

## Awaken Chapter 291 -

Great Wei Dynasty.

Seventeen days ago.

The Empress of Great Wei promised that a reply would be given in ten days.

However, with the six ministries in operation and the dispatch of Great Wei envoys to the two dynasties, the time was eventually delayed by another seven days.

Therefore, today is the day when the answer will be given.

For the outside world, the world is also waiting for a response from the Empress of Great Wei.

Who does not know now that Great Wei has refined a divine martial artillery that destroys the heavens and destroys the earth, possessing incredible power.

This kind of thing shattered the tranquillity of the Central Continent.

Originally, the three great kingdoms of the Central Continent, all wanting to become hegemons, understand one thing: the three-legged triad is almost unbreakable.

No matter what, the two weakest dynasties must be tied together.

Previously, the Great Wei was weak, the Sudden Evil Dynasty was the strongest, and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had secretly established some alliances with the Great Wei.

It was also a kind of mutual support.

One of the three dynasties will always be strong, but the idea in everyone's mind is simple, not too strong.

If it is a little bit stronger, everyone can accept it, but if it is too strong, then it is not acceptable.

The talks seventeen days ago were delayed for ten days by the Empress's domineering response, and then delayed again for another seven days.

Until today, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty have also been considered to have given an ultimatum.

If there was not a result today, the two dynasties would only take the most drastic measures.

So, on this day, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty sent two more people over.

It was the princes of the two dynasties, the real royal family, who came over, and the Minister of Rites of both dynasties were no longer qualified to participate in this conversation.

A prince had to come.

The Great Wei Imperial Palace.

The place for this meeting of the three dynasties was not the Great Hall, but came to the Hall of Welcome.

In the main hall, the six ministers, princes and lords of the state were all present.

The Minister of Rites of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty had already arrived.

The sound of footsteps rang out.

Not long afterwards, the eunuch outside the hall raised his voice.

“Prince of Sudden Evil, meet His Majesty.”

“Prince Chu Yuan, face to face with His Majesty.”

As these two voices rang out, the atmosphere within the hall was suddenly and uncomfortably heavy.

The hundred officials were silent, eyes on the nose and nose on the mouth.

Immediately afterwards, two figures slowly walked into the great hall.

One was dressed in a black python robe and the other in a purple python robe, these two were the princes of the two dynasties, of extremely high status and incomparably lofty.

“Greetings to the two princes.”

“His Majesty has said that he will be personally present at the Great Hall in an hour’s time.”

Wang Xinzhi, the Minister of Rites, approached, and he greeted the two Princes, appearing polite.

Facing Wang Xinzhi, the two princes also appeared polite and did not have that arrogance and domineering attitude.

They knew clearly what the purpose of their visit today was, and they also knew clearly that the Great Wei of today was no longer the Great Wei of once.

If it were two years ago, they would have been arrogant when they came to Wei, but now they are not.

Instead, they abide by every rule of Great Wei. After all, how could they put on a posture of such and such when they are asking for help?

“Lord Wang is very kind.”

The two princes opened their mouths, not daring to be arrogant, and honestly followed Wang Xinzhi to their places, waiting for the arrival of the Empress of Great Wei.

Inside the Inner Court Hall.

The Empress was sitting quietly on the Dragon Chair.

And before her, sat Li Guangxiao.

Dressed in black, Li Guangxiao’s expression looked a little gloomy.

“Teacher, I, how should I go about it now?”

“According to the intelligence at the border, the Sudden Evil and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty have already been foolish enough to move, if I don’t agree with them today, I think that in a few days, the three kingdoms will directly declare war.”

The empress spoke out, she looked at Li Guangxiao, her words were full of helplessness.

The situation in Great Wei was a complete dilemma.

If they gave the Divine Martial Artillery, Wei would definitely not be willing to do so.

If they didn’t, the three kingdoms would have to declare war.

This was also a scene that Great Wei did not want to see.

Hearing what the empress said, Li Guangxiao heaved a sigh, he also knew the current situation of Great Wei.

However, Li Guangxiao could not help but speak up.

“Your Majesty, what is the opinion of the courtiers, what is it?”

He inquired.

“Nowadays, Great Wei’s army is strong, its provisions are abundant, and the entire nation wants to fight.

Ji Ling spoke up, stating the attitudes and thoughts of all of Great Wei.

“It is not good to declare war.”

“Great Wei is now flourishing, in the same day, Great Wei harvests more than ten times more food and provisions than the two dynasties.”

“And in the same day, Great Wei is growing ten times more than the two dynasties, but once we go to war, then nothing can be said.”

“Your Majesty, can we do this, give them the worst of the Divine Martial Cannon, preferably a castrated product, and delay it for a while.”

Li Guangxiao spoke up and proposed this idea.

Only when this was said, the empress immediately shook her head, rejecting this possibility.

“No way.”

“If we take out the castrated product, we are only afraid that the two great dynasties will immediately reject it, is their wolfish ambition still unknown to the teacher?”

The empress spoke out.

It wasn’t that she hadn’t thought about this solution, it was just that she understood the two great dynasties’ minds right now.

Either they got the stuff or they would go to war.

“Your Majesty, what does the king mean, what is it?”

Li Guangxiao opened his mouth and asked.

“No war.”

The empress replied.

Before Xu Qingnian left, the words he left behind were that there would be no war.

But the rest was not explained.

“It seems that the king does not wish for a battle either, but the situation at the moment, it is still necessary to wait for the king to appear.”

“It’s just that the Divine Martial Cannon, it’s of great significance, if it’s really taken out, the two dynasties will raise their nation to study it, and it’s not possible that they will be able to study it in two or three years.”

“By then, the three great dynasties will all possess such a thing, even if Great Wei is ten times richer and stronger than them at that time, it won’t do any good.”

“The significance of this object is too great.”

Li Guangxiao slowly spoke out.

“Teacher, what you said, I know all of this, in another half an hour, no matter what, we must give the two dynasties an explanation, if we don’t give them an explanation, it will be the end of the declaration of war.”

The empress emperor spoke out, what Li Guangxiao said, he understood, and there was no need for Li Guangxiao to repeat.

“Your Majesty, according to my opinion, it is better to give it, I think the king should have left a lot of divine martial cannons here.”

“The third-grade Divine Martial Cannon is the bottom line of Great Wei.”

Li Guangxiao finally made his choice.

Give or give, but don’t expect to give as good as you can, the Third Grade Divine Martial Cannon, is the limit.

These words were in line with the empress’ intention.

Her thoughts were also like this, the Third Grade Divine Martial Cannon was the bottom line.

“Okay.”

After a moment of thought, the Empress agreed to do so, she had sought out Li Guangxiao to synthesize her opinions.

Only, the empress continued to speak.

“Teacher, this is my military amulet, I beg you, my elder, to take a trip to the border, if anything happens, Great Wei will enter a state of war at any time, the border needs someone to guard it, I have thought about it, in the whole of Great Wei, only the teacher can put my mind at ease.”

The empress spoke up.

She was prepared for war, but now that Xu Qingnian was not here, the only person who could guard the borders in the whole of Great Wei was Li Guangxiao.

“My servant, I obey the order.”

Li Guangxiao took the military talisman.

Soon, the empress rose and walked towards the Hall of Welcome.

After a while.

The welcoming hall, which was still slightly noisy, was completely silenced as a voice rang out.

“Your Majesty has arrived.”

When the voice rang out.

Inside the main hall, a stunning figure appeared.

It was Ji Ling.

Draped in her dragon robe, she slowly stepped into the grand hall.

Afterwards, she settled on the dragon chair.

“Long live my emperor, long live my emperor.”

“We, the people, meet His Majesty the Great Wei, may His Majesty live long and prosper.”

The princes of the Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan Dynasties also immediately knelt down and bowed.

In normal etiquette, they did not need to bow . This represented great respect.

But all the officials understood that the reason for bowing was not to get the Divine Martial Cannon?

The two dynasties, which used to be so high and mighty, were now bowing down. Such a courtesy filled the hearts of the people with pride, but at the same time made them realise the attitude of the two dynasties.

Today, it was clear that the real thing was about to happen.

The more elaborate the etiquette was, the more serious the matter was.

“Pingzheng.”

At that moment, the Empress’s voice rang out, making the crowd level themselves.

“Your Majesty, may I ask how the matter of the Divine Martial Cannon is being considered? This alliance between the three kingdoms is a great blessing, and the Emperor of Sudden Evil has already prepared countless treasures for congratulations, and it will take some time for these to be transported to Great Wei.”

“I would like to ask Your Majesty to tell us today, so that we can make preparations as soon as possible.”

The Prince of Tusi spoke up.

Before the empress could speak first, he was somewhat impatient, causing the six ministers, as well as the princes of state, to look slightly displeased.

Only, they did not say anything, but instead looked at the Empress’ meaning.

If the empress became angry, they immediately opened their mouths in anger.

“Yes, I wonder what Your Majesty, the Great Wei, is thinking, and we are waiting for an accurate answer.”

The Prince of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty followed suit and echoed his voice.

The two appeared incomparably respectful, their tone gentle, fearing to show a bit of arrogance and domineering and provoke the empress’ anger.

They also knew that Great Wei was definitely unwilling to take it, but the situation forced them to do so, only if they found some excuse for Great Wei to delay it for three months and five months, they would be in trouble.

So they looked incredibly respectful, hating to kneel down and beg for the Divine Warrior Cannon.

Although it sounds a bit exaggerated, it was actually not exaggerated at all.

For something like the Divine Martial Cannon, kneeling down if Great Wei was willing to give it, they would immediately kneel down.

Inside the main hall.

The Empress' voice slowly rang out.

"I have thought about this for a long time, now that the world is peaceful, the Tusi Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty have been friends with Great Wei for generations, and I do not wish to start another war, so Great Wei can make a sacrifice and share the Divine Martial Cannon."

"However, the Divine Martial Cannon was forged by Great Wei at the cost of national power, so it can never be shared without compensation.

The empress spoke.

She promised to do so.

Once this was said, the hundred officials in the hall looked slightly not too good, after all, this kind of great national artifacts, just like this to give out for no reason, their hearts were not willing ah.

Even if they had asked for the resources, what could they do? Does Wei still lack these resources now?

But the empress had spoken, so there was nothing they could say.

The princes of the two dynasties were different, they were all so excited that they could not wait to shout out on the spot.

Today, they were all ready to declare war.

But to their surprise, the empress had directly agreed to do so.

As for asking for resource benefits, this was nothing, the value of the Divine Martial Cannon was worth more than anything else.

"I, on behalf of the Emperor of Turk's Evil, thank Your Majesty for your kindness, and may Turk's Evil and Great Wei be friendly for generations to come."

The two princes spoke with excitement and joy that could not be concealed.

At that very moment, the Minister of Rites delivered the list.

The list was extremely thick, like two books, and was handed to each of the two princes.



Seeing this, the two princes felt slightly uncomfortable.

They casually flipped open the list and scanned it, followed by some smacking of their lips.

The items on the list were not extremely precious, but the quantity was terrifying.

And it was so thick, wasn't this playing with people?

However, the two princes did not get angry, but after some slight contemplation, they looked at the empress and said.

"Your Majesty, the list is not a big deal, but what I am curious about is, how many grades of Divine Martial Cannon did Your Majesty take out? Is it the first grade?"

Prince Tuzi opened his mouth, and as soon as he spoke, he made the ministers storm.

"One grade? You are all worthy of it?"

"Ridiculous, you are simply opening your mouth, and you want a first-rate cannon? We don't even have a few first-rate Divine Martial Artillery cannons in Wei?"

"It's not bad enough to give them to you, but you still want one? Your appetite is too big, isn't it?"

The six ministerial prefects took turns to speak, but Wang Xinzhi was the only one who was relatively quiet.

He was the Minister of Rites, and no matter how loud it got, he would shut up, unless it got to the point of no return.

Otherwise, by the time he started spouting too, it would be time to declare war.

Faced with the group of ministers hurling abuse, the two princes did not move in anger, but looked quietly at the empress.

"A first-rate product is by no means possible, and Great Wei only has one, these are the list of supplies in exchange for a third-rate Divine Martial Cannon."

The Empress spoke out.

Wanting a First Grade, this was a delusion.

The third grade was already the biggest concession Great Wei had ever made.

But after saying these words, the two princes' faces changed slightly, and their previous excitement and elation vanished.

It was not that the third rank was not possible.

Rather, it was that paying so much for a third-grade Divine Martial Cannon was certainly not worth it.

“Your Majesty, my king’s meaning, since it is shared, then show sincerity, and the sincerity of the sudden evil is extremely good, if Your Majesty is willing to produce a first-grade divine martial artillery, the items on this list can be delivered to Great Wei within seven days.”

“That’s right, since we are sharing, I hope that Your Majesty will show sincerity, so that we can go back and deliver the goods on the list, and not one thing will be missing.”

The two princes spoke up and said so.

This was a good plan to exchange the items on the list for the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

“Do you think it’s ridiculous?”

“If the Divine Martial Cannon belonged to the two dynasties, would they be willing to share a single item to Great Wei?”

At this moment, Ji Ling on the dragon chair slowly spoke out.

She looked at the two princes of His Highness, and among her eyes was cold indifference.

The two princes were silent.

They also knew that they were asking too hard a price.

The opening bid was for a product.

Let’s not say that Wei had it or not.

If they did, they wouldn’t give it to themselves.

The empress was right, if they had it, would they give it to Wei?

Obviously, it was impossible.

It was just that the reasoning was right, but if they took a third-rate product back and paid such a high price for it, they wouldn't be willing to do so.

"Please be clear, Your Majesty, a third-grade Divine Martial Cannon is of little significance and has no impact on the friendship of the Middle Continent, so I hope Your Majesty will think twice about it."

"Of course, the first grade may indeed be rare, and my king will not force it, after all, today the three great kingdoms are all here for peace in the Middle Continent."

"Second rank."

"It is my king's minimum bottom line, if your majesty agrees, Tuzi will still take out a list of resources as an exchange, and from now on, the Central Continent will also respect Great Wei as the head."

Prince Tui Xie knelt down towards the empress.

The Prince of Chu Yuan, who was at the side, also immediately knelt down.

In the face of what the two princes said.

The Empress' attitude also gradually cooled down.

"The third rank is the last bottom line of Great Wei, and it is also the greatest concession that Great Wei can make."

"If you and the others do not want it, then let them go."

"I will say one last thing, Great Wei will never fear war."

"Pass on my order to prepare for war."

These were the Empress's last words.

After saying this, Ji Ling got up and, without giving any face to the two princes, turned around and left.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty."

"I still hope Your Majesty will wait a moment."

The two princes immediately panicked, they only shouted twice, not that they really had to do so.

How come the people of Great Wei are more temperamental than one another?

They were depressed.

However, the empress had already left.

After the Empress had left, all the civil servants of the court grunted.

They all retired from the court, especially Duke An Guo, who even spoke coldly before leaving.

“Shang Shu Zhang, come with me and prepare for war, I have not conquered in many years, this time the commander in chief must be me personally.”

“And let these barbarians know what it means to be a tiger and wolf army.”

The Duke of An’s words caused the faces of the two princes to sink.

Looking at the situation, I guess this was a real move.

The two had no authority to declare war, unless Great Wei refused to take out the Divine Martial Cannon.

But now, the fact that Great Wei was willing to take out the third-grade Divine Martial Cannon was a step back, just not the expected idea.

“Lord Wang, what should we do about this?”

The two princes turned their gazes to Wang Xinzhi, who shook his head and said.

“Two princes, go back and prepare for battle, His Majesty is already furious, and to be honest, the third rank is about right.”

“The two of you still want to advance an inch, so you are really bullying my Great Wei, all right, I have things to do, so I will not delay, I will leave first.”

“But don’t worry, the two princes, Great Wei will definitely not behead the incoming envoys, the princes will return how they came.”

Wang Xinzhi didn’t bother to say more, he got up and left, he had nothing to say.

Once they saw Wang Xinzhi in this state, the two princes’ expressions became even more gloomy.

Soon, there were only a few of them left in the middle of the main hall.

“What’s the word?”

Prince Sudden Evil opened his mouth and asked Prince Chu Yuan.

“What else can we say, let’s go back first and ask what the top wants... Third rank, it’s not really a bad idea, but let’s not think about the first rank.”

“But the best outcome would be to get the second-grade Divine Martial Cannon.”

Prince Chou Yuan spoke, and left after he finished speaking.

Soon.

The news from the courtroom also reached the outside.

Most people had already guessed about this news.

After all, the two great dynasties were so greedy that Great Wei could never agree to it.

It was only when the news reached the Sudden Evil Dynasty as well as the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

I had expected the two dynasties to settle down and continue the peace talks, but what I didn’t expect was this.

Only an hour had passed.

Each of the two dynasties mobilised their three major military camps and rushed towards the border of Great Wei.

This was something that many people had not expected.

Most people knew that the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty were determined to win the Divine Martial Cannon.

But it was also clear that the Great Wei Dynasty would not back down much.

So to say that they were saying that they would ask for clarity today would in fact inevitably lead to friction, thus continuing to delay.

Therefore, many people did not take it seriously, and it would take at least three to five months to really talk it over.

But what they didn’t expect was that the two dynasties would be so decisive and send troops straight away, giving the whole thing the appearance of being at war.

However, Great Wei was not afraid either, as the Qilin army, the Heavenly Son army and the Great Desolate army also rushed to the border war zone at the first opportunity.

It was like, "If you fight, I will accompany you to the end.

In an instant, the battle seemed to be on the verge of breaking out, and none of the major powers dared to make any rash moves.

The people were also a bit panicked.

If there was a fight.

There would surely be a river of blood.

For the Great Wei dynasty, the hundred officials also did not expect that the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty would be so arrogant.

They would go to war at the drop of a hat.

Those who didn't know would have thought that Great Wei was claiming the divine martial artillery of the two dynasties.

The entire Great Wei Dynasty was also annoyed.

In Kyoto, the civil servants and military generals were scurrying to each other's doors, but the civil servants were fine, at least with a grim face.

The civil servants were fine, at least with a grim face, but the military generals were different, cursing and swearing as they scurried to their doors, eager to kill both dynasties now.

The struggle was intensifying.

An urgent message was sent to the Ministry of War.

The whole of Wei's capital was inexplicably in a state of fever.

Inside the imperial palace, there was also a lot of noise, with the six ministers and several princes and lords of the state, arguing endlessly.

The empress sat on the dragon chair, quietly listening to the analysis.

It was a debate about what the attitude of the two great dynasties really was.

One side argued that it was a bluff, just to gain the benefit of negotiations that could be conquered.

One side argued that the Divine Martial Artillery was giving the two dynasties sleepless nights and they wanted to intimidate Great Wei through a battle so that it would feel the pressure and not conquer the war.

Both sides had their own arguments.

However, with Chen Zhengru's words, the hall was completely silenced.

"Gentlemen."

"Stop arguing."

"Do you all still not understand the current situation?"

Within the great hall, Chen Zhengru silenced the crowd.

And then he took a deep breath and looked at the crowd and said.

"Right now, it is not the battle between Great Wei and Primordial Yuan Sudden Evil, but the battle of the world."

"The two great dynasties, for the sake of the Divine Martial Cannon, have only declared war with Great Wei, but this is only what we can see on the surface."

"What is the unseen? The Eastern Continent Imperial Clan, too, has already sent people to Great Wei, roughly meaning that they also want to share the Divine Martial Cannon."

"The Southern Continent and the Northern Continent, both are waiting and watching, but I have reliable information here that the forces of the two continents are also in contact with the Sudden Evil Primordial Yuan to a greater or lesser extent."

"Even the Western Continent is also secretly plotting."

"To put it bluntly, whether the two great dynasties are at war or bluffing, what Great Wei is facing is not two dynasties, but a constant stream of the world's strongest people."

"Great Wei's divine martial artillery, there is only a handful of them, when war is really declared, can this one divine martial artillery, change the whole situation?"

"Instead, it will bring down my Great Wei and make it go back to three years ago."

Chen Zhengru spoke, he saw clearly and knew what Great Wei's current predicament was.

It was not a question of whether to fight or not.

Rather, it was the people facing the entire world forces.

“Then what should be done according to what the prime minister said?”

Someone spoke up and asked Chen Zhengru.

“Fake a battle and let the Ministry of Rites go in a roundabout way.”

Chen Zhengru replied.

“Impossible.”

“Wouldn't that be growing the prestige of others and extinguishing our own ambition?”

Zhang Jing spoke out, rejecting it outright.

“Let them meander, otherwise, once Great Wei takes the initiative to show goodwill, there won't be any slight advantage in the negotiations.”

Zhang Jing balked, he firmly disagreed.

But when this was said, Chen Zhengru could not help but shake his head and sighed.

“Shang Shu Zhang, you still don't understand.”

“I have considered bluffing, but I am afraid that under this bluff, what I will get in return is an irreversible battle.”

“If we bluff, they bluff too, in the end there will only be a great war, and some people want war.”

Chen Zhengru said the key.

It was not that Great Wei was afraid.

It wasn't that he didn't know about bluffing either, but when both sides started to make trouble with each other, there would be people who would make trouble out of it.

When that happens, there will be trouble.

At this moment, the hall was completely silent.

The crowd had indeed not thought of this.

“I'm not willing to let us show our weakness.”



“Yes, I am not willing to do so either.”

“In earlier years, I conceded, but now that Wei’s army is strong, why should I concede defeat?”

The hundred officials spoke up, the military generals were the most direct, they had been holding their breath since the Northern Expedition.

Right now, Great Wei had the men and the food to meet their needs, and they were still asking them to bow down and admit defeat.

But these unconvincing words were said.

They knew that it was up to His Majesty to decide what to do.

On the Dragon Chair.

The Empress woke up from her meditation, and her thoughts were the same as Chen Zhengru’s.

Eventually, the Empress sighed long and hard and said.

“No matter what, the might of Great Wei must not be weakened, but resolutely must not officially go to war.”

“At least not before the King of Peace and Chaos comes, there must be no war.”

Ji Ling spoke out.

This was her ultimate meaning.

When this was said, the hundred officials were slightly silent.

Chen Zhengru was the first to bow and say, “I receive the decree.”

As Chen Zhengru received the decree, the military officials could only bow their heads even though they were no longer comfortable.

However, the crowd was also very curious as to where Xu Qingnian had gone.

And at this moment.

Zhongzhou Immortal Collection.

Inside the Golden Mountain.

Xu Qingnian had once again arrived inside the Golden Mountain.

He was very nervous, and an extremely bold idea had sprung up.

There were many extremely high quality spirit gold, immortal gold, and roots of immortal gold within the Golden Mountain.

Moreover, these nine-headed ferocious beasts could refine formations.

If one were to use the power of the Three Demon Seals to make these nine-headed ferocious beasts metamorphose into a first grade by committing suicide, and then refine the Divine Martial Cannon for oneself, would this work?

After thinking about it, there was no major problem in theory.

The only problem was whether one could control these ferocious beasts, after all, being able to control them and making them commit suicide were two completely different concepts.

Soon, Xu Qingnian arrived in the middle of the cave where tens of thousands of Nine-Headed Vicious Beasts were inhabiting.

When Xu Qingnian's figure appeared.

The Nine-Headed Fierce Beasts once again boiled over.

However, when Xu Qingnian condensed the Three Demon Seals.

These ferocious beasts, instantly, became honest and knelt on the ground, fear in their eyes.

"Fight and kill each other, metamorphosis one grade."

Xu Qingnian gave the order experimentally.

Let these ferocious beasts fight and kill each other.

Also be prepared to flee at any time.

In case these ferocious beasts weren't stupid, it would be bad luck for them.

Hearing this, Dan Shen Gu Jing, who was hiding by his earlobe, was also a little confused.

He had thought that Xu Qingnian was here to dig, but he didn't expect that this was to kill off this group of nine-headed ferocious beasts.

And for them to commit suicide?

Was that possible?

Just don't wait for Dan Shen Gu Jing to speak.

In an instant, the group of ferocious beasts actually fought and killed each other.

"Effective."

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian's eyes lit up.

If this move was effective.

That would mean that there would be ten thousand First Classes that would refine the Divine Martial Cannon for themselves.

It would be as slow as three months, or as fast as one month.

One would be able to take away tens of thousands of Divine Martial Cannons.

If that was really the case.

If one gave Great Wei a month's time, one could sweep the world.

## **Awaken Chapter 292 -**

The Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

A burst of iron beating sounded.

Within the valley, the sounds of iron beating rose and fell from one another.

Xu Qingnian quietly watched all of this.

At this moment, in the middle of the valley, tens of thousands of ferocious beasts were hammering on the immortal gold.

There was also a portion of the ferocious beasts that were killing each other and metamorphosing towards the first grade.

After a simple experiment earlier, Xu Qingnian understood that the Three Demon Seal could perfectly control these ferocious beasts.

Whatever they were told to do, they would do it.

There would be no hesitation.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian came up with an extremely bold idea.

Bringing them out.

However, after this idea was informed to the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture, it was met with strong opposition.

“Little friend, I don’t mean anything else, this group of ferocious beasts is certainly powerful, but there is also great danger.”

“If you take them all out, it’s fine if you can control them, what if you can’t control them after you get out?”

“I’m not being alarmist, if one is not careful, these fierce beasts, it’s enough to have a big purge, the whole Central Continent can’t carry it.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing tried his best to dissuade Xu Qingnian, he knew how much pressure Xu Qingnian was carrying.

But no matter how much pressure he was carrying, he did not want Xu Qingnian to take such a risk.

“I understand.”

After some thought, Xu Qingnian nodded, he knew what the Dan Shen Ancient Scriptures were worried about.

These things were like time bombs, if used well, they did have a divine effect and could help one sweep across the world.

But if they were used badly, or if someone else also took control of the Three Demon Seals, then the one who would be unlucky would be himself.

So instead of taking the risk, it would be better to make good use of this group of vicious beasts.

It was also at this moment that a furious roar suddenly rang out.

A terrifying aura instantly filled the entire valley.

It was a First Grade.

A ferocious beast had metamorphosed to the First Grade.

At a glance, this nine-headed ferocious beast, the scales on his body, metamorphosed into dragon scales, and the devilish aura pervaded around him as he fell to the ground, devilish aura soaring everywhere he went.

But in front of Xu Qingnian, he still did not dare to be half as arrogant.

After being promoted to the first rank.

Xu Qingnian didn't talk nonsense and directly let him refine the thirty-three formations.

Xu Qingnian did not take out extremely fine spirit gold to refine them, but took out immortal gold to refine them, so naturally the immortal gold could withstand more than ten formations.

Thirty-three formations, coupled with the extremely high quality immortal gold, once the refinement was successful, it would be a truly perfect First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

With the will given, the latter did not have any nonsense and directly started refining the formations.

Formation refinement required formation jade for preservation, a problem Xu Qingnian did not need to worry about, where there were spirit gold mines, there were naturally hidden formation jades.

These ferocious beasts knew more about Jinshan than Xu Qingnian, so they didn't even need Xu Qingnian to ask, they found the jade themselves.

Soon, more and more of the ferocious beasts transformed into the first grade.

And then they began to refine the formations.

A part of the ferocious beasts, were digging and smelting immortal gold.

A part of the ferocious beasts were killing each other and metamorphosing into the first grade.

Another part of the ferocious beasts were sent out by Xu Qingnian to plunder the immortal treasures.

Tens of thousands of ferocious beasts were used to the fullest by Xu Qingnian.

There was no waste at all, causing the Dan God Ancient Scripture on the side to exclaim, "What a great guy."

However, the Dan God Ancient Scripture had also gained a lot of benefits, there were so many treasures in the Central Continent Immortal Collection that he was constantly refining pills.

Only, Xu Qingnian didn't look particularly happy so far.

Whether it was refining pills, or refining weapons, or collecting materials.

It all took time.

If there were no surprises, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty were already exerting pressure.

Xu Qingnian knew that Great Wei was now in a dilemma.

It was a pity that the message could not be sent out here, otherwise Xu Qingnian would have asked the Empress to gift the Divine Martial Cannon.

As long as she went out, Great Wei would never be short of Divine Martial Cannons.

There was absolutely no problem sending a second-grade Divine Martial Cannon, and it was not even a big problem to say that there was no problem sending a first-grade Divine Martial Cannon.

Of course, sending a first-grade Divine Martial Cannon would also inevitably require the two dynasties to grant various benefits.

Only that one could not deliver the message out.

"As long as we don't fight, there is still a chance for everything to be salvaged."

Xu Qingnian muttered to himself.

He did not want a world war, otherwise, it would not be a good thing not only for the world's living beings, but also for himself.

Inside the valley.

The sounds of hammering iron, the sounds of killing, the sounds of condensing formations, and the sounds of alchemy rose and fell from one another.

Xu Qingnian sat cross-legged in the middle of the valley.

He began to contemplate.

All along, he had not had the time to think about many things himself.

Right now, he was within the Central Continent Immortal Collection, so he was sort of busy.

He began to think seriously.

From the first day he crossed over to this world, every single image had come to mind.

Through the information he already knew, combined with his own judgement, Xu Qingnian slowly began to deduce what had actually happened.

The timeline was pushed back to the time of Emperor Wu.

The Barbarian Kingdom invaded Great Wei because there was an organisation that wanted war to break out on earth, with spirits of grievances everywhere so that they could perform blood sacrifices.

The barbarian kingdom and the Great Wei killed each other, creating countless sins.

But this was not enough, a chance was lacking.

So the gang began to plot about the Pingqiu Palace, and three million people were buried, but it was still not enough.

Otherwise, the blood sacrifice should have been successful after the incident at Pingqiufu.

Therefore, this gang supported the Empress to the throne and wanted to use her hand to provoke the Barbarian Kingdom and Great Wei.

Naturally, the Chu Yuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty were happy to do so, as they wanted the Great Wei Dynasty to remain in a state of decadence.

It is a pity that in this desperate situation, a man came from Great Wei.

This man was himself, stirring up the storm and turning the tide time and time again.

Causing the gang's plans to fall through, time and again.

So forcing the situation to this point, the gang deployed their final plan in advance, wanting to bring chaos to the world.

What we know so far is this.

There is one person from the Immortal Sect, but he is dead.

There is one person from the Buddhist Sect, not the divine monk Garan, but presumably also the elder of the divine monk Garan.

Confucianism has two men, the fifth and fourth generation saints.

The Great Wei has one person, the Prince of Taiyuan, who is most suspected.

Instead, it was surprising that the demon and devil races were not involved, either because they did not care or because these two races could not bring them any help.

Of course Xu Qingnian was more partial to the fact that the gang needed the boost of the Yin power of Heaven and Earth, so naturally they did not need the Demon and Devil Clans to join them, and their joining would rather affect the plan.

Only, Xu Qingnian always felt that there was something wrong there.

But she did not know what was wrong.

So he did not think about it further.

It was also at this moment that the voice of the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture could not help but ring out.

“Little friend, stop cultivating for now, look, this bunch of things have found something for you.”

As the Dan God Ancient Scripture spoke out, Xu Qingnian instantly opened his eyes.

He followed the voice of the Dan God Ancient Scripture and looked.

It was a wooden token.

Zhu Sheng’s True Spirit wooden token.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian was a little surprised.

He hadn’t really thought that he would obtain Zhu Sheng’s True Spirit Wooden Plaque in the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

This wooden token could communicate with Zhu Sheng.

“Where did you get this from?”

Xu Qingnian asked the group of vicious beasts, who turned their gaze towards the southwest.



South-west direction?

Xu Qingnian got up and let the group of fierce beasts lead the way, heading in a southwestern direction.

Soon, they arrived in a plain.

The ferocious beast that had found the Vermilion Saint wooden tablet pointed to an area and nodded, roughly meaning to tell Xu Qingnian that it was found here.

But this area was not any different.

He walked towards the surroundings and patrolled for a little more than half an hour, not finding a single sign.

Unable to find any clues, Xu Qingnian could only return to the middle of the valley.

Gathering the Three Demon Seals around him.

Xu Qingnian gripped the Zhu Sheng wooden sign tightly, then poured in terrifying sub-sage power.

He did want to have a talk with Zhu Sheng.

Let's see what tricks Zhu Sheng had up his sleeve to trick himself again.

As the holy qi filled the air, everything around him, too, gradually changed.

In the end, it even evolved into a pure land.

Everything disappeared and came to another place.

Xu Qingnian's consciousness, too, gradually woke up.

When he woke up again, a human figure appeared in the distance.

But this figure was sitting cross-legged under a tree.

At a glance, it was the figure of Zhu Sheng.

And it was the late Zhu Sheng.

His head was full of white hair and he was sitting quietly under the tree, his breath was very faint, like a candle flame about to go out.

As Xu Qingnian slowly walked away.

Zhu Sheng's gaze could not help but cast over.

In his gaze, he had lost almost all lustre, just like an ordinary old man about to pass away, completely devoid of any trace of saintly aura.

But even so, Zhu Sheng was able to learn a lot of information in an instant.

From looking at Xu Qingnian for a split second in confusion, to then gaining clarity, it only took a split second.

"You've become a sub-saint?"

Zhu Sheng spoke, his eyes filled with relief.

Through Xu Qingnian's aura, he had already obtained a memory that belonged to him, and that was why.

"En."

However, Xu Qingnian only replied indifferently, although he still appeared somewhat respectful, but not as respectful as before.

It wasn't so much that he felt how he felt after becoming a sub-sage.

Rather, having learned many things, it was naturally impossible to be so polite to Zhu Sheng.

To put it bluntly, Zhu Sheng was the mastermind behind the scene and was extremely suspicious, so if he was still polite and courteous, wasn't that sick?

However, as Xu Qingnian opened his mouth like this, Zhu Sheng understood many things in an instant.

He could feel that Xu Qingnian's attitude towards him had changed.

However, Zhu Sheng did not get angry, but looked at Xu Qingnian calmly and incomparably and said.

"What has happened, little friend, tell me directly."

"This is the last wooden token I left behind, containing the true spirit, I will not leave anything behind as my life is not long, so say what you have."

Zhu Sheng spoke, he did not understand why Xu Qingnian was like this.

But he did not get angry, nor was he annoyed, nor did he bother to argue about anything, but informed Xu Qingnian of his current situation.

“Not long to live?”

Xu Qingnian glanced at Zhu Sheng, he was somewhat unconvinced, but now that things had come to a head, the other party was only a true spirit, and he himself was now not only a First Grade, but also had the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent in his possession.

There was no fear of Zhu Sheng either.

“En, I have reached the end of my lifespan and have come here to look for opportunities.”

Zhu Sheng replied blandly.

However, these words caused Xu Qingnian to frown.

“As a saint, you have a life span of at least two hundred years, how could you have reached the end of it?”

Xu Qingnian asked curiously.

But Zhu Sheng shook his head.

“Common sense says that there is no problem, but when I became a saint, I made many ambitions, and to put it bluntly, I belonged to the category of stealing half a step from the heavens before arriving at sainthood, and a hundred years is already the limit.”

“How is the outside world today? Are there any demons in turmoil? If there is, I left three true intents, used one and still have two left to stop the turmoil.”

Zhu Sheng slowly spoke out in reply.

Before he died, he was still thinking of the living beings, worthy of the word saint, but to Xu Qingnian, who knew something about it.

These words sounded somehow odd.

There was some silence.

Xu Qingnian did not speak.

After a full quarter of an hour had passed, Xu Qingnian finally spoke.

“Zhu Sheng.”

“The student respects you, and for you to become a saint, you must have done many good deeds to the people of the world, but the student already knows all about it.”

“You need not deceive me, nor do you need to deceive me, at this point in time, just say what you have.”

“People fear death, this is the norm, if I were in my place and became a saint but faced death, the student could not guarantee that I would not go astray, there is just no point in continuing to deceive.”

Xu Qingnian thought for a quarter of an hour before choosing to show his hand directly, he did not want to waste time.

Nor did he want to beat around the bush, what is is what is best.

But once the words were finished.

Zhu Sheng, however, frowned slightly as he looked at Xu Qingnian, somewhat puzzled.

“What do you mean by that?”

“I’m not lying to you, it won’t be a day before I die of old age here.”

He replied.

The look on his face was very serious.

This kind of answer did not convince Xu Qingnian.

But without waiting for Xu Qingnian to continue speaking, Zhu Sheng was a little anxious.

“Little friend, I have come here to indeed seek a method to renew my life, but if I am asked to use a method that damages others to live forever, this Saint will not agree to it even if I die.”

“I am a saint, I have been approved by heaven and earth, I have gone through countless hardships, if I were to live forever, I would not have chosen to steal the heavenly opportunity to become a saint, I would have studied martial arts diligently, absorbed qi to nourish my life, and with the help of heavenly treasures, I would have lived for at least five hundred years.”

“How could he possibly harm the world for the sake of longevity?”

“There must be a misunderstanding.”

Zhu Sheng spoke up, he was very resolute and told Xu Qingnian what he wanted to do.

With these words, Xu Qingnian could not help but be shaken.

Because when he thought about it, Zhu Sheng was the fifth generation of saints in the world, a Confucian literary saint who had reached the realm of sainthood, so was he not the kind of person who would harm the people?

Logic did say otherwise.

Unless one lives forever.

But now that he had heard what Zhu Sheng had said, there was indeed something odd about it.

If Zhu Sheng had really wanted to live forever, he would not have needed to steal the heavenly opportunity in the first place.

If he hadn't entered the Holy Realm, cultivated martial arts, studied the way of health, and added heavenly treasures, it would have been difficult to live for five hundred years, but not difficult to live for three or four hundred years.

It was only two hundred years ago that Zhu Sheng passed away.

There is indeed a problem.

But the problem was that all the clues so far pointed to Zhu Sheng, or to the fourth generation of saints.

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

“Then that means that everything is the Fourth Generation Saint behind everything?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

But as soon as this was said, it was immediately rebuffed by Zhu Sheng.

“Impossible.”

“The fourth-generation saint passed away a long time ago, and if he hadn't passed away, it would be impossible for me to become a saint.”

“If you do the math, the fourth generation saint lived until my death, which is equivalent to living for five thousand years, how can anyone on this earth live for five thousand years?”

“Little friend, what has happened since we first met until now, tell me everything, every detail.”

“You need not worry if I am lying to you, I swear by my holy will that if I lie to you, heaven and earth will be put to death.”

Vermilion Saint directly rejected the possibility that the fourth generation saint was behind the scene.

And then he even made a great oath of sainthood.

In an instant, a holy heart coalesced, branding the heaven and earth with an oath seal. He was a saint, and every word he spoke must be accepted by heaven and earth, and if a saint made an oath and did not fulfil it, he would be directly stripped of his sainthood in a light manner.

If a saint makes a vow and does not fulfil it, the lighter one will be directly stripped of his sainthood, and the heavier one will be put to death by heaven and earth on the spot.

This is because a saint is the representative of heaven and earth.

If even saints lied, there would be no good people under the heavens.

But even so, Xu Qingnian was somewhat wary of making a great saint's oath, and this Xu Qingnian believed.

But the two were not in the same time dimension, but hundreds of years apart.

This was only the true spirit, making a vow, it was not certain if it would have any effect.

Seeing that Xu Qingnian was still a little wary.

Zhu Sheng sighed and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Little friend, you are now a sub-saint, do you know what it takes to break through to the last rank of Confucianism?”

Zhu Sheng did not continue around this topic, but changed to a new one.

“I don't know.”

Xu Qingnian answered truthfully.

“It requires the approval of heaven and earth.”

“The last grade of Confucianism, in fact, you can understand it as super grade, not one grade; the Confucian realm, itself, only has nine grades, and the last grade, for other systems, is super grade.”

“In other words, a sub-sage is a first grade.”

“If you want to become a saint, you have to be recognised by heaven and earth, so no matter how many books you read, or how much you do, you will never be able to know, how to become a saint.”

“However, by becoming a sub-sage realm, you can communicate with heaven and earth, and you can detect the existence of saints between this heaven and earth, and if there are saints, you cannot become a saint in this lifetime.”

“This is still just a limitation, to become a saint requires great wisdom, great perseverance and great extraordinary, one cannot be lacking.”

“If you don’t believe in me, I have nothing to say, but if you don’t even believe in heaven and earth, then I can only say that fate is such.”

Zhu Sheng was somewhat bitter.

It made Xu Qingnian completely swayed.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian did not speak nonsense as he gathered the Seal of the Sublime Sage and attempted to sense the heaven and earth.

As he sensed, a response was indeed given between heaven and earth.

There was no saint.

Yes.

There were no more saints between heaven and earth, but there was still the residual power of a saint, the residual power of Zhu Sheng, who had become a saint hundreds of years ago, even after he had passed away.

There is still a certain majesty left between heaven and earth.

That is why there is a saying that those who become saints break the path of saints for five thousand years.

The meaning is that if someone were to become a saint, it would cut off the path of Confucian advancement in the world.

Therefore, the feedback given by heaven and earth does not exist as true or false.

It was not that Xu Qingnian believed in Heaven and Earth, but if Heaven and Earth were deceived, it would be useless for him to work hard.

The words “man will prevail over heaven” are more like a lie to ghosts.

In the past and present, it is always the times that make the heroes, but I have never heard of heroes making the times.

There are really those people who make themselves the trend of the times, but they are all miserable in their later years.

At that moment.

Xu Qingnian no longer hesitated.

He told Zhu Sheng everything, the ins and outs, bit by bit extremely carefully.

Only, when Xu Qingnian mentioned the Hao Ran Dynasty.

Zhu Sheng instantly frowned.

“No.”

“No. At that time, you used my true intent to merge into your true spirit, and this memory was completely absent from me.”

“But I could perceive that it was indeed my true intent and my true spirit, but I didn’t have any bit of memory of the inheritance.”

“The void in the midst of the Hao Ran Dynasty is not under my control, someone else is, and there is absolutely no way I could say that the fourth generation saint is behind it, if he was still around, I could not have become a saint.”

“Also, I would sense that a saint cannot hide his breath.”

“At least that’s how it seems to my eyes.”

Zhu Sheng instantly grasped the problem.

These words caused Xu Qingnian to smack his lips.

No matter how much he thought about it, he had never thought that it was not Zhu Sheng who had revived the Hao Ran Dynasty?



To be more precise, it was not Zhu Sheng's original daddy who revived, but someone who was in control of Zhu Sheng.

But when he thought about it, it didn't make sense.

It was extremely unreasonable.

It was only after one obtained the True Spirit of the Vermilion Saint that one knew how to revive the Vermilion Saint, and the Vermilion Saint that appeared afterwards did learn a lot of information, which was too big a contradiction.

"No, there is one more point."

Suddenly, Zhu Sheng suddenly looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

"Little friend, when you first met me, it was because of the Twelve Sacred Books, right?"

Zhu Sheng asked.

"Right."

Xu Qingnian said without thinking.

"You said that I wanted you to follow my holy path at that time, didn't you?"

Zhu Sheng continued to ask.

"En, but later I still did not choose your holy path, Sage."

Xu Qingnian gave his answer.

"I understand."

"I completely understand."

Sage Zhu suddenly became completely enlightened.

"What have you understood?"

Xu Qingnian asked curiously.

"Someone, with the help of my True Will and True Spirit, is playing you and me."

Zhu Sheng spoke slowly.

He told the truth.

“Playing you and me?”

Xu Qingnian was stumped for a moment.

For a moment, he did not understand what it meant.

But when he thought about it carefully, Xu Qingnian instantly understood.

“You mean to say that from the first time we met, it was not you that I saw, it was someone who turned into you and communicated with me.”

“Then he became me and communicated with you.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

“Right.”

“When I first met you, I did not guide you to my holy path, but rather I learned what was happening outside, and thus I asked you to seek my true spirit as well as my true intention, thus reviving me and rectifying the Confucian path.”

“I told you the location of the True Spirit and True Intent, and after that you and I broke off contact the first time.”

“The second time, it was in my former residence, but there is a problem; normally, I did not hide the True Will wooden plaque, and later generations of disciples, after my passing, should be able to find it.”

“It is impossible to leave it in the middle of your former residence for so many years and wait for you to find it, don’t you think there is something wrong in it?”

Zhu Sheng instantly grasped what the problem was.

And Xu Qingnian was suddenly enlightened.

These were all matters of detail.

If you thought about it, it was true.

Who was Zhu Sheng? It was a saint, and anything he used would be treasured.

His former residence was even heavily protected, and any scholar could only worship outside his former residence.

How could the people of the Great Wei Palace of Literature not go to his home? If they went to the residence, how could they not find the wooden plaque?

In other words, the wooden plaque had long been obtained by someone, who then set up a scheme to lure himself into a trap.

“Another point is that 70% of the world’s readers have been decimated. Although I hate the latter-day readers and distort my holy will, Confucians use benevolence and love, they are not repeatedly taught, and no matter what, the most I can do is to cut their talents, and it is by no means possible to decimate them.”

“Even more so, it is impossible to cut away all of their holy qi, if that were to happen, there would certainly be great chaos in heaven and earth.”

“Someone has lent me a hand to create a killing spree, wanting to bring about a truly great turmoil.”

Zhu Sheng continued.

This was a question that Xu Qingnian had thought about for a long time at first.

He knew that Zhu Sheng was angry and desperate for his offspring, but there was no need to kill them all.

It was completely unlike what a saint would do.

It was just that at that time, he was still biased to think that Zhu Sheng was being quick to kill them all, and then he learned that Zhu Sheng might be the real culprit behind the scene, so he went in that direction to investigate.

Today, when I heard that, I was still at the mercy of others from the beginning to the end, ah.

“Pretending to be a saint, pretending to be me, telling you my words, as they are, and at the same time telling me your words, as they are, but adding a few false words to this, to lure me into a trap.”

“What a good plan, and what a good calculation.”

At this moment, Xu Qingnian felt a deep sense of horror.

It was amazing that people had such deep minds, calculating everything so deadly.

If he hadn’t gotten the last Zhu Sheng wooden medal, he would have thought that Zhu Sheng was the one behind the curtain after he went out.

But soon, Xu Qingnian could not help but continue to ask.

“But, a saint’s aura, which cannot be concealed, someone had struck before, and of course, it was indeed a saint’s might.”

Xu Qingnian continued to speak, recounting what had happened in the future.

The matter of Wang Chaoyang, the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace, and the three thousand great Confucians was mentioned.

When all the matters were explained, they were all clear.

Zhu Sheng was also completely speechless.

After half an hour.

Zhu Sheng let out a long sigh and seemed to understand something.

“Shouren, that is not a saint, I have understood everything.”

Zhu Sheng gave a reply.

“What is it?”

Xu Qingnian asked impatiently.

“Have you found my corpse?”

Zhu Sheng did not answer, but asked a question.

Corpse bones?

Xu Qingnian shook his head.

He hadn’t found it.

“Then it is correct, it is my corpse bones, he stole my corpse bones, I will not live to see tomorrow, I should be buried in the immortal collection.”

“But I was on guard before, I hid the wooden sign underground, shielding all the aura, so he couldn’t find it and stole my corpse, using the body to create the might of a saint.”

Zhu Sheng slowly replied.

But when he said this, Xu Qingnian could not help but frown.

“Zhu Sheng, it is not that the student is paranoid, according to what you said, can the student think that the current you is actually still being played?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

If one followed what Zhu Sheng said, then what one was seeing now might still be a fake.

When this was said, Zhu Sheng shook his head and said.

“It’s impossible.”

“Shouren, there is actually a theory that can confirm everything.”

Zhu Sheng spoke out.

“What theory?”

Xu Qingnian was somewhat curious.

However, in an instant, an incomparably terrifying aura filled the air, like the great power of heaven and earth suppressing.

In just a moment, he lost everything, as if he was standing in the middle of the ocean, facing a thousand feet of waves, dark clouds all over the world, thunder booming, and the wind sweeping over everything.

He was as small as an ant.

This feeling sent a chill down Xu Qingnian’s spine.

It was a suffocating pressure and a terrifying blow.

There was not the slightest ability to resist.

Even with the Dragon Cauldron of the Midcontinent augmenting him, Xu Qingnian still did not have the slightest ability to resist in the face of such terrifying power.

It was so terrifying that it was suffocating.

In front of such power, there was no ability to fight back.

It was not a matter of whether or not to defend.

Rather, this power was too powerful.

Even if one were to defend oneself, one thought that one would not be able to stop this terrifying power.

But, in a flash, this power also dissipated.

Zhu Sheng's voice, too, slowly rang out.

"Shouren."

"If I were really still alive, do you think you would need to use so many tricks?"

This was Zhu Sheng's voice.

It was also strong evidence to sit on his identity.

Yes.

If Zhu Sheng was really alive.

With such terrifying power, would he still need to play so many tricks?

In front of absolute power.

In the face of absolute power, all plots and tricks are nothing more than a laughing stock.

## **Awaken Chapter 293 -**

As Zhu Sheng's voice rang out.

Xu Qingnian had also completely awakened.

A saint, was an existence of a super grade.

To describe it in terms of the Second Grade and the First Grade, the Second Grade was not worth mentioning in front of the First Grade.

And between the Super Grade and the First Grade, it was even more terrifying.

Naturally, if the Vermilion Saints were really behind this, would they still need to engage in so much intrigue and trickery?

But if it wasn't the two Saints behind the scenes, then who exactly was it?

Xu Qingnian was deep in thought.

Amongst the Confucian Way, it was not a saint, yet he could control the Confucian Way and set up such a sophisticated trap.

It was almost as if it was not a saint.

But who exactly was it, Xu Qingnian had no thoughts.

“Zhu Sheng, could there be someone who has become a saint and is hiding in the shadows?”

Xu Qingnian asked a very useless question.

As soon as the words were spoken, Xu Qingnian immediately shook his head and said.

“If there really was a new saint, there would be even less need to hide around.”

Xu Qingnian replied to himself.

And Zhu Sheng also knew that Xu Qingnian was now facing great pressure.

Therefore, he slowly spoke.

“Shouren, you need not be anxious, given the situation today, they are not saints and will only get my corpse if they last until they die.”

“There is a role, but it won’t be too great, otherwise, they would have struck long ago.”

“Since they designed it, it proves that they don’t dare to show themselves, right now there is actually a way to break the situation.”

Zhu Sheng spoke up, comforting Xu Qingnian.

“Please enlighten me, Sage.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and asked Zhu Sheng.

Xu Qingnian was curious as to what other method of breaking the situation was available at the moment.

“Become a saint.”

Zhu Sheng opened his mouth, and with a single sentence, he caused Xu Qingnian to faintly stare.

Soon, Xu Qingnian was somewhat helpless, he had thought that Zhu Sheng could tell him what a good solution was, but he did not expect it to be becoming a saint.

“Zhu Sheng, if I could become a saint, would the student still need to do so?”

“Dare I ask if the saint has another way?”

Xu Qingnian was a little helpless.

Who didn't know that becoming a saint could be the solution, but the question was how to become a saint?

That was the key question.

However, since Saint Zhu had mentioned this, perhaps there was a solution, otherwise it would not be so.

As Xu Qingnian asked the question.

Zhu Sheng nodded his head and slowly said.

“Since ancient times, only a few people have become saints, and the main reason for this is that they have to know Heaven's destiny, and they have to set their ambitions. Shouren, you are now a sub-saint, and you are still one step away from being a true saint.”

“Only, this step is a heavenly difference, I can't make you cross one step, but I can pass on a holy method to help you cross the last half step.”

Zhu Sheng replied.

Crossing the last half step?

Xu Qingnian couldn't help but be curious, not understanding what this meant?

“When I was half a step away from the Saint realm, I borrowed from the heavens for hundreds of years in order to seek the Holy Will, and in doing so, I became a Saint.”

“But there are two big problems with this move, so if you want to use it, you must think it through.”

Vermilion Saint spoke up and informed himself of the method of becoming a saint.

Borrow another hundred years from the heavens.

Steal the heavenly opportunity and become a saint early.

“What are the questions?”

Xu Qingnian inquired.



“One, if you borrow a hundred years, you will enter a state of nirvana, heaven and earth will not let you become a saint directly, but will give you the chance to become a saint, you only have twelve hours, if once the twelve hours are up, if you can comprehend the holy intent, you will become a saint, otherwise, you will definitely die.”

“Secondly, before you can cast this technique, you must step into the Saint realm, according to your current situation, if you cast this technique, you will basically die for sure, so you still need to improve yourself.”

“Shouren, think clearly before you choose.”

Zhu Sheng spoke out and said so.

Learning of these two conditions, Xu Qingnian’s did go a little silent.

Borrowing a hundred years from the sky, and not necessarily becoming a saint, just saying that he would give himself a chance, a chance to become a saint.

This was undoubtedly a gamble.

“Zhu Sheng, the student should learn it first, no matter if it will be used or not, in case it is really needed, it can be used.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

Let’s learn it first.

Only when this was said, the latter could not help but shake his head.

“Fine.”

“In that case, I will then pass on what I have learned over the years to you.”

“Shouren, the future is in your hands.”

Zhu Sheng said these words before turning into a blazing beam of incomparable light and entering Xu Qingnian’s body.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian was like falling into a sea of books.

Every single book flooded into Xu Qingnian’s mind.

Zhu Sheng imparted all of his life’s insights to Xu Qingnian, thus helping Xu Qingnian to become a saint as soon as possible.

“Zhu Sheng, what exactly is the path to sainthood?”

Xu Qingnian comprehended the books and at the same time raised questions.

What Zhu Sheng had imparted to him was only the method of becoming a saint, but that was the key step, and he himself did not even know, until now, what the saint realm was.

How could one step into the Saint realm.

“Shouren, the Saint realm needs to be comprehended by yourself, you need to step out of your own way, if you can’t even touch the Saint realm, you won’t be able to become a saint by borrowing five hundred years.”

Zhu Sheng’s voice rang out.

It left Xu Qingnian silent.

He understood what Zhu Sheng had said and understood these words, so he took a deep breath and began to dive into reading these books.

These were not just Zhu Sheng’s insights, there were also many books that Zhu Sheng had read.

Xu Qingnian quieted his mind as he put everything aside and began to read in earnest.

Anyway, the ferocious beasts within the valley had all been arranged, the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture for refining pills, the ferocious beasts for mining as well as condensing formations, all these things had already been accounted for.

That was all.

In the blink of an eye, another seven days had passed.

In these ten days, the borders of Great Wei were extremely turbulent, with the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty stirring, giving the impression that war would be declared at any moment.

This sense of oppression was unbearable for all of Wei, and some people even wished that they could have gone to war earlier to avoid such oppression.

However, after assembling their armies, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty did not declare war at the first opportunity, and the reason was simple.

The reason was to give Wei enough time to evacuate the people at the border.

In dynastic wars, the easiest thing to intensify is the slaughter of the people, and once the two dynasties had made a direct raid, it would naturally involve the innocent people.

If it was a real fight, then kill them, it's not your own dynasty anyway.

But the problem was that the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty didn't want to tear themselves apart from Great Wei at all.

They still wanted the Divine Martial Cannon.

But giving the third grade Divine Martial Cannon, the two dynasties would not accept it, and now it was through this way that they were pressuring the Great Wei Dynasty.

However, it was on the seventh day.

With a burst of charging sounds, on the border of Great Wei, 300,000 sudden evil armies came to kill.

And on the southern border of Great Wei, at the same moment, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty also killed 300,000 troops.

These were the vanguard armies.

The two great dynasties had not yet declared war, except that they were beginning to exert real pressure.

A great war was about to break out.

Information from the border was sent to the capital of Great Wei at the first opportunity.

The Ministry of War of Great Wei.

A piece of news came in quickly.

"Report."

"The 300,000 strong army of the Sudden Evil Dynasty has invaded the border of Great Wei, and is brave enough to take the border city in just one hour."

"Report."

"Chu Yuan Dynasty has invaded our Great Wei border, half an hour, the first city on the border has been broken."

Two separate voices came out, causing the entire military department to be silent.

They knew that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty would inevitably declare war on Great Wei.

Today's sudden attack did not shock them, what really shocked them was that in one hour, the northern side was badly hit and the southern side even fell directly to a capital city.

This could not be.

"How is this possible? Even if the Primordial Yuan army is strong, the southern border is still heavily guarded, and it is still a battle of defending the city, how is it possible that in one hour, it was crushed by the Primordial Yuan army? Is it possible that they used the Heavenly Thunder Cannon?"

"Investigate, investigate thoroughly."

The voice of the Minister of War, Zhang Jing, rang out.

He felt incredulous, believing that it was impossible for the Primordial Yuan Dynasty to have overrun the capital city within an hour.

Soon, a quarter of an hour later, new information came in.

"Report, Lord Shang Shu, according to the intelligence from the front line, the 300,000-strong army of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, with 100,000 killed in action, had taken the capital city without using the Heavenly Thunder Cannon."

As the new intelligence came in.

In an instant, the Ministry of War was abuzz.

"Is this madness? A hundred thousand troops for a capital city?"

"The first battle is certainly important, but exchanging the lives of 100,000 generals for it is no good at all."

"A capital city is just that, even if Great Wei loses it, it won't matter much, it can still be recovered later, 100,000 generals dead, that's really dead, are they crazy?"

"No, they are not crazy, these 100,000 people, they are making a statement, if it goes on any more fiercely, it will really be an all-out war."

Zhang Jing was even more silent.

He finally knew why the capital city had been breached within an hour.

Taking a hundred thousand lives for a city.

The vanguard army sent by the Primordial Yuan Dynasty was bound to be the elite of the elite, and in a normal siege battle, over ten thousand dead or wounded would have to be withdrawn.

But by giving the lives of 100,000 soldiers, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty was telling Great Wei that they no longer had any patience.

By preparing for seven days, they did not want to kill the people, lest the conflict become intense.

But taking out the lives of 100,000 generals was a warning, letting Great Wei know what the two dynasties' attitudes really were.

“My lord, how about taking the Divine Martial Cannon over and blasting the fuck out of it?”

Someone suggested that the Divine Martial Cannon be taken over.

But this proposal was instantly vetoed by Zhang Jing.

“Impossible.”

Zhang Jing shook his head, Great Wei did have the Divine Martial Cannon, but if he took out the Divine Martial Cannon to attack the opposite side, that would completely intensify the conflict.

The Divine Martial Artillery was certainly strong and could wipe out millions of troops.

But the problem is, if the two dynasties knew that Wei had the Divine Martial Artillery, would they be stupid enough to stand in front of you and let you blast them to death?

They would try every possible means to invade Great Wei by any means possible.

And it wasn't just the Primordial Yuan Dynasty as well as the Sudden Evil Dynasty, I'm just afraid that by that time, there was no telling how many forces would flood in and participate in this fight.

“Don't make any rash moves yet, wait for old me to make a trip to the palace.”

After thinking about it, Zhang Jing had no way out.

He could only choose to go back to the palace and talk to His Majesty.

Two quarters of an hour later.

Zhang Jing brought an urgent military report with him and came straight to the inner palace of Great Wei.

And by now, the hundred officials already knew the news.

The 8,000-mile urgent military report was a top priority, so how could they not know about it?

Inside the Palace of the Nurturing Heart.

All the six ministers were present, and none of the princes and lords were missing.

Everyone was curious as to what choice the empress would make.

“Your Majesty.”

“The two dynasties have invaded, if this battle is fought, it must be dealt with as soon as possible, if not, it must not be delayed, otherwise countless people will be involved.”

“Please make a quick decision, Your Majesty.”

Zhang Jing’s voice rang out.

On the dragon chair.

Ji Ling looked at the military intelligence in her hands, she too was caught in a tangled hesitation.

Xu Qingnian had said that there must be no war.

But if one did not fight, one would have to hand over the Divine Martial Artillery.

This was the foundation of Great Wei, the foundation of its future unification.

If it was really given away, it would be extremely detrimental to Great Wei.

But the two dynasties had fought their way in, even sacrificing 100,000 troops in exchange for a victory in the first battle.

For the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, they were at a loss, 100,000 elites for a city, and a border defending city at that.

In the sense of war, it was definitely not as important as the lives of 100,000 elites.

She understood that this was the attitude of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

It was also the attitude of the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

More so, it was the attitude of the world's powers.

“Truce!”

“Ten days.”

“Give me another ten days.”

“After ten days, whether it's war or peace, I will definitely give a clear answer.”

“Tell them that after ten days, Great Wei will give an explanation.”

In the end, the empress spoke, she still wanted to stall for time, stall until Xu Qingnian returned.

Three months and a month were out of the question.

Ten days.

The patience of the two great dynasties was only ten days, and Ji Ling had taken it very well.

When this was said, the court was silent.

They could not decide on this matter.

Soon, the Cabinet began to prepare a decree, which was reviewed by the Ministry of Rites and passed as quickly as possible to be publicised to the world, and the Ministry of Rites also immediately sent an envoy to spread the news to the two dynasties.

Everything was done as quickly as possible.

In less than two hours, the two dynasties received the news.

In a moment, both dynasties began to discuss the matter.

The Primordial Yuan Dynasty was different from the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty asked for a reply within three days, which was too long a delay.

But the First Yuan Dynasty did not care whether it was three or ten days.

As long as it wasn't too long, the difference between ten days and three days was not significant, they had the Heavenly Thunder Cannon and knew that it was pointless for Wei to delay.

It was just that they couldn't bear to do so.

They would not have agreed to it if they were in a different position.

But when the Tusi Dynasty insisted on reducing the time to three days, there was nothing the Primordial Dynasty could do.

After sending the message back to Wei.

The Empress gave the most direct answer.

Ten days is ten days.

Otherwise, war would be declared now.

This was the bottom line of Great Wei, not that they were afraid of them, but that they did not want to cause chaos in the world.

Great Wei's strong and forceful answer made the Tusi Dynasty somewhat angry, and at a crucial moment, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty came out to mediate.

At the critical moment, the Chor-Yuan Dynasty came out to mediate.

Although still unhappy, the Tusi Dynasty eventually agreed.

The following day, the two dynasties wished to make peace and work together to maintain peace in the Central Continent, so they took the initiative to retreat and return the capital city to Great Wei.

This gesture was a way of telling Great Wei that they did not want war either, and that everything would be fine as long as they handed over the Divine Martial Artillery.

Of course subconsciously it was also telling Great Wei that since they dared to return it to you, I could still take it down.

Faced with the confidence and arrogance of the two dynasties.

Great Wei appeared silent.

If not for Xu Qingnian's explanation that there was to be no war, Great Wei would have declared war long ago.



However, as time passed little by little.

There were also some contradictions across Great Wei.

The whole country was unhappy with the Empress' approach.

The people of Great Wei were so strong and powerful that they had been bullied at their doorstep, and yet Great Wei still did not declare war, which was a disgrace to the bloodthirsty people.

There were many voices of debate in the country.

Even if the Ministry of Punishment and the Ministry of War suppressed them, they were unable to silence the world.

But in the courtroom, the courtiers knew why the empress had chosen to do so.

After all, they were waiting for Xu Qingnian to appear.

Only.

The seventh day.

Xu Qingnian did not appear.

The eighth day.

The ninth day.

Still no movement at all.

The Chor Yuen Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty were ready for anything.

The tenth day.

Finally, it came to this day.

Xu Qingnian had not yet appeared.

And the two dynasties had already been impatient to send people to inquire at midnight.

But the final time, was delayed until the morning court resolution.

This was the last thing Ji Ling waited for.

But it was not until the morning court.

The princes of the two dynasties had come early to wait in the hall.

The courtiers were silent, and when the time came, Xu Qingnian was still nowhere to be seen.

It caused many sighs.

The next moment.

The Empress appeared, and she did not continue to delay any longer.

In these ten days, she had also made a choice.

## **Awaken Chapter 294 -**

Great Wei Dynasty.

In the middle of the great hall.

The two princes of the dynasty were present again.

However, even with the victory at the border, the two princes did not act particularly arrogant and domineering.

They naturally knew how the two dynasties had won.

Each took the lives of 100,000 elite generals to win the battle at the border.

To really fight a battle, such behaviour would be brain-dead behaviour, but this battle was fought with momentum, not anything else at all.

Naturally, they couldn't be arrogant.

Moreover, the intention of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty was still to share the Divine Martial Cannon, and as long as the Divine Martial Cannon was given, then everything was fine.

It was just as the two princes were pondering.

Suddenly, the figure of the Empress appeared.

Inside the great hall.

The Empress came and settled on the dragon chair.

“Long live my emperor, long live my emperor.”

The crowd of courtiers chanted, the hundred officials worshipped, and the two Princes did not dare to be arrogant, and also bowed profusely to show their respect.

Looking at the two princes on His Highness, the empress looked very direct and slowly spoke.

“Yesterday, the Heavenly Supervisor observed the celestial phenomena at night and noticed the calamity of flux and confusion, the land of the Central Continent, lest there be war and chaos, therefore, in consideration of the people of the world, I would like to share the Great Wei Divine Martial Cannon to the two dynasties.”

“With the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon, as a token of friendship between the two dynasties.”

The Empress spoke directly, she didn't stall for time anymore, nor did she bother to cover up, taking out the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon and gagging the two dynasties.

Sure enough, upon hearing that the Empress of Great Wei had actually brought out a second-grade divine Martial Cannon, the two Princes were overjoyed.

Their goal was the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon, and if the Empress still delayed today, then the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty would not be so polite.

Theoretically, through the analysis of all parties, everyone believed that the Empress would still stall for some time today.

Some say that she is waiting for Xu Qingnian to come out of the gate, others say that she cannot afford to give up, while others say that Wei is secretly laying out a plan to wait until the critical moment to declare war.

But none of these three arguments hold water. Whether Xu Qingnian leaves the gate or is secretly laying the groundwork, it is impossible to solve this trouble.

What could Xu Qingnian do if she came out of customs?

Directly start a First Class War? A chaotic war under the heavens? In that case, Great Wei would not be able to carry it.

The Immortal Sect's six First Classes, they would not step in until the critical moment and let them take the initiative to kill, there was no way the Immortal Sect would do so.

If they did so, the other powers would not agree either.

The reason why the war between dynasties and dynasties would be forbidden for the first rank is because the consequences that would be triggered once the first rank enters, are unthinkable.

No one wanted a great war, and in fact the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty did not want to lead to a great war either.

But they were also forced to do so.

Great Wei had such a divine weapon, if they didn't curb it now with a war, then in 20 or 30 years, they would be the ones to die.

It was as if before, when Great Wei was so weak that its foundations were almost gone, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty were just letting the barbarian kingdoms disgust and disgust Great Wei.

Even the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had secretly helped Great Wei some.

All that was done was for balance.

It is true that what the Tusi Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty did was fine, but this was from their point of view.

From Great Wei's point of view, the two dynasties basically took the point that Great Wei did not want war.

However, everything was going in the best possible direction.

Great Wei handed over the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon, the two dynasties stopped fighting, and everyone developed peacefully in the Central Continent, good for you, good for me and good for everyone.

"Great Wei's holy grace, our dynasty will never forget it, kowtow to Your Majesty."

Without any nagging, Prince Tū Xie knelt directly on the ground and bowed towards the Empress, while also looking extraordinarily excited.

Prince Chu Yuan did the same, and the two princes were extremely excited.

However, in the great hall, the Empress' voice continued to ring out.

"Since it is the second rank, the sincerity of Great Wei is taken out, and the sincerity of the two dynasties must also be there."

“I have ordered the Ministry of the Household to make a new list, you should still look at it before saying anything, if you can accept it, the Divine Martial Cannon will be handed over to the two dynasties, if not, we will discuss it again.”

The empress spoke.

Soon, Gu Yan, the Minister of Household, took out a thick stack of lists of supplies and handed them to the two princes.

Faced with the Empress’s request, the two princes did not feel anything.

Although this time it seemed thicker than last time, it was not a big problem.

But when the two princes took the list of supplies and turned the page, they froze in their tracks.

This was not a list of supplies, this was a list of supplies.

“Your Majesty, this .....

Prince Sudden Evil was a little confused and looked at the empress.

The latter did not say anything.

Gu Yan, the Minister of Household, pointed to the list of several carts outside and said.

“Two princes, the second grade divine martial artillery is of great significance, and Great Wei only has one first grade divine martial artillery, in other words, Great Wei has already taken out its national weapon to give to the two dynasties, seeking peace under the heavens.”

“But these two divine martial artillery cannons, how much they cost to build, can be considered astronomical, these lists of materials, also after detailed calculations, Great Wei did not earn a single penny, completely at cost.”

“If the two dynasties feel that it is unreasonable, then they can refine it themselves, Great Wei will definitely not stop them, and if they need help, Great Wei will also send master refiners to assist the two dynasties.”

Gu Yan’s tone was calm, a deal was inevitable, so naturally he would have to make a fortune.

A third grade divine artifact cannon was a price.

A second-grade divine artefact cannon was definitely not the same price.

He was also telling the truth, Great Wei only had one divine Martial Cannon, which was theoretically impossible to say, but it was good to say it for effect, to confuse the enemy.

The two great dynasties would not believe it anyway.

Faced with the words of the Minister of Household Affairs, the two princes looked at each other before they began to go through the list of supplies again.

About a quarter of an hour later.

The two princes were slightly relieved that although the supplies were extremely large, they did not hurt the fundamentals and, frankly speaking, only emptied the treasury.

The money and silver would not affect the foundation, so they could wait for three to five years to tighten their trousers.

Therefore, the two princes only pondered for a moment before giving their reply.

“Dare I ask Your Majesty, when can it be delivered?”

They inquired.

“When the supplies are transported within the capital of Great Wei according to the list, when will they be delivered.”

The empress was also very straightforward, looking as if she really would not continue to delay.

Receiving this reply, the crowd nodded in satisfaction; it was no big deal.

“In three days, my dynasty will certainly transport all the supplies to the territory of Great Wei.”

“My dynasty will do the same.”

The two princes gave their reply.

“Good, in that case, then the matter is settled.”

The Empress nodded her head.

Soon, the two Princes excused themselves and set about preparing the list of resources.

After the two had retired.

The hall was quiet for a good while, a good half an hour, before a courtier finally could not help but speak up.

“Your Majesty, just give them the Divine Martial Cannon like this?”

It was a marquis who was a little reluctant and could not help but ask so.

Just as soon as this was said, the Empress’s voice also rang out.

“It’s only a second-grade Divine Martial Cannon, giving it to them won’t affect Great Wei much, at least within ten years, they won’t be able to build a first-grade Divine Martial Cannon.”

She was confident, and that was the truth, the difference between the second grade and the first grade was too great.

She even dared to say that within a few decades, neither dynasty would be able to research the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

But this could not be said so absolutely, after all, it was unimaginable to raise a nation’s power.

“But no matter what, if this item is handed over, it will be bad for Great Wei after all, ah.”

The latter continued to speak.

“Then what should be done?”

At that moment, the empress frowned slightly and looked at the other party and asked rhetorically.

When this was said, all the ministers understood that Ji Ling was somewhat angry.

But the latter still looked somewhat unforgiving and said.

“Why does it have to be a concession? Is it not possible to declare war? What is Great Wei afraid of?”

“If we really fight, it might be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to annihilate the two great dynasties and unify the Central Continent in one fell swoop.”

He was obviously a little unconvinced and said something angry.

But as soon as these words were spoken, someone immediately spoke out to stop them, and Duke An was the first to stand out and angrily rebuke.

“You must not speak nonsense.”

“How can war matters be so childish?”

Duke An stepped forward and reprimanded, and the latter immediately bowed his head, but was still somewhat unconvinced.

On the dragon chair.

The empress watched all this indifferently, then she did not reprimand the other party, but stood up and said.

“No war, it’s the King of Peace and Chaos’s will.”

“The Divine Martial Cannon, was refined by the King of Ping Chaos, and I think that this deal, neither you all, nor I, have too much power to choose.”

After saying these words, the empress turned to leave, and did not stay here any longer.

And the courtiers all chose to remain silent.

Soon, a doubt appeared in everyone’s mind.

That was, where in the world had Xu Qingnian gone, and why had she not appeared for so long?

It had been almost two months since then, and there was no movement at all.

No one could give an answer to the doubts of the ministers.

Two hours later.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty each received news.

The two dynasties also began to discuss the response from Great Wei at the first opportunity.

Sudden Evil Dynasty.

In the main hall.

It was midday and the golden sun was in the sky.

Inside the hall, when the news came back, everyone was relieved.



The hundred officials of the Sudden Evil Dynasty were also afraid that Wei would continue to delay or declare war outright.

They were not afraid of not being able to fight, but they were afraid that if war broke out, it would not be a good thing for the Sudden Evil.

What is the point of winning a battle?

The more chaotic the Central Continent is, the better it will be for the powers elsewhere.

After the three kingdoms have fought it out and run out of reserves, won't the Eastern, Southern, Western and Northern Continents be stupid enough to move?

Today, this is the best news.

No war would be good for everyone.

Only, at this moment, the voice of the Minister of Household Affairs of the Sudden Evil, could not help but ring out.

"Your Majesty, the supplies proposed by Great Wei are a little too much, aren't they?"

The Minister of Household opened his mouth, the list had already been delivered to the main hall, he had just casually flipped through some of them and felt that something was wrong.

"There is no harm in that."

On the dragon chair, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil spoke, he was very domineering and slowly spoke out.

"Great Wei is willing to give the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon to our dynasty, that is already enough, this Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon, let the Ministry of Works start researching, make sure to research the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon in the fastest time possible."

The Sudden Evil Emperor spoke up, what he cared about was not the resources, but the Divine Martial Cannon.

When this was said, all the ministers nodded.

Just as quickly, the Minister of Works could not help but speak up.

"Your Majesty, in fact, a second-rate Divine Martial Cannon is, after all, a second-rate product, and it would only be incredibly difficult to research it within ten years."

“Now that Great Wei has the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron, it can be said that everyone is like a dragon, if we give them ten years to develop it, even if we refine a first-grade Divine Martial Cannon, it won't mean much.”

“The iron and ore needed to refine such an important weapon of the state is naturally incredibly precious, and I'm afraid it would be somewhat difficult to refine ten or a hundred of them, Your Majesty, is it really worthwhile for us to take out so many resources in exchange for a single divine martial cannon?”

The Minister of Works bowed his head and said so.

At that moment, the courtiers of the Sudden Evil court also looked at the Sudden Evil Emperor with curiosity.

The Divine Martial Cannon was certainly important, but it wouldn't make much sense to exchange so many resources for it.

They would be willing to exchange it for a first-grade one, but they would definitely not be happy to exchange it for a second-grade one and bring it over for research.

Unless say, once the second-grade Divine Martial Cannon arrives, within a year or two, they can refine a first-grade one, then it's still somewhat useful, otherwise, it's not very meaningful.

“No.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor shook his head as he sat on the dragon chair and looked at the ministers, then slowly spoke out.

“Second rank, it's just a test, a test to see if Great Wei is willing to fight or not, if Great Wei really dares to fight, it doesn't matter if there is a second rank or not, if Great Wei is not willing to fight, this means that Great Wei doesn't dare to fight.”

“They have scruples.”

“I am asking for a second-grade divine martial artillery, but it is just a test. Once the divine martial artillery arrives, I will ask the Ministry of Industry to study it, and if we can refine a first-grade divine martial artillery within three years, everything will be fine.”

“But if we can't produce a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon within three years, then we will ask the Great Wei for a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil spoke up, and he stated the reason.

But as soon as these words were said, all the court officials could not help but frown.

Taking a second-rate product had cost so much, even at the expense of the lives of 100,000 elites.

Now they want to ask for a first-rate Divine Martial Artillery from Great Wei?

That would be somewhat out of line, wouldn't it?

The crowd was curious, and the group of ministers looked at me and me at you, not really knowing what to say.

Sensing the curiosity and doubts of the courtiers.

The voice of the Sudden Evil Emperor continued to ring out.

"My intention is to rent the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, not to demand it, and if Great Wei does not agree, then we will continue to exert pressure."

He cleared the crowd's doubts.

Leasing.

It was a good idea, but immediately a courtier could not help but speak up.

"Your Majesty, although a lease is reasonable, I don't think Wei would agree to it, would it?"

It was Chancellor Tuzi.

He continued to enquire.

"Just send someone from the Ministry of Works, to Great Wei to study it, not to lease it to my Sudden Evil, if Great Wei does not even agree to this, and it takes ten to twenty years to refine a new First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, that would be even more dangerous for my Sudden Evil."

"I believe the Empress of Great Wei will have a choice as to which is right or wrong."

The Great Emperor of the Sudden Evil was straightforward in his words.

Spend a further sum of silver to study and research in Great Wei, and if this was not allowed, then war would be declared.

Of course, if Sudden Evil mastered the refining method, then there would be no problem, provided it was not delayed too long.

This explanation made the ministers completely understand.

They would die anyway, so they might as well fight for their lives. Sudden Evil did not want to go to war, but if they were forced to, they would still choose to fight.

“All right, the Ministry of Rites and the Ministry of the Household proceed to prepare for this matter.”

“If there is anything, come back and tell me.”

“Retire from the court.”

With that said, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil rose, then turned to leave.

After a while.

When he arrived at his chambers, he slowly took out an incense stick.

After lighting this incense, a figure appeared, the figure of the Primordial Yuan Emperor.

“Great Wei has already handed over the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon, so the first step of the plan is considered complete, as for this second step of the plan, it is up to Primordial Yuan.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor spoke, his tone calm.

The smoke transformed into a human form and looked at the Sudden Evil Emperor.

“Once the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon is in hand, as long as it can be refined within three years, the second step of the plan will be done.”

“But if it cannot be refined within three years, we can only continue to oppress Great Wei, but from the looks of things, Great Wei does not want a battle.”

“That man is right, Great Wei fears war.”

The Primordial Emperor nodded.

At the same time, the topic was brought to the forefront.

“En, if there is a great war, the three great kingdoms will be bleeding to death, those people would not want the Central Continent to be reduced to rubble.”

“We have to be careful of them too, these people are definitely not a bit restless, never mess with them until the critical moment.”

“Otherwise, you and I will both become pawns.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor slowly spoke out.

Another group of people was mentioned.

“That’s natural.”

“But there’s one thing that I’ve never been able to understand.”

“Xu Qingnian, where exactly did he go?”

The Primordial Yuan Emperor was curious.

“Wherever he went, the rumours should be true, he was solidifying the First Grade, otherwise, disappearing for close to two months, could it be that he went to secretly refine the Divine Martial Cannon?”

“The material needed for the Divine Martial Cannon should be extremely high quality spirit gold, this is something that Great Wei has completely run out of, but our dynasty has some of it, even if he wanted to refine more Divine Martial Cannons, he wouldn’t be able to do it.”

The Sudden Evil Emperor did not think so.

“En, fine, in that case, then let’s wait.”

The Primordial Yuan Emperor nodded his head.

His figure then disappeared.

And so it was.

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

In these three days.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty each prepared.

Huge amounts of supplies were transported to Great Wei by the truckload, a terrifying caravan that formed a torrent.

With all the supplies delivered, the Great Wei Dynasty did not delay and handed over the two second-grade Divine Martial Cannons to the two dynasties, completing the deal in the presence of many emissaries.

But soon, transporting the return of the Divine Martial Cannons also became a problem.

Great Wei sent its elites to repatriate them.

Fortunately, the journey was peaceful.

That night.

The Divine Warrior Cannon was delivered to the capitals of both dynasties.

The Minister of Works of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty had been waiting for a long time, and once they had the Divine Martial Cannon in their hands, they immediately began to study it.

And so it went.

Everything seemed very calm, and once again the Central Continent was in a state of silence.

Time passed slowly.

Ten days later, as the engineering departments of the two dynasties frantically researched the Divine Martial Cannon, the two dynasties eventually came up with astonishing results.

Relying on the second-grade Divine Martial Cannon, it was impossible to research the first-grade Divine Martial Cannon.

It was not a matter of material.

Rather, it was a problem of the formation jade, which was terrifying, stacked with an unknown number of layers.

It could be refined, but it was only suitable for the second grade, and if one wanted to refine the first grade, one had to research the first grade Divine Martial Cannon, otherwise there was no way to start.

Therefore, the two dynasties immediately dispatched their hours.

This day, with the two ambassadors once again arrived in Great Wei.

And as the ambassadors sent by the two dynasties of the Sudden Evil Primordial Yuan, after explaining their intentions, the Great Wei dynasty was completely shaken.

Leasing a First Class Divine Martial Cannon.

This had become a great joke to the ears of the court, and made them feel extremely humiliated and angry.

Previously, the Second Grade Divine Martial Artillery had been given to two dynasties with patience.

Now in less than ten days' time, they are even asking for a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon?

They said that they were talking about leasing it so that they could come to Great Wei to study it, but this thing was the true foundation of Great Wei.

The reason it could originally be given to the second grade was that the two great dynasties would not be able to research it for a short time.

But now the two dynasties were insatiable.

How could they not make the whole of Great Wei furious?

Without any hesitation, Great Wei rejected the offer directly.

There was no mercy at all.

But the ambassadors did not relent, and after several days of negotiation, the two dynasties' ambassadors returned.

Only, less than three days later.

Two princes came in their place.

And they brought letters of state from the two dynasties.

They came to Great Wei in person, requesting Great Wei to lease the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon and willing to give all kinds of resources again.

And the intention of bringing the state letters was clear.

If it was not given, it would go back to the very beginning.

For a while, the court was full of civil servants gnashing their teeth in anger.

Even the civil servants began to advocate conquest.

They could not continue to tolerate it.

Inside the palace, outside the Hall of the Nurtured Heart, the medals were piling up like snow.

This time, both the civil servants and the military generals had basically written to ask for war.

But the empress, instead of agreeing to declare war, gave the princes of both dynasties, three months later, to discuss it again.

Again, it was a puzzling delay.

But it also gave the two dynasties hope.

It was far better to delay than to declare war outright.

Only, for the people of Great Wei, they did not understand.

What was the empress trying to do here, anyway?

But at the same time.

The Central Continent Immortal Collection.

In the middle of the valley.

Xu Qingnian also slowly opened her eyes.

## **Awaken Chapter 295 -**

The Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

Xu Qingnian slowly opened his eyes.

During this period of time, he had read all of Zhu Sheng's books, understood many truths, and his entire state of mind, too, had been greatly enhanced.

It was not quite a half-step on the path, but it was a step on the path to sainthood.

But to truly walk the first half of the path, one needs to truly metamorphose oneself, and the only way to walk the first half of the path is to comprehend it oneself.

The Sacred Realm.

The supreme.

With understanding, Xu Qingnian also understood more and more why saints were revered by the people of the world.



As for why Wu Ming and the other First Grade, would say that saints were not that strong, it was mainly because, the world did not understand saints, and saints did not strike a few times, and even when they did, it was to subdue demons.

Naturally, in the eyes of the world, saints are favoured by heaven and earth and have absolute dominance in the area of subduing demons and removing devils.

But in reality, saints are beyond everything.

It is not that they do not understand this truth, but that they have not been exposed to it. Or even if they have some suspicions, how many of them are willing to admit that others are better than them as first class?

But either way, it is undeniable that as long as one becomes a saint, then all problems will be solved.

In the valley.

The sound of hammering iron still rang out.

As Xu Qingnian opened his eyes, the voice of the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture also rang in his ears.

“Little friend, you are finally awake.”

The Dan Shen Ancient Scripture spoke, looking somewhat depressed.

“How long have I been in meditation?”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and looked at the Dan God Ancient Scripture.

“It’s been a month before and after.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing replied.

“A month?”

Xu Qingnian frowned, calculating again that he had been here for more than a month.

It had been more than two months before and after, and he didn’t know what was going on outside now.

“How is the Dan refining going?”

Xu Qingnian did not dwell on this topic, but asked how many dans the Dan God Ancient Scripture had refined.

“Fifth grade realm-breaking pills, almost twenty thousand of them too.”

“Fourth grade realm-breaking pills, ten thousand of them.”

“Third grade realm-breaking pills, one thousand.”

“A second-grade realm-breaking pellet is not bad, a hundred.”

“Don’t even think about the first grade.”

The latter replied, causing Xu Qingnian to feel joy.

This amount was already terrifying, as long as he left the Central Continent Immortal Collection, Great Wei could have hundreds more second-grade martial artists, thousands of third-grade, and even tens of thousands of fourth-grade and fifth-grade in a matter of months.

This is very exaggerated.

After the number of pills was known, Xu Qingnian turned around to check on the refinement of the Divine Martial Cannon.

With the assistance of this group of ferocious beasts, a divine Martial Cannon appeared in all its glory.

The material of each Divine Martial Cannon was made of the worst quality spirit gold.

It was a strengthened version of the Divine Martial Cannon.

The current Divine Martial Cannons of Great Wei could only be released twenty times, and only about five times in a short period of time before they would collapse.

It has to wait at least a month before it can repair itself.

And it also requires year-round maintenance.

Now the enhanced version of the Divine Martial Artillery can be released ten times in a short period of time, but the limit is also ten times, but no maintenance is required, and the use period has been increased from twenty times, to one hundred times.

There is no way out of the material problem, wanting to release heavenly thunder all the time, the extremely high quality spirit gold is still unaffordable.

The strengthened version of the Divine Martial Cannons, at a glance, there were at least thousands of them, but these Divine Martial Cannons had not yet been infused with formations and needed to be tossed by Xu Qingnian. This group of ferocious beasts

could refine weapons and condense formations, but they did not have the power of the major systems.

There were only fifty Immortal Gold Cannons made from extremely high quality Immortal Gold.

The extremely high grade immortal gold can withstand the power of heavenly thunder, so in theory it can be released all the time, more than one grade stronger than the divine martial artillery, the power remains the same, only the material changes.

But to compare the effects, these fifty immortal gold cannons are more powerful than these thousands of divine martial cannons.

The last one is the Divine Martial Cannon created from the Immortal Gold Root, which Xu Qingnian named the Heavenly God Cannon.

There were only two Heavenly God Cannons at present, mainly because there were few ore materials.

However, the hardness of the Immortal Gold Root was even more terrifying, and Xu Qingnian planned to continue to strengthen it in terms of power.

The number of Divine Martial Cannons was almost enough.

It would be enough to add a thousand more cannons, mainly the Immortal Gold Cannons, which would need to be increased to two hundred, and as for the Immortal Gold Roots, ten would be enough.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian told the group of ferocious beasts to start mining desperately, while part of them did their best to refine the formation.

After the cannons were ordered down, Xu Qingnian looked at the things the beasts had collected.

Most of them were some spiritual medicines, which were extremely valuable to individuals, but to Xu Qingnian, they meant very little, after all, he had the entire Great Wei behind him.

Only soon, among the treasures collected, Xu Qingnian found some seed rice ears, which were much better than the current rice ears of Great Wei, each one full and three or four times as many as the current rice ears of Great Wei.

Moreover, the quality of the rice was extremely good.

This kind of thing was better than all spiritual medicines and was a huge harvest. Xu Qingnian put these ears of rice away and then let the ferocious beast lead the way.

The next moment, he came to a plain and found that this kind of rice was everywhere, growing extremely wildly.

No one ever lived here, so naturally no one would eat it.

Without any hesitation, Xu Qingnian harvested all these ears of spiritual rice.

Of course, Xu Qingnian knew one thing clearly, that is, these ears of spiritual rice were born here, and each grain of rice contained a trace of spiritual energy.

If they were grown in the soil of Great Wei, they would certainly not have this ability.

But what Xu Qingnian was looking for was not this, but quantity, and growing such ears of rice was enough to withstand the pitfalls of a future population explosion.

Now in Great Wei, with the improvement of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent, the grain grown was enough for the people of Great Wei to eat, and there would even be surplus grain.

But this is because the population of Great Wei has not yet been completely boosted.

When it does go up, and triples or quadruples, it will be terrifying.

Food is something that any dynasty needs to prepare for, no matter how much the population is now, sooner or later it will be raised in large quantities, and with this, there will really be no shortage of food in Great Wei in the future.

Xu Qingnian harvested a large amount of rice ears, tens of thousands of mu, and loaded them into the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron to be distributed and planted on top of Great Wei's land when the time came.

After this matter was settled.

Xu Qingnian then began to look for a way to leave.

Once the exit was found, everything could be prepared.

According to a few days of exploration, within the Immortal Collection, there was a valley that towered in the centre.

The valley seemed to have been engulfed in fire, forming ruins, and this group of fierce beasts did not dare to approach.

Xu Qingnian prepared himself, took the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture with him and rushed towards the valley.

Beyond the ruined valley, there was a straight passage.

Without any fear, Xu Qingnian stepped into the valley.

The whole valley looked cold and dark, and there were indeed traces of fire here, and on both sides of the passage, there were some murals.

Most of the murals appeared to be in disrepair, but there was still a part of them, which was relatively well preserved.

Look away.

It soon became apparent that something was wrong.

Among the murals was a picture of a falling immortal, and next to it were some words. As a saint, Xu Qingnian could sense the meaning of whatever the words were.

“There is yin and yang in heaven and earth, when yang is extreme, all the worlds will be peaceful, when yin is extreme, demons will rise, gods and devils will coexist and plague the earth, the heavens will descend on immortals to cut down the demons.”

Standing under the Falling Immortal diagram, Xu Qingnian carefully understood the words on the diagram.

“Immortal corpse.”

“Cut down the demons and remove the devils.”

Xu Qingnian looked somewhat silent as he instantly guessed what this meant.

The Great Wei Dynasty had suppressed an immortal corpse, which he had thought was a demon, but he had never thought that this immortal corpse was actually evolved by the heaven and earth to specifically remove some demons.

This result was something Xu Qingnian really did not expect, but the reason for his silence was because of the Three Demon Seal inside himself.

If I had to say it, I was also considered a demon, would this immortal corpse have an effect on me?

After thinking for a while and not getting any answer, Xu Qingnian shook his head and didn't bother to think more about it.

But soon, Xu Qingnian keenly noticed that Dan Shen Gu Jing looked at the Falling Immortal Figure in silence for a long time.

This was somewhat odd.

“What’s wrong?”

Xu Qingnian spoke, somewhat curious.

“Nothing, I just feel curious.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing replied casually.

After saying this, he changed the subject.

“Keep going and see if we can find the exit, I am not wanting to stay here anymore.”

He said so.

Xu Qingnian was curious in his heart, but there was nothing to say, everyone had their own secrets, as long as it wasn’t bad for them, he didn’t care where Dan Shen Gu Jing came from, nor did he care what he had in mind.

In this way, one person and one furnace continued on their way.

As they kept moving forward, the murals became more and more numerous, and a large number of stories about the Three Fierce Gods appeared.

After reading the whole thing, Xu Qingnian probably knew the meaning of the murals.

The story was that the Three Fierce Gods were demonic gods born from the convergence of the yin forces of heaven and earth, with the power to destroy the heavens and the earth.

Once they are revived, they will destroy everything in the world and bring everything back to the primitive.

Redefining good and evil.

In Xu Qingnian’s way of understanding, the Three Fierce Gods are like the clearing settings of the Heavenly Dao. Once they find that the Heaven and Earth, with their Yin power deepening and everything killing each other, cannot live in peace, then the Three Fierce Gods will revive and destroy everything, returning the Heaven and Earth to its most primitive time.

But it is not that easy to revive the Three Fierce Gods, for two conditions must be met.

One, the yin power is completely stronger than the yang power.

Secondly, a great killing, not a tiny bit of killing, but a terrifyingly great killing.

If these two conditions are met, then there is no longer any difference between stopping it and not stopping it.

When the great killing sins come, the world will be in chaos and everyone will be like a demon, and it is useless to stop them even if you want to.

The age of the great sages is just a revival of the demon gods.

But according to the murals, it is difficult to make the three fierce gods revive themselves, but there is a way to make them, in advance, revive.

If the first condition is fulfilled, create a great killing and find the marks of the Three Fierce Gods by means of blood sacrifice, they can be revived.

Obviously, this is what the person behind the curtain wants to do.

Resurrect the Three Fierce Gods, complete the great cleansing, return heaven and earth to the primordial, and then one would be able to enjoy the qi luck alone.

However, what made Xu Qingnian curious was what confidence these people had in thinking that they could survive after the resurrection of the Three Fierce Gods?

Xu Qingnian didn't think much about it, if they dared to do so, they were probably already brainwashed, and no matter how they were brainwashed, the only thing they could do was to stop them from planning.

After the general understanding.

Xu Qingnian continued to walk towards the interior of the cave.

All the way to the deepest part, two passages appeared.

One passage, towards a large door, and the other passage, which had completely collapsed, had been destroyed by man.

"This is the place of forbidden laws."

Suddenly, the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture spoke up, informing Xu Qingnian where this was and telling him to pay careful attention.

"Land of Forbidden Laws, what does it mean?"

Xu Qingnian was somewhat curious.

“You’ll know if you take a step forward.”

He spoke.

Xu Qingnian took a step forward experimentally, and in an instant he understood what it meant.

After taking a step forward, a force blocked all the magical power in his body, including his physical body’s ability.

In other words, he was like an ordinary person.

Frowning.

Xu Qingnian swept a glance ahead, and then could not help but slowly speak.

“In other words, if you want to continue on, you can only take this path?”

Looking at the only passage, Xu Qingnian could not help but frown, but soon he noticed a stone tablet not far away.

At a glance, the words on the stone tablet came to mind.

“Gate of Doom, those who step on this path can view future doom, be punished by the condemnation of heaven and earth, and be tainted with great unknowns, step on this path and do not turn back.”

“Activate the stone tablet, after ten years, you can avoid bad luck.”

The words emerged as if they were stained with blood, looking eerie and frightening.

As the words surfaced, the voice of the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture sounded out.

“I didn’t expect that there was actually a curse hidden within the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, it looks like the Martial Emperor should have chosen this path back then.”

“There was originally another passage here, but it was damaged by someone, and I don’t know who did it, it’s really vicious.”

“But fortunately, in ten years, we will be safe and sound, little friend, hurry up and activate the stone tablet, let’s wait here for ten years, after ten years, with your ability and mine, it won’t be a problem to reign over the world.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke up, certain that this was the only way out.



At the same time, he urged Xu Qingnian to hurry up and activate the stone tablet, and wait ten years before coming back.

But looking ahead, he looked at the Gate of Doom.

Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent, and instead of activating the stone tablet, he hesitated a little before turning around and leaving.

In a flash Dan Shen Gu Jing was a little stunned.

“Little friend, what do you mean by that?”

“What do you mean by not activating the stone tablet?”

“Don’t be a jerk, you.”

The Dan God Ancient Scripture was anxious.

He told Xu Qingnian not to be a jerk, but Xu Qingnian ignored him and instead walked bolt upright towards the outside of the cave.

On the way back, Dan Shen Gu Jing became even more agitated and said.

“Little friend, it’s not that I don’t believe you, this is the land of curses.

“This door of doom will show you future misfortunes and make you bear the misfortunes of heaven and earth, a pressure that is simply not humanly possible to bear, and even if you bear it, the great doom will befall you and be cursed by heaven and earth.”

“Unless you become a saint, otherwise, this kind of great doom will definitely make your life worse than death, as well as being tainted with this kind of great doom, you will not want to become a saint even more.”

“This immortal realm is isolated from the world, offending this place will definitely lead to heavenly punishment, believe me, I will definitely not harm you.”

“It’s only ten years, can’t the Great Wei Dynasty last ten years?”

“Even if there is chaos outside, it won’t be there in ten years, think carefully.”

“Little friend, you absolutely must not put your life at risk, otherwise, if you go out, you will also be dead, really, I am absolutely not lying to you.”

All along the way, Dan Shen Gu Jing was persuading Xu Qingnian not to take risks with his life, not to be foolish, and to stay honestly for ten years.

However, Xu Qingnian did not speak all the way and did not listen to his advice at all, which made it even more difficult for Dan Shen Gu Jing.

Xu Qingnian did not reply, but returned to the middle of the valley and began to integrate the Divine Martial Cannon.

To him, the matter of going out was put aside for the time being, and there was little point in going out or not unless the Divine Martial Cannon was taken care of sooner.

Back in the valley.

Xu Qingnian began to condense the formation jade and forge a divine Martial Cannon into place.

Dan Shen Gu Jing still wanted to say something, but after thinking about it, he fell silent.

He knew what Xu Qingnian was trying to do.

He also knew that there was no point in persuading him now, he had said everything he needed to say, but if Xu Qingnian did not listen, there was nothing he could do.

In this way, time passed little by little.

In the blink of an eye, another two months had passed.

During these two months, Xu Qingnian had been working day and night to synthesize the formation jade.

One thousand five hundred divine Martial Cannons.

Two hundred Immortal Gold Cannons.

Ten Heavenly God Cannons.

Xu Qingnian did not waste any more time on the Divine Martial Cannons, but instead focused on the Immortal Gold Cannons and the Heavenly God Cannons.

Especially the Heavenly God Cannons.

It was difficult to get an increase in the cannon's power, so Xu Qingnian changed direction and instead of increasing its power, he gathered terrifying holy power to create a 'Demon Subduing' cannon that specialised in suppressing evil demons.

Previously, when various formations were fused together, they would collapse on themselves, causing the cannon to self-destruct.

But the Immortal Gold Root, with its stabilising properties, made the formations more stable, so these ten Heavenly God Cannons, under Xu Qingnian's refinement.

They would not have a great impact on warfare, but once they encountered evil demons, their power would be extremely terrifying, several times that of ordinary divine martial cannons.

This is Xu Qingnian's method of response to the chaotic times ahead.

However, the conditions for refining the Heavenly God Cannons were too harsh, and the root of immortal gold was required, otherwise, even if the refining or formation condensation skills were strong, it would be useless.

Ten doors were the limit.

And these ten doors were the bottom line for Great Wei to face the chaotic world.

One thousand five hundred conventional divine martial cannons were enough to sweep the world.

Two hundred Immortal Gold Cannons, all placed in Great Wei, to suppress everything.

The Heavenly God Cannons, to maintain peace under the world.

When the refining was complete, Xu Qingnian also played the last bit of role of this group of ferocious beasts, asking them to dig up a large amount of extremely high quality spirit gold at all costs.

Like a ploughing and sweeping, in seven whole days, a golden mountain, became full of destruction.

After collecting everything, Xu Qingnian also gave one last order, allowing the group of ferocious beasts to kill each other until the last one died.

They would not die, but turn into embryos and wait for thousands of years would come back to life again. The reason for doing this was that they were worried that someone would break into this place later and release them.

Doing everything right.

Xu Qingnian once again came into the valley.

A little more decisive than last time, Xu Qingnian stepped directly into the Path of Doom.

But just then, the voice of the Dan God's Ancient Scripture rang out.

“Little friend, put me down, I’ll stay here, the pills have all been put into the Dragon Cauldron, the old man doesn’t want to go.”

There was silence for close to two months.

Dan Shen Gu Jing finally spoke out, he didn’t want to go straight away, he wanted to stay here and wait for ten years.

To him, ten years was not a long time.

However, when faced with the Dan God Ancient Scripture’s request, Xu Qingnian did not reply, but remained silent.

The Dan God’s Ancient Scripture came from a very strange place, and God knew where he came from.

What secrets were hidden, Xu Qingnian was not even sure.

Naturally, Xu Qingnian was unwilling to let him go.

But at that very moment, the Dan God Ancient Scripture sighed and slowly spoke out.

“Haven’t you always been curious about my identity, how about I tell you and you put me here?”

He continued.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian did come to be interested.

He was indeed curious about the origin of the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture’s identity.

## **Awaken Chapter 296 -**

Dan Shen Gu Jing was unwilling to leave.

He did not want to be cursed with bad luck, so he would rather tell Xu Qingnian where he came from than leave with him.

Inside the valley.

Looking at the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture, Xu Qingnian’s eyes were filled with curiosity.

He pondered for a moment, and then gave his answer.

“I’m curious about your identity, but your usefulness, to me, is greater, especially since placing you here is not a good thing for me, so I can do without knowing your identity.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth as he spoke out his thoughts.

Truth be told, Xu Qingnian was indeed curious.

But the problem was that the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture was of greater value, and it would not be a good thing for himself if he kept the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture here.

He could refine pills here with impunity, and when he left this place ten years later and came out with a large number of pills, he could create countless experts by then, and perhaps he could actually create three or four first-grade martial artists.

It would not be a good thing for Great Wei.

Moreover, this area of the Central Continent Immortal Collection had not been thoroughly explored by Xu Qingnian, so the hell knew what other treasures were in it.

If he couldn’t get it himself, there was no way he would let someone else obtain it, even if that person currently had no enmity with him.

Precautionary measures for the future.

After hearing this answer from Xu Qingnian, Dan Shen Gu Jing sighed, but he did not get angry, as if he already knew what kind of person Xu Qingnian was, so he continued to speak.

“I can help you with my identity, haven’t you always been curious as to who is behind this? I might know who it is, how about trading this for a deal?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke out, and he took out an even more attractive chip.

He was attracting Xu Qingnian.

Hearing these words, Xu Qingnian was indeed moved, especially when it came to the person behind the curtain.

He did not expect, Dan Shen Ancient Scripture hid so deep that he even knew about this.

“What if you lie to me?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out as he asked with a doubtful tone.

“At this point, would I still lie to you?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing sighed, somewhat emotionally and helplessly, at this point in time, Xu Qingnian was still defending him.

Xu Qingnian did not say anything.

It made it even harder for Dan Shen Gu Jing.

“Make a vow, is that okay?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing said slightly helplessly.

“Okay.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, followed by gathering the power of a sub-sage, drawing the attention of heaven and earth, if Dan Shen Ancient Scripture lied, heaven and earth would be destroyed.

“You say.”

After Xu Qingnian had gathered the sub-sage mark, he asked the Dan God Ancient Scripture to speak.

But the Dan God Ancient Scripture wasn't stupid either, and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Then you will make a vow first.”

Dan Shen Ancient Scripture said seriously.

“I'm a sub-saint, and you don't believe me?”

Xu Qingnian couldn't help but speak.

“En, if you don't swear, I won't believe you either.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing was very serious.

“Fine, if you are not lying to me, I can keep you here.”

“If I break my oath, I shall not be allowed to die a good death.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and made a vow.

Knowing who the real culprit was behind this would mean a lot to her, provided he did not lie to her.

Xu Qingnian's oath was obtained.

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke up.

"When you went to the Buddha's Little Thunder Sound Temple and met the people, did you say that there were five people behind the curtain?"

The Dan God's Ancient Scripture spoke.

"Right."

Xu Qingnian nodded.

"Among them, is it true that the person from the Immortal Sect is already dead?"

Dan Shen Ancient Scripture continued.

"En."

Xu Qingnian nodded again, but soon, he suddenly realised something and looked at the Dan God Ancient Scripture and said.

"Could it be that you are that person?"

"The Yun You real person?"

Xu Qingnian guessed along with the meaning.

"En."

The latter nodded his head.

This news had indeed shocked Xu Qingnian, he had guessed the origin and identity of the Dan God Ancient Scripture, but he had never really thought that he was actually the Yun You real person.

If Dan Shen Gu Jing had not lied, then all the truths would only be unravelled.

"Then why did you turn into this shape, what happened? Aren't you dead? Who are the remaining four people?"

Xu Qingnian asked curiously.

A large number of doubts and many questions had appeared in his mind all at once, and now he was telling them out one by one.

“It’s a long story, this matter has to be told from a long, long time ago.”

The Dan Shen Ancient Scripture looked incomparably saddened.

But it wasn’t that Xu Qingnian didn’t have the patience to listen to him, but he didn’t want to waste time.

“Let’s keep it short, just tell us roughly what happened.”

Xu Qingnian replied thus.

It made Dan Shen Gu Jing somewhat unhappy and said, “Young people are just impatient.”

“It can’t be short.”

“Hundreds of years ago, I stepped into the First Grade of the Immortal Dao and was the youngest Void Immortal in the world, whose popularity was no less than yours, and the Seven Great Daxian Sects all had to call me Immortal, and every year on my birthday, the three great kingdoms had to send me all kinds of congratulatory gifts as a sign of respect.”

“But since you are a heavenly pride, how can you stagnate in your cultivation? I have always believed that there should be a higher realm above the First Grade, be it an immortal or not.”

“The First Grade is definitely not the end.”

“But pondering for decades had not yielded any results, and it was at this time that a few people found me and informed me that I could steal the secrets of heaven and earth and step onto the super grade.”

“I believed them now and joined forces with them .....

Dan Shen Ancient Scripture slowly recounted, but at this time, it was interrupted by Xu Qingnian again.

“Believe in them? Then you want to create a great killing too?”

Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but frown.

“Listen to me first.”

“I am a Void Immortal, the youngest First Grade cultivator in the ancient world, how could I possibly go and do something as underhanded as that?”



Dan Shen Gu Jing was somewhat unpleasant, but to be more accurate, it should have been Daoist Cloudwalker.

“They found me and didn’t inform me that it was a blood sacrifice to the beings, but told me to study the ancient demon gods and look for traces of the supreme grade through ancient documents, as well as in some ancient tombs.”

“If I had been informed that it was a blood sacrifice to the beings, I naturally would not have agreed.”

“It was later that we and others discovered a great tomb in which the legends of the demon gods were recorded, as well as the method of blood sacrifice, including the confinement of the demon realm, etc., and the five of us learned that from this time a disagreement arose.”

“At that time, I did my best to stop the people and they all agreed, only to find out later that it was just a scene they had set up to test me.”

“After learning my intentions, several people also attacked and killed me at a crucial moment. The good thing was that I had a talisman paper in my Yuan Shen, and as long as my physical body was destroyed, my Yuan Shen would vanish to 100,000 miles away.”

“At that time, my physical body was destroyed and my Yuan Shen vanish away, but I saw an immortal corpse, which I had wanted to possess inside.”

As he spoke, Xu Qingnian could not help but interrupt again.

“An immortal corpse?”

“Wasn’t there a Great Wei First Grade subdued around it?”

Xu Qingnian smacked his lips a little, this Yun You Zhen Zhen was really fierce, he even dared to hit on the immortal corpse’s idea.

“Don’t interrupt, hear me out.”

“There was a first-rate town guard around, but it seemed like something had happened at that time, and they had no time to care about me, nor could they detect me.”

“That’s why I locked my eyes on the immortal corpse body.”

Daoist Yun You replied.

It made Xu Qingnian nod, this explanation was quite reasonable.

It wasn't like the immortal corpse had problems once or twice, there was nothing to say about this.

"What about the result?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

"The result?"

"The result was that when I entered the immortal corpse, I was directly shattered by a force and almost lost my form and spirit, this immortal corpse was terrifying, only later did I learn that this immortal corpse was an existence that descended from the sky, a physical body that was condensed from heaven and earth, there was no such thing as a Yuan Shen."

"At that time, I was on the verge of losing my spirit, and at the critical moment, I found a pottery furnace hidden inside the immortal corpse, and thought to try it out, but I didn't expect it to really work."

Daoist Yunyou told the story of how everything happened.

When he mentioned this incident, he still felt a bit uncomfortable, thinking that he was too unlucky.

If he hadn't started this thought, he could have found another body to resurrect, even a dead body would do.

"A dan furnace?"

"A pottery furnace inside an immortal corpse? Then why do you want to make pills?"

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

"This dan furnace contains infinite yin power, and the only way to counteract this yin power is through the process of refining, and as long as the more I refine, the more I counteract, then I can detach myself from the dan furnace and reshape my physical body."

"Otherwise, why do you think I keep letting you refine pills?"

Daoist Yun You said without good humour.

It also explained why he kept looking for people to refine pills.

"Understood."

“Then the remaining four people, who exactly are they?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

In reality, the identity of Daoist Yunyou’s origin was not the most important thing, he had already become a dan furnace, so whether what he said was true or not, it meant very little, at least to himself, it could not affect anything.

The remaining four people were the key.

“There is a prince of the Great Wei Dynasty, and in the case of the Buddhists, the master of the divine monk Garan, who later passed away, this I can confirm.”

“There are two from the Confucian Way.”

Daoist Cloudwalker gave his answer.

“Be more specific, I know all of what you said, who exactly is it.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head, if this was the only answer, it would not be helpful, he also knew that there was a king in the Great Wei Dynasty, and he also knew that there were two people in the Confucian Way.

“Be specific? One of these four people hides deeper than the other, it is difficult to be specific, if I had agreed to them at that time and chosen to go along with them, perhaps I could have known their true identities, but at the critical moment, I did not make a choice that would satisfy them.”

“So, the exact identity is not clear to me.”

Daoist Yun You replied.

This answer was as nonsense.

“Then how do you know that the Master of the Garan divine Monk, is one of them? And so sure that he passed away?”

Xu Qingnian did not nag for the moment, but inquired.

“At that time, there was only one first-rate in the Buddhist sect, and these four people blocked me from killing me, and I did my best to replace one of them, which was the master of the divine monk Garan, who took a sword from me, and it was difficult to live, and later I heard that he passed away, so I can be sure that it was him.”

There was nothing much wrong with Daoist Yunyou’s analysis.

However, Xu Qingnian shook his head.

“For the time being, let’s count him as one, the identity of the remaining three people, if we can’t say clearly, this vow doesn’t count.”

“What you said, I already knew, doesn’t mean much.”

Xu Qingnian was very straightforward, he needed specific information about these three people, just giving this information would not count as much help, naturally this oath would not be of much use either.

Hearing this, Daoist Yun You did not get angry, he also knew that just this information alone, said not to convince Xu Qingnian.

“Although I don’t know the specific information about these three people, I can probably guess something.”

“Someone from the Great Wei Dynasty, holding great power, even said to have power over the world, his power, not weaker than the then Martial Emperor, didn’t I later follow the Martial Emperor for a while? It was actually investigating who it was.”

“After decades of hibernation, I probably guessed who it was.”

He replied.

“Who is it?”

Xu Qingnian was a little impatient.

“Prince Yongping.”

Daoist Yun You slowly spoke out, naming someone Xu Qingnian had never thought of before.

“Prince Yongping?”

“That can’t be.”

“How could it be him?”

Xu Qingnian’s first reaction was that it couldn’t be.

Who was Prince Yongping?

Prince Yongping, Xu Qingnian still knew him and had a good relationship, it was just that he had too many things to do later on, plus his status was getting higher and

higher, the other party also knew to avoid suspicion, so he didn't deliberately come to find himself.

But in any case, the relationship was still good, how could it be his grandfather?

"Actually, you should have been able to guess that a long time ago."

"Think about it yourself, the Great Wei Dynasty, how many princes are there who hold great power in their hands? Just line up from these few, ah, Prince Yongping was the emperor back then, if nothing unexpected happens."

"Even if it was the Northern Expedition, and Emperor Wen asked Emperor Wu to succeed the throne, and Prince Yongping really refused to do so, do you think Emperor Wen could manage?"

"But what would be the result? Don't you think it's strange that Prince Yongping didn't say a word when Emperor Wu succeeded to the throne?"

"If you were Prince Yongping, would you be like this?"

"One more thing, the world says that in the battle of the Northern Expedition, Emperor Wen gave the throne to Emperor Wu in the hope that there would be one more murderous and decisive emperor in Great Wei, but on the other hand, doesn't Prince Yongping have a murderous and decisive spirit?"

"Even if not, is there not a single murderous and decisive military general in the entire Great Wei Dynasty? Use some brains and think about it."

Daoist Yun You said so.

By the way, he also explained the reason why Emperor Wu could ascend to the throne.

When you think about it, it was really like that.

In the eyes of the world, Emperor Wu ascended to the throne because Great Wei needed a martial emperor, but that was not actually the case.

Perhaps Emperor Wen had sensed something, or perhaps Prince Yongping had given up on his own initiative, but no matter what, Prince Yongping was indeed the most suspicious.

Before, Xu Qingnian had never thought of it.

It was because, after all, it made sense for the barbarians to invade, and it made sense for the Five Dynasties of the Emperor of Literature, to be invaded and replaced by a martial emperor.

Now it seemed that there was really a lot wrong with it.

It was one who had thought too superficially.

This is really, if you don't ask, you won't know, once you ask, you will be shocked.

“Prince Yongping?”

“What about the Confucian Way's?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask the next one.

“There are two Confucian Daoists, one of which, you have met.”

Daoist Yun You slowly spoke out.

“Who?”

Xu Qingnian was filled with curiosity, having met them himself.

“Hua Xinyun.”

Daoist Yun You spoke calmly.

The moment this was said, Xu Qingnian's entire body froze.

How could it be him?

Nope.

It should be him.

Everyone had told themselves to be careful of him before.

So that was the reason.

It wasn't right either.

If it was Hua Xinyun, he didn't fit the bill in terms of age.

Xu Qingnian looked at Daoist Yunyou and frowned.

“He's possessed.”

Daoist Yun You spoke slowly.

## Awaken Chapter 297 -

Hua Xinyun?

Xu Qingnian was completely shocked.

Xu Qingnian subconsciously suspected that it was Xunzi, but to her surprise, it was Hua Xinyun.

This was too deep a hiding place, wasn't it?

"He's possessed?"

Xu Qingnian looked at Daoist Yunyou and couldn't help but ask.

"En, when he returned to Great Wei, did he meet you once? I sensed then that there was something wrong with his aura, very similar to that person from Confucianism."

"Weren't you investigating him afterwards? I got on board with it, so I roughly deduced it."

"He went out to travel around the world and was possessed at that time, otherwise, think about it yourself, how could a man who, a few years ago, had such a high prestige, was known as a Confucian Dao Heavenly Pride and a future half-saint, change his heart drastically after a trip out?"

"And talking politely to you? Don't you think there's something wrong?"

"If you were in your place and stayed here for ten years, would you be polite and courteous to this group of people when you go out?"

Daoist Yun You explained.

This could be explained, but Xu Qingnian was a little confused.

"What is he hiding in Great Wei for? Does it have anything to do with him that the Great Wei Palace of Literature has seceded?"

Xu Qingnian was puzzled.

"The Great Wei Wen Palace breaking away has nothing to do with him, he came back this time, in fact I don't know what he wants to do."

"This guy is hiding very deeply, after he returned to Great Wei, he actually honestly became your subordinate, that's just as well, and when the Great Wei Wen Palace seceded, he chose to stay in Great Wei and work as he pleased."

“So I’m wondering what the hell he wants to do.”

Daoist Yun You himself was not sure, according to common sense, what Hua Xinyun did, would not be able to say that common sense can measure.

“What about the other one? Who is it?”

Xu Qingnian did not dwell on what Hua Xinyun really thought, but pursued the next one.

“There’s another one, and to be honest, you might not believe me when I say it.”

Daoist Yun You looked a little hesitant.

“Hua Xinyun has come out, who else do I not believe?”

“Say it.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

“Do you still remember Lu Sheng?”

Daoist Yun You spoke up, looking at Xu Qingnian and said so.

Lu Sheng?

This time Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but be shocked.

He could accept anyone, but he really couldn’t accept Lu Sheng.

“He’s already dead, it can’t be him.”

Xu Qingnian gave a reply, while looking at Daoist Yunyou, with a somewhat odd expression.

“You wouldn’t want me to leave you behind and make it up, would you?”

There are two masterminds behind Confucianism, if one was Hua Xinyun, and the other was Xunzi, Xu Qingnian would not have been surprised.

However, Xu Qingnian definitely did not believe it was Lu Sheng.

He was killed by himself, to be precise, in full view of the public, and now he tells himself that he is behind it?

If Lu Sheng was really behind the scenes, then wouldn’t he have taken care of a big enemy with his own hands?



As Xu Qingnian explained, Daoist Yunyou was also somewhat silent.

Just after a while, Daoist Yun You continued to speak.

“I can’t exactly say it was him, but I’m not lying to you.”

“The two Confucian Daoists, are sub-sage realms, otherwise, how could they have travelled with me? The Confucian sub-saints in the last hundred years, one Lu Sheng, and another I do not know the origin of, Confucianism originally like to hide.”

“I was also surprised when you killed Lu Sheng. With a bit of luck, you really did inadvertently kill a key figure and solve a big enemy.”

“However, you still be careful yourself, but still the same words, I did not lie to you, and there is no such thing as lying to you.”

Yun You Daoist said very seriously.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was completely silent.

The identities of all five people came out.

The Immortal Daoist was Daoist Yun You.

The Buddhist Sect’s was Master Jia Lan Divine Monk.

The Great Wei Dynasty was Prince Yongping.

The Confucian Dao was Hua Xinyun and Lu Sheng.

Daoist Cloudwalker, now that he had become a pottery furnace, could not influence himself, no matter whether what he said was true or not, it would have no effect on him.

The Jia Lan divine monk’s master has also passed away, but the inheritance is handed over to the next generation, and it is good to see that the Western Continent itself has someone in place to pass on the Mahayana Buddhism, which is considered a pawn in the plan to stop the Western Continent.

Among Confucianism, Lu Sheng is also dead, literally dead in front of him, which is an invisible solution to a great enemy.

But, what we need to know now is one thing: did this guy lie to himself.

If there was, then everything was empty talk.

Hua Xinyun, Lu Sheng.

Inexplicably, it felt a lot more complicated again.

“As long as they are found, is everything, all gone?”

Xu Qingnian didn't dwell on who exactly it was, but said so.

“En, find them, kill all the ones that should be killed, and basically there will be no more problems.”

He replied.

There was nothing wrong with this statement, yet Xu Qingnian was still somewhat silent.

“Are you really not lying to me?”

Xu Qingnian opened her mouth and asked Daoist Yunyou.

“I know you are cautious, but there is no need to believe everyone's words.”

“Besides, what is the point of my lying to you? I'm here, and I can't leave.”

“You believe me.”

Daoist Yun You spoke in an excited tone, persuading Xu Qingnian to believe him.

Only, Xu Qingnian shook his head and said.

“If you stay here, I will always be a little uneasy.”

Xu Qingnian didn't care too much about whether it was true or not anymore, but rather he was uneasy about Daoist Yunyou staying in the Zhongzhou Immortal Collection.

“Little friend, what needs to be said has already been said, there is no need for this, you made a vow.”

This time Daoist Yunyou got a little nervous, he knew what kind of person Xu Qingnian was.

Don't look like a sub-sage, but the kind that would never be soft-hearted at critical moments.

There was some silence.

Xu Qingnian eventually sighed and led Daoist Yunyou out of the valley.

“Little friend, don't worry, I won't do anything to harm you no matter what.”

“As I said, I only want to reshape my physical body now and travel in the clouds in the future, so if I were to seriously lie to you, I should go out with you.”

“You say that’s the truth, right?”

He kept speaking, just praying for Xu Qingnian to let him go.

Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything, just went back inside the valley where he started, and then spoke.

“Do you know how to break the formation?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“No.”

Daoist Yun You shook his head.

The next moment, Xu Qingnian directly set up a formation, using the Immortal Gold Root to block off Daoist Yunyou.

“What are you doing?”

Daoist Yun You was a little confused, he did not expect that Xu Qingnian would play this trick.

“I will blockade you here for a hundred years, you will not encounter any danger within the valley, if I solve the matter outside, I will come back, if I don’t come, then it will prove that I am dead.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

Daoist Yun You instantly screamed.

“Little friend, you can’t do this, you’ve blocked me in here for a hundred years, I’m afraid I won’t last until then, little friend, I’ll go with you, okay?”

Daoist Yun You was clearly panicked and scared, he shouted loudly, even preferring to leave with Xu Qingnian.

“No need.”

“The formation can only last for a hundred years, either I come early and release your seal, or after a hundred years, the formation will automatically disappear, I will also leave a hand to let the Empress know about this, and if necessary, she will send someone to save you.”

“Senior, junior is sorry, if junior can really break the formation when it happens, I will definitely help senior shape her physical body and release her ahead of time.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, there was no way out of this, it was impossible to let Daoist Yunyou stay within the Immortal Collection in peace and without worry.

God knew what backhand he would have, no matter how much Daoist Yunyou said and how well he shaped himself, Xu Qingnian was not a three year old child and could not believe everything.

“Xu Qingnian, you really aren’t human, you’re even more of a dog than a Martial Emperor.”

Daoist Yun You was furious.

He had been kind enough to help Xu Qingnian, but he hadn’t expected to end up with this.

“Senior, there is no absolute good or bad in this world, you make yourself sound so good, what exactly have you done, you know clearly in your own heart.”

“I can let you live, it is already considered kind, put yourself in your shoes, if you were me, how would you choose?”

Xu Qingnian’s face was expressionless.

It wasn’t that he was ruthless, nor was he heartless, but for the greater good, if he solved the trouble outside and unsealed himself ahead of time, there was no harm in Daoist Yunyou.

If he couldn’t solve the trouble outside himself, it would be trouble for Daoist Yunyou to go out, and in case Daoist Yunyou also moved to do something wrong, coupled with the treasures within the Central Continent Immortal Collection, it would be adding insult to injury for Great Wei.

Sure enough.

The words had come to this point, and Daoist Yun You really did not know what to say.

Because putting himself in his place, it was estimated that what he was doing would not be any better than Xu Qingnian.

“A hundred years is too long, will a year work?”

Daoist Yun You knew that Xu Qingnian was playing for real, so he still wanted to bargain.

“No, just a hundred years.”

“For you, a hundred years will pass quickly.”

“Senior, I’m sorry.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t nag and set up hundreds of formations to seal Daoist Yunyou in place.

And then he looked at the fierce beasts and enchanted them with the Three Demon Seals.

“Within a hundred years, if he breaks the formation of his own accord, directly suppress it and strengthen five hundred formations; if he repeatedly breaks the ban more than three times within a hundred years, directly crush it.”

Xu Qingnian left these words, and then also explained the way they would meet the people.

Either he would come himself, or someone would say the secret code, otherwise, whoever came to this place and stepped in to save him would be killed.

After doing this, Xu Qingnian turned around and left.

He left behind the wildly cursing Daoist Yunyou.

This kind of cursing had no meaning and could only say that it made Daoist Yunyou feel better in his heart.

In the blink of an eye.

Xu Qingnian arrived at the Gate of Doom, this time without any hesitation, he walked towards the Gate of Doom, one step at a time.

Arriving at the gate, Xu Qingnian did not think twice before pushing the gate open.

In an instant, the crunching sound of the door opening rang out, sounding incomparably harsh and creepy.

As the door opened, a cloud of black gas erupted towards Xu Qingnian, directly drowning everything.

A black shadow enveloped Xu Qingnian.

All the dao methods were useless, Xu Qingnian was unable to stop it and could only let the doom and gloom Qi fall into his body.

Pain struck him instantly.

Xu Qingnian struggled, it was as if he saw the future.

Blood flowed into rivers and bones were like mountains.

Everything in heaven and earth was reduced to nothing, causing deep despair.

A future of doom?

Xu Qingnian personally felt the pain and despair of the celestial beings, the taste was too unbearable, as if endless calamities had fallen on him.

The chaos of the great world.

This is a glimpse of the future. Once the door of doom is opened, one can see the calamity of the world's people.

And one has to bear the doom oneself.

“Since I can see the future, then I will see if I can reverse this calamity.”

Xu Qingnian took a deep breath as he continued to look into the future.

The Devil God revived.

Destroying the heavens and destroying the earth, a terrifying blood sacrifice began, and the celestial beings turned into nutrients and were submerged into an array.

The slaughter began, and Yin power swept through the world, no dynasty could stop it, nor could any power withstand it.

All the way to the appearance of the Three Fierce Gods.

The Three Fierce Gods emerged, a tsunami of ten thousand feet, sweeping over millions of miles, collapsing mountains and rivers, leaving the sun and moon without light, an unparalleled power.

It was unparalleled power, not something that could be stopped by human power.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian finally understood what the Three Fierce Gods meant.

They were destruction, devoid of any consciousness, destroying the heavens and destroying the earth.

This suffocating feeling was deeply engraved in Xu Qingnian's soul.

It was not clear how long had passed.

Xu Qingnian woke up.

He woke up from his doom and looked in front of him.

Behind the main gate, there was only a teleportation array that could teleport to the outside.

And around himself, the forces of doom were also pervasive.

These forces of doom would normally not be a problem, but once one was in trouble, these forces of doom would be the last straw that would crush the camel.

This was something that Xu Qingnian understood.

However, Xu Qingnian was fearless.

He got up and walked towards the teleportation array.

As long as he became a saint, this power of doom could not have any effect on him.

Only, Xu Qingnian realised another thing, that was, even if he became a saint, he would not be able to stop the revival of the Three Fierce Gods.

If the Three Fierce Gods were to resurrect.

Even if one was strong, one would not be able to stop the result of destruction.

The Three Fierce Gods were existences that had evolved out of the heaven and earth.

Responsible for destroying, doing their utmost to destroy.

And at the same time.

When Xu Qingnian stepped out of the teleportation formation.

Great Wei Dynasty.

More than two months had passed since the two great dynasties had rented the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

The two great dynasties had given Great Wei three months, after all, they had been righteous in the first place.

But in recent times, they had frequently gestured to Great Wei, in the hope that it would return to the subject.

During this period of time, the whole of Wei was in a real state of rage.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had taken the second-grade divine martial artillery and that was enough.

Now they were asking for the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

How could this not make people angry?

The most important thing was that the attitude of the Great Wei towards this was to talk peace.

No war was declared, nor was there any fighting.

It was purely a peace talk, which was too much for the people of Great Wei to bear.

So for the past two months, the people of Great Wei have been furious, and there have been all kinds of criticisms, and some even criticised the empress directly, saying that this is what the empress did.

A woman claiming to be the emperor was cowardly and weak.

All kinds of insults were hurled.

Inside the Great Wei Palace.

The officials were silent and the hall seemed extremely quiet.

But at that moment, a voice suddenly rang out.

“Your Majesty, the King of the Purging Rebellion has returned.”

As this voice rang out.

In an instant, the great hall boiled over.

Ji Ling, in particular, rose straight to his feet.

It looked incomparably elated.

## **Awaken Chapter 298 -**

Great Wei Imperial Palace.



Inside the great hall.

Regarding the claims of the two great dynasties, a polarisation has developed in the dynasty during this time.

That of refusal.

This was pure nonsense.

After asking for this and asking for that, it was enough to give the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon before.

What I didn't expect was to have the audacity to ask for a first-rate product.

Riding on the face of Great Wei.

Even the civil servants couldn't take it anymore.

However, even though he was angry, he was still sensible, but Chen Zhengru understood what Wei was thinking.

To be more precise, he understood what the empress was thinking.

Wei had something to hide and could not go to war.

Otherwise, at this point in time, the empress had not declared war at the first opportunity, but instead continued to seek peace.

This was obvious to everyone.

It was precisely because of this that the officials did not accuse the empress, even though they were uncomfortable.

If they couldn't even read people's minds, they wouldn't have reached this position.

"Your Majesty, the people are now full of grievances, and there are quite a few words about the two dynasties claiming the first rank."

"If we still accede to the two dynasties' demands this time, we are only afraid that it will cause some changes in people's livelihood."

After all, in ancient times and in modern times, what the emperor fears most is to hear of a change in the people's livelihood.

Especially because of this kind of thing, a bad one, the Ministry of Penalty will be held accountable.

The most important thing is that the government will not be able to provide the necessary support to the government.

The officials kept silent, the emperor did not answer, they said no more is useless.

It was at this moment when the officials were silent.

A voice suddenly sounded outside.

“Report!”

“The king of the pacification of chaos has returned.”

When the voice rang out, the hundred officials boiled over, and the atmosphere inside the hall instantly changed, especially the empress, who even stood up directly, her beautiful face revealing a joyful look.

“The King of Peace and Chaos has returned?”

The Empress was a little shocked, her eyes full of surprise.

She was not the only one, the officials were the same.

During this period of time, everything Wei did felt like it was being held back by someone, obviously having the strength but being unable to do anything about it.

To put it bluntly, there was a lack of a backbone.

The empress has the ability, but the problem is that the current situation is not really something that Ji Ling can take charge of.

There is a need for a person to take over the top and lead the bottom.

Xu Qingnian is the person who will take the lead.

After a gap of nearly six months.

Finally, Xu Qingnian came back.

“Back to Your Majesty, the King of Peace and Chaos has entered the capital and should be heading towards the palace now.”

The guards outside said so.

“Good.”

“Quickly invite the King of Ping Chaos into the palace.”

Ji Ling spoke.

Outside the palace, Xu Qingnian’s figure slowly appeared.

He had returned from the Central Continent Immortal Collection and the first thing he did was to rush to Great Wei.

On the way, he had heard some things and knew about a couple of things. When he entered the palace, Li Xian immediately came over and led Xu Qingnian forward.

At the same time, he also shortened what had happened during this time into a few words and informed Xu Qingnian.

After listening to the news.

Xu Qingnian also arrived outside the hall.

Inside the main hall, all the officials were excitedly looking at Xu Qingnian, each with a smile in their eyes.

For some reason, everyone felt a sense of relief when Xu Qingnian arrived.

The previous oppression was gone.

At this moment.

A figure appeared outside the main hall.

This figure was so familiar that everyone looked at it.

He was handsome and dignified, and although he wore plain clothes, the aura between his brows gave people an incomparably noble feeling.

The king of the Great Wei to pacify chaos.

A sub-sage of Confucianism, a first-ranking member of the Martial Dao, a first-ranking member of the Immortal Dao, a first-ranking member of the Buddhist sect, and a great talent in all the ages.

Xu Qingnian had countless haloes around his head, each of which, taken casually, was an existence that would be remembered for centuries to come.

He did not look like a man, but rather like a sun, standing there, he glowed with radiance.

On the dragon chair.

The empress looked at Xu Qingnian, and her gaze was filled with the figure of Xu Qingnian alone.

After these few years of contact, although she and Xu Qingnian had not really been in contact together a few times, but as an emperor, she herself had not been in contact with others whatsoever, Xu Qingnian was considered to be more than that.

And for people at this level, there was no need to rely on time to bond with each other, it might just be a few meetings and a few conversations that would leave something inside each other.

“We see the King of Peace and Chaos.”

All the officials bowed in unison towards Xu Qingnian, while inside the main hall, the empress had already sat down, but the smile on her face could not be concealed.

“Xu Aiqing, you have finally returned.”

The Empress spoke, and the fact that she could say such words was proof enough of how important Xu Qingnian was to Great Wei, and how important she was to her.

“I, Xu Qingnian, see Your Majesty.”

Outside the hall, Xu Qingnian walked with a dragon and came inside the hall and bowed respectfully towards the empress.

Faced with Xu Qingnian’s respectful obeisance.

Ji Ling immediately spoke out.

“Aiqing, please excuse yourself, someone, give a seat.”

At that moment, the eunuchs and attendants brought in chairs, giving seats in the great hall was a supreme honour.

Xu Qingnian did not have any pretensions, but did not sit down either, but slowly spoke.

“Your Majesty, the bestowal of a seat is not necessary.”

“I have returned today and have a report to report.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

He did not take his seat, although it was an honour and no one would say anything if he sat down, but after all, there were so many state ministers in the hall, there was no need to do so.

“Speak straightforwardly, Xu Aiqing.”

Ji Ling was also straightforward, allowing Xu Qingnian to simply open his mouth.

“Your Majesty.”

“Ministers.”

“When this king returned to Great Wei, he also already knew what had happened these days.”

“The Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan Dynasties, eyeing our Great Wei, have given the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon, and the two dynasties are still insatiable.”

“In theory, Great Wei now has a strong army and horses, so indeed there is no need to fear the two dynasties.”

“But I believe that as Wei is now developing strongly, it should not go to war at will.

“If this matter were to lead to chaos in the world, it would be against the principles of heaven, and when the qi backfires, something would go wrong with the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent.”

“Therefore, I think that it would be better to go along with the water and give the Divine Martial Cannon, to both dynasties, how about that?”

Inside the main hall, Xu Qingnian spoke in a shocking manner as soon as he appeared.

As soon as this was said, the court full of civil and military officials changed in an uproar.

They thought that Xu Qingnian had returned and should be fighting, but what they didn't expect was that Xu Qingnian was even more direct, giving the Divine Martial Cannon to the two dynasties?

This was really a bit of a shame.

“Your Majesty.”

“The Divine Martial Cannon was refined by you, and in theory, whatever you say is what it is, but the Divine Martial Cannon, after all, is a divine weapon of protection for the

country, ah, giving it to Tu Xie and Chu Yuan, in the short term, is good for my Great Wei.”

“But in the long run, it will not benefit my Great Wei at all, I hope Your Majesty will think twice.”

Li Yanlong, the Minister of Works, was the first to speak up, persuading Xu Qingnian.

After all, they only wanted to lease the Divine Constellation Cannon, but Xu Qingnian was good enough to give it to them directly?

This was completely unnecessary.

“Yes, Your Majesty, it is true that Great Wei is getting stronger and stronger nowadays. If there is no war and the world is at peace, my country will be able to surpass the two dynasties within three to five years, but the Divine Martial Cannon means absolute military power.”

“If this object is given to them, even if in five years, ten years, everyone in Great Wei is like a dragon, it will be of no use, wanting to unify the Central Continent is still a fool’s dream, what we have, people have, maybe the Divine Martial Artillery is sent over, the two dynasties will raise the power of the country and refine three or five of them, the big deal is to suffer the people for a generation, and in fifty years, it will be a stalemate with Great Wei again. ”

“At that time, if there is a war, it will be an even bigger trouble for Great Wei.”

Zhou Yan, the Minister of War, could not help but speak up as well, urging Xu Qingnian to calm down.

The two Shang Shu spoke one after another, and the rest of them kept silent to see what Xu Qingnian wanted to say.

At that moment.

Xu Qingnian did not refute the two men, but looked at Ji Ling and said.

“Your Majesty, these days, I have been in seclusion and occasionally feel the heavenly opportunity, so there are some words that cannot be known to too many people, except for the six ministerial prefects and the nine state princes, can the rest of the lords, please withdraw from the court?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

He had to say something to make the six ministers and the nine state princes feel at ease, otherwise, if he gave away two divine Martial Cannons for nothing, I'm afraid that the court would not agree.

If the six ministers and the state princes all agreed, it would not matter if the rest of them agreed.

When this was said, Ji Ling could not help but slowly speak.

"Granted."

The word permit was uttered, and the court full of civil servants did not dare to disobey, although they were curious, they were not of sufficient rank and could only withdraw honestly.

After they had completely retired from the court.

Chen Zhengru's voice could not help but ring out.

"Your Majesty, what exactly is the matter, just tell us, we are all our own people, there is no need to hide it."

Chen Zhengru looked at Xu Qingnian with a look of listening ears, directly sending the Divine Martial Cannon, it was reasonable to say that Xu Qingnian would not be so stupid.

But saying this meant that Xu Qingnian had the courage.

Not only him, the rest of the Shang Shu state princes, including the empress, also looked very curious and could not help but look at Xu Qingnian.

"Your Majesty."

"Your Lordships."

"In these close to half a year, this king is not in seclusion, but in refining the Divine Martial Cannon, and in half a year, this king has also refined five hundred Divine Martial Cannons."

"So giving away two Divine Martial Cannons would not have much of an impact on my Great Wei."

Xu Qingnian spoke slowly, telling what he had been doing during this period of time.

When this was said, in an instant, it led to an uproar.

“What? Five hundred doors?”

“Your Majesty, are you serious or not?”

“Five hundred doors? My Great Wei has five hundred Divine Martial Cannons?”

At this moment, the crowd was completely tense as they all looked towards Xu Qingnian, their eyes filled with shock.

Even Ji Ling, the Empress of Great Wei, was shocked and her eyes widened.

The reason why Great Wei was currently in the world’s spotlight was, after all, the Divine Martial Cannon.

This kind of thing was simply a weapon of war, a single cannon could destroy millions of armies in ashes.

This is still the power of a single Divine Martial Cannon.

Now Xu Qingnian told everyone that there were five hundred divine Martial Cannons, what concept was this?

Aiming at the Sudden Evil Dynasty, five hundred divine Martial Cannons, if five hundred cannons blasted down, the entire land of the Sudden Evil Dynasty would be directly reduced by one tenth.

The whole country would be reduced by one tenth. A horizontal push would destroy the Sudden Evil in half a day.

“Aiqing Xu, I, really can’t believe it.”

At this moment, Ji Ling couldn’t help but speak up, she knew what was needed to refine the Divine Martial Cannon.

Extremely high quality spirit gold.

With so many materials, where would Xu Qingnian find it?

Was there so much in the Midcontinent Immortal Collection?

Could they refine five hundred divine Martial Cannons?

If Xu Qingnian had come back this time, if she had said that she had brought five divine Martial Cannons, she would have believed it instead.



When she heard that there were five hundred of them, the whole person still couldn't believe it.

However, Xu Qingnian did not say more, but instead waved her hand and condensed the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

In the next moment, a door of cannons appeared, golden divine Martial Cannons that looked radiant even when not under daylight.

The entire hall, which was not small in size, was placed one by one by Xu Qingnian before a full fifty divine Martial Cannons appeared in front of the crowd.

"Your Majesty."

"Naturally, I do not dare to deceive Your Majesty, only fifty Divine Martial Cannons can be placed in the Great Hall, the rest will not be taken out for the time being."

"My lords, this king is not a joking person, since he dared to open his mouth and say that he would send two divine Martial Cannons to Sudden Evil Chu Yuan, this king is prepared."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, looking incredibly confident as he said.

He concealed the exact number, not the other way around, the Great Wei Dynasty, Prince Yongping is the mastermind behind the scenes, in that case, among the six ministries, and the various state princes, whether or not they are on the same side as Prince Yongping, Xu Qingnian could not be sure.

So it's natural to say 500 doors.

If the other side still dares to come forward, then Xu Qingnian will let him taste the power of the immortal gold cannon.

"Your Majesty, we have so many Immortal Cannons, what else do we need to send them for? It's better to blast their country directly."

Zhou Yan, the Minister of War, couldn't help but speak up.

He thought that if we had so many Godly Warrior Cannons, why send them away, just send them 500 cannonballs.

Once this was said, the crowd nodded their heads in approval of what Zhou Yan said.

"No."

"There is no point in killing in vain."

“When it comes to really blasting their country to pieces, it won’t mean anything to Great Wei either.”

“A truly strong nation does not need to be unified, it only needs to be constantly strong, and it is enough for the two dynasties to indirectly become vassal states of Great Wei.”

Xu Qingnian spoke slowly.

Once this was said, Gu Yan nodded along, he understood what Xu Qingnian meant.

Unifying the Central Continent was not necessarily a good thing.

After all, the people of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty still recognised the two dynasties, so if you unified them, all you would have to deal with every day in retrospect was that there were rebels in that and that place, and that and that place had another civil unrest.

Other than that, you have nothing to gain.

It would be better not to unify, but to make the other side honestly pay silver over, buy things from Great Wei at a high price and sell them to Great Wei at a low price.

After that, the people of Great Wei can live a good life, and the two dynasties are purely working for Great Wei.

In this way, no matter what happens, the people of the two dynasties will only scold their dynasties, and definitely not Great Wei.

“But just by taking out two divine martial artillery cannons, I’m afraid the two dynasties won’t be able to give too much of substance, right?”

An Guo Gong spoke out, as he was somewhat puzzled.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian shook his head.

“The State Duke thought wrongly.”

“Right now, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty are only dreaming of obtaining the Divine Martial Cannon.”

“Great Wei gave them a list before, and in exchange for the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon, they were willing to do so.”

“Now that they want to rent the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, I think they have prepared a generous gift as well.”

“But this time, instead of renting it to them, we’ll just give it to them and let them study it, so that they can pour out all the power of their country to refine a new divine Martial Cannon.”

“But we can offer all sorts of terms, even let them cede land, and trade terms.”

“From their point of view, even if it’s harsh to the extreme, in order to cheat the Divine Martial Cannon, they will still agree.”

“At least the deed will be signed in pen, and we only need to wait for them to sign and then do one more thing to make them, for three generations, become my Great Wei’s hard labourers.”

Xu Qingnian said with unparalleled seriousness.

At that moment, the crowd became somewhat curious.

“Do that one thing?”

They were curious, not understanding what thing to do that would make the Sudden Evil and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty honestly work for Great Wei.

Xu Qingnian, on the other hand, spoke indifferently.

“Parade the troops.”

## **Awaken Chapter 299 -**

Inside the main hall.

The crowd looked at Xu Qingnian with some confusion.

Not understanding what the military parade meant.

“Your Majesty, what do you mean by parade?”

Chen Zhengru was full of curiosity as he looked at Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian also looked calm as he looked at the ministers and spoke.

“A military parade is to show all the major powers of the world to come to Wei, so that these five hundred divine cannons can be displayed to all the countries to strengthen the power of Wei.”

Xu Qingnian explained.

Once this was said, the crowd in the hall was first shocked, and then quickly understood the meaning of Xu Qingnian's words.

In a flash, the crowd understood, and then one by one, they revealed a joyful look.

In particular, the Minister of War could not help but speak.

"If we give the Divine Martial Cannon to the Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan Dynasties now, they will definitely be ecstatic, but at this point in time, if we ask for a large amount of supplies, the two dynasties will definitely accept it."

"The Divine Martial Cannon is of extraordinary value, and when they exchange it for the two Divine Martial Cannons, we will invite them to come and view it."

"But at this time, they find out that we have five hundred of the so-called Divine Martial Cannon, in that case, the two dynasties will only collapse inside and be unable to accept this result."

"Yes, if they knew that the Divine Martial Artillery, which they had worked so hard and spent so much on supplies for, had five hundred of them in our Great Wei, they would only be afraid that the hearts of the emperors of the two dynasties would be broken, hahahaha."

Several people laughed out loud.

But someone couldn't help but speak up.

"But what if, the two dynasties continue to exert pressure and ask for more Divine Martial Artillery? If they suffer such a big loss, I'm afraid they won't give up."

It was one of the guardians who spoke out like this.

But as soon as he finished speaking, he was met with blank stares from the crowd.

In an instant, he realised how stupid he was.

He had five hundred divine cannons, and he was still worried about the two dynasties exerting pressure?

Go ahead, put pressure on them to death.

If they dare to do so, they will be made to suffer.

The Duke of China did not say a word, and stepped back silently, not daring to say anything further.

“Good.”

“I, allow.”

“The Ministry of Rites will prepare a list of gifts, the Ministry of Penalties will stabilize the security of Wei, and the Ministry of War will dispatch the Kirin Army to guard the capital of Wei.”

“The Ministry of Works will build the road of parade for all nations to worship.”

The empress spoke directly and agreed, and told the six ministries to cooperate with Xu Qingnian.

In an instant, all the people arched their hands and spoke.

“Your Majesty is holy and wise.”

“Ministers and others accept the decree.”

All the ministers spoke.

After that, Xu Qingnian also took out several copies of the zhenqi, which he had already written on the way here.

“The list has been drawn up, and the time is set for the tenth day of next month, so I’m sorry to bother you, Minister Wang.”

“This is the plan for the capital, Lord Li can just follow the drawing plan to build it.”

Xu Qingnian gave them the folders, every place, Xu Qingnian had already thought of.

However, for the military parade, Xu Qingnian had thought more deeply about it.

It’s just that he didn’t say it out loud.

“Good, old man will go deal with it now.”

“En, then we will also follow to deal with it.”

The people accepted the zhengfu, and then they were about to leave.

They knew that Xu Qingnian and the empress still had matters to discuss, so they would not take the initiative to stay here.

At that moment, all of them left.

After all the people had left.

Only then did the empress open her mouth.

“Aiqing Xu, is there anything else you want to explain?”

The Empress opened her mouth and asked Xu Qingnian.

She knew that Xu Qingnian must still be hiding something, and there were too many people in the party, so she did not say anything.

“Your Majesty.”

“This time when I went to the Central Continent Immortal Collection, I got quite a lot of benefits, tens of thousands of realm-breaking pills, which can strengthen the army of Great Wei, but I intend to handle this matter personally, so I still hope that Your Majesty will give me the power of the army, so that I can personally select my generals.”

Xu Qingnian first said the matter of the realm-breaking pills.

Once this was said, the empress agreed straight away, without any hesitation.

“Good, I will grant you the military talisman, and the five major military camps will be under your control.”

The Empress was very direct, and the five military talismans floated directly in front of Xu Qingnian.

Receiving the military power, Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

“Your Majesty, there is one more thing, regarding the people behind the curtain, I already know that it is those people who are hiding behind.”

“Especially the people hiding in Great Wei.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

“Who?”

The empress was somewhat moved, this was a doubt that had plagued her heart for a long time, but she had never expected that Xu Qingnian would know.

“Prince Yongping.”

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

“It’s him?”

On the dragon chair, Ji Ling was really a little surprised, she frowned slightly and muttered somewhat to herself.

“He was originally the Crown Prince of Great Wei back then, the future Crown Prince, if not for the shame of Jingcheng happening, my father, I’m afraid, would have had difficulty succeeding the throne.”

“Later there were indeed words in the court, fearing that he would seize the imperial power, but after my father succeeded to the throne, Prince Yongping took the initiative to surrender his military talisman and retired to the mountain fields, and in these decades, even after my father’s death, he did not step forward.”

“Could there be a mistake?”

Ji Ling frowned, not that she didn’t believe it, but the logic made some sense.

“Your Majesty, there is one thing you should think about, the late emperor was certainly a good fighter, but for Great Wei, whether or not you can win a battle is more dependent on the generals.”

“With people like the Duke of An, it won’t matter who inherits the throne as long as it’s not a weak emperor.”

“When Emperor Wen abolished the crown prince and installed the previous emperor as emperor, I’m only afraid that there are untold secrets.”

“Of course, these are all past events, and I am unable to pursue them, but it is not impossible that Prince Yongping is the one behind the curtain.”

“I ask Your Majesty to immediately issue an order to secretly arrest Prince Yongping, and we will soon know whether it is or not.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t care if the wrong person was caught, Prince Yongping was suspected, so he was caught first. If Prince Yongping was caught and he was really wronged, it would be no problem to invite him to come and stay in Great Wei for a while.

If there is no mistake, or if the Prince of Yongping is not caught at all, then everything is clear.

“Good, I will immediately proceed to capture Prince Yongping, what about the rest of them?”

Ji Ling spoke up and continued to ask.

“Two people from Confucianism, one is Hua Xinyun and the other is Lu Sheng, but Lu Sheng has already been beheaded by me.”

“There is still the only one left.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

“Hua Xinyun?”

“It can’t be him, he .....

The Empress’ first reaction was also disbelief, but as soon as the words were said, she instantly realized one thing, that was, Hua Xinyun had once disappeared for three years, and what he had encountered and done in those three years, I was only afraid that no one knew.

Seeing Ji Ling did not say anything.

Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

“In the words of the Buddhist Sect, it is the teacher of the divine monk Garan, but he has passed away, and the divine monk Garan has inherited his mantle, and the Daoist of the Immortal Sect, Yun You, has transformed into a pottery furnace and is suppressed by my ministers within the Central State Immortal Collection.”

“Your Majesty, if this great calamity can be resolved, I will go and release Daoist Yunyou, all the above information was informed to me by him, and I promised him, except that if I fail to resolve this great chaos, he will also be sealed for a hundred years.”

“What happens after a hundred years, I can’t solve it, but if I leave a wisp of life within the Central Continent Immortal Collection, if I die, he won’t survive either.”

Xu Qingnian’s voice said calmly.

Before he left, he deliberately left a hand, there is nothing a hundred years not a hundred years, he died, do not care what will happen behind.

Whether Daoist Yunyou died or not, anyway, no matter what, he could not leave danger to Great Wei.

Ji Ling was silent.

After a while, she spoke.

“What do you need me to do?”



The empress asked.

“Your Majesty, now that the masterminds behind the curtain have surfaced, I will go to them one by one, and their purpose is to cause chaos in the world through means that are filled with killing, thus reviving the Three Fierce Gods.”

“Therefore, the Great Wei must not go to war, the key point is in the Central Continent, which is why I have to toss out the military parade.”

“To make the two dynasties desperate, so that they can’t give birth to the slightest thought of conquering, in that case, they can be deterred, so that peace can prevail in the Central Continent, and then free up their hands to settle these few people.”

“If they die, the world will be at peace for a thousand years.”

“A thousand years is enough time for Great Wei to gradually unify.”

Xu Qingnian was confident and bland, this was his idea.

Going to war, this was something that could never be done, once the war started, no matter what divine weapons Great Wei had, they would not be able to stop the Three Fierce Gods.

Whether Great Wei attacked, or the three kingdoms killed each other, it would not be good for Great Wei.

If we don’t settle them, going to war is losing.

“This method is good, but what if the parade draws the two dynasties into despair and unite with these people to deliberately start a war and create a blood sacrifice?”

Ji Ling frowned as she voiced this possibility.

Xu Qingnian’s idea was to use five hundred divine martial cannons to deter the two great dynasties.

It was the right idea, to make the two great dynasties not dare to fight.

But if at this time, Prince Yongping, Hua Xinyun, and the Garan divine Monk went to convince the two great dynasties to take the initiative to go to war.

Even if they couldn’t fight, they would still declare war on Great Wei, and the result would still be a loss.

However, Xu Qingnian looked incomparably bland.

“Your Majesty, that is why this parade is to feast on the forces of the world, and it is to use the means of the Immortal Dao to cast the scene of the Great Wei parade among the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.”

“I have some reservations, in fact I have brought not five hundred divine martial cannons, but fifteen hundred divine martial cannons, two hundred immortal gold cannons, and ten celestial god cannons.”

“I conclude that the nationals of the two dynasties, if they see these, including the forces of the world seeing these, will despair, in that case, even if the emperors of the two dynasties were to declare war.”

“Nor would they be able to get the support of the nation up and down the land.”

“Their vassal kings don’t want to die, the Sudden Evil Dynasty, the lineage families of the First Yuan Dynasty, don’t want to send them to their deaths, including those generals and also the people, in front of absolute power, they absolutely can’t give birth to an ounce of wariness either.”

“The day of the parade will be the day when Great Wei wins without fighting.”

“Moreover, I also have preparations for all the divine martial artillery, to focus on pushing down the sea of the Devil’s Domain.”

“Let the world, see the power of the Divine Martial Cannon.”

Xu Qingnian voiced out.

The purpose of the parade was to shock and awe the world.

It was true that the two dynasties would probably kill the fish and start a war at all costs in order to keep Great Wei from developing.

But the problem is that after the parade, when all the people of the world see the power of the Divine Martial Artillery, they will despair in their hearts, creating deep despair.

At this time, where would they get the confidence to call the shots with Great Wei?

I am afraid that if the emperors of the two dynasties dare to open their mouths and declare war, civil unrest will break out in less than an hour.

The vassal kings, the family valves and even the vassal states would all rebel.

They don’t want to die, they want to be comfortable, they are not emperors anyway, even if the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty are trampled under the feet of Great Wei, they are princes.

If Wei doesn't declare war, they can still live a good life, so why not just come to Wei?

What's the point of sending people to their deaths when they have nothing better to do than eat and drink in their own land?

Xu Qingnian's plan shocked Ji Xin.

It was a plan to attack the heart.

The main purpose of the parade was to shock the world's masters and make them understand how strong Great Wei was, so as to stabilise the situation and then slowly clean up the people in the shadows.

As long as the Three Fierce Gods do not resurrect and the world is not in chaos, under this and the other.

It will take less than a hundred years.

Great Wei will become a giant.

Even taking out a tenth of its troops, it could push across the two great dynasties.

"I understand."

"Aiqing Xu, everything will be done according to your plan."

"I, on behalf of the Great Wei, thank you."

Ji Ling understood that Xu Qingnian had already arranged everything properly, and he only needed to be responsible for giving orders.

Having a Xu Qingnian was truly better than everything.

The emperor himself, inexplicably, seemed mediocre.

"Many thanks, Your Majesty."

"My servant, I will go and make the arrangements now."

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the empress.

This trust made Xu Qingnian's heart warm, but he also understood that while Great Wei could not lose itself, he could lose Great Wei.

"Xu Aiqing, won't you stay for dinner?"

Hearing that Xu Qingnian wanted to leave, the empress spoke out directly, retaining Xu Qingnian to stay for dinner.

“No.”

“Your Majesty, there are too many things to do, and I don’t have any extra time.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

Many things had yet to be dealt with, and he indeed did not have much time left.

“En.”

“Aiqing Xu, if you are done with your work, take a good rest and rest.”

The empress did not insist on staying, but only said this.

Xu Qingnian nodded, and then turned to leave.

However, it was not to find Hua Xinyun, but to find Prince Huaining.

Inside the main hall.

Looking at Xu Qingnian’s back, among the Empress’s eyes was reluctance and some heartache.

Xu Qingnian had given too much for Great Wei.

She only hoped that after everything was settled, she could let Xu Qingnian rest and take a break.

The next moment.

Great Wei’s Heavenly Prison.

With the sound of the door opening, the silence of the Heavenly Prison was broken.

Soon, Xu Qingnian’s figure, slowly appeared in the middle of the Heavenly Prison.

Ji Yuan, who was in the deepest part of the cell, saw Xu Qingnian, and his eyes were calm, no longer domineering as they had been in the past.

Only that he still looked extremely unconvinced.

He sat inside the heavenly prison, not saying a word, his heart looking forward to the day when he would ascend to the great hall and hold great power in his hands.

Xu Qingnian merely glanced at Ji Yuan.

This kind of role was no longer of any use to him now.

He had been reduced to a pariah, both in the eyes of the Great Wei and in the eyes of others, and Ji Yuan had made a fool of himself.

With no one to ask, he was destined to end up miserable.

This time when he came, Xu Qingnian was looking for Prince Huaining.

He did not go to look for Hua Xinyun, but came before, to look for Prince Huaining.

Inside the Heavenly Prison.

Prince Huai Ning looked at Xu Qingnian, who was walking towards him, and seemed to think of something.

Therefore, without waiting for Xu Qingnian to speak, he spoke first.

“I no longer have any role to play, what needs to be done has already been done, no matter what you ask me, this king will not tell you.”

His voice was calm, as if he did not want to get involved anymore.

However, Xu Qingnian’s next words caused Prince Huaining to be somewhat silent.

“Your Majesty, do you still want to continue winning?”

## **Awaken Chapter 300 -**

Inside the Great Wei Heavenly Prison.

Prince Huai Ning was no longer going to get involved.

What he had to do, he had done.

Whether he lived or died next he looked down on it, and having won once, he was content.

Only, when Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out, it made Prince Huaining’s heart flutter.

“How is it a win?”

“On the bright side, no matter what, you can’t win, and this king is curious, what confidence do you have that you can win?”

“Even, you don’t even know who is behind it, what confidence do you have to win?”

Prince Huai Ning obviously knew more than that, so he did not think Xu Qingnian could win.

Although he had defected to Great Wei, it didn’t mean that he had to work with Xu Qingnian.

What he should have done, he did do, and to be able to subdue the barbarians so simply, he could not be considered to have taken credit for it, but he definitely did.

If not, the ending would not have changed, but Great Wei would have had to pay for the lives of at least a million innocent people.

And Prince Huaining also thought that Xu Qingnian didn’t even know who was behind the curtain, so naturally he didn’t want to get involved.

“Your Majesty, isn’t the Prince of Yongping the one behind the curtain of Great Wei?”

“Do I need to guess?”

Xu Qingnian transmitted his voice as he sat cross-legged in front of Prince Huai Ning and said calmly.

When this was said, Prince Huai Ning did not have any expression, but looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“If you say yes, then it is.”

Obviously, whether it was Prince Yongping or not, it was still impossible to swindle Prince Huai Ning.

Unless substantial evidence was produced.

“I already know who the five people behind the curtain are, Prince Yongping, Daoist Yunyou, Master Garan, Hua Xinyun, and Lu Sheng.”

“They want to make a blood sacrifice and resurrect the Three Fierce Gods, that’s the information I know.”

“There may be a mistake, perhaps not these five, or perhaps these five, but whoever it is, the people in the shadows, their purpose is to want a blood sacrifice.”

“Now that the Great Wei has gathered the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent and the country is strong, their only plan is this, otherwise they don’t have any chance of turning the tide.”

“I wonder if I’m right?”

Xu Qingnian was also direct, telling all the things.

After hearing all this, Prince Huai Ning remained calm, looking at Xu Qingnian and said.

“You are right, the person behind the curtain, the plan is this, who is not important, the important thing is, how you how to stop the world chaos?”

“These days, peace is more difficult than war, the two dynasties are eyeing Great Wei, after asking for the second product, and then asking for the first product, it is clear that the two dynasties also have some information.”

“The two dynasties are not foolish enough to fall for it, and they are willing to settle things as long as Wei gives them a first-rate divine martial artillery.”

“But can Wei give it? Can it be given?”

Prince Huining spoke blandly.

“Yes, why not.”

Xu Qingnian spoke confidently.

When he said this, Prince Huai Ning was a little surprised, and he looked at Xu Qingnian, not understanding the meaning of this statement.

But soon, Prince Huai Ning understood what this meant.

“How many materials have you obtained from the Central Continent Immortal Collection?”

“How many Divine Martial Cannons does Great Wei have now?”

He spoke out, asking Xu Qingnian.

“One thousand.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, telling the current number of Divine Martial Cannons in Great Wei.

When he said this, Prince Huai Ning shook his head straight away.

“Impossible, there can’t be that many, I’ve had a glance at the Divine Martial Cannon, it’s forged from extremely high quality spirit gold, this kind of thing, it’s hard to find in the

world, even if the entire Great Wei can come up with two refining materials, it's already thanking the heavens."

"The Central Continent Immortal Collection certainly has many treasures, but to get so many Divine Martial Cannons is impossible."

Prince Huai Ning spoke out.

However, Xu Qingnian didn't talk nonsense and presented the Divine Martial Cannon in the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent to Prince Huai Ning.

In an instant, Prince Huai Ning was silent.

"What do you want to know?"

Prince Huaining inquired.

"There is only one question."

"Does killing them solve all the hidden problems?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

This was the purpose of his visit to Prince Huaining, and it was this.

Once this was said.

Prince Huaining looked slightly hesitant, but quickly spoke anyway.

"Solving them will basically solve everything."

"But its main reason is in the foreign arts."

Prince Huaining replied.

"Allomancy?"

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised this time, not understanding how it was brought back to the foreign arts.

"Heteromancy, the seeds left behind by the ancient demon gods, will be planted in those who practise it."

"Some with poor qualifications will not be able to withstand the devilish thought suppression and thus die."



“And some with good qualifications will be selected so that they can slowly understand the art of blood sacrifice.”

“Killing them will solve the problem, but the solution is only for the moment.”

“The only way to solve the problem once and for all is to unify the world and investigate the foreign arts thoroughly.”

Prince Huai Ning revealed a secret, a piece of news that was extremely important to Xu Qingnian.

He had not expected that the original role of the foreign arts was this.

“I understand.”

“What else do you have to say?”

“I won’t come back next, unless everything is settled.”

“But don’t worry, if I don’t die, you won’t die either, and if I do, you cherish yourself.”

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently as he looked at Prince Huaining and said so.

He was not hiding anything either.

He himself could suppress Prince Huaining, and if he could solve all the problems himself, he could let him retire.

If he himself died, many people would have to be buried with him.

For the people of the world.

“There is nothing more.”

“However, you’d better go and find Hua Xinyun, he knows a lot of things.”

Prince Huai Ning shook his head, not caring about what Xu Qingnian said.

To him, even if he wasn’t killed this time, he wouldn’t live for much longer, ten years, twenty years?

There was no point anymore.

Winning once would suffice.

“Good.”

“Farewell.”

Xu Qingnian bowed towards Prince Huaining, then turned to leave.

After Xu Qingnian had left.

Prince Huaining let out a long sigh.

He didn't say anything anymore and seemed exceptionally quiet.

And at the same time.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty.

When the news from Great Wei came through, the entire civil and military officials of the Tusi Dynasty were shocked.

The great hall of the Sudden Evil Palace.

The Minister of Rites' voice was trembling with excitement.

“Your Majesty, Great Wei has promised to give the Divine Martial Cannon to me.”

“I am negotiating with the Minister of Rites of Great Wei, and the Great Wei Dynasty has proposed a large list of supplies in exchange for the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.”

The Minister of Rites' voice trembled slightly as he said.

“How likely is this matter?”

“How can the Great Wei take out a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon for us for no good reason? Have they gone mad?”

“A First Grade Divine Martial Artillery, are they really willing to give it to us? Is there a communication problem?”

“This doesn't make sense.”

The hundred officials spoke up one after another, they really couldn't understand the Great Wei Dynasty's actions.

After all, they only wanted the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon for research.

They would even rather send people from the Ministry of Works, to Great Wei, to study the Divine Martial Cannon.

That was the request of the two great dynasties.

But what they didn't expect was that Great Wei would agree to give the Divine Martial Cannon to the two dynasties, which was an unexpected pleasure.

No, it wasn't a surprise. For the Tusi Dynasty, it was a blessing from heaven.

They were too eager for the Divine Martial Cannon.

Especially after obtaining the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

Even more, they wanted the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

It was just that they also knew that it was impossible for Great Wei to come up with a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

Therefore, even if they put pressure on Great Wei, knowing that Great Wei was stalling for time, they accepted it.

Knowing that they were in the wrong.

But they had never expected that this time, Great Wei would say that they could share the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, which made them really unable to think of a reason.

"Your Majesty, there are demons in the matter, we must be careful."

Someone spoke up, reminding the Sudden Evil Emperor to be more careful.

"Yes, I heard that Xu Qingnian has left the palace, and it seems that it was after Xu Qingnian left the palace and went to the imperial palace that Great Wei promised to give us the Divine Martial Cannon, this Xu Qingnian is definitely uneasy."

"Your Majesty, you must think twice, we must not act rashly without understanding Great Wei's methods."

Another person followed and spoke, believing that this must be a conspiracy and a trick.

But on the dragon chair, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil frowned and said.

"And what does this matter have to do with Xu Qingnian?"

"No matter what selfishness or purpose Great Wei has, I ask, can Sudden Evil refine the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon?"

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil inquired.

As soon as these words were spoken, the court was filled with civil servants and martial artists fell silent.

For the answer was obvious, they could not.

Looking at the quiet ministers, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil continued to speak.

“Since Sudden Evil cannot do it, why don’t you agree?”

“Even if Xu Qingnian is as clever as a demon, and even if Great Wei is setting up a trap, but the Sudden Evil does need the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.”

“They are willing to give it to us, and only require us to pay for some supplies, why not?”

“Is it hard to give up the Divine Martial Cannon just because of suspicion?”

“On the contrary, I think that Xu Qingnian’s intention is that he does not want to start a war and use the two Divine Martial Cannons to exchange for peace in Zhongzhou, in which case, Great Wei will increasingly grow with the help of the Zhongzhou Dragon Tripod.”

“Using the divine martial artillery in exchange for long-term time to develop, this is the purpose of Great Wei.”

“This is a Yang plot, the simplest Yang plot, what more do you need to think about?”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil looked askance at the ministers with a posture of nothing more than that.

As far as he was concerned, what the Great Wei Dynasty was doing was trying to exchange for peace.

He made this judgement because he knew more than the ministers in the court did.

“Your Majesty is wise.”

The courtiers instantly understood what the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil meant, so they did not dare to say more.

Only, however, there were still ministers who could not help but speak up.

“The First Grade Divine Martial Cannon is extremely valuable to Great Wei, and to the entire Central Continent, this item is enough to influence the next hundred years, or even a thousand years.”

“As long as Great Wei does not allow me to cede the land to the Sudden Evil, then it does not matter at all how much supplies are demanded.”

“To put it harshly, even if Great Wei wants us to cede our land and give up a county to Great Wei, it doesn’t matter.”

“This truth, we understand, and so does Great Wei, what exactly does Great Wei want to do? Why do you want to give us the Divine Martial Artillery?”

“The only possibility is, does Great Wei have hundreds of Divine Martial Cannons?”

A courtier spoke up, inferring whether Great Wei had hundreds of Divine Martial Cannons, and so took out two of them in exchange for resources, thus indirectly leaving the two dynasties short of resources.

This was not impossible.

But the Minister of Works was the first to step forward and shook his head, saying.

“Impossible.”

“This is absolutely impossible.”

“The core thing of the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon is the extremely high quality spirit gold.”

“This kind of thing, even if I, the Sudden Evil Dynasty, were to raise the entire nation, I could only get about two of them.”

“Even if Great Wei were to make use of the seven great divine martial gates, three, four, would be the limit of limits.”

“Hundreds of Divine Martial Cannons, what will Great Wei refine? This is nonsense.”

The Minister of Works was extremely confident, he said.

He didn’t think that Great Wei had so many Divine Martial Cannons, not because he looked down on Great Wei, but because of the materials.

Once this was said, the crowd felt that it was reasonable.

“But, what if Great Wei really does have them?”

Someone couldn’t help but ask.

“Impossible.”

“If there are so many materials, I will die to thank you.”

The Minister of Works remained confident.

Extremely high quality spirit gold, that was all that had been exchanged in the past and present, where would Great Wei find so many divine martial cannons?

The words had already been said, and the ministers could not continue to say anything.

And the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil spoke up.

“Forget it, no matter what conspiracies Wei has, asking for the Divine Martial Cannon is the right thing to do now.”

“Minister of Rites, this matter is entirely in your hands, I am waiting for your good news, make sure to bring the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon to Sudden Evil as quickly as possible.”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil said seriously.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty, I will do my best.”

The Minister of Rites knelt on the ground and said.

And the Minister of Works followed suit and spoke.

“Your Majesty, as long as you bring the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, I can guarantee that within ten years, I will do my best to refine three Divine Martial Cannons, and with this one, I will have four Divine Martial Cannons for my Sudden Evil to subdue the four directions, and even if I work hard for ten years, in twenty years, Sudden Evil will be back to the top.”

“Trading the Divine Martial Cannon is the most wrong move for the Great Wei Dynasty.”

The Minister of Works said seriously.

When this was said, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil was extremely satisfied.

The courtiers also stopped saying anything.

Indeed, no matter what, Great Wei’s willingness to trade the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon was a good thing for the Sudden Evil.

Therefore.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty had been confirmed.

The situation of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, on the other hand, was no different from that of the Sudden Evil; both dynasties had the same idea.

If people are willing to give, why should they refuse?

Just because they are afraid that others have a conspiracy?

This is also something that doesn't make sense.

And at the same time.

Within the Great Wei Dynasty.

In the midst of the Ministry of Punishment, Xu Qingnian's figure slowly appeared here.

Since Hua Xinyun's return to Great Wei.

Almost half a year had passed, and from the seventh rank at the beginning, he had now become a Servant of the Ministry of Punishment.

The speed of promotion was extremely fast.

However, for Hua Xinyun, becoming a Servant of the Ministry of Punishment was not considered a particularly glorious thing.

After all, to him, without Xu Qingnian, his achievement of becoming a Squire was not something uncommon.

At this moment, inside the courtier's residence.

As Xu Qingnian's figure appeared.

Hua Xinyun, who was approving the dossier, slowly put down the dossier in his hand.

And then looked at Xu Qingnian.

He seemed to have guessed that such a day would come, and did not panic in any way.

"I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Hua Xinyun's voice rang out.

He even got up and poured tea for Xu Qingnian.

"There's no need to be so polite."

“Just say it straight.”

“Who are you really.”

Inside the room.

Xu Qingnian sat down, Hua Xinyun had not fled from Great Wei and dared to stay here, so he obviously had something to say to himself.

Since this was the case, Xu Qingnian took his time to sit down and accompany him for a good chat.