Class strike now, right now Great Wei had already killed over, if he didn’t deal with it properly, the Barbarian Kingdom would really die.

“Your Majesty, let’s abandon the kingdom first and flee to the Sudden Evil Dynasty, there might still be a chance of survival.”

The State Master opened his mouth, right now Xu Qingnian simply did not accept the peace talks, instead of doing so, it would be better to hurry and leave, if you stay in the green hills, you are not afraid of not having firewood to burn.

Only, with these words, the barbarian king’s face became incomparably ugly.

Abandoning his country?

Wasn’t this asking him to become a fallen king?

As an emperor, he couldn’t do it.

“Your Majesty, Great Wei is now sending a First Class to conquer the war, and since my barbarians have not lost this battle, as long as they escape from the Sudden Evil Dynasty, the two dynasties will definitely stand in solidarity with my barbarians.”

The State Master spoke up and said so.

However, just at that moment, a voice rang out.

“Report.”

“Great Wei generals, have already killed into the territory of my barbarian nation.”

It was the voice of a scout, coming to report.

“Your Majesty, there is no time to think about it.”

The State Master clasped his hands and looked at the barbarian king and said so.

“Your Majesty, there is no time to worry about leaving the green hills untouched.”

“Yes, the State Master is right, if you stay in the green hills, you won’t be afraid of having no firewood to burn.”

The courtiers spoke up and persuaded the barbarian king to leave.

But in reality, they were thinking more about themselves, after all, if the barbarian king ran away, they could also follow.

It was only under these circumstances that the barbarian king finally took a deep breath and looked at the State Master.

“State Master, lead my descendants to the Sudden Evil, I, in no way, will become the king of the fallen kingdom.”

“Let the eldest prince take the throne as the new king of the barbarian kingdom, and after he has regained his strength, he will take revenge for me.”

“Flee!”

“Take the men and flee.”

“All the lovers, let’s go too.”

The barbarian king spoke out, and he made his choice.

Let him become the king of a fallen kingdom, he refused, it was an emperor’s choice.

To go to the Sudden Evil Dynasty, that was to be a parasite, and as an emperor, he naturally could not and would not accept it.

Therefore, he would rather die here in battle than become the king of a fallen kingdom.

“Your Majesty.”

“If you do not leave, I, too, will not leave.”

The Barbarian State Master could not help but speak out, he was willing to live and die with the Barbarian King.

And the ministers also knelt on the ground and cried out in sorrow, but there were other factors in this sorrowful cry.

It was impossible for them to leave without the barbarian king.

It was hard to bear.

After all, to stay was to die.

“Let’s go.”

“State Master, the future of the barbarian race is in your hands.”

“All you lovers, take your last hope with you and remember the difficulties of today.”

“If Great Wei does move to use the First Grade, they must never be spared.”

The barbarian king spoke out, and as his words fell, he cleared everyone out of the great hall with a push, and then blocked the hall from the group of ministers.

In an instant, the barbarian group of ministers no longer had any slightest scruples, they themselves were here to put on a show.

Now that the barbarian king had cleared them out, what else was there to say?

One by one, they fled the place.

There were even a few old foxes who had already informed their families and were ready to run away.

At this very moment.

Two thousand miles away from the capital.

As the gates were opened and the border defences turned into scorched earth, millions of Great Wei generals rushed in like a torrent, looking extremely terrifying.

“The king has ordered that those who surrender their weapons will not be killed.”

“If you dare to resist, you will be executed evenly.”

The Great Wei generals rode on blazing horses, holding the ‘Wei’ army banner in their hands as they pushed their way across.

They roared loudly and also kept the barbarian people under control.

Xu Qingnian did not apply a policy of slaughter, which was inhumane; what he wanted to destroy was the hearts of the barbarians, there was no need to slaughter them.

But it was also impossible to administer a benevolent policy, there was a debt to be paid for injustice, the barbarian generals had invaded Great Wei, creating all sorts of killings and doing countless things that would outrage God and man.

The barbarians should also be allowed to make up for this debt.

Xu Qingnian's idea was simple: to control the barbarians, make them work for Great Wei, to do hard labour, give them food and shelter, but keep them under strict supervision.

Then there was no more.

That was how war was.

There is no right or wrong, no mercy or brutality, it is an indisputable fact that if you fall behind you will be beaten.

This was mainly because Xu Qingnian was in charge. If he had been in charge of the military according to those princes and lords of the Great Wei, would there have been hard work to do?

At the very least, they would have pushed all the way across and slaughtered a clan.

Xu Qingnian is not a murderous person, nor is he a brutal person. What he has done is to bring about true peace.

A unified world is the only way to end all war.

With millions of troops rushing into the barbarian kingdom, all the counties were instantly controlled, and the barbarian generals no longer had any ability to resist.

There were also barbarian generals who did not want to die, but there was no other possibility of the outcome and they were cut down by the Great Wei generals.

The big picture had been decided.

No matter what tactics the barbarians had next, it was all empty talk.

“Have the reserve army blockade the area around the barbarian nation at once, set up soldiers and horses on all sides, whether they are deserters or stragglers, control them all, and kill anyone who interferes.”

“The Qilin Army will draw out 20,000 seventh-ranked generals to go with the King to the barbarian palace at once.”

Xu Qingnian gave out a military order.

After the military order was given.

His figure, then, disappeared from the spot and rushed towards the Barbarian Clan's Imperial Palace.

The barbarian tribe's millions of generals were completely wiped out in ashes, and the people who remained were the barbarian royal family.

Only if the barbarian royal family was completely wiped out, then the barbarian tribe would completely disappear and no new barbarian tribe would appear.

Moreover, among the barbarians, there is still a young man, a young man who is expected to be promoted to the first rank.

For the Great Wei, there was danger.

The main purpose of his trip to the imperial palace was to target this young man.

The next moment.

It only took Xu Qingnian a little over half an hour to arrive at the barbarian tribe's Kyoto, a journey of two thousand miles.

Only, just as Xu Qingnian arrived in Kyoto.

Finally, a voice, exploded in the vault of the sky.

"Xu Qingnian."

"How dare you defy the ban of the world and invite the First Grade to fight, do you want to seek death?"

As the booming sound rang out.

Above the azure vault of the sky, a jade seal appeared, which was coiled with a true dragon and emitted a terrifying imperial aura.

This was the voice of the Primordial Yuan Emperor.

He stood in the Primordial Yuan Imperial Palace, his tone filled with rage.

With the first shot from the Divine Martial Cannon, he did not think it was a first-grade martial artist striking, although he hoped it was, but as an emperor, he could not go into that possibility of judgement.

However, when the second shot of the Divine Martial Cannon was released, he thoroughly believed that Great Wei had secretly sent a First Grade martial artist to interfere with this great battle.

This was because the third-grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon refined by the Primordial Yuan Dynasty required an interval of one hour before a second shot could be released.

If it was of the second grade, it would take six hours.

As for the first grade, it would take at least twelve hours before the second cannon could be released.

And how long did it take for Xu Qingnian's Divine Martial Cannon to go back and forth? Not even half an hour.

How could this be true?

If they were to say that there was not a First Grade Martial Artist behind this, they would not believe it for a second.

Otherwise this was too outrageous, right?

Powerful, no interval.

If you really got three or five doors, who would be able to beat you?

In addition, the Great Wei itself has two first-rank martial artists, and now that the Immortal Sect has also become a power of the Great Wei, wouldn't that be a unification of the Central Continent.

Naturally, they were already certain that Great Wei was secretly sending First Grade, but they just didn't know what method they used to conceal the First Grade's aura.

"It is forbidden under the world that a First Grade may not go to war."

"This ban should be observed by all the world, the sea of the Devil's Domain, such a scourge is happening, you, Great Wei, do not take pity on the people of the world, do not send a First Grade to guard the people, and now you even take the initiative to break this rule, Xu Qingnian, you deserve to die."

"Great Wei dynasty, heaven forbid."

"Today, if Great Wei dares to infringe on the barbarians one step, I, declare war on Great Wei."

Soon, the voice of the Great Emperor of Tusi resounded.

He even insulted Great Wei without mercy, using the previous incident in the Sea of Demons as a reason, and even more so, he wanted to declare war on Great Wei.

“Retreat, or else, I will, immediately, send troops to Great Wei.”

The voice of the Primordial Emperor followed suit.

It was useless to say anything now, let Great Wei retreat first, and then slowly make Great Wei pay the price.

After all, now that the wood had been laid to rest, this was the only way to go first.

The voices of the two great dynasties rang out.

They rebuked Great Wei and reprimanded Xu Qingnian.

At this moment, the world was fearfully shocked, and people were puzzled, really confused as to whether Great Wei had sent a First Grade, or whether they really had a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

Most people, who thought that the Great Wei had secretly sent a First Grade, were just very clever in their tactics and did not reveal any breath.

A terrifying mighty pressure struck.

Two jade seals appeared in the vault of the sky, emitting a monstrous aura, turning into infinite power and pressing towards Xu Qingnian.

This was the will of the two great dynasties.

They were extremely angry.

The two dynasties stepped in to stop the Great Wei invasion, and a monstrous imperial aura filled the sky, like an ocean, pouring into the barbarian kingdom and suppressing the Great Wei generals.

The sky was dense with dark clouds, lightning and thunder, and it looked terrifying.

It was like the end of days.

This was the power of the nation's fortunes.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty were truly furious.

They had agreed that they could not send out a first rank, but they ended up playing this trick, how could they not make people angry?

Looking at the terrifying heavenly might.

Xu Qingnian, on the contrary, looked calm.

“All troops listen to the order.”

“Trample down the barbarians.”

This was Xu Qingnian’s reply, ignoring the threat of the two great dynasties, Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan, and still allowing the three armies to strike.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“Are you really so arrogant?”

“Great Wei has already broken the rules by using the First Grade, if you continue like this, you will be the one to bear the burden of any future mistakes.”

The Great Emperor Chu Yuan spoke out, his voice cold.

“Xu Qingnian, it is no longer your turn to handle this matter. If you continue to be so rampant, do you believe that I will give you death.”

Emperor Tuo Xie also followed suit, and even used the word “death”.

They still despised Great Wei.

“Has Great Wei ever used a first class? Did you say you used it, just because you said you did?”

“Furthermore, when the barbarians invaded Great Wei and slaughtered the people, you two did not come out to say a word, but now that the barbarians have been defeated, you come out to make noise again?”

“Could it be that the barbarians’ invasion of our Great Wei was the intention of the two of you?”

Xu Qingnian stood beneath the void, his voice calmly saying.

He accused the twin emperors without any fear.

“Arrogant.”

“Seek death.”

The twin emperors' voices rang out, and in an instant, a terrifying heavenly might poured down directly, like a yellow river, looking fierce and incomparable.

Imperial might pervaded.

At this moment, the Great Wei Dynasty, the female emperor's voice also sounded out.

"The Great Wei has not sent a first rank."

This was the Empress' meaning and her attitude.

In an instant, the terrifying Great Wei Kingdom Luck was added around Xu Qingnian, blocking the terrifying pressure.

"Not having dispatched a First Grade? That's ridiculous."

"The Heavenly Thunder Cannon, even if it is a First Grade one, needs time intervals, this is not a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon at all, but a First Grade one striking behind the scenes."

"This power is also only achievable by the First Grade."

"Otherwise, is there such a terrifying divine weapon in the world?"

The Primordial Emperor spoke out, they had studied the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, and even if the First Grade was strong, it was not strong enough to reach this level.

"Ridiculous."

"Does the Primordial Yuan Dynasty have a First Grade cannon?"

"If not, what makes you say that Great Wei's First Grade Cannons are not as powerful as this?"

Xu Qingnian spoke in a cold voice.

If they were to level the barbarians, they would inevitably have to break with the two dynasties, so naturally, Xu Qingnian didn't care about that much.

What peace talks or not.

Right now, there was no such thing as peace talks, so there was no need to give face.

"Don't try to be forceful here."

"If you really have this kind of power, then you are demonstrating it to me?"

The Primordial Emperor sneered.

It was only when this was said that many people guessed what the Primordial Yuan Emperor had in mind.

There was a First Grade in the shadows that was paying attention, and if there was really a First Grade in the shadows, it would be the first thing they would catch.

So the Primordial Yuan Emperor was also testing Xu Qingnian.

Testing whether this First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon was real or not.

And in the face of the Primordial Yuan Emperor's words.

Xu Qingnian was straightforward, this kind of request was something he had never heard of before in his life.

Only, Xu Qingnian did not choose to fire the cannon at the Barbarians.

Instead, he rushed to the border between the Great Wei and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty at top speed.

The Heavenly Thunder Cannon was aimed at the territory of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, which were all vassal states of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

Going directly to the territory of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty was definitely not an option, after all, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty also had a true First Grade, and to dare to step in would be asking for trouble.

Boom.

As the Divine Martial Cannon condensed its momentum, the next moment a blazing light erupted, pushing across three hundred miles once more.

Everything was turned into scorched earth.

The earth shook once more.

The vassal states of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty were all shaken to their core.

Xu Qingnian had not injured any innocents, but the mountains chosen, all of them mines, were of great value to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

Both great dynasties were watching Xu Qingnian.

When the Divine Martial Cannon activated again, everyone watched carefully.

And for these vassal states, it was a disaster.

Although no one died, the deterrent was so terrifying that it was too much for them to bear.

They panicked and were furious at the same time.

Why did they suddenly come to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty when they were fighting the barbarians so well?

What does the whole thing have to do with us?

It was hard for the people to bear, but they had bitterness to say.

They could not get involved in the struggle of the three great dynasties.

“Did you find out anything?”

“Do we still need to try?”

Looking at the 300 miles of scorched earth, Xu Qingnian became more and more confident in the Divine Martial Cannon.

However, he had also observed that the formation jade on the Divine Martial Cannon was showing some subtle cracks.

If he had to forcefully unleash the might of the First Grade, he would have to unleash it at most five more times and the Divine Artifact Cannon would have to self-destruct.

There was no way around it, the power of the Divine Object Cannon was simply too great.

In itself, it could only be released twenty times.

And it was indeed not possible to release it wildly in one breath.

Of course, the root cause was still the problem with the ‘foreign arts’.

Xu Qingnian had engraved an Allomancy Formation on the port of the Divine Martial Cannon, separating a portion of the Allomancy Demonic Ideas within himself.

When the power of heavenly thunder, coalesced at the cannon’s port, it would cause an extremely terrifying reaction.

It was like a heavenly thunderbolt striking down, if it only struck a stone, the power would be that of a normal heavenly thunderbolt.

But if it strikes a demon, the power will automatically increase.

This is the reason why the Divine Martial Artillery cannon blasts 300 miles.

Otherwise, it would be somewhat troublesome for a normal first-grade martial artist to achieve this level.

In fact, when all was said and done, it was still too difficult to refine the Divine Martial Cannon.

If there were more than four or five of them.

Then today, instead of stepping on the barbarians, one would be qualified to step on the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

It would still be no problem to try a battle.

At this moment.

Inside the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

The Primordial Yuan Emperor felt the power of this divine Martial Cannon, and he frowned.

“Senior, is there a First Grade that is secretly striking?”

The Primordial Yuan Grand Emperor spoke up as he asked the First Grade of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, an old man who was a round older than Wu Yan in age, but without the air of being late.

“No.”

The old man looked dead on at the location where Xu Qingnian was, and he shook his head, giving this answer.

“When there really is none?”

The Primordial Emperor’s face instantly turned a little ugly.

He was deliberately provoking Xu Qingnian, just hoping that Xu Qingnian would slip through the cracks.

It was just that this result was not satisfactory.

For a moment, the Primordial Yuan Emperor did not know what to say.

“Is there a possibility.”

“I mean a possibility that Great Wei has mastered a secret technique that can isolate the aura of a first-grade martial artist?”

The Primordial Yuan Emperor continued to speak out.

He was somewhat reluctant.

In his heart, no matter what, he did not want Great Wei to possess such a divine weapon.

Even to put it in a bad way.

If Xu Qingnian admitted that a First Grade had really made a move, they could put things to rest and compensate a little at will.

After all, if a First Grade had made a move, everything would still be within control.

If it wasn't a First Class, and it really was a Heavenly Thunder Cannon, then it would be a disaster for everyone in the world.

One cannon is equal to one First Grade martial artist.

If there were four or five cannons, in addition to the First Grade martial artists that Wei itself had.

This would be a disaster for the world.

Great Wei would have unparalleled power to claim the Central Continent.

So, between the two, the Primordial Emperor would rather choose the latter.

Not only him, but practically everyone hoped that there was no such thing as a divine martial artillery, but merely a secret technique controlled by the Great Wei that would allow the First Grade to strike and shield its breath.

However, looking at the Primordial Yuan Emperor, the latter shook his head and said.

“Your Majesty, if there really is a First Grade strike, we will certainly be able to capture the scent, and if we can't capture the scent, then there will be even more trouble.”

He spoke, giving an absolute answer.

Previously, he had not paid attention to it, so there was indeed a First Grade outburst, but it was just hidden away.

But this time, Xu Qingnian unleashed the might of the Divine Martial Cannon in front of the First Grade, and that was enough to prove everything.

If there had been a First Class strike, they would have been able to detect it.

For if they could not detect it, it would be even more terrifying.

If a First Grade martial artist made a move, they would not be able to detect it, was this not terrifying?

With the Primordial Yuan First Grade martial artist's reply, the latter was somewhat silent.

"Do you need any more proof?"

The next moment.

Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

It asked the two great emperors.

As Xu Qingnian's voice rang out, the two great emperors fell silent.

But soon, the voice of the Sudden Evil Great Emperor rang out.

"No matter what, the First Grade just cannot be used, this is the rule, whether Great Wei has used the First Grade or not, it needs to be checked, if not, it will give Great Wei a clean slate."

"If there is, the people of the world will not tolerate Great Wei's actions."

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil spoke out, and he had been given the appropriate information, and it was almost certain that no First Grade had been used.

Only they still didn't believe it.

They did not want to believe that Great Wei had such a divine weapon.

It was an invincible war killing weapon, and if it really existed, it would be too much pressure for them.

"Check?"

"Check what?"

"What do you need to check?"

“And why should we give it to you? This is a sacred weapon for the protection of our country, and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty secretly made the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, so why is it not given to our country for inspection? Instead, it was given to the barbarians?”

“This has caused hundreds of thousands of deaths and injuries in Great Wei!”

“And now they want to inspect my divine weapon? That’s ridiculous.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out, his voice cold.

The so-called inspection was just a way to stall for time and take a look at the Divine Martial Artillery in the process.

Other than that, what good intentions did these two dynasties have?

“Xu Qingnian, you are only the king of Great Wei, I, being the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil, am talking to you in respect of Great Wei, not in respect of you, if you dare to speak to me like that again, I, for one, will not forgive you lightly.”

He was furious, after all, he was the Emperor of Sudden Evil, and he was already giving Great Wei face by speaking up.

He had also given face to Xu Qingnian, a prince.

However, he had not expected that Xu Qingnian would dislike himself again and again.

Although Xu Qingnian was not a child of the Sudden Evil, as the emperors of the three kingdoms, they would respect each other, as a rule.

Boom.

However, as the voice of the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil rang out.

Xu Qingnian fell silent.

Soon, not even waiting for the crowd to prepare to say something else.

In the next moment, Xu Qingnian arrived in the land beyond the borders of the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

Boom.

The terrifying sound of cannons was deafening.

The unparalleled destructive power destroyed the heavens and the earth.

Moreover, this time, the divine Martial Cannon was blasting directly into the land of the Sudden Evil border, and a few miles further on, it was about to break the gates of the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“You’re arrogant.”

“Do you want to declare war?”

The Sudden Evil Emperor’s body trembled as he roared in fury.

Boom.

Another cannon, this one, Xu Qingnian directly shattered the border defences of the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

The people were dumbfounded.

Xu Qingnian was truly a fierce man of the world.

He fired a cannon at the drop of a hat, and this time he directly broke through someone’s city wall, although he didn’t cause any casualties, it was a warning.

But if this were to fire another cannon, it would be a real declaration of war,.

“If you want to fight, Great Wei is always ready to accompany you.”

“A first-rate cannon, I have no shortage in Great Wei.”

Xu Qingnian responded loudly.

At the same time, a second, third, and fourth Divine Martial Cannon appeared.

These three Divine Martial Cannons were all of the second grade, but from the looks of them, they were not particularly different from the first grade.

But, the world was frozen.

They had seen the power of the First Grade Divine Martial Cannons.

But after all the calculations, they really had not expected that Xu Qingnian would be able to produce four of them?

Quiet.

Absolute silence.

The Sudden Evil Emperor and the Primordial Yuan Emperor fell into a deep silence.

And at that very moment.

Xu Qingnian's voice, too, slowly rang out.

"Pass on the order."

"Within twelve hours."

"Occupy the barbarians."

"Forge the soul of my Great Wei!"

As Xu Qingnian spoke, the generals of Great Wei became even more fervent.

Like a tidal wave, the army poured into the barbarians.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty watched all this quietly, knowing that the big picture was now set.

Even if they wanted to help, they could not do so.

In the main, they were stunned by the four first-rate cannons.

But soon, a piece of news arrived.

Once again, it shocked the world.

The barbarian king had killed himself.

Killed himself in the palace.

At the same time, he issued an edict of guilt, willing to surrender to the Great Wei, asking only that the Great Wei not kill innocent people indiscriminately.

The news was sent out and the Chinese continent was in a frenzy.

But as the edict and the surrender letter appeared.

At this moment, a strange scene appeared.

Above the barbarians, a steady stream of qi was surging towards Great Wei.

And the Dragon Cauldron that had been in the sky above the capital of Great Wei.

A dragon roar suddenly came from it.

Each dragon roar resounded throughout the entire Middle Continent.

“The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent is coming to fruition.”

Suddenly.

It was not known where the sound resounded from that drew people’s attention.

The major powers of the world were also staring at the Dragon Cauldron with unblinking eyes.

The legendary Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent.

Was it coming to fruition?

## **Awaken Chapter 278 -**

The Barbarian Kingdom.

Terrifying qi surged towards Great Wei.

Under the absolute power, the Barbarian Kingdom did not have any hint of resistance.

The Barbarian Kingdom surrendered.

This surrender was somewhat sudden.

Neither the Primordial Yuan Dynasty nor the Sudden Evil Dynasty reacted.

It was a little too soon.

Here they were still fighting for you, but your side actually surrendered straight away?

You really didn’t give any face to the two dynasties.

Especially the fact that the Barbarian Kingdom had issued an edict of sin, this was something they hadn’t expected in any way.

The fact that the Barbarian Kingdom had issued an edict of guilt meant that they had admitted to the invasion war and deserved to be destroyed by the Great Wei.

Only, everyone in the world understood that it was not the Barbarian Kingdom's early surrender, but Xu Qingnian's Divine Martial Artillery, which was too terrifying.

A few cannons in a row was not enough, but what was even better was that Xu Qingnian had four Divine Martial Artillery Cannons.

No one could stand up to Xu Qingnian.

With these four Divine Martial Cannons, the barbarians would be defeated.

Even the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty could not protect the barbarians, Xu Qingnian said.

Therefore, if they surrendered directly now, they would at least be able to save a little bit, otherwise they would continue to but stubbornly resist, and if they pissed off Xu Qingnian, it would be a bloodbath by then.

The barbarian king surrendered to kill himself, in fact, is the best choice.

But the main reason was the attitude of the two dynasties.

Once the barbarians were defeated, the two dynasties did not hesitate to ask for resources.

In other words, he himself was nothing more than a pawn of the two dynasties, and the kind of pawn that could be discarded at the drop of a hat.

The barbarians knew this, but the barbarians did not expect the two dynasties to be so ruthless.

Since that was the case, it would be better to drag down the two dynasties before they died.

And with the surrender of the barbarians.

Great Wei had won this battle in its entirety.

It was a victory in a foreign war, and naturally, the Qi of the barbarian kingdoms surged towards Great Wei.

When a dynasty is in its prime, peace is the foundation, and once the country is settled, it is only a matter of expanding its borders.

When Great Wei finished opening up its borders during its heyday, it was only natural that the country's fortune would be increased tremendously.

At this moment.

Above the capital of Great Wei.

The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron glowed brightly, and the sound of the dragon's roar grew louder and louder.

Sudden Evil Dynasty.

Inside the imperial palace.

Someone's voice could not help but ring out.

"Xu Qingnian, when it comes to the sky, it is really a great plan."

"He had already counted on this step, he had thought of this step since before the barbarian invasion war."

"The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron, has reached the time of metamorphosis, if it wants to truly metamorphose into the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, it must expand externally."

"He expected that the barbarians would invade Great Wei, so he has been holding back, preferring to sacrifice the lives of the people of Great Wei in twenty-three cities, just to forge the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent."

"This man, he is too ruthless, I have miscalculated, I thought he was a Confucian sage, he should have pity on the people of the world, but I never thought that he had made such a plan."

The Sudden Evil Chancellor spoke.

He had counted on many things, but he had not counted that Xu Qingnian would make this move.

From the very beginning, Xu Qingnian had thought of everything.

"Does the prime minister mean that Xu Qingnian knew that the barbarians would invade Great Wei?"

"This son has such a deep heart?"

"Twenty-three cities, giving up twenty-three cities of people, for this?"

The hundred officials of the Sudden Evil were curious and looked at the Prime Minister of the Sudden Evil.

“En.”

The Sudden Evil Prime Minister sighed, he did not want to answer, but this was the truth.

When this was said, the Sudden Evil Emperor but couldn't help but frown and look at his own Prime Minister and say.

“If this is the case, isn't he afraid that I will join forces with the Primordial Yuan Dynasty?”

“Although Great Wei is strong, the two dynasties joining forces are not something that Great Wei can provoke.”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil inquired.

At these words, the Sudden Evil Chancellor could not help but sigh and look at the Sudden Evil Emperor.

“Your Majesty, if the barbarians had invaded before, Great Wei would indeed not dare to provoke the two great dynasties, but this time it was the barbarians who took the lead in invading, so naturally Great Wei has no fear.”

“Having stood above morality, this is also a common tactic used by Xu Qingnian.”

“Moreover, now that the barbarian kingdom has been defeated, it is highly likely that the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron will also be forged into the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.”

“Xu Qingnian is gambling on this, if the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron is unable to metamorphose, then Xu Qingnian will let go, but if the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron is metamorphosing, then Great Wei will have no fear of the pressure from the two dynasties.”

The Chancellor of Sudden Evil sighed and said so.

As soon as he said this, the crowd understood what Chancellor Tu Xie had said.

“Then is there any other good strategy?”

The Sudden Evil Emperor asked.

When this was said, the Sudden Evil Prime Minister thought for a moment, and then slowly said.

“Your Majesty, I believe that right now there are two paths to take.”

He replied.

“Speak straightforwardly, Ai Qing.”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil spoke out.

“Your Majesty, at the moment, either we can build an alliance with Great Wei and request Great Wei to share the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon with me, and can be willing to share the hardships with Great Wei, which is the alliance policy.”

“The second way is to unite with the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and exert pressure on Great Wei, after all, this battle is in the end the power of the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, or someone is secretly playing a role, no one can say.”

“One can use this matter to suppress Great Wei.”

The Chancellor of Sudden Evil spoke up.

But as soon as this was said, the crowd all frowned.

There was no other reason.

If the Tusi Dynasty were to meet with Wei at this juncture, it would not be a good thing for Tusi.

It was just that the ministers did not say anything, it was the fate of the country at stake, they could not say anything, they could only let the Emperor of Turkestan decide for himself.

“It is basically certain that this is the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor spoke out, emphasising the point.

Because the First Grade Martial Artist of Sudden Evil had made it clear that this was the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, it could not be that there was a First Grade secretly striking, and if it was a First Grade secretly striking, it would be even more dangerous.

But the Sudden Evil Chancellor shook his head and looked at the Sudden Evil Emperor and said.

“Your Majesty, no one can prove whether it is or is not, unless Wei gives the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon to the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty for a look.

The Chancellor of the Sudden Evil dynasty spoke up, looking calm as he said this.

“There is one more thing, Xu Qingnian took out four First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannons, which is not wrong, but the question is, at such a distance, who can be sure that they are real?”

“How difficult is it to refine a First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, I think that if Sudden Evil doesn’t understand, doesn’t the Primordial Yuan Dynasty understand?”

“I understand that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had already started secretly refining the Heavenly Thunder Cannon a few years ago, and until now has only refined the third grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.”

“What makes Great Wei able to refine a first grade?”

“Even if he, Xu Qingnian, is heavenly talented and raises the power of his country, it is impossible to refine four of them, after all, this kind of thing requires extremely special materials.”

“Therefore, I conclude that there should only be one first-rate Heavenly Thunder Cannon in Great Wei, and the rest are just defective or half-finished products.”

“As long as the two dynasties join hands and ask for the remnants or semi-finished products from Great Wei, it would be good for both countries.”

“The process will certainly be difficult, but it is better than what is happening now.”

So said the Chancellor.

At this point, the crowd did nod their heads, thinking that the Prime Minister was right.

But the Emperor’s voice could not help but ring out.

“Would Great Wei, then, be so willing?”

He frowned slightly.

Nowadays, Great Wei was rich and strong, plus it had refined such a war divine weapon, so why should it be given to Sudden Evil?

With the help of such a thing, plus the number of First Grade martial artists that Great Wei itself possessed.

To be honest, the two dynasties are not really qualified to fight with Wei.

If they were to fight, it would be a lose-lose situation and no one would be able to benefit from it, and most likely the two dynasties would pay a heavy price.

Since Wei is not afraid of war, it is unlikely that it will be so easy to get what it wants.

“So your majesty will have to choose clearly whether it is the peace talks approach, or rather the strong attack approach?”

“The purpose of everything is for the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, the rest is fine.”

“Your Majesty must be clear, at the moment, Great Wei wants to forge the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron, which is a legendary divine artefact that can help the dynasty truly go to its heyday.”

“Would the Great Wei Dynasty give up on such a divine artefact?”

“And after defeating the barbarians, it doesn’t mean that Great Wei will be able to forge the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron, they still need time, and it’s a fact that if they want to forge the real Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron, they must unify the Zhongzhou.”

“Therefore, Great Wei will not choose to fight rashly either.”

“Barbarian kingdoms, it’s nothing, Great Wei doesn’t dare to meet the two dynasties in arms, and when it comes to a full-scale war, it’s not something that can be solved by a single one-class Heavenly Thunder cannon.”

“Cannons are dead things, but people are alive.”

The Sudden Evil Chancellor spoke at length, analysing the battle.

When the words were finished, the Sudden Evil Emperor’s did come to a clear understanding.

“Then, according to Ai Qing’s meaning, which path should be chosen?”

The Sudden Evil Emperor asked.

If he made the right choice, he would be promoted to a higher rank, but if he made the wrong choice, he could go back to his hometown.

He was not stupid, he had reached this position, there was no point in adding to his rank, so he bowed his head and said.

“Your Majesty, I can’t choose for a moment.”

He gave his reply, bowing his head.

“Then you help me analyse whether both are good or bad.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor knew what the other was thinking, but was not annoyed and asked in a different way.

Gu/span “Back to Your Majesty.”

“The advantage of making peace with Great Wei is that we can negotiate slowly and not get to the point of no return, and the eventual consequences, I think Great Wei will definitely ask for all sorts of benefits, such as the materials to refine the first-rate cannon.”

“But I am also worried about one thing, that is, the Great Wei is openly making peace with us, but in reality it is secretly developing until it is strong, after all, I know something about the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent.”

“Amongst the rumours, the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, is a supreme divine object, once a dynasty has coalesced the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, then the whole dynasty will be greatly transformed.”

“Mountain springs will turn into spiritual water, grain fields can grow spiritual rice, and even some precious and rare medicinal herbs will become extremely abundant.”

“Twenty to thirty years later, the people of Great Wei, just eating rice and drinking mountain springs, will be able to enter the ranks and become martial artists.”

“So if Great Wei has the intention to delay, it is very likely that the two great dynasties will be dragged down alive by Great Wei.”

Chancellor Tuo Xie spoke out.

He was very straightforward in his analysis, peace talks would definitely be the best thing to do, no one should hurt the peace, I want your Heavenly Thunder Cannon, I will give you whatever you want, even if it is a defective or half-finished product.

You can't be the only one who has this kind of thing, or else we won't be able to play.

The only thing that scares me is that the Great Wei is not refusing to make things happen and is willing to make peace, but peace talks take time, right?

A casual delay, half a year or even two or three years have passed.

Now that the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron is about to metamorphose into the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron, who knows what kind of power the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron will have?

So, openly promise, secretly develop frantically, and when the development is mature, the three dynasties will kill each other.

Wei already has a certain advantage now, so if it takes another year or two to develop, will the Sudden Evil Dynasty still be able to hold out?

Not at all.

The Prime Minister made clear the pros and cons of this.

“No peace talks, what does it say?”

The Sudden Evil Emperor asked, his face very calm.

“In reply to Your Majesty, if we do not make peace, I, Sudden Evil, will have to be prepared for an all-out war.”

“And since it is to be an all-out war, it must be fought ruthlessly.”

“Fight until Great Wei is afraid, fight until Great Wei compromises, in that case, we can both restrict Great Wei’s Dragon Cauldron metamorphosis and force Great Wei to share the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.”

“But if we choose this path, if we win, everything is fine, even if it’s a slight stalemate, the two dynasties are actually victorious.”

“After all, it has delayed the metamorphosis of the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.”

“But if we lose, or if there is too much of a stalemate, we will be in trouble, and with this and the other, Great Wei is not weaker than the two dynasties.”

“In my opinion, the main key point at the moment actually lies in the One Piece and the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.”

Once again, Chancellor Tuo Xie explained seriously.

“How so?”

The Sudden Evil Emperor asked.

“In the war between the three great dynasties, if the First Grade is not added, everything is fine, if the First Grade participates in the war, there is some trouble, the six First Grade experts of the Immortal Sect, although they do not participate in the dynastic war, but what if? There is also the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, and I am only guessing that there is only one in Great Wei.”

“But if Great Wei really has two, or even more than two, it would be a disaster for me, the Sudden Evil.”

So said the Chancellor of the Sudden Evil.

Breaking with Great Wei, uniting with the Primordial Yuan Dynasty to exert pressure and start an all-out war.

This worked well, not giving Great Wei time to delay, either taking out the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon and sharing it together, drilling it together, but also giving Great Wei some benefits.

Think of it as buying the Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

But with this approach, it is afraid that Great Wei will be reckless.

Therefore, both the former and the latter are under great pressure. If they succeed, all will be happy, but if they fail, it may indirectly speed up the unification of the Central Continent by the Great Wei.

One is a little more conservative, the other a little more radical.

It depended on what the Sudden Evil Emperor chose.

For a moment, the Emperor was somewhat silent, this issue did make people hesitate.

“What do you all think?”

The Sudden Evil Emperor asked as he looked around the hundred officials in the hall.

Only, the hundred officials were slightly silent, even the Prime Minister did not dare to answer directly, so how could they dare to talk too much about such matters.

“Your Majesty, I respectfully follow Your Majesty’s wishes.”

In the end, the civil and military officials were unified in their meaning, and at this point in time, the only one who could choose was the Emperor of Sudden Evil.

Looking at the responses of the hundred officials.

The Emperor of Sudden Evil took a deep breath, and then spoke in a deep tone.

“In that case, let’s use both soft and hard methods.”

“Send someone to Great Wei, see if we can make peace, don’t provoke Great Wei first, Great Wei has also gained a lot of benefits from this trip, if they are willing to trade and share the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon, everything is good for negotiation.”

“But the time limit is one month, if within a month, Great Wei does not give a clear answer, the Sudden Evil Dynasty declares war on Great Wei.”

“The matter of peace talks will be left to the Minister of Rites, and I would also like to ask the Prime Minister to go to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty to see what the attitude of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty is, just to think that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty should be more urgent.”

“What do you think, dear ministers?”

The Sudden Evil Emperor spoke out.

His proposal was simple, soft and hard, if Great Wei was willing to share it, everyone would be fine with it openly, it didn't matter if they gave up some profit, after all, the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon was too important.

It is a war killing weapon.

It was the equivalent of a mobile First Grade martial artist.

By mastering this item, the Sudden Evil Dynasty would have the qualifications to defend and attack, and at the very least the three kingdoms could develop peacefully.

If he could not master it, he would only be dying a chronic death.

As the emperor of the Sudden Evil, how could he not know this?

He knew that there was no way that the Great Wei would hand it over.

But what he knew even more was that Wei did not want an all-out war now either.

Fighting the barbarians was fine.

Declaring war on the Sudden Evil and the Primordial Yuan, which is a chaotic war in the world, could not be the same as fighting the barbarians at a fraction of the cost.

A full-scale war, which might require the mobilisation of tens of millions of generals, or even tens of thousands of generals, could not be resolved by one or two Heavenly Thunder Cannons.

Hearing the words of the Sudden Evil Emperor, the ministers bowed towards the Sudden Evil Emperor.

“Your Majesty is wise.”

A united reply rang out.

This choice was, indeed, quite good, to go to war directly, it was easy to be too stiff, not to go to war, it was easy to be dragged, it was better to ask probingly, and then fight if it didn't work, at least there was a bit of roundabout ground.

And so it was, the sudden evil dynasty stabilised.

The previous voices, faded away.

The barbarian kingdoms surrendered and they stayed out of it, treating it as a gift to Great Wei.

And in contrast to the stability of the Tusi Dynasty.

The Chu Yuan Dynasty was more or less unsettled.

It was mainly the Minister of Works, who kept screaming in the Great Hall that Xu Qingnian could never have two first-rate Heavenly Thunder Cannons.

He cited numerous examples that would confirm that Great Wei did not have that many First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannons.

But after all was said and done, the topic eventually came down to 'what to do next'.

Unlike the Sudden Evil Dynasty's decisiveness, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty was more hesitant, as they understood the power of the First Grade Heavenly Thunder Cannon.

That was why they were hesitant.

If Wei had two First Grade Heavenly Lightning Cannons, basically, even if the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty joined forces, they might not be able to defeat Wei.

If there were one, it would be a bit of a struggle.

Therefore, the Primordial Dynasty as a whole was rather hesitant.

In the end, they deliberated for several hours.

The conclusion was the same.

We had to see what the attitude of the Tusi Dynasty was, and at the same time contact not only the Tusi Dynasty, but also all the major powers in the world.

Wei has such a powerful weapon.

If we let Great Wei continue to develop like this, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty will be the first to be pushed out of the way.

Once Wei has unified the Central Continent, everyone will know what to do next.

Everyone understands what they will do next.

The Primordial Yuan Dynasty is a bit more far-reaching, they want to make alliances, more allies, and not just in the Central Continent.

Now, it was the whole world.

Only.

No matter how the two dynasties were negotiating.

As the Barbarian Kingdom's national fortune continued to be added to the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

After two hours of coalescence.

Suddenly.

In the capital of Great Wei.

With an earth-shattering sound of a dragon's roar resounding.

It broke through everything.

And then, like a cocoon breaking, a true dragon was birthed from the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

It was golden.

A five-clawed golden dragon emerged and blossomed with tens of thousands of rays, spilling countless rays of light into the rivers and mountains of Great Wei.

Mountain springs, grain fields, land, everything, everything within the territory of Great Wei, everything was nourished by this golden light.

A golden dragon censer.

It also came out in the same way.

"It is the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent."

“Heaven bless my Great Wei, heaven bless my Great Wei.”

“It really is the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent.”

“Is this the legendary Dragon Tripod of the Middle Continent?”

For a moment, the whole of Great Wei was abuzz with excitement.

And far away in the middle of the Barbarian Kingdom.

Xu Qingnian also quietly watched all this.

A beam of golden light entered his body.

He could feel it.

The Three Demon Seals within his body had indeed been suppressed.

## **Awaken Chapter 279 -**

The golden five-clawed golden dragon coalesces over the capital of Great Wei.

Reflecting the light, it spilled down on all parts of Great Wei.

At this moment, it was as if Great Wei had become a pure land in the world.

The mountains, rivers and earth all received a great change.

The sound of a dragon chanting rang out, a dragon vein hidden between the mountains and rivers.

At this moment, it was completely revived.

Golden rays of light sprinkled down on the Great Wei Cangzhi, and everyone was nourished.

Some coughed uncomfortably, some were as thin as bones, and some were depressed in spirit.

But under this radiance, they instantly got better.

Among the mountain springs, there was even a faint sweet fragrance.

A strain of spiritual medicine was bred.

This was a great change in heaven and earth.

The Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent represents the qi of the entire Central Continent.

There were dragon veins in the Central Continent itself, but they had all fallen asleep and were now awakened, bringing about a great change in heaven and earth.

The most obvious change is that all the grain fields of Great Wei have been nourished, and every ear of grain is bathed in rays of golden light.

In the middle of the Great Wei courtroom.

Someone came quickly, holding a tome and saying excitedly.

“Your Majesty, we’ve found it, we’ve found it.”

“This is the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron, this is the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron.”

“Your Majesty, I have found the ancient book.”

“According to the ancient texts, once the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron is formed, it will coalesce into a five-clawed golden dragon, symbolising the supreme dynasty.”

This was the Minister of Rites, who had found this ancient book in the Book Depository, and now that the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron was metamorphosing, he naturally came over at the first opportunity to report the good news.

“Hurry up and say, the benefits of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent.”

“Yes, rambling, say it quickly.”

“Say what there is straight away.”

Within the courtroom, the ministers spoke up one after another, asking the Minister of Rites to quickly speak clearly about the benefits of the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

Even the empress could not help but say.

“Ai Qing speak quickly.”

When Ji Ling’s voice rang out, the Minister of Rites did not dare to sell himself short.

He spoke out directly.

“Your Majesty, according to the canonical records, after the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent has coalesced into a five-clawed golden dragon, it will be blessed by

the Heavenly Dao, the three main blessings, the golden jade fields, the mountain and river dragon veins, and the dynastic qi.”

“From immediately, almost all the land in Great Wei, is suitable for growing food, and the food grown, all contains spiritual energy, in the words of the immortals, the five grains are miscellaneous grains, but since today, all the food produced in Great Wei, is spiritual rice, which can be eaten by cultivators.”

“My ministers expect that just by eating this spiritual rice, the life expectancy of the people of Great Wei will be extended by twenty years, and if they casually practice fist meditation, they will be able to enter the Martial Dao in twenty years, without any diligent martial arts training.”

The Minister of Rites said excitedly.

When these words were finished, the Duke of An Guo had the greatest reaction.

“Is it true that you can be promoted to martial artist just by eating?”

Duke An was the head of the State Dukes and a third-grade martial artist, and he knew clearly the system of a martial artist.

A martial artist needed to nourish his body solidly, condense his qi and blood, and reach perfection before he could break through. In the past, the people, even eating enough rice was a problem, and there was no talk of nourishing his body solidly, let alone condensing his qi and blood.

Right now, all one needs to do is eat rice and then casually punch, and one can break through to become a martial artist.

The benefits of this are simply unimaginable.

Conscription and whatnot meant little to ordinary martial artists, after all, the military was completely different from ordinary martial artists.

The real benefit was that ordinary people could metamorphose into martial artists by eating rice, what about real martial artists?

What about the generals trained by the Ministry of War?

Other than that, seven ranks for everyone is not too much, right?

And there are other benefits as well. Everyone is a martial artist, so they can work harder.

In contrast to the Duke of An’s thoughts.

Gu Yan also became extremely excited.

“If this is the case, then wouldn’t it be possible to sell these grains and rice at a high price? Thus gaining a large silver economy, and everyone in my Great Wei would be rich?”

Gu Yan thought of something very crucial.

Ever since Xu Qingnian had invented the waterwheel, in addition to the fact that the Great Wei Dragon Tripod had improved Great Wei’s good fields, so that Great Wei’s grain production was increasing every month.

It’s not that there is so much grain in Great Wei that we can’t eat it all, but every household now has grain in stock, resulting in lower grain prices.

It’s a good thing overall, but ordinary people don’t need that much grain, it’s easy to put it at home, it’s not sold, and how much can they eat?

But now it is different, this kind of grain can increase spiritual energy, which means that the grain of Great Wei, in the future, must be the material that is fought for by the people of the world, then Great Wei can raise the price.

It was not impossible to sell it at five or even ten times the market price.

After all, this kind of grain is good for the body if you eat a lot of it, and you can also break through to become a martial artist, who wouldn’t want it?

Who wouldn’t want to export grain and earn silver from the four continents?

In this way, the four continents would feed the people of Great Wei, and everyone in Great Wei would be rich.

In this way, there would no longer be any rebellion or anything else.

If everyone was rich, who would have nothing better to do than to engage in such things?

This would be a great blessing for a dynasty.

In any era, whether war or non-war, the economy is the dominant factor in many things.

Even if one is at war, there is an economic purpose, and simply for the sake of war, such a country will not last long.

“What is the meaning of mountains and rivers and dragon veins?”

Chen Zhengru spoke up and asked the Minister of Rites.

And the latter immediately answered.

“In reply to the Prime Minister, this mountain and river dragon lineage refers to the fact that among the mountains and rivers of Great Wei, there are dragon veins, and that in time, the mountains and rivers of Great Wei will give birth to many spiritual medicines and treasures.”

He replied.

“At the same time dynastic qi is even simpler, Great Wei’s qi will be like that of a dragon, whatever Great Wei does next will be recognised by heaven and earth, and what is truly terrifying is that in the time to come, Great Wei will give birth to many great men and women.”

“Confucianism, immortality, Buddhism, or perhaps some extremely intelligent people who will change the world and benefit all the people.”

“This is dynastic qi.”

“Moreover, according to the ancient texts, this is only the prototype of the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, if the real Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent is coalesced, a vision of a true dragon protecting the Son of Heaven will appear.”

“The true order of the Son of Heaven could be created, commanding the gods, ghosts and demons, allowing the wind to blow and the rain to fall, and Great Wei could flourish for ten thousand years.”

The Minister of Rites said with unbridled excitement.

He spoke of the truly great benefits of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent.

The true decree of the Son of Heaven could be gathered and put on the Son of Heaven of Great Wei, and it could command the gods, ghosts and demons, or to put it directly, control the power of heaven and earth.

And it is the power of heaven and earth that transcends everything.

Why has Confucianism become one of the seven systems? In fact, it is because it is related to heaven and earth and controls the power of heaven and earth that the Confucian system ranks highest.

But if the True Order of the Son of Heaven is coalesced, then the Son of Heaven also has the ability to control the power of heaven and earth, and it is above everything else.

This is because the Son of Heaven of Great Wei, representing the heavenly beings of Great Wei, is not a person.

A Confucian sage, too, only represents a great portion of the reading public, and cannot represent the reading public of the world.

With such terrifying greatness, it was only natural that he would get the wind and the rain when he wanted it.

As expected, when this was said, the court was shocked and the civil and military officials thoroughly smacked their lips, really not knowing what to say.

“Then this Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron, will it definitely be able to coalesce successfully?”

Someone spoke up and asked the key question.

What was said before about the Spiritual Rice Mountain and River was to benefit the people of Great Wei and make it a better place, which was a good thing.

But in comparison to this true order of the Son of Heaven, it was clear that the latter was more important.

Imagine how tempting it is for a dynasty to have the wind and rain at its disposal, to command the world and control the power of heaven and earth?

Especially for the empress, this temptation can be better than any food production economy.

“Back to Your Excellency, it is not clearly recorded in the ancient texts, but it is mentioned in the ancient texts that once the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent has been coalesced, it can only go upwards, and cannot appear to be brutalising the loyal and virtuous, conquering the people without end.”

“Once it appears, the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron will still disappear, and it will also suffer a serious backlash.”

“If Great Wei keeps on thriving, there is a great possibility that, within a year, it will transform into the true Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent.”

He replied thus, saying the same meaning as before.

And the hundred officials did not think much of it, because it was reasonable, if it could just casually metamorphose into a real Zhongzhou Dragon Tripod, then there would be a problem instead.

Moreover, if the country had fallen into a state of war, and the people were not living in peace, and the emperor had been brutal and unkind, and had brutalised the faithful, Heaven and Earth would not have recognised such a dynasty, such an emperor.

Everything makes sense.

“That is to say, next, war must not occur in Great Wei?”

Duke Lu’s voice rang out.

He looked at the other party and asked thus.

“In reply to the State Duke, that should be the case.”

“However, the State Duke is concerned, now that Great Wei has stamped out the barbarians, and with the King of Purging Chaos in place, the two remaining dynasties in the Central Continent will not dare to send troops to my Great Wei, so war and chaos will not occur, I think, and the three major benefits of the Dragon Cauldron in the Central Continent will be enough to allow my Great Wei to rise steadily.”

“Therefore, my humble servant believes that if the complete Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent is gathered, all we have to do is wait until the time is right, and then Great Wei will have the qualifications to take over the world.”

The Minister of Rites was so excited and surging with emotion that he even uttered such words as asking for the tripod of the world.

When these words fell, the ministers nodded their heads.

For a dynasty, ten years, twenty years, thirty years, or even sixty years, was not particularly long, as long as the country was in a stable and rising stage, it was nothing.

As long as the country was in a stable and rising stage, it was nothing. Unless it was in the midst of a war, then a year would be a torment, not to mention ten years.

In a moment, after the hundred officials had thoroughly understood the matter of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent, someone led the way and bowed towards the empress.

“Congratulations to Your Majesty, congratulations to Your Majesty, the day the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent coalesces will be the time when Great Wei will unify the world, Your Majesty can be the first female emperor in a thousand years.”

Some officials knelt on the ground and bowed deeply towards the empress, both to flatter her and from the bottom of their hearts.

The greatest hidden problem of Great Wei was the barbarians.

Now that the barbarians had been exterminated, the remaining Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty were not likely to declare war on Great Wei, nor did they have any reason to do so, nor did they dare to do so at will.

Great Wei was no longer the Great Wei it once was.

Naturally, it was normal to have this idea that Great Wei was about to take over the world.

When someone took the lead, the rest of the courtiers could not spoil the fun and worshipped one by one towards the empress.

“Long live my emperor, long live my emperor.”

It was a good thing, and worthy of such.

On the dragon chair.

Ji Ling was also in a somewhat surging mood, but she quickly calmed down, not longing for something like a future unification to ask for the throne.

Instead, she was very calm and said.

“The future is still unclear, let’s wait until Aiqing Xu returns first.”

Ji Ling spoke out.

It was because of Xu Qingnian that the barbarians had been crushed.

Without Xu Qingnian’s Divine Martial Cannon, it was not impossible to level the barbarians, but it was impossible to do it so quickly.

This heavenly credit belonged to Xu Qingnian.

Naturally, there were some things that had to be discussed when Xu Qingnian returned.

Indeed, once this was said, the ministers nodded their heads as well.

Today, Xu Qingnian had become a god in Great Wei.

Even in the hearts of the officials, Xu Qingnian was like a god.

It was as if no matter what happened in Wei, as long as Xu Qingnian was there, there would not be any problems.

Xu Qingnian became the backbone of Great Wei, the true backbone.

And at the same time.

The territory of the Barbarian Kingdom.

With the quietness of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

Together with the surrender of the Barbarian Kingdom.

This should have been a great war for the ages, but it quietly came to an end.

No one would have thought that the barbarians would lose in this way.

Nor would anyone have thought that the Barbarians would lose so miserably.

It was exactly as Xu Qingnian had said.

The first battle and the final battle.

Great Wei won, won straightforwardly and won fearfully.

Not only were the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty afraid, but for the rest of the four continents, the major powers were equally afraid of this divine martial artillery.

Who dared to guarantee that one day, the sound of Xu Qingnian's cannon firing would not appear within their own forces?

This power was equivalent to that of a First Grade Martial Artist.

No power could resist it, unless a First Grade could destroy the Divine Martial Cannon before it was released.

But that was difficult, for the First Grade of the Great Wei was not a dry runner.

The Barbarian King's capital.

Great Wei's iron horsemen have already set foot here, a million strong army, controlling the territory of the barbarian kingdom as fast as they can, with unhindered access along the way.

The barbarian king has already issued an edict of guilt, plus a surrender letter in his own handwriting, so how could the barbarians possibly have the will to resist?

Even if they did, they were all turned into resentful souls under the iron horsemen of the Great Wei.

Straight into the barbarian kingdom's capital.

Inside the imperial capital of the Valley/span, chaos had already broken out and the gates of the capital had been opened. Mockingly, the people who opened the gates of the capital were the barbarians' military generals.

In front of life and death, they did not have any bit of bravado, but soon Xu Qingnian knew why.

The barbarians' civil servants, all of whom had been escorted away, seemed to them that the barbarians did not lack valiant generals, but that strategists were even more important and could make a great contribution to the barbarians' rise to the east.

It has to be said that in this respect the barbarians were not wrong in their decision.

But on the whole, how many fallen kingdoms have been able to turn around and rise again after their fall?

Faced with the sycophancy and mutiny of the barbarian military generals, Xu Qingnian did not give any good looks, not because he despised such people, but because none of these barbarian generals were clean.

In particular, those who were a bit older had basically participated in the Jingcheng shame disaster.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian was extremely decisive.

He ordered the beheadings, and at the same time searched for the barbarian generals, but all those who had participated in the shame of Jingcheng were beheaded, and the rest were taken to hard labour, real hard labour.

They were to go to the freezing snow, to contribute honestly to the Great Wei, and to stay in the bitter cold for the rest of their lives.

It had been more than two hours later.

The Marquis of Linyang brought an elite group of generals with him and quickly arrived in front of Xu Qingnian.

"Your Highness."

"The army has taken control of the important counties of the Barbarian Kingdom, and the rest of the surrounding provinces and counties are gradually being controlled, and it

is expected that by tomorrow at noon, our army will be in full control of all of the Barbarian Kingdom, please give your instructions, Your Majesty.”

The Marquis of Linyang came with great vigour, and bowed towards Xu Qingnian, before informing him of the situation in the Barbarian Kingdom, and then asking about the next step.

“Good.”

“Collect all the gold, silver and jewellery and transport them all to the capital of Great Wei, especially within the capital, and at the same time control the people of the Barbarian Kingdom in case someone attacks, then register them one by one and inform them.”

“Great Wei is not a brutal country, since the barbarian nation surrendered, Great Wei is also willing to accept the surrender, and the conditions are simple, ordinary people, go to Great Wei to work, with food and shelter, and after thirty years they can regain their freedom, and settle the silver and wages.”

“The barbarian generals, including martial artists, who go to the bitterly cold land and contribute to Great Wei, will also regain their freedom after forty years, and will still be paid in silver and wages.”

“However, anyone who has slaughtered the people of Great Wei, or participated in the Battle of Jingcheng Shame, will be beheaded on the spot, and their descendants will be subject to hard labour for life, and anyone who disobeys the order will be beheaded.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

The barbarian kingdom’s population was not large, in fact, it was not worth mentioning at all compared to Great Wei, when it first invaded Great Wei, at its peak, its population was only 20,000,000, and then seven northern expeditions were fought until the barbarians only had less than 50 million people left.

Now that they have recovered for so many years, they have gradually broken through 10 million people.

However, the barbarians were naturally stronger than ordinary people, and with the help of the First Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, they had become even stronger.

This group of people should definitely be kept.

The next stage of Wei’s development will be a full-scale one, and the manpower needed will be too great, building bridges and roads, mining and digging medicines.

These 10,000,000 people are the best candidates for the job, and will save Wei a terrible amount of money.

And for these people, although it is miserable, at least they have saved their lives.

Xu Qingnian was merciful, and when they arrived in Great Wei, they were definitely fed and watered, but they didn't want to eat well, just the worst food and rice, as long as they were full, and they didn't think about nutrition or anything.

As for the so-called wages, they were paid at a very low rate.

This is equivalent to the income of a normal worker for about three years.

This is already very kind.

If they were in Xu Qingnian's position, would they have given this kind of treatment to someone more ruthless, such as the barbarians?

At the very least, they would have killed them all.

Xu Qingnian was being gentle, there was no point in slaughtering them, it would only worsen the hatred, and if they were pushed to the point of not giving them a chance to live, it would also bring trouble to the Great Wei Dynasty.

This was not necessary.

Great Wei had already gotten what it wanted.

The victory over the Barbarian Kingdom, the coalescence of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent, the plundering of money and wealth, and the complete earning of marijuana.

Being too drastic would easily backfire.

Hearing what Xu Qingnian said, Marquis Lin Yang nodded, in his mind, Xu Qingnian was already the God of War, he didn't have any slightest opinion at all, he would do whatever Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and said.

"Respectfully, I follow the king's orders."

Marquis Lin Yang cupped his fist and said.

"En, there is one more thing, clear the barbarian kingdom's silver as soon as possible and transport it back to Great Wei first as fast as possible, other things, you can take your time, also have the generals be careful and avoid accidents as much as possible."

“Secure the situation, use the calmest and most direct means to annex the Barbarian Kingdom outright, in a few days, I have to go back and deal with more important matters, this place is left to you guys, so I can’t stay for a few days.”

Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

Xu Qingnian urged the Marquis of Linyang to be careful and guarded, and at the same time, not to intensify the conflict, and not to show off when you get a good deal, and to do things in a step-by-step manner, simple and straightforward.

When the barbarians’ gold, silver and jewellery are transported to Great Wei, when the barbarians’ generals are then completely controlled and sent to the bitterly cold land, then when the barbarians are considered to have been leveled.

Otherwise, there was still a whole lot of messy things at the moment, and if they were not dealt with properly, the trouble they caused would be annoying.

And Xu Qingnian still had quite a few things to do.

The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent had successfully coalesced.

He had to prepare for the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

Senior Lin Lin had said that the Midcontinent Immortal Treasure would most likely contain a large amount of extremely high quality spirit gold.

If he could obtain it, he would be able to refine more Divine Martial Cannons himself.

Five of them.

With five, Wei could declare war on the First Yuan and the Sudden Evil.

If one could refine ten divine martial cannons, then Great Wei would be qualified to declare war on the world, and whoever disobeyed would be blasted with a cannon.

The role of the First Grade of Great Wei is to protect the Divine Martial Artillery.

They do not need to participate in the war, to protect the divine martial artillery, then they will be invincible in the first heaven.

Now, the Divine Martial Cannon had been exposed.

Xu Qingnian knew very well that an unprecedented crisis would follow.

Would the Primordial Yuan and the Sudden Evil Dynasty sit back and do nothing?

It didn't matter if they destroyed the barbarians.

The barbarians were just a pawn for them.

But for Great Wei to possess such divine weapons was a huge threat to them, so either Great Wei would have to take the initiative to destroy these Divine Martial Cannons, or they would have to be taken out and shared.

Ensure that everyone has them and reach a state of parity.

Otherwise, the two dynasties would never allow the Great Wei Dynasty to develop in this way.

By the time the country is rich and the people are strong, plus a few Divine Martial Cannons, how will they be able to fight with Great Wei?

But with the Divine Martial Artillery, it was a different story.

It was a true weapon of war.

Even if Great Wei became rich and powerful in the future and everyone was a martial artist, what could they do?

In front of the Divine Martial Artillery, they are all just clouds of smoke.

Therefore, the two dynasties will definitely attack Great Wei, and will most likely contact all the major powers in the world.

There will be forces in the East, South, North and even West Continents.

They want a piece of the action.

The moment the Divine Martial Cannon appeared, it would mean making enemies of the world.

This was something Xu Qingnian knew better than anyone else.

If it wasn't for the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, Xu Qingnian wouldn't have actually brought out a first-rate Divine Martial Cannon at this time, and would probably have brought out a third-rate, or a second-rate, the limit being the second-rate.

By way of a small advantage, he would have taken out the barbarians.

But that would be too long a battle line, and it would not be possible to quickly condense the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron.

That was why he would gamble.

It was a big gamble.

Xu Qingnian was gambling that the Midcontinent Immortal Collection had a large amount of extremely high quality spirit gold.

In a few days, he would go back, return to the Great Wei Dynasty, take the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron with him, and make a trip to the Little Thunder Sound Temple before going to look for the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron.

If there is indeed a large amount of extremely fine spirit gold in the Zhongzhou Immortal Collection.

Three months at the soonest, half a year at the slowest.

One could additionally refine more Divine Martial Cannons.

In that case, even if the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty declared war on Great Wei.

Great Wei would not be afraid.

Even the various forces in the shadows would no longer have the power to resist.

This was Xu Qingnian's big gamble.

If not, trouble is trouble, but there are all sorts of benefits, big deal, make a deal.

Share the technology, but ask the world's powers to come up with extremely high quality spirit gold in exchange.

When the time comes, all the major powers will have a Divine Martial Cannon, and Great Wei will have made a profit by getting two extra ones out with the help of these materials.

It is only a small profit for Great Wei in comparison to the former.

Anyway.

Xu Qingnian would definitely not lose money.

But just as Xu Qingnian was thinking about this.

Suddenly.

In the capital of Great Wei.

A voice suddenly rang out.

“I am Wang Chaoyang.”

“Today, I make a supreme wish, to preach to the world, to wish for all the world’s scholars to be like dragons, to wish for the world to be peaceful and prosperous, to have no more wars, to stop war with literature.”

“If this wish is not fulfilled, I will not become a saint. The Dragon Cauldron will help me to open up a peaceful and prosperous world immediately.”

As this magnificent and incomparable voice rang out.

In an instant, it spread throughout the whole of Great Wei, and then spread to the entire Central Continent and to the whole world.

Within the barbarian country.

Xu Qingnian, who was still contemplating the Divine Martial Cannon, his face changed abruptly.

The Marquis of Lin Yang in front of him even looked in the direction of Great Wei, sensing something odd, before he could not help but clench his fists in anger.

“This Wang Chaoyang, he actually wants to monopolise the Qi of the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent.”

The Marquis of Lin Yang sensed what was happening, and his first reaction was to curse.

And Xu Qingnian’s figure, at this moment, also instantly disappeared, rushing towards Great Wei.

Wang Chaoyang was really thinking good thoughts.

Seeing that the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron had been forged, he immediately tried to seize the Qi of the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron with the help of the Supreme Great Ambition.

This was tantamount to sharing the country’s fortune directly, and if no one had stopped it, such a magnificent grand wish would have been enough to siphon off more than half of it.

In other words, Xu Qingnian's efforts over the years had purely helped him, Wang Chaoyang, to do his dowry.

But, making a grand wish is nothing, it depends on whether heaven and earth recognise it or not.

If heaven and earth did not approve, it would be useless to talk about it.

If heaven and earth approve, then it will be a problem.

Theoretically, Heaven and Earth should not approve of it, for this ambition is too big.

However, just at that moment.

A voice rang out abruptly.

"I, Daoist Qingjing, head of the Seven Star Dao Sect, wish to lead the disciples of the Immortal Sect and help Wang Sheng."

"I, Garan, the head of the Tianzhu Temple, wish to lead the disciples of the Buddhist sect to help the King's Sage."

"I, the Emperor of Turk's Evil, wish to lead the people of Turk's Evil to help the King's Saint."

"I, the Emperor of Chu Yuan, wish to lead the people of Chu Yuan to help the King's Saint."

As one voice fell.

In an instant, a bundle of qi gushed towards the capital of Great Wei and entered Wang Chaoyang's body.

And the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, which had already metamorphosed, was also trembling madly at this moment.

With Wang Chaoyang alone, making such a great ambition, Heaven and Earth would naturally not recognise it.

Even if he was a sub-sage.

But in an instant, the Immortal Dao, the Buddhist Dao, and the two great dynasties of the Middle Continent gave their absolute support, and this was a completely different story.

Above the Great Wei.

A golden auspicious cloud appeared.

Auspicious omens pervaded the whole of Great Wei, with countless coloured clouds and haze of light.

This was the recognition of heaven and earth.

And at this moment, within the capital of Great Wei, Wang Chaoyang looked extraordinarily excited.

He knew that if he could obtain the qi of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent, he would be halfway into the true Confucian Sage realm, even if he could not immediately step into the First Grade of Confucianism.

At that point, Xu Qingnian would be completely no match for himself.

Therefore, he was excited, he was thrilled.

In particular, the heaven and earth had given a response, these auspicious coloured clouds, which were a kind of recognition.

But before the power of heaven and earth could completely coalesce.

An even more magnificent voice rang out.

“I am Xu Qingnian.”

“Today, as a Confucian sub-saint, a Buddhist worldly reverend, and the king of the Great Wei to pacify chaos, I make the forty-eight grand wishes.”

As the voice rang out.

The sky of Great Wei's Kyoto.

It stood still.

## **Awaken Chapter 280 -**

The Great Wei Dynasty.

No one would have expected that Wang Chaoyang would play such a trick at a critical moment?

Xu Qingnian was on the warpath in the Barbarian Kingdom, expanding the land for Great Wei, and it was because of this that the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron could metamorphose into the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

But what he didn't expect was that at this juncture, Wang Chaoyang would want to directly seize the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

This was considered stealing from his family.

But Wang Chaoyang's tactics are sharp, as he has taken a great grand vow to make a vow that all the world's scholars will be like dragons, and that the world will stop fighting and there will be no more strife.

This was an almost impossible ambition to fulfil.

Normally, heaven and earth would not allow it, not that they did not wish it, but Wang Chaoyang was only a sub-sage and he was not qualified to do so.

But the key point lies in the fact that someone is secretly helping him.

The Immortal Sect, the Buddhist Sect, the two great dynasties, and the major powers are all helping Wang Chaoyang.

There was no other reason, if they let the Great Wei get the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, it would not be a good thing for any of them.

If Wang Chaoyang were to get it, it would not be a good thing for them either, but they would prefer the latter to the Great Wei.

At this moment.

Great Wei's Kyoto.

With the appearance of the Great Ambition, in an instant, there was a succession of visions, auspicious clouds filled the air, and the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent was indeed trembling.

The heavens and the earth had recognised Wang Chaoyang's Great Ambition.

In the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Wang Chaoyang was filled with excitement and anticipation.

The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent.

If he could obtain it, it would mean so much to him.

He could use it to become a quasi-saint, half a foot into the realm of Confucian saints and possess some of the abilities of a saint.

It is an unspeakable enhancement.

Once he could become a saint, it would be a good thing for himself, yet it would not be a good thing for Great Wei.

They only hoped that Xu Qingnian would become a saint.

Therefore, among the imperial court, some invective could not help but resound.

“How dare Wang Chaoyang take away the Qi of Great Wei?”

“This man is really of corrupt character, this is my Great Wei’s qi luck and he wants to plunder it directly?”

“One mouthful for the world, the Dragon Cauldron is forged from my Great Wei’s qi, but he wants to benefit the world, he is really full of benevolence and morality.”

“Your Majesty, gather the power of the nation’s fortune and stop Wang Chaoyang from stealing my Great Wei’s qi.”

The courtiers spoke up, clenching their fists and shouting angry rebukes, and some, even more, directly implored the empress to stop it.

On top of the dragon chair.

The Empress looked at all this, and even if the courtiers did not say anything, she herself understood that she had to stop Wang Chaoyang.

At that moment, the Empress’s voice could not help but ring out.

“I am the Empress of Great Wei and do not grant this grand wish.”

The Empress’s voice rang out.

She was very straightforward and did not have so much as a word to say, not accepting such a grand wish.

Indeed, as the Empress spoke, the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, which had been trembling somewhat, gradually calmed down at this moment, although there were still many visions between heaven and earth.

But it was not as foolish as before.

Ji Ling, represented the Great Wei Dynasty.

She was the empress of Great Wei.

Naturally, she could control the power of the dynasty.

She added to the power of the nation's fortune, causing the Dragon Cauldron in the Central Continent to stabilise.

Ji Ling understood that Xu Qingnian would not sit idly by, she was waiting, waiting until Xu Qingnian returned.

However, at that very moment, in the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

Wang Chaoyang's voice could not help but ring out.

"Your Majesty, what is the reason for this?"

"This saint has made such an ambitious vow for all the people of the world, that everyone is like a dragon."

"And to stop the chaos and cease the war, so that the people of Great Wei will be spared the suffering of war and the world will be at peace, this is a supreme great merit."

"If this Saint's grand vow is made, and the world is at peace, the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, too, will surely be able to coalesce."

"Your Majesty, is this obstruction because you do not want the world to be at peace, or do you mean you do not want to see everyone become like a dragon?"

After seeing the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent return to calm, Wang Chaoyang's voice rang out.

He raised his voice and questioned the empress.

It was just that this mouth full of benevolence and morality was disgusting.

"The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, was forged by the King of Great Wei's pacification of chaos, such qi should also be acquired by the King of pacification of chaos, when did it become your turn?"

The empress' voice was also extraordinarily domineering.

This was the stuff of Great Wei, and it was not Wang Chaoyang's turn to get it.

But as soon as this was said, Wang Chaoyang immediately caught the empress' sick words and spoke out directly.

"Then, according to Your Majesty's meaning, the world's life is nothing?"

He asked in a voice, which was a kind of trap for the empress.

But as soon as this was said, Chen Zhengru's voice rang out.

"How dare you."

"Don't be a demon here."

"The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent is a metamorphosis of the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron, and it wasn't cast by plundering the world's qi."

"The Dragon Cauldron was forged by Xu Sheng, so it is not your turn to fight for it."

Chen Zhengru spoke out, he did not let the empress speak, after all, following this trend down.

The Empress might say something wrong and have her words caught.

She was the Empress of Great Wei, with her lofty status, any word would be exploited and bring bad influence.

Faced with Chen Zhengru's words.

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

"It is true that the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron belongs to the Great Wei, but the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent is a coalescence of the Qi of the Central Continent."

"Since when did it become the property of Great Wei?"

"Furthermore, if you wish to wear the crown of the king, you must bear its weight, the king sage has made such a great ambition, wishing that all the people of the world, everyone, be like dragons, and for the world to stop war, this is a great good thing, both for Great Wei and for the people of the world."

"I also hope that Your Majesty will not stop this great merit of heaven, otherwise, heaven and earth will send calamities."

It was Daoist Qingjing.

The Seven Star Daoist Sect had left Great Wei, but he had not left and remained in Great Wei, just to plan for this matter.

His voice rang out.

And just as he appeared, he snapped his hat and used the world to press the Empress.

“Ridiculous.”

“Just because you stop a mere sub-saint, there will be a natural and human calamity descending?”

“Then, I, today, will see whether the Great Wei Iron Riders are strong, or whether you have a tough mouth.”

The empress spoke out.

At this juncture, there was no need for her to hide anything.

If it was time to show her sword, she would show it.

The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent was superior to everything else, and there was no backing down in such matters.

Seeing the Empress’s attitude so strong.

In an instant, the voices of the three thousand great scholars in the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature also instantly rang out.

“I ask Your Majesty of Great Wei to think twice for the sake of all the people of the world.”

“I ask Your Majesty of Great Wei to think twice for the sake of the people of the world.”

A vast array of voices rang out, which was forcing the Empress to agree.

As the voices of the three thousand great scholars rang out, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature also erupted with a radiant beam of light that broke through the clouds and converged into five saintly shadows.

Vast holy power filled the Great Wei, and the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent shook, somewhat uncontrollably.

There was no other reason.

Wang Chaoyang’s ambition is indeed great, and if Heaven and Earth approve, he can share the Qi of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent.

After all, it is a good thing for heaven and earth to want everyone to be like a dragon and for the world to stop fighting.

It helps to grow Yang power.

As for the fighting between people, this is not something that Heaven and Earth can govern to the extent that it is good in thought and the rest is not cared for.

Generally speaking, heaven and earth would not accept such a grand wish, after all, Wang Chaoyang is only a sub-saint, unless he is a saint.

But the key point lies in the fact that there are so many people helping Wang Chaoyang.

This was tantamount to being tied up together, and if Wang Chaoyang failed to do so, these people would also be partially implicated.

The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent shook incessantly.

Confucianism, the Immortal Sect, the dynasties, the will of many others under the sun, and the existence hidden in the shadows are all supporting Wang Chaoyang.

This force is very powerful.

The battle for the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent was to be recognised by Heaven and Earth.

If this was just the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron, then it would indeed be the words of the Great Wei Empress, but this had transformed into the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, so it was different.

This is a cohesive object of the Qi of the Middle Continent, half of which comes from Great Wei, and no matter who fights for it, half of it must be left to Great Wei.

This is also a safeguard.

It's just that if someone were to plunder half of it away, the trouble would be even greater, as if you had just unified the dynasty and ended up with a one-word parallel king who was your equal.

Not only is it disgusting, but mainly it's a division of power. Unless that person is Xu Qingnian, Ji Ling won't allow anyone to take control of the Zhongzhou Dragon Tripod.

But the trouble was that Wang Chaoyang dared to make a grand wish and had so many people supporting him, which was extremely bad for Great Wei.

It was troublesome.

In the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature.

The smile on Wang Chaoyang's face could no longer be concealed.

Having reached this point, no one could stop him from obtaining the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent.

The ambition he had set was too great.

Normally, it would be impossible for Heaven and Earth to accept it, but now that Heaven and Earth had felt it and was willing to accept it, then he was sure to win.

He also knew that the Great Wei Dynasty was waiting for Xu Qingnian to return.

But so what?

Even if Xu Qingnian had returned, it would have been useless.

Because the end was predetermined.

Only, at this very moment.

A vast and magnificent voice slowly rang out.

“I am Xu Qingnian, today I make the forty-eight grand wishes.”

The magnificent voice instantly resounded through the Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside Kyoto, the people were astonished.

Amongst the imperial palace, the civil and military officials also breathed a complete sigh of relief.

They had actually been waiting for the return of Xu Qingnian.

Now, they had waited.

The crowd revealed their joy, but at the same time, they were also shocked by Xu Qingnian’s voice.

“Forty-eight Great Ambitions?”

“Ridiculous.”

In the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace, Wang Chaoyang was not surprised by Xu Qingnian’s arrival.

With this kind of thing happening, it would be a ghost if Xu Qingnian did not appear.

It was just that upon hearing that Xu Qingnian was going to make the Forty-Eight Great Ambitions, he was instead not nervous.

The competition for the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent was nothing more than a competition over who would make the greatest grand wishes.

Who would be more recognised by Heaven and Earth.

If Xu Qingnian could make a truly great wish, one would suffice, why would he need to make forty-eight great wishes?

Clearly, Xu Qingnian wants to rely on numbers to save the situation at present.

But is this possible?

When it comes to using numbers against oneself, it means that Xu Qingnian has already lost.

West Continent.

Inside the Tianzhu Temple.

The divine monk Garan sat in silence in the middle of the treasure hall, the statue of Amitabha Buddha towering over him, everything looking solemn, while a man in black sat in front of him.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

“Almsman Xu has lost.”

He spoke out.

Looking in the direction of the Great Wei, his voice was unmistakably certain as he said.

“Forty-eight Great Ambitions, will you lose?”

The man in black spoke, his voice calm as he looked at the Garan divine Monk and asked so.

At these words, the Garan divine Monk shook his head and said.

“The biggest factor in this fight for the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent is the Law of Grand Aspiration.”

“And in the entire world, no one knows more about grand wishes than my Buddhist sect.”

“The grand wish that Wang Sheng made was carefully designed by us, with the support of Immortals, Buddhists, Dynasties, Confucianism and Daoism, the four major powers, before Heaven and Earth reluctantly recognized it and were willing to accept it.”

“If Xu Qingnian also made a grand wish, whether it was forty-eight or one, it would have little significance.”

“Forty-eight grand wishes are unlikely to be accepted by Heaven and Earth, and even if they are accepted, they are definitely not any distinctive grand wishes.”

“Trying to win by sheer numbers is impossible.”

“As for making a Grand Ambition alone, it wouldn’t surpass that of a King Saint, and a Grand Ambition that could surpass that of a King Saint would not be accepted by Heaven and Earth.”

“This time, Xu Qingnian will definitely be defeated.”

The Jia Lan divine Monk spoke, although he did not appear very confident, looking at some of his words, he already appeared extremely confident himself.

When the words were spoken, the man in black could not help but nod his head.

Then he continued to speak.

“All the things have already been deployed, and if it succeeds, the Buddhist sect will spread to all five continents, and after that, the only two paths in the world will be Confucianism and Buddhism.”

“You too can prove supreme enlightenment.”

The man in black spoke, promising many benefits.

The divine monk did not say anything, but looked in another direction in a slight silence.

The man in black knew what the Garam divine Monk was worried about, so he slowly spoke.

“Don’t worry, he won’t be hurt.”

After saying this, the man in black did not continue to say anything else.

It was also at this moment.

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out completely.

“Set me to witness the dao, and those who have the kingdom of hell, hungry ghosts and animals will fall into hell forever.”

“If I were to prove the Way, those in the kingdom whose celestial beings have reached the end of their lives and who have returned to the three evil paths will not attain the Way.”

“If I attain the Way, all 840 million sentient beings may attain the Way.”

“If I attain enlightenment, those who hear my name, believe in it with all their hearts, and return with all their good roots, wishing to be born in my country. If you don't have ten thoughts, you will not attain righteousness. Only the five rebellions and slander of the righteousness of the law are eliminated.”

“If I attain enlightenment, the celestial beings and all the dharmas will be in the pale, and if I do not seek the righteousness, I will not attain enlightenment.”

A magnificent and incomparable voice rang out.

The voices were magnificent and incomparable, and with each one, they reached the Middle Continent.

And each grand wish was shocking.

Especially the Western Continent Buddhist cultivators, who knew what a grand wish was better than anyone else.

So in an instant, they knew just how terrifying Xu Qingnian's grand wishes were.

Inside the Tianzhu Temple.

The Jia Lan divine Monk, who had a confident face just then, turned incomparably shocked in an instant.

“Xu Qingnian, he's gone mad?”

The divine monk Jia Lan, who had been quiet all along, was completely tense at this moment as he stood up and looked in the direction of Great Wei, his eyes filled with disbelief.

The ambition Xu Qingnian had made was too unbelievable.

It was also too terrifying.

“Each and every one of them is a great grand wish, no weaker than the grand wishes made by the King Sage.”

“Any one of them is impossible to complete, he has set up forty-eight grand wishes, is he really crazy?”

The Garan divine Monk clenched his fist, his face ugly as he gazed at Great Wei and voiced the doubts in his heart.

It wasn't anything else.

The main thing was that Xu Qingnian was too crazy.

The ambition set by Wang Chaoyang was for everyone to be like a dragon and for the world to be peaceful.

But what about Xu Qingnian?

He said that if I were to attain enlightenment, all demons would go to hell, so that the world would be at peace.

What's more, if I were to attain the Dao, all 84,000 would be able to attain the Dao.

This alone kills Wang Chaoyang's ambition by ten blocks.

Wang Chaoyang wanted everyone in the world to be like dragons.

Xu Qingnian wanted everyone in the 84,000 living creatures to be like dragons.

If only heaven and earth would accept this wish, Xu Qingnian would be able to obtain the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent.

This is not of the same magnitude at all.

It was precisely for this reason that the divine monk Garan was like this.

“Such a grand wish will not be accepted by Heaven and Earth.”

“It's nothing more than a struggle.”

However, the man in black spoke out, and he in turn was very calm, standing with his hands folded as he quietly spoke out.

He did not think that this grand wish of Xu Qingnian would be recognised by Heaven and Earth.

It was impossible for just one wish to be recognized, let alone the 48 grand wishes.

“En, Heaven and Earth will not accept such a grand wish.”

“Xu Qingnian, thinks too highly of himself.”

“Amitabha Buddha.”

The Jia Lan divine Monk had also settled his mind.

He knew about grand wishes, which was why he was so shocked.

Now that he had calmed down, he did understand.

The reaction of the two men was almost identical to that of the people of the world.

The Buddhist sect understands best what a grand vow is; most people do not know much about it, only one of its essential elements.

When you make a grand wish, heaven and earth sense it, and then heaven and earth give a partial reward for you to fulfil that grand wish, and if you do, more reward is given, and if you don't, a price is paid.

This is the basic element of the ambition.

But now, even if they did not understand what the Great Aspirations were, the people of the world knew what Xu Qingnian meant by these words.

Each of the 48 Great Aspirations was no weaker than Wang Chaoyang's.

Every one of them was heart-stopping.

On the Western Continent, when Hui Jue heard Xu Qingnian's grand wishes, his entire body froze as well.

To make so many wishes in one breath would, most likely, be backfired upon by Heaven and Earth.

Heaven and Earth allowed people to make wishes, but they cared more about doing so within their means, and if they did not, they would be punished by Heaven.

The 48 Great Aspirations are clearly asking for trouble, aren't they?

So he was a bit worried.

In contrast to the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, when they heard of Xu Qingnian's Great Aspiration, their initial reaction was indeed shocked and incredulous.

Only after they had calmed down, they laughed completely.

They laughed completely and utterly.

Making so many grand wishes only meant one thing: Xu Qingnian had no more means, and could only struggle a little through such means.

Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside Kyoto.

The civil and military officials were glad that Xu Qingnian had returned at a critical moment.

But soon, when Xu Qingnian's ambition was set, the hundred officials were also stunned.

They felt incredulous and realised the seriousness of the problem.

"Did Xu Sheng really run out of means?"

Someone couldn't help but speak out, only to be refuted back the next moment.

"Xu Sheng has his own reasons for doing this, don't talk nonsense."

When the voice rang out, the crowd did not dare to speak nonsense.

And in the middle of the Great Wei Imperial Prison.

Prince Huai Ning had been following this matter, and Wang Chaoyang's grand wish made him frown.

Now he was sort of tied to Xu Qingnian in the same boat.

He had already had a taste of winning, and he was not willing to lose now.

And as Xu Qingnian's voice appeared, he could not help but sigh with relief.

However, the forty-eight grand wishes Xu Qingnian had made had left him both shocked and unsure of what to say.

He understood what the Great Wishes were.

He also knew how exaggerated the grand wishes Xu Qingnian had made were.

It simply could not be done.

"What to do!"

Prince Huai Ning frowned and pondered, he did not know how to solve it, nor did he know how to help Xu Qingnian.

After a short while, Prince Huaining had some slight thoughts.

For before him, there was another choice.

If he chose right, he could win again.

If he chose wrongly, he would have to lose again.

There was no room for him to lose, and if he lost again, he would lose his life.

If he won, there was a chance of survival to speak of.

So he was hesitating, and pondering who to help.

It was also at this moment that he suddenly looked at Ji Yuan at the side.

At this moment, Ji Yuan's face was full of smiles.

Wang Chaoyang was considered his ally, so naturally, he was happy to see that Wang Chaoyang was going to seize the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron.

As long as he could suppress Xu Qingnian, then everything would be fine.

Right now, his greatest enemy was Xu Qingnian.

Everything else was fine.

And just as Ji Yuan was excited, Prince Huai Ning's voice rang out.

"Nephew Ji Yuan."

"Who do you think will win this fight?"

Prince Huaining asked.

Inside the imperial prison.

Ji Yuan, who was still longing for the future, could not help but freeze his entire body after hearing these words again.

After a while, Ji Yuan opened his mouth and said.

"Uncle Wang, do you still need to ask this? It's definitely Wang Chaoyang who can win."

“Previously, my nephew did not dare to say that, right now, Xu Qingnian has set up the Forty-eight Great Ambitions, so he is obviously no match for Wang Chaoyang, and the end of the strong attack is just the end.”

“This time, we have won.”

“And it’s a complete and utter win.”

“It’s useless for anyone to come.”

Ji Yuan clenched his fist and said incomparably serious.

In the current situation, it was useless for anyone to come.

After hearing Ji Yuan’s analysis like this, the bit of hesitation in Prince Huaining’s heart was also completely gone.

“Send someone.”

“This king wants to attend an audience with the sage.”

“There is an important matter to be presented.”

Prince Huaining opened his mouth and spoke towards the outside.

In an instant, the head of the prison immediately came and unlocked the cell, not daring to be slow.

It was not because of Prince Huaining’s status, but because Xu Qingnian had ordered it before, so whatever Prince Huaining wanted to do, they had to obey.

Prince Huaining’s departure did not draw Ji Yuan’s curiosity.

He was still standing under the wall, expecting Wang Chaoyang.

Great Wei Kyoto.

Xu Qingnian’s voice still resounded.

The forty-eight grand wishes could not be finished in one breath.

That magnificent voice swept through Great Wei.

Time passed little by little.

It was a full half an hour.

Finally, Xu Qingnian finished making the last grand wish.

“If I attain enlightenment, there will be both extreme happiness on earth, eighty-four thousand Buddha kingdoms, and one hundred and eighty thousand supreme realms, where all beings are equal.”

When the last grand wish was uttered, people were shaken to their core.

The establishment of eighty-four thousand Buddha kingdoms, one hundred thousand eight hundred thousand supreme realms, the equality of all beings, and the ultimate bliss on earth.

As the Forty-eight Great Vows were proclaimed.

Great Wei was incomparably quiet.

The whole of Kyoto seemed unusually quiet.

And Xu Qingnian’s figure slowly appeared in the sky above Kyoto.

He had rushed in.

He appeared at a critical moment.

At this very moment.

Xu Qingnian’s figure towered above Kyoto.

The Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron was above him.

Wisps of qi dangled down, spilling over Xu Qingnian’s body.

With Xu Qingnian’s appearance, heaven and earth were silent.

Above the vault of heaven.

There was no vision whatsoever.

Everyone was waiting, waiting to see if a vision would appear.

If the 48 Great Wishes are made, if heaven and earth sense them, there will be qi luck added to them.

Countless visions would be born.

If there is no inspiration, there will be no vision. This is the best way to know if the Great Vow is established, bar none.

It was just that.

Everything seemed incredibly quiet.

So quiet that it was absolute.

Half a quarter of an hour, a quarter of an hour, two quarters of an hour, half an hour.

A whole half an hour.

All without any sound.

On the contrary, the grand wish that Wang Chaoyang had made earlier was gathering auspicious clouds.

No vision appeared for half an hour.

It made many people breathe a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Wang Chaoyang could not hold back any longer, he took a deep breath and his figure emerged, standing above the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

He was afraid that Xu Qingnian would make a move, so he did not dare to leave the range.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“You have made so many grand wishes, this saint admires you, but grand wishes should not be set at will, since they have been made, they should be observed, otherwise you are disobeying the heavens.”

Wang Chaoyang appeared.

He was reprimanding Xu Qingnian, saying that although Xu Qingnian’s behaviour was admirable, he was also acting recklessly.

Above Kyoto.

Xu Qingnian faintly swept a glance at Wang Chaoyang.

He did not say anything.

Today, he was going to settle all the troubles in Great Wei once and for all.

Liquidate them all at once.

And what he had to do right now was not to nag him about anything, but to allow the heavens and earth to sense his grand wishes and thus pick up the pieces.

The Forty-eight Great Ambitions did sound exaggerated.

Indeed, it was mind-blowing.

But Xu Qingnian also understood that Heaven and Earth would not accept such a grand wish.

Someone needed to help.

He was waiting, waiting for a beginning.

Wang Chaoyang had someone to help him, and he had someone to help him, it just took time.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“What do you mean by not speaking?”

“Playing dead?”

“Forty-eight Great Wishes, you are stealing the qi of heaven and earth, and if heaven and earth do not accept it, the lighter it is, the more it will backfire on the Great Wei pale, and the heavier it will backfire on the pale of the world.”

“Xu Qingnian, don’t be full of benevolence and morality, only to end up doing something that will harm the living beings.”

Wang Chaoyang continued to speak, rebuking Xu Qingnian, and even directly began to fabricate right and wrong.

There was no examination of these things, because no one knew what kind of an existence Heaven and Earth really were.

“Xu Qingnian, make a great ambition, even if heaven and earth do not accept it, you must still go and fulfil it, otherwise, you are stealing the power of heaven and earth, and if you do not do it, all the heaven and earth will be affected.”

Daoist Qingjing spoke out, and he followed Wang Chaoyang in his angry rebuke.

Their minds were poisonous.

Xu Qingnian had made the Forty-Eight Great Wishes, and since Heaven and Earth had not accepted them, it was logically fine.

However, these two wanted Xu Qingnian to continue to fulfil the grand wishes made by Fang.

In other words, Xu Qingnian had not reaped the benefits and had to go and do something.

Who would want that?

This was ridiculous.

It was disgusting.

The two men were greedy, and given the current situation, they had already established that Xu Qingnian's grand wish had not been recognised by Heaven and Earth.

It was already considered a big profit, but they still wanted to make more and wanted to press Xu Qingnian in one breath.

It was just at this moment.

In the Great Wei Palace.

A voice rang out.

It was the voice of the Empress of Great Wei.

"I, the Empress of Great Wei, burn incense and pray today for the revival of the Great Wei Emperor's soul, the Great Wei Dynasty, which has experienced the shame of Jingcheng, suffered from the difficulties of the Northern Expedition, and the people are in a state of unrest."

"By the grace of the heavens, I have been granted the incomparable national warrior Xu Qingnian of Great Wei."

"However, there is also a demonic evil that has caused turmoil in our dynasty."

"I, today, ennoble Xu Sheng with the fortune of the Great Wei Kingdom, and henceforth, Great Wei and Xu Shouren will live and die together."

"I hope that the ancestral emperors, having sensed this, will ennoble the fortunes of the Great Wei Kingdom."

With the sound of a mighty voice rang out.

In the imperial palace of Great Wei, a long sword trembled, bursting forth with a terrifying light that covered Kyoto.

It was the Great Ancestor's Long Sword.

And within the Great Wei clan ancestral hall, a spiritual tablet suddenly shook.

Outside the ancestral shrine.

The Great Ancestor's Long Sword appeared in the empress' hand, and she stretched out her palm and cut a card on the Great Ancestor's Long Sword, and in an instant the emperor's blood disappeared into it.

The entire Great Wei Ancestral Hall instantly exploded with unparalleled power at this moment.

A trail of emperor's shadows appeared.

These were all the former emperors of Great Wei, successive generations of emperors.

"Long live my emperor, long live my emperor."

In an instant, the officials of Kyoto knelt on the ground and bowed towards the former emperors of Great Wei.

The people also knelt down at this moment.

The sixteen emperors of Great Wei floated above the palace, and which ever one was the highest exuded a monstrous aura.

Even with a wisp of breath, the emperor's might made heaven and earth tremble.

It was an old man.

Holding a long sword in his hand.

It was the Great Wei Emperor Taizu.

At this moment.

People were shocked and completely seething.

It was not expected that Great Wei had hidden this move to awaken the spirit of the ancestor emperor.

With the revival of the Great Wei ancestral emperor's soul, there was finally a reaction between heaven and earth.

Beams of golden light blossomed in the sky, stirring up the storm clouds.

In the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature.

Wang Chaoyang's face turned a little ugly as he looked at the palace and could not help but speak.

"Your Majesty, forcibly interfering with the grand wishes, heaven and earth cannot tolerate it, you are taking the Great Wei pale creatures with you, have you considered the feelings of the Great Wei pale creatures of the country?"

He was a little anxious and could not help but speak out.

Originally, the grand wish Xu Qingnian had made was nothing, and Heaven and Earth would not accept it.

But now it was different.

The empress had directly revived all the ancestors of the Great Wei, and with such an existence adding to it, perhaps Heaven and Earth would really agree to it.

Faced with Wang Chaoyang's change of colour.

Outside the ancestral shrine, the Empress pressed on, ignoring it and instead looked at Prince Huai Ning inside the ancestral shrine and said.

"Can this help Prince Xu Aiqing?"

She asked out loud.

In reality, she had not expected that she, as an emperor, would have the ability to awaken the spirit of the previous emperor of Great Wei.

"It can."

"Great Wei itself came out in accordance with the Heavenly Dao, the Great Ancestor swept away the extreme evil in the world, and every emperor, possessed the Qi of Heaven and Earth to bless them, this power has been silently guarding Great Wei."

"At critical moments, it can awaken the soul of the previous emperor, and there is also a move that is even more extreme, which can completely revive the soul of the previous emperor and add to Xu Qingnian's body."

Prince Huai Ning replied, causing the Empress to smack her lips a little.

And hearing that there was an even stronger means, the empress could not help but speak out.

“Then why not just use this means?”

In the face of the Empress’ enquiry, Prince Huaining shook his head instead.

“It would be very costly and might hurt your life, Your Majesty should not try it.”

Prince Huaining spoke out, not going on to elaborate, pointing to the end.

When this was said, the empress frowned slightly, but after thinking about it, she did not continue to ask any further.

A terrifying imperial qi, like a river, was added to Xu Qingnian’s body.

It was accompanied by a metamorphosis of the heaven and earth visions.

A golden auspicious cloud appeared, converging like a sea, and above the vault of the sky, an immortal palace emerged, like a world of ultimate bliss.

A golden lotus gushed out from the earth, and the mountains, rivers and land were revived with a dragon Qi.

Only, although the visions were terrifying.

But inexplicably, it was as if something was still lacking.

This was mainly because the ambition Xu Qingnian had set was too great.

Even if Great Wei were to give support, it would be difficult to bear such a great karma.

Now, it was a critical moment.

Xu Qingnian was no longer hiding anything, and since Great Wei had made a start, then more people had to be pulled in.

“Those who help me to achieve the Dao will be granted the Dao of enlightenment.”

The voice rang out.

This was Xu Qingnian’s attitude, and at this time, he needed the help of some people.

If these people were willing to help, everything would be fine and there would be benefits in the future, but if they did not help, then there would be nothing to talk about in the future.

Take the Immortal Sect for example.

These words of Xu Qingnian were meant for the Immortal Sect.

In fact, the Seven Great Daxian Sects had been watching for a long time. They had entered Great Wei before because of Xu Qingnian, and they knew that Great Wei was about to flourish.

Now that something like this had happened, they were willing to help Xu Qingnian.

But the grand wish Xu Qingnian had made was really a bit exaggerated, and if they were to help Xu Qingnian, they would have to bear the terrible power of karma.

So they were hesitant.

If Xu Qingnian had made just one wish, the same as Wang Chaoyang, they would have taken action long ago.

But Xu Qingnian had made forty-eight grand wishes, and if they were fulfilled, everyone would be happy together, which was fine.

It is not even necessary to say that all of them are completed, even a part of them can be completed. The attitude of heaven and earth towards wishes is that you do not need to complete all of them, as long as you complete a part of them, it will be considered as offsetting the benefits given to you before.

But the question is, can Xu Qingnian complete it?

This was a big gamble, and they were really scared.

If they won the bet, they would not say anything.

If they lost the bet, it would all be gone.

But as soon as Xu Qingnian said this, the crowd also realised why Xu Qingnian had made this grand wish.

This was to pull everyone down.

It was impossible to watch the fire from across the river.

Tai Shang Xian Clan.

Daoist Wuduan let out a long sigh.

He had already guessed Xu Qingnian's thoughts, and there was helplessness in his eyes.

He did not want to watch the fire from across the river, but he did not want to get involved either.

But what he understood was that if he did not give Xu Qingnian an accurate answer now, then no matter how prosperous Great Wei was in the future, it would be irrelevant to them.

It was a big gamble.

"As the head of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect, I would like to help Xu Qingnian of Great Wei today, with the forty-eight grand wishes."

In the end, Daoist Wudu spoke up, and he went out on a limb.

If it were anyone else, he would never have agreed, but Xu Qingnian, he somehow felt that Xu Qingnian had the backbone.

He felt that Xu Qingnian had the strength.

Otherwise, he would have made the forty-eight grand wishes.

It was really a bit outrageous and excessive.

And as the Tai Shang Immortal Sect's voice rang out.

In a moment, the other Immortal Sects also responded.

"I am the head of the Returning Element Formation Sect, and today I would like to help Great Wei Xu Qingnian to fulfil the Forty-Eight Great Ambitions."

"I am the Head Teacher of the Heavenly Valley Dan Sect, and today I wish to help Great Wei Xu Qingnian to fulfil the Forty-Eight Great Ambitions."

A voice rang out, and the six great immortal sects gave a complete response.

They knew that it was impossible to hide behind.

Xu Qingnian was forcing them to come down.

Rather than forcing them to come down, it was actually better to say that they were forcing them to show their cards and make a choice.

The great world was coming, so either they chose the Great Wei Dynasty or they would become enemies of the Great Wei Dynasty.

This move by Xu Qingnian seemed to be a complete flip-flop.

With the response of the six great immortal gates.

The heavens and earth changed once more, the visions became even more terrifying, and golden oceans all appeared, above the vault of heaven.

“I am the Dharma transmitter of the Buddhist sect, and today I wish to help Great Wei Xu Qingnian to fulfil the 48 grand wishes.”

Hui Jue’s voice also rang out at this moment.

On behalf of the Buddhist pale, he aided Xu Qingnian.

The First Grade of Buddhism, the Six Great Immortal Sects, and the Great Wei Dynasty, as the three forces added their weight.

A dragon shadow surged out from the golden ocean vision.

The vision was coming to fruition.

Heaven and Earth were willing to accept Xu Qingnian’s grand wish.

This was an extremely bad omen.

Many people frowned and were a little alarmed.

And in the capital of Great Wei.

The Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron also began to shake, as if it was about to fly towards Xu Qingnian.

However.

Suddenly, a terrifying aura filled the air.

It was the Holy Might.

“Great Wei Xu Qingnian, of bad character, do not hold the Dragon Cauldron.”

As this vast voice rang out, it was as if the heavens and earth felt it.

It was the power of a saint.

The living saints of the day.

“How is this possible?”

“How can there be a living saint in the current world?”

“Has my Confucian Way produced a saint?”

“Which saint is it?”

The sudden saintly might shook the world completely.

People were stunned and could not believe that at this juncture, a saint of the day had appeared.

In the eyes of the world, the five great saints were already dead.

How could another saint have appeared for no apparent reason?

This terrifying saintly might had indeed suppressed the Dragon Cauldron of the Midcontinent, preventing the vision from spreading any further.

Inside Kyoto.

After feeling this terrifying Saint's Might.

Xu Qingnian exhaled a long breath.

He had waited for such a long time.

He was waiting for the other party to appear.

Right now, this saint, after all, could not resist making his move.

Then it was also time to close out the show himself.

“Brothers, help me enter the first rank.”

At this moment, Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

When the voice sounded.

In an instant, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature within his body vibrated wildly.

Why did Xu Qingnian dare to make the forty-eight grand wishes?

It was not because he believed that the Great Wei Dynasty would help him, nor was it the Buddha Sect, or the Immortal Sect.

Rather, it was the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature within himself.

The will of the Great Sage was added to the Forty-Eight Great Wishes, and it was completely bearable.

Now with the support of the Great Wei Dynasty, the Immortal Sect, and the Buddha Sect, today he makes a grand wish to prove the First Grade.

Boom boom boom.

Vast literary qi was released from Xu Qingnian's body.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature hidden within Xu Qingnian's body also appeared at this moment.

Above Xu Qingnian's head.

A Cultural Palace shadow appeared.

It was exactly the same as the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in Kyoto, where Wang Chaoyang was.

Only, Xu Qingnian's Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature looked even more magnificent.

"What's going on?"

"Why does Xu Qingnian also have a Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace?"

"What is this all about?"

People were surprised, looking at all this with curiosity in their eyes.

Not knowing why, Xu Qingnian had suddenly sacrificed a Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

And Xu Qingnian's voice, at this moment, also resounded through the heavens and the earth.

"I am Xu Qingnian, a reincarnation of the Great Sage's teacher, and I have set up the 48 Great Aspirations, may the heavens and the earth recognise them and help me to attain the First Grade of Dao and hold the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent."

This terrifying voice rang out.

In the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, a magnificent and incomparable figure appeared.

It was the figure of a great sage.

And the people were in complete uproar.

It was because Xu Qingnian had actually said just now that he was the master of a great sage.

This was too exaggerated.

“Unbridled.”

“Xu Qingnian, you are slandering my grandfather.”

“You received my grandfather’s legacy, yet you still refuse to admit it, and now you are shamelessly saying that you are the master of a great sage.”

“You really have no shame.”

Wang Chaoyang roared in anger, pointing at Xu Qingnian and shouting invectives.

But the next moment.

A voice rang out.

“Student Enming, I have met my teacher.”

As this voice rang out.

People saw, in the midst of the void, the great saint’s silhouette, bowing deeply towards Xu Qingnian.

And this heaven and earth.

It also instantly fell silent.