

Awaken Chapter 301 -

Kyoto, Great Wei.

Ministry of Punishment.

Xu Qingnian's arrival has caused the entire Ministry of Punishment to be alarmed.

Within a short span of two years, Xu Qingnian was already well-known throughout the world, not to mention Great Wei, who did not know Xu Qingnian?

Because Xu Qingnian had spent some time in the Ministry of Punishment, so when officials from the Ministry of Punishment went on business trips, they would claim to have known Xu Qingnian and take pride in this.

The only thing is, in the Squire's room.

Hua Xinyun sat quietly in front of Xu Qingnian, looking incomparably calm.

"What do you want to know?"

Hua Xinyun opened his mouth and said slowly.

"It's what you want to say, right?"

Xu Qingnian was also calm as he sat in front of Hua Xinyun and spoke thus.

Since he already knew that Hua Xinyun was behind it, plus he hadn't left Great Wei and was sitting right in front of him, Xu Qingnian wasn't afraid of any tactics from him at all.

Unless it was superlative, otherwise, the means of the Tongtian was suppressed by him as well.

Naturally, Xu Qingnian was giving Hua Xinyun the opportunity to speak properly on his own.

In the face of Xu Qingnian's words.

Hua Xinyun was somewhat silent as he glanced out of the window, followed by taking a deep breath and said.

"I don't know where to start, so I'll tell a story with Brother Xu."

"I wonder if Brother Xu is willing to listen patiently."

Hua Xinyun spoke out, and he said so.

“I would like to hear more.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

At that moment, Hua Xinyun spoke.

“Three years ago, there was a man who was famous in Kyoto and was known as the literary star of Wei, he was very talented and loved by all.”

“But at the height of his fame, he met a man of his age and was humiliated by his martial arts opponent.”

“The young man was angry and wanted to be aggressive, but what he didn’t expect was that the people behind the young man would let him travel around the world, saying that he was cultivating his body and mind, but in reality they were using him as a pawn.”

“As he travelled around the world, he was planted with the will of others, to be reduced to a vessel, what a great young man, what a talent, all just someone else’s dowry.”

“But unfortunately, these people did not think that this young man was so strong-willed that he suppressed another consciousness.”

“Because of this, there were two consciousnesses in the teenager’s body, and they fought with each other for two years for control of this body, and the teenager eventually won.”

“But he was still affected and inherited everything from the other side.”

As Hua Xinyun said this, he turned his gaze back towards Xu Qingnian.

“What do you want to know, I can tell you.”

“When the Wen Palace broke away, I stayed, not because I wanted to harm Great Wei, but because I truly wanted to stay.”

“I dared to stay, and I also proved myself, what you want to know, I can also tell you.”

Hua Xinyun continued to speak.

After saying so much, the meaning Xu Qingnian also understood.

Hua Xinyun had been used as an artifact, someone wanted to plant a soul inside him, and he ended up killing him in return.

This was something Xu Qingnian believed.

“Is setting off the Great War in the Middle Continent your ultimate goal?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Yes.”

Hua Xinyun was straightforward.

“If Great Wei hands over the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon to the two dynasties, there will be no more great wars in the Central Continent, what will you do?”

Xu Qingnian asked again.

“It will not allow this deal to go through, between the three dynasties, there must be a great war.”

Hua Xinyun gave his reply.

“I will personally escort them, assisted by the five Immortal Sects, two First Classes from the Great Wei, and two First Classes from the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty personally, would it be hard for anyone to dare to attack and kill?”

Xu Qingnian said confidently.

He had guessed this, after all, the only thing this group of people could do was to stop the deal between Great Wei and the two dynasties.

But Xu Qingnian was not afraid.

There were five First Grades, plus himself, two from Great Wei, and two from the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, making a total of ten.

With ten First Classes, who in this world could stop them?

But even so, Hua Xinyun was calm.

He looked at Xu Qingnian and slowly spoke out.

“Ten First Grades, indeed the world is invincible, but you don’t need to kill them, you only need to kill you alone, that’s all.”

Hua Xinyun made the point.

Ten First Classes were indeed invincible, but the main backbone was Xu Qingnian, and if Xu Qingnian was killed, the Five Great Immortal Sects would only hesitate.

The Great Wei had two First Classes, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty combined had two First Classes, and these four First Classes were not unbeatable.

So, when all was said and done, the key point still lay with Xu Qingnian.

“Kill me?”

“How can I kill?”

Xu Qingnian did appear confident.

“The Three Devil Marks inside you were deliberately planted by someone, and once the immortal corpse of the Central Continent revives, it will come to kill you.”

“If you press on, they have a way to revive the Midcontinent Immortal Corpse, and when that happens, it will be difficult for you to die even if you don’t want to.”

“Xu Qingnian.”

“I have an idea, I don’t know if you would like to hear it.”

Hua Xinyun mentioned the Midcontinent Immortal Corpse.

This was something that Xu Qingnian believed, as he had seen a similar diagram within the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

“I would like to hear more about it.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

“With the current situation, the person behind the curtain, apart from me, the Cloudwalking Daoist, and the Buddhist Sect no longer have any obstacles, and after all is said and done, it is still the two Confucian Daoists.”

“With their skills, they wouldn’t dare to act rashly, but if you push them too hard, it’s possible they’ll do something radical.”

“Therefore, it is better to respond to all changes with no change, and give Great Wei thirty years, or perhaps twenty years, in which Great Wei will become the only hegemon in the Central Continent, or even the only hegemon in the world.”

“In this way, even if they want to make some trouble, they will only have the will to do so, how about this?”

This was Hua Xinyun’s plan.

In theory, this plan was very conservative, but it was also an extremely good plan.

The enemy is in the dark.

Our side was in the light.

It was reasonable to worry that the other side would jump to the wall in a hurry.

Only, Xu Qingnian had already had his own plan.

If there were not so many Divine Martial Cannons, Xu Qingnian would have considered this method, but there was no need for it now.

“I understand.”

“However, Mister Xu also has a plan of his own.”

“Brother Hua, today, Mister Xu has come to find Brother Hua, in fact, he has come mainly for two things.”

“First, to find out what has happened to Brother Hua.”

“Secondly, to solve all the troubles.”

Xu Qingnian’s voice was calm, his purpose for coming here was nothing more than that.

Only, after hearing this, Hua Xinyun understood what Xu Qingnian meant.

Instead of his face becoming ugly, he let out a long sigh and looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Xu, I do not fear death.”

“It’s just that I sincerely want to build a career and dedicate myself for the sake of the world.”

Hua Xinyun spoke, and his words seemed somewhat genuine.

In his eyes, he was indeed not afraid of death.

However, Xu Qingnian slowly rose and looked at Hua Xinyun, saying.

“As chaos is imminent, I, Xu, thank Brother Hua for his intentions for the sake of the people of the world, and I also respect Brother Hua, but there are just some things that have been predestined by the heavens long ago.”

“Please forgive me, Brother Hua.”

Xu Qingnian's attitude was also very firm.

Hua Xinyun, had to die.

He had been born in the wrong era.

Or perhaps it was that he had met Xu Qingnian.

From the time he came to this world, Xu Qingnian had always encountered some deadly situations, and he knew how to choose and how to give and take.

Xu Qingnian has a merciful heart, but his mercy is only shown to those who have not touched the bottom line.

Hua Xinyun is pitiful, there is no doubt about that.

But the problem is that he is always in danger, unlike Prince Huaining, who is purely a pawn that can be involved.

But Hua Xinyun was the chess player, and although Hua Xinyun explained clearly, Xu Qingnian did not dare to gamble.

The odds were one in ten thousand.

Xu Qingnian would not even gamble.

Once he lost, all the people in the world would be buried.

Xu Qingnian could not afford to gamble, nor would he gamble.

Hearing Xu Qingnian's words.

Hua Xinyun was somewhat silent.

He stood up and looked out of the window at the remaining sun.

And then spoke.

"Can you give me three months at last?"

Hua Xinyun inquired.

"Sorry."

Xu Qingnian gave a two-word reply, there was no way he could give Hua Xinyun three months.

Not even a day would be given, to say the least.

Receiving this answer, Hua Xinyun let out another long sigh.

“But I, I haven’t done anything.”

He let out a long sigh, and the meaning of this statement had multiple meanings.

Xu Qingnian then spoke.

“For the last twelve hours, I will accompany you to take another look at Great Wei.”

Xu Qingnian spoke his mind, giving Hua Xinyun only the last twelve hours.

Hua Xinyun understood Xu Qingnian, and even from Xu Qingnian’s point of view, he would do the same.

But when it was his turn, Hua Xinyun was still a little despondent.

However, he was not a normal person, and without any ripples, he got up and walked towards the outside of the Great Wei.

Xu Qingnian accompanied him.

All the way forward.

This day.

In the capital of Great Wei, many people saw Xu Qingnian and Hua Xinyun together.

These two people, who were famous in Great Wei, should, in the eyes of ordinary people, have clashed differently, and when Hua Xinyun returned, many people even thought that they were tit for tat.

But what was unexpected was that Hua Xinyun did not act in any way, but instead repeatedly showed goodwill to Xu Qingnian.

This kind of behaviour won the goodwill of many people, but it also made many people curious.

Even to this day, there are still people who think that Hua Xinyun is hiding, waiting for the day to suppress Xu Qingnian.

But no matter what.

When Xu Qingnian and Hua Xinyun walked side by side, many rumours were shattered.

Inside Kyoto.

Hua Xinyun did not go to any particular place, just walked around the major streets and went to wander around the famous mountains around Kyoto.

Xu Qingnian walked alongside him without any worries.

And so, in the twinkling of an eye, eleven hours had passed.

On the mountain.

Hua Xinyun stood at the top of the mountain, looking up at the mountains, and inexplicably, he wanted to recite a poem.

But it seemed that thinking of his next fate, Hua Xinyun had difficulty thinking of any good poem for a while.

Therefore, he turned his gaze towards Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Xu, before you say goodbye, can you compose a poem?”

“A poem with this scene.”

Hua Xinyun opened his mouth and made such a request.

Hearing these words from Hua Xinyun, Xu Qingnian did not refuse, but looked at the mountains and rivers and slowly spoke.

“How about Dai Zong Fu? Qi Lu is green and untouched, the creation of the gods, the yin and the yang cut the dusk. The sky is so bright that it is a bird of prey. I will be at the top of the mountain, and I will see all the mountains.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out and recited this poem of a thousand years.

Once the poem was recited.

In an instant, visions emerged and clouds soared, showing all the auspiciousness.

Above the mountain.

After listening to the poem recited by Xu Qingnian, Hua Xinyun stood with his hands in the air.

Hua Xinyun could not help but recite a few lines over and over again.

Eventually, he revealed a smile.

“Brother Xu.”

“Great Wei is truly blessed to have you.”

After he said these words, he sat down cross-legged, and then shook his body, and at that moment, the vitality within his body gradually extinguished.

He had killed himself.

He did not die completely, but kept looking at the sun.

The sun that was about to set.

Xu Qingnian sat quietly behind him, watching all this, and he was a little bit intolerant in his heart, but what he knew was that Hua Xinyun had to die.

It could not be helped.

“Brother Xu, listen to my advice, if you don’t have an absolute bottom card, don’t be aggressive, they also have some tricks up their sleeves.”

“If you live, there is still room for everything.”

“If you push them, no one can benefit from it.”

“They are all madmen, it is not a good thing if they are pushed.”

Hua Xinyun spoke out, reminding Xu Qingyan of these things in the final hours.

Faced with Hua Xinyun’s reminder, Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

The moment of death.

Xu Qingnian also spoke out, informing Hua Xinyun of his bottom card.

“A thousand divine Martial Cannons, can they solve these problems?”

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

At the end, he added a reminder.

“It’s the first grade.”

When this was said, a look of surprise appeared on Hua Xinyun’s face.

He pondered for a moment before finally speaking.

“I understand what you’re thinking.”

“And I finally know why you are fearless.”

“A thousand First Grade Divine Martial Cannons are enough to turn everything upside down.”

“Their plan, it won’t come to fruition.”

Hua Xinyun let out a long sigh, and he understood why Xu Qingnian had let him die.

With a thousand divine Martial Cannons, he did not need his own help.

To Xu Qingnian, he did not need any helpers, he only needed to eradicate all dangers.

“Brother Hua.”

It was also at this moment that Xu Qingnian spoke again.

“There is a question that I would like to ask you.”

“Xunzi, who is it exactly?”

“Is he involved?”

Xu Qingnian spoke, regarding Xunzi’s identity, Xu Qingnian was not sure, but this person, was definitely not as simple as he seemed.

“Xunzi?”

“He is related to me, to be more precise, to the person who tried to erode my consciousness before, the two are fellow disciples, Xunzi did not choose to be in the same boat, but refused and kept dissuading him, but the final result was that the two still went their separate ways.”

“There is nothing seriously wrong with him.”

Hua Xinyun briefly recounted.

But Xu Qingnian would not believe too much in these words.

Xunzi was definitely hiding a secret.

As for what the secret was, Xu Qingnian would not delve into it, just solve the future crisis, even if Xunzi was hiding more secrets, it would just not change the outcome.

Soon, about half an hour passed.

Hua Xinyun's final voice rang out.

"Brother Xu."

"See you in the next life."

In the end, he left these words behind and broke off completely.

Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent and waited by the side in silence.

It was not until an hour later.

Only when Hua Xinyun's Yuan Shen was also completely extinguished did Xu Qingnian put her heart down.

Hua Xinyun was completely dead.

Of the five, another one had been resolved.

Counting Daoist Yun You, as well as the Master of Garan, and Lu Sheng.

There was still one last person left.

Prince Yongping.

However, Xu Qingnian counted Lu Sheng as well as the Divine Monk of Galan for the time being.

Whether Lu Sheng was dead or not, Xu Qingnian did not know.

Counting him would not be wrong.

Although the Garan divine Monk's master was dead, he was still around.

Of course.

The most important person today.

It was the Prince of Yongping.

If he is completely settled, then there is indeed no big problem.

A shocking chaos would come to an end.

But soon.

A piece of news arrived.

The Prince of Yongping had disappeared.

His whereabouts were unknown.

When the news came, it was basically certain that Prince Yongping was, indeed, the one hiding behind the Great Wei.

And at the same time.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had sent someone to talk about a deal for a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

Awaken Chapter 302 -

It's still the Ministry of Penalty.

Xu Qingnian returned.

He was preparing to inform Shang Shu Zhang of Hua Xinyun's news.

However, just after arriving at the Ministry of Punishment, Zhang Jing informed Xu Qingnian of this matter.

“Shouren, His Majesty has asked the Ministry of Punishment to secretly investigate Prince Yongping, and after meticulous and detailed investigation by the scouts, Prince Yongping has not appeared at all in the last three years, neither the people in the royal residence nor Prince Yongping's men have seen him in these three years.”

“Now his whereabouts are also unknown, I don't know where he has gone.”

Inside the Minister of Penalty's room, as Zhang Jing spoke out, informing Xu Qingnian about Prince Yongping's affairs.

The empress had asked him to investigate secretly yesterday, but the result came up today, so he was the first to find Xu Qingnian and report on the matter.

In the room.

After learning about this, Xu Qingnian wasn't too surprised anymore.

Of these five people behind the curtain, only Prince Yongping was left in plain sight today.

Hua Xingyun had stayed in Wei because he had not been completely eroded out of consciousness and he still wanted to dedicate himself to Wei.

Hua Xingyun no longer wanted to get involved.

So he was willing to stay in Great Wei and take the initiative to wait for Xu Qingnian.

Only, Xu Qingnian was too cautious and did not leave Hua Xingyun behind.

But Prince Yongping was a participant from start to finish.

It was even possible that the plan was first discovered by Prince Yongping, although it was only a guess, but it was not ruled out.

Naturally, Prince Yongping would not give up.

He still wanted to fight.

To continue to fight.

But just as Hua Xinyun had said, Prince Yongping still had one last resort.

“Lord Shang Shu, continue to investigate Prince Yong Ping, but keep it quiet, just investigate in secret, and let me know if there is any information.”

“The most important thing right now is the military parade, both Kyoto and the whole of Wei must remain on high alert, during this time, no changes should occur.”

“During this period of time, I’ll be grateful to Zhang Shang Shu.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, the matter of Prince Yongping could be investigated secretly, and it would be best if something could be investigated, but if nothing could be investigated, it would be fine.

It is enough to know that it is him.

There was no need to expend energy to catch someone in the shadows.

“Okay.”

Zhang Jing also understood that it involved the Prince, and it was something that Xu Qingnian had personally come to explain, so he naturally understood.

Soon, after the two of them chatted for a while, Xu Qingnian informed Zhang Jing about Hua Xinyun’s affairs.

When he learnt that Hua Xinyun had killed himself, Zhang Jing was a little shocked.

In the end, he didn't say anything, but just let out a long sigh. It could be seen that Hua Xinyun had done a good job in the Ministry of Justice during this period of time, otherwise Zhang Jing wouldn't have done so.

But things have come to this point, lamenting is also of little use.

At that moment.

Xu Qingnian left the Ministry of Punishment.

Turning around, he headed to the Ministry of Rites.

There were three matters to deal with today.

There were three things to deal with: the trading of the Divine Warrior Cannon, the parade of the Great Wei, and finding Prince Yongping to solve the final scourge.

If the first two things were arranged properly, the third thing would be much easier. At least Prince Yongping had the power of the heavens, but he would only be able to slaughter the world himself.

If he does so, it would be better, instead, to actively expose his position and can be directly suppressed.

So, after the Great Wei parade.

It is the time to force the other side to reveal themselves.

It was also the final battle.

A quarter of an hour later.

The Ministry of Rites.

At this moment, the entire Ministry of Rites was extremely busy.

The Ministry of Rites was not a trivial matter to the Ministry of Rites as Wei wanted to trade the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

It was fine to trade the First Grade Divine Martial Artillery, but it was a difficult question as to how many supplies Wei needed.

If it was less, it would definitely not work.

If they wanted more, they wouldn't agree.

So during this period, not only was the Ministry of Rites troubled, but the Ministry of the Household was also particularly busy, providing various lists, which were reviewed by the Ministry of Rites, and if they found them acceptable, they were kept, but if they did not, they had to be rewritten.

Inside the Pavilion of the Minister of Rites.

Wang Xinzhi also had a bit of a headache about this matter, not only about this matter, but also about the Great Wei military parade.

Therefore, when he heard that Xu Qingnian had arrived, Wang Xinzhi was overjoyed and rushed to meet him.

Inside the Shang Shu Pavilion.

As soon as Wang Xinzhi saw Xu Qingnian, he could not help but start complaining.

It wasn't so much the dealings between the two dynasties, but the military parade, there were too many things going on in all aspects.

At the beginning, it sounded good, but when it was really necessary to implement it, he realised that there were too many problems.

Only, before Wang Xinzhi could say anything.

Xu Qingnian then spoke up.

"Minister Wang, regarding the deal for the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, this is a list prepared by the king, just take a look at it and add to it."

Xu Qingnian spoke out and said so.

He took out a list that he had already prepared on the road, he was just handing it to him now.

When this was said, Wang Xinzhi took the list and then breathed a long sigh of relief, but this was not the main thing.

The main thing was still the matter of the military parade.

"Shouren."

"This matter of the military parade, how exactly is it handled, is it to highlight the majesty of Great Wei or is it to focus on the overall image of Great Wei?"

Wang Xinzhi looked towards Xu Qingnian and asked so.

This question seemed very simple, but the implications were huge.

The matter of the military parade.

It was not a trivial matter, and no one from the three great kingdoms had ever done such a thing.

The implications were huge.

If it was done well, the world would be famous, and not just the people of the world would see Great Wei, but all the major powers would focus their attention on Great Wei.

It would even bring the subjects of Great Wei together.

The more Wang Xinzhi thought about it, the more excited he became, but the more excited he became, the more he didn't dare to do anything rashly, afraid that he would do the wrong thing.

He couldn't make up his mind.

That was why he had come to ask Xu Qingnian.

“Sang-soo Wang, the most important thing about this parade is not the spectacle, but the great Wei majesty.”

“The Divine Martial Cannon is the grand finale, and the front only needs to be arranged for some normal drills, so that the elite of Great Wei can march with cavalry, heavy armour, side by side, before the Divine Martial Cannon appears at the end.”

“But the details, also need the attention of all parties, the Ministry of Penalty is responsible for security, the Ministry of Ritual is responsible for ceremonial reception, make sure that everyone who comes to our Great Wei, feel shocked just.”

“But these are all minor matters, the focus is still on the sorting.”

Xu Qingnian briefly said a few words, Wang Xinzhi listened and couldn't help but nod, what Xu Qingnian said, he understood, it was just that he was now looking for Xu Qingnian to get an idea.

“By the way, the two dynasties' ambassadors, what did they say?”

Xu Qingnian did not dwell on the matter of the parade, but focused on the ambassadors of the two dynasties.

“They’re all very cooperative, giving them a first-rate divine martial artillery, they’re already smiling, what else is there to be discontented about.”

Wang Xinzhi spoke up and said so.

“En, inform them that if a deal is confirmed, have them send a First Grade Martial Artist, lest they encounter any trouble in the middle of the process.”

“Also, on top of the list, this king has clearly written a list of some supplies, land and such can be returned, but some treaties must never be returned, as well as gold, these treaties, are better than ten counties.”

Xu Qingnian reminded emphatically.

This list, most of them were some land mines, and all kinds of gold materials.

But these were all blindfolds, allowing the two dynasties to cede land, they were definitely unwilling to do so.

What was really ruthless were some treaties, import and export issues between the three dynasties, with taxation claims.

To put it bluntly, Xu Qingnian was taking some trade and economic treaties out of the previous world. These trade treaties, which did not seem to be a big problem, once they were implemented, then the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty, for the next few hundred years, would have to work honestly for Great Wei.

The invisible things are more terrifying than the visible things.

What Xu Qingnian cares about is trade and currency.

By bringing in all the gold, the Great Wei Money Bank would be able to reach its heyday.

Now that the Great Wei Money Bank has been opened, the people have indeed started to save money, but these are only domestic trade.

The real economy is to control the gold, bring it over, and then the Great Wei treasure banknotes will be equivalent to gold and can be exchanged at the same price, and that will be the real once and for all for Great Wei.

For at least a few hundred years, there would not be any inflation or economic collapse in Great Wei.

Xu Qingnian had thought of everything.

All he had to do was to follow his plan and there would be no trouble in the future.

When trouble did arise, it would be out of his hands.

“Old man understands.”

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty.”

Wang Xinzhi nodded his head.

And then, Xu Qingnian also informed Wang Xinzhi about Hua Xingyun’s suicide, and the latter reacted calmly after hearing this.

Wang Xinzhi had previously been a member of the Great Wei Palace of Literature and had decided to stay later, so he knew some things.

This reaction from him was normal.

Gu/span Xu Qingnian didn’t say much, and after finishing what should be explained, he turned around and left.

The next moment.

Xu Qingnian arrived in the middle of the king’s residence.

Once again, he returned within the royal residence.

He did not alert anyone, but instead used his divine thoughts to transmit his voice to find his master.

Not long after, Wu Ming appeared.

Inside the garden of the royal residence.

With Wu Ming’s appearance, Xu Qingnian immediately arched his hand.

“My apprentice pays respects to my master.”

Xu Qingnian still looked respectful, while Wu Ming immediately supported Xu Qingnian.

“It’s good to be back, no need to be polite.”

“Shouren, I am relieved that you have returned this trip.”

Looking at Xu Qingnian, who was intact, Wu Ming was also very joyful inside, as he had been worried about Xu Qingnian all this time.

Now that he saw Xu Qingnian, he was naturally relieved.

However, Xu Qingnian's next words caused Wu Ming to pale a little.

"Master, can you take me to see the Midcontinent Immortal Corpse?"

Xu Qingnian spoke out, as he looked at Wu Ming and said.

"An immortal corpse?"

"What are you going to see him for?"

"That is the Devil's Domain, if you go there, you might pick up some devilish Qi, which is not a good thing for you."

Wu Ming explained.

He did not want Xu Qingnian to go over there.

But Xu Qingnian shook her head and said.

"Master, there are some things that my apprentice already knows."

"I have the Three Devil Marks inside me, so if I go to the Devil Domain, the immortal corpse might revive and affect me."

"It's just that someone also knows about it, and they want to resurrect the immortal corpse at a crucial moment and ask him to come and behead me."

"Instead of sitting here and waiting for them, I should go there myself and see if there is a way to defuse it."

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

He said so.

All things had been explained clearly by Xu Qingnian, and even if he was really in danger, Great Wei had no fear of anything.

Although the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron was in his possession, if he died, the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron would return to Great Wei at the first opportunity.

The Divine Martial Artillery inside it would still belong to Great Wei.

With so many Divine Martial Cannons, there was no danger for Great Wei to encounter.

One could go and risk it oneself.

Otherwise, the matter of the immortal corpse was like a knife hanging over one's head, which could fall at any time, and this was not a good thing for oneself.

It would make oneself wary.

Wu Ming did not expect that Xu Qingnian had already known about this matter.

He was somewhat silent.

But after a while, Wu Ming gave a reply.

“The immortal corpse cannot wake up, at least at this stage, he cannot wake up, but if you go there, I dare not guarantee what will happen.”

“Other people have the means to revive the immortal corpse, your senior uncle and I are guarding the Devil's Domain, let alone whether he can find the Devil's Domain, even if he does, with two First Classes in the Devil's Domain, are we still afraid that someone will come and cause trouble?”

Wu Ming still did not want Xu Qingnian to take any risks, he was persuading.

But Xu Qingnian's mind was already made up, she shook her head and looked at her own master and said.

“Master, my mind is already made up.”

Xu Qingnian's voice was not loud.

But it was full of determination.

For a moment, Wu Ming was somewhat silent.

After a while, Wu Ming let out a long sigh and said.

“In this way, how about I go and find Daoist Dustless, set up the formation, stabilise the demonic domain, and make sure as much as possible that there are no major problems, and then you can come back?”

Wu Ming said in a different way.

“About how long?”

Xu Qingnian also understood what his master meant, mainly because he was still worried about himself, so he didn't feel too strongly about it.

“Three months.”

Wu Ming gave a time.

“Could it be faster?”

Xu Qingnian asked tentatively.

It wasn't anything else, its main reason was still the fear of Prince Yongping stirring things up behind the scenes.

If he was allowed to resurrect an immortal corpse, this kind of existence, which Xu Qingnian could hardly imagine, was like that of a saint, and that kind of suffocating oppression, Xu Qingnian did not want to experience it a second time.

That was why he had taken the initiative to go forward and see if he could defuse it.

“Three months.”

“Disciple, listen to a word from my master.”

Wu Ming shook his head, and he still insisted on three months.

When the words had come to this point, Xu Qingnian had nothing more to say.

“Alright, I'll beg Master.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

The latter sighed and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Shouren, in fact, there are many things that you do not need to do so personally.”

“You are not the only one in Great Wei, and what you do is already enough.”

“Moreover, there is no need to be so radical.”

Wu Ming discouraged.

He knew what Xu Qingnian wanted.

To cut down the grass and eliminate the roots.

To sweep all the scourges away.

But what he knew even more was how much pressure Xu Qingnian was carrying.

Every time, Xu Qingnian was fighting for her life, and there was no need for that.

Once or twice was fine.

If he made a wrong move, what awaited Xu Qingnian would be death.

“Master.”

“It’s not that I’m radical, but there are some things that must be handled by me.”

“Otherwise, if something goes terribly wrong.”

“Even if I were to live, there would be no point.”

Xu Qingnian was not giving up his life for himself either, but something that could not be helped.

The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility.

This was a statement that Xu Qingnian did not understand before, but now he understood it completely.

“Ugh.”

“That’s just it.”

Wu Ming did not continue to say anything more and turned to leave to deal with the matters of the Demon Domain.

After Wu Ming left.

Xu Qingnian just stood quietly within the royal residence.

So.

Time slowly passed by.

Seven days later.

The Ministry of Rites of Great Wei held its first formal negotiations with the Tusi Dynasty and the Chu Yuan Dynasty.

The two dynasties were extremely resistant to the cession of land and the negotiations were suspended.

Three more days.

In the second negotiation, Wei backed down and did not want to cede the land, but demanded a large amount of gold.

The two dynasties remained unhappy.

The stalemate lasted ten days.

The third talks began and the two dynasties offered a new price, Xu Qingnian stepped in and the negotiations were successful.

The two dynasties and ten days later, transport all the supplies, to Great Wei.

Ten days later.

First-rate divine martial artillery, transported to Sudden Evil, Chu Yuan.

After the conclusion of the remarkable deal.

West Continent.

Inside a temple.

Two figures, sitting opposite each other.

Awaken Chapter 303 -

The negotiations between the two dynasties, the Great Wei and the Sudden Evil and the First Yuan, were held three times.

This was, after all, a matter of the First Grade Divine Martial Artillery.

Even though Great Wei possessed thousands of Divine Martial Cannons, it still had to be taken seriously.

The good thing was that with Xu Qingnian's participation in this deal, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty agreed to it.

After the two dynasties agreed to it, the next step was to prepare for the exchange of resources.

However, it was not that the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty really did not understand the requirements of the deal for the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

The two dynasties strongly refused to accept the land cession piece, completely and utterly, the gold supplies they could accept, and for the various terms, the two dynasties were not willing to accept the first meeting either.

It was the second time, after the cession was cancelled, that the two dynasties accepted it, except that at the second meeting, the Great Wei again offered a huge amount of gold resources, which the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty once again refused.

The last time, with the participation of Xu Qingnian, both dynasties finally agreed.

And for the two great dynasties.

The gold supplies, they had guessed it a long time ago, but what they didn't expect was that the Great Wei only wanted gold, and basically didn't want much of the other supplies.

It was not as much as what was asked for when trading the Second Grade Divine Martial Cannon.

This made the two dynasties extremely happy, after all, they were all prepared for the whole nation to have to shrink into the waistband of their trousers if Great Wei demanded a lot of supplies.

But as long as the gold was there, they didn't feel particularly bad about it.

If you say it's not worth anything, it's not worth anything.

If you can't get by, you can issue your own currency.

The Ministry of the Treasury is dead on arrival.

And the most important kinds of treaties, the two dynasties instead do not care in the slightest, with the two dynasties of the emperor to answer.

This kind of treaty is only useful if it is binding, but if it is not binding, what is the use?

In the first few years, they will listen to you honestly, but once the two dynasties have grown and made new divine martial artillery, they will still need to care about these treaties?

Just tear them up.

They could see how tough the treaty was, and if they agreed to it, Wei could sit back and suck the blood of the two dynasties.

But the problem is, if you don't play along, you are nothing.

Therefore, the dozens of treaties that Xu Qingnian cares most about are nothing.

Each of them had their own plans, and in the end it took nearly a month for the talks to succeed and the deal to be completed.

The news spread.

The people were extremely unhappy, and there were those who were pushing for such power, encouraging the people to declare war.

However, when the news spread that Xu Qingnian had taken full charge of the matter, the people completely stopped talking.

On the contrary, the people who had opposed it before changed their mindset and all of them supported it.

This is the prestige of Xu Qingnian in Wei today.

No matter who did it, everything is two-sided, but as long as it is said to be led by Xu Qingnian, the people will consider it a good thing, no matter if it is good or bad.

After all, every single thing Xu Qingnian has done in the past three years in Great Wei is to do good and practical things for the people.

No one would question Xu Qingnian.

Even if the world knew that Xu Qingnian had practiced a different art, the people were saying that Xu Qingnian had been forced to practice a different art, so there was no need for Xu Qingnian to explain, the people would naturally help Xu Qingnian to explain clearly.

It's just that.

The deal between the three king dynasties of the Central Continent drew the attention of the world, and after this deal was over, basically the major powers were not happy, except for the three king dynasties.

The Chinese Continent was so powerful and the three great king dynasties all had divine Martial Cannons, so naturally they were somewhat unhappy.

At this moment.

In the West Continent.

In the middle of a temple.

Two figures were sitting opposite each other, looking calm.

The divine monk Garan is one of them.

With the sound of tapping wooden fish, the God Monk chanted Buddhist scriptures, while the man in black in front of him slowly spoke.

“Great Wei is really willing to give up.”

“A first-rate divine martial artillery cannon, giving it away just like that.”

“Xu Qingnian is also capable, to be able to come back alive from the Central Continent Immortal Collection, it seems he has received a lot of benefits, I’m only afraid that there is a large amount of extremely high quality spirit gold for Great Wei to refine thirty to fifty divine Martial Cannons.”

The voice rang out as the man in black spoke, taking the initiative to talk about the topic.

Once this was said, the Garan divine Monk did not continue to pound on the wooden fish, but looked at the man in black and said.

“Right now, what should we do?”

“Hua Xinyun has killed himself.”

“We are one less person, and now, counting Lao Di, then you, and that one, there are only three people left.”

“The fact that Great Wei dared to send the Divine Martial Cannon means that Xu Qingnian got a lot of extremely high quality spirit gold from the Zhongzhou Immortal Collection, thirty or fifty is a bit too much to say, twenty or thirty is about right.”

“However, whether it’s thirty or fifty, or twenty or thirty, the Divine Martial Cannon has too much of an impact on our plans.”

“No matter what, Xu Qingnian must be stopped.”

Divine Monk Galan spoke up, locking his target on Xu Qingnian.

“En, this is something that this king naturally understands.”

“My king’s spies have reported that Xu Qingye has sent someone to check up on my king, and he knows my identity.”

“I think he is also fully aware of our plan, so there is no need to hide it.”

“Now, in order to stop the chaos in the Central Continent, he would rather cut his flesh and trade the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon to the two dynasties, he is really ruthless.”

“Just that, does he really think that we are helpless?”

The man in black took his cloak off, he had been hiding for decades, and now he didn't continue to hide.

Yes, he was the Prince of Yongping.

It was also true that he was behind many things, and now that he had reached this point, there was no need to hide.

“Is there anything else that can be done?”

The divine monk Garan asked.

He was somewhat curious, the only solution at the moment was extremely risky, with a 90% probability of dying together, or even a 90% probability of dying together.

So he was curious as to what other solution was next.

“This solution is laid out in the open.”

“Didn't Xu Qingnian want to take the Divine Martial Cannon to quell the war in the Middle Continent?”

“If the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty got the Divine Martial Cannon, they would naturally be happy and would definitely not declare war on Great Wei.”

“But the question is, what about the Eastern Continent Imperial Clan? What about the forces of the Southern Continent? What about the forces of the Western Continent? What about the forces of the North Continent?”

“Since Great Wei is so generous, then let them continue to be generous... East Continent, South Continent, North Continent, West Continent... I want to see if Great Wei is willing to give so many Divine Martial Cannons.”

“By careful calculation, there are at least fifty forces. If Great Wei does not give, and picks one or two waves from it, and the four continents declare war on the Central Continent, it will be even more joyful for us.”

Prince Yongping said confidently.

This was his plan and his idea.

But when this was said, the God Monk of Galan could not help but frown.

“This deal, apart from the two great dynasties, the other four continental powers are indeed somewhat displeased, you asked them to ask for the Divine Martial Cannon from Great Wei as well, if Great Wei is unwilling to give it, then that’s fine.”

“But looking at Xu Qingnian’s meaning, Lao Di is afraid that Xu Qingnian will give it.”

“What if Xu Qingnian really gives it? What should we do then?”

“Do you and I have enough time, still?”

The divine monk Garan asked.

He wasn’t really worried that Xu Qingnian wouldn’t give it, but he was afraid that Xu Qingnian would give it.

Only, as soon as this was said, Prince Yongping immediately shook his head.

“No.”

“He’ll die faster if he really gives it.”

“All the major powers in the five continents possess the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, so if we invite some people to join us and create a few killings, it will be impossible for the world not to be in chaos by then.”

“The divine martial artillery is so terrifyingly powerful that it can destroy a province with the lift of a hand, at that time everyone will be in danger, and the war will be even more intense then, and is counted in tens of millions.”

Valley/span “Moreover, if Xu Qingnian really dares to do so, that one will not sit idly by, he will be the first to resurrect the immortal corpse, once the immortal corpse is resurrected, it will be difficult for Xu Qingnian not to die.”

Prince Yongping said with certainty.

His plan was well thought out, and he had a way in and out.

“As soon as Xu Qingnian dies, this king will also mobilize his forces, draw the trouble to the east, let the people of Great Wei exert pressure on the Great Wei dynasty, cause a war between the three dynasties, and then not between the major powers, master the

divine martial artillery, we only need to say that we will assist them and occupy the other powers.”

“Is it hard to say that they don’t want two, three, or even five divine Martial Cannons?”

The meaning of Prince Yongping’s words was rather direct, to put it bluntly.

He was instigating the major powers to ask for the Divine Martial Cannon.

If Great Wei did not give it, then they would fight, and sooner or later it would be annexed by the Central Continent anyway, so how could they let the three great kingdoms succeed in their deal so comfortably?

If the Great Wei Dynasty was willing to give.

Share the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon with every major power, then there would be even more room to manoeuvre that way.

Once Xu Qingnian was killed.

If the people of the Great Wei dynasty would be outraged, even if they didn’t want to kill Xu Qingni, they would be able to do so by spreading the rumour that it was the Sudden Evil dynasty or the First Yuan dynasty.

At that time, even if Great Wei does not want to fight, it will have to fight.

Otherwise, there would inevitably be a popular uprising.

As high as Xu Qingnian’s prestige was, then as soon as he died, how chaotic Great Wei would be.

Once Great Wei is in chaos, they can support other forces, such as the Five Great Imperial Clans of the Eastern Continent.

Don’t you want to become the hegemon of the Eastern Continent?

The Buddhist sect in the Western Continent is a little better, but the Southern and Northern Continents will definitely be in chaos, and by then the whole world will be in chaos.

At that time, even if Xu Qingnian was resurrected, it would be useless.

This was what he had in mind and this was his plan.

After hearing this, the Garan divine Monk could not help but nod his head.

However, after thinking about it, the Garan divine Monk continued to speak.

“In other words, there are only two ways for us to go next.”

“First, kill Xu Qingnian, cause chaos in the world, resurrect the Demon God, and kill all the strongest people above the fourth rank.”

“Secondly, resurrect Him.”

“Still, Lao Di is unwilling to go to the second step, to the second step, the world will be extinct, you and I will die in this turmoil, there is no need for this, if you cannot kill Xu Qing Ye, it is time to retreat.”

The divine monk Garan sighed.

He was very clear about the way out before him.

Kill Xu Qingnian, cause chaos in the world, create slaughter, resurrect the Demon Gods, and reshuffle everything.

It was either that or resurrect the Three Fierce Gods.

But the divine monk Garan was not stupid, he was not a murderous person, resurrecting the Demon God was his plan, and after the Demon God was resurrected, it was aimed at those above the fourth rank.

But anyone above the fourth rank, or the fourth rank, would be killed by the Devil God.

The Demon Gods need to be completely resurrected with the help of the fourth-grade essence blood, and once they are completely resurrected, they will begin to be murderous and resurrect the Three Fierce Gods.

Their means was to blockade the Demon God and seal them again after the Demon God had slaughtered the Fourth Grade in the world.

This was their plan.

Resurrecting the Three Fierce Gods, that was the last option.

The choice of a fish death.

However, this choice would not be made by the Garan divine Monk, who was, after all, a disciple of the Buddhist sect.

He only wanted the Buddhist sect to flourish, and killing the top four ranks of the world would be good for the Buddhist sect, as they also had the means to hide away at this time of year.

The devil gods will not hurt them.

When all the four grades of the world are dead and clean, then they will be the strongest existence in this world.

It is also because of this interest that they are together and would rather risk so much to carry it out.

Once they succeeded, they would dominate the world and ascend to heaven in one step, without the need for so much intrigue or worrying about this or that.

“Don’t worry, until the last resort, this king will not choose to resurrect Him either.”

“Once resurrected, you and I will also be buried here.”

Prince Yongping nodded, and he understood what would happen if he resurrected the Three Fierce Gods.

Both would be buried.

“Alright, in that case, this king will leave first and lobby all sides, the Western Continent is our last stronghold.”

Prince Yongping spoke out.

“En.”

The Garan divine Monk nodded his head.

He then continued to start pounding the wooden fish.

However, just at that moment, Prince Yongping’s voice rang out once again.

“By the way, what about your disciple’s matter?”

“Now that he is preaching Buddhism in the Western Continent, he has formed a great force, if we let him go on like this, we are afraid that the Buddhist sect in the Western Continent, will all be unified by him.”

“He is one of Xu Qingnian’s people.”

Prince Yongping enquired.

“It doesn’t matter, it will take some time for him to become a climate.”

“If our plan fails, it doesn’t matter if he becomes a climate or not, if our plan succeeds, it doesn’t matter either.”

The divine monk Garan appeared somewhat casual and bland.

But Prince Yongping knew that this was the Garan divine Monk protecting his opponent, so he thought about it and didn’t say anything further.

The next moment, Prince Yongping disappeared.

And so it went.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed in a flash.

This day.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty had already transported all the supplies that Great Wei needed.

Because transporting something like gold was too much of a hassle, the two dynasties directly forged gold stones.

Each one of them represented one million taels of gold, so two thousand gold stones, before and after, were converted into 20 million taels of silver.

That’s right, twenty million taels of silver.

This is an extremely exaggerated figure.

The good thing was that gold was not a hard currency for a dynasty, and most of the people used broken silver or copper coins, so there were not many places where gold could be used.

The two dynasties, almost all of their gold, were pooled together and traded to the Great Wei.

This kind of thing, a precious thing, was also currency, but not circulated on the market, so the two great dynasties were willing to trade it, even if the amount sounded exaggerated, they accepted it.

The Household Ministries of the two great dynasties have already made preparations to issue a new currency to replace the role of gold once the deal is made.

In other words, it was just some precious metal.

But as one gold stone was delivered and transported to the capital of Great Wei, it did indeed shock countless people.

This was a deliberate move by Xu Qingnian to get the two dynasties to send them to the capital of Great Wei, in front of the people of the capital.

This was not a show of wealth, but a way to show the people of Kyoto that there was a lot of gold in Great Wei.

Then let the Great Wei money changers, issue treasure money currency and exchange it for each other in equal value.

The biggest problem with issuing a new currency was whether the people would buy it or not.

If you suddenly brought out a kind of goods paper, saying that this is worth five taels of gold, you give me the gold you have and I give you this paper, how many people would be willing?

But when the people see so much gold, then as an official, they issue treasure notes.

The effect was very different.

Everything, everything was within Xu Qingnian's control.

Awaken Chapter 304 -

With the massive amount of gold transported.

In full view of the people of Kyoto, the visual impact of the gold stones was so powerful that even the powerful people within Kyoto were dumbfounded one by one.

No one had ever seen so much gold.

Piling so much gold together, it could be called a gold mountain.

It was breath-taking.

Soon, the Ministry of Household and the Ministry of Penalty sent people to take over the gold, after making sure that there were no mistakes in the inventory materials.

The Divine Martial Cannon was also personally escorted by the five First Grade powerhouses of the Immortal Sect, but Xu Qingnian had an arrangement, and the two dynasties were not sure in whose hands the Divine Martial Cannon was hidden.

They would go to the Sudden Evil Dynasty first, and then to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, while the First Grade martial artists of the two dynasties would wait at the corresponding locations.

In other words, with seven First Classes escorting the two Divine Martial Cannons, who would dare to make a fuss?

At the critical moment, the two divine Martial Cannons also represented two First Grades, which meant that a total of nine First Grades could not possibly dare to come and make a fuss.

Even if Prince Yongping had the means to do so, it would be impossible for him to compete with them.

However, confident as he was, he had to be cautious.

This deal, after all, had the world's attention, and the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty were the most nervous.

They were afraid that something might go wrong in the middle.

Inside a large hall.

The two princes, Prince Sudden Evil and Prince Chor Yuen, were waiting in the hall with a group of their men.

All the supplies are being counted, and they are waiting in silence for the results.

The supplies are definitely in order, but the two princes are still a little uneasy. Not only them, but even the two emperors behind them still can't believe that the Great Wei would be willing to give them the Divine Martial Cannon.

It was as if they were dreaming.

But at that moment, Wang Xinzhi, the Minister of Rites, came slowly to the hall and arched his hand slightly towards the two princes.

"I have met the two princes."

Wang Xinzhi came up and arched his hand towards the two princes.

The two princes did not dare to be arrogant and immediately bowed back towards each other, and then smiled and said.

"Dare I ask you, Wang Xinzhi, how is the liquidation of the supplies?"

The Prince of Tusi opened his mouth, the first to ask about the liquidation of supplies.

When he heard this, Wang Xinzhi did not sell himself short and looked at the two men and said straightforwardly.

“The two princes, the king of pacification, explained that the two dynasties cooperated in good faith, the material liquidation is just a process, the king has already sent people to the two dynasties and sent the main stem of the divine martial artillery over.”

“This time the two princes need to escort the formation jade, double insurance, if the formation jade is broken, at least the main body is still there, the big deal is that our dynasty sends someone to the two dynasties.”

“If the main body is destroyed, there is no need to worry, I believe the two dynasties can also refine it, in short, Your Majesty hopes that this transaction will go smoothly.”

“This transaction does not only represent the friendship of the three dynasties, but also the hope that the Central Continent will be peaceful, only that there are many people in this world who do not want the Central Continent to be so peaceful.”

“Therefore, the two princes should pay more attention.”

Wang Xinzhi spoke up, and he reminded the two of them, and the latter immediately understood what Wang Xinzhi meant.

About this, they understood.

So after nodding their heads, the two did not say much.

About two hours later, the group started their return journey.

They had come quickly, but they were also leaving quickly, they had no time to waste, they had to leave quickly.

And so it went.

The rest of the day looked a bit frightening.

For the people, it was just a deal, for the stability of the Middle Continent.

But for many, the deal was fraught with danger.

One misstep and someone will come along and sabotage the deal.

There are definitely not a few people who do not want such stability in China.

But in the end, the result was very satisfying.

It was only two hours.

The Great Wei First Class had already escorted the main body to the two dynasties.

People from both sides rushed back almost as fast as they could.

It was not until eight hours later that the two Princes also sent the jade formation to the two dynasties.

As soon as the divine martial artillery arrived, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil and the Great Emperor of the First Yuan had holy decrees drawn up for the two dynasties, the lines of which were extremely grateful to Great Wei and expressed the feelings of the two dynasties.

They also expressed their gratitude to the two dynasties and expressed their intention that the Central Continent would be safe and secure.

The deal came to an end with the arrival of the imperial decrees of the two dynasties.

Sudden Evil Dynasty.

On a plain.

The divine martial artillery was set up on a high mountain, and all the civil and military officials, ministers and princes of the dynasty, were present.

With an order from the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil.

At that moment, the Divine Martial Cannon was activated.

In an instant, the sky was filled with dark clouds and beams of lightning entered the Divine Martial Cannon.

The terrifying sound of thunder was deafening, and the lightning rushed through the sky like a dragon cutting through the sky.

Boom.

In the next moment, the Divine Martial Cannon, which had been infused with the power of infinite thunder, instantly exploded with unparalleled power.

A beam of thunder light pushed across 300 miles, crumbling the earth, leaving the sun and moon without light, and turning the towering mountains into flat land in an instant.

An unparalleled power, destroying everything.

In front of this power, the powerful officials of the Sudden Evil Dynasty were utterly and completely dumbfounded.

Those princes and marquises, civil servants and military generals, were also completely numb.

They knew that the Divine Martial Cannon was very strong, but they did not expect that it would be this strong, this was simply unparalleled power.

To say that it was invincible was definitely not an overstatement.

This kind of power made even the Sudden Evil Emperor shake with emotion.

On the dragon carriage.

As he looked at the scene, his body could not help but tremble slightly.

At this moment, the civil and military officials all bowed in unison towards the Sudden Evil Emperor, looking incomparably excited.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty, with such a divine object, the Sudden Evil Dynasty will be stable for a thousand years.”

The officials knelt down and worshipped, firstly because they were shocked by the Divine Martial Cannon and it came from their hearts.

The second reason was to flatter the Emperor and make him happy.

The emperor was really proud of the fact that he was facing the worship of the ministers on the dragon carriage.

However, he also knew that the divine martial artillery was not his own, but was given to him by others.

Therefore, after taking a deep breath and suppressing the excitement within himself, the Emperor looked at the hundred officials and said.

“Great Wei has such a divine object, yet it does not know how to make use of it, and now it is even more so that we have seized the opportunity to claim it.”

“This means that the heavens are helping me, and the heavens are looking after my sudden evil.”

“Otherwise, such a divine object, whether obtained by our dynasty or the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, could dominate the entire Central Continent, so how could it be taken out for trade?”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil was overwhelmed with emotion.

He thought that the Great Wei was really stupid, but equally, he understood that the Great Wei was forced to do so.

It just didn't matter if it was forced or what, the end result, which benefited them, was a good result.

“Your Majesty, I have watched the situation of the Divine Martial Cannon, if there is no accident, within three years, I can build three of them.”

At this moment, the Minister of Works came out, and he was full of confidence, saying that he was going to build three of them out.

When this was said, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil was overjoyed, while the other courtiers also showed their astonishment.

This one cannon is so terrifying, if you could build three, wouldn't it be invincible?

“If you can build three Divine Martial Artillery cannons in three years, it will be like a tiger with wings for my Sudden Evil.”

“It is not that I am arrogant and cocky, if you build three more divine martial artillery cannons, together with this one, I will have four divine martial artillery cannons for my Sudden Evil, and I think the Great Wei will be no better.”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil said with unparalleled confidence.

Based on such power, Emperor Tuo Xie could also roughly calculate how many divine Martial Cannons Great Wei had.

However, even if the Emperor was so confident, those who were his subjects could not be blindly confident, and at this moment, someone could not help but speak up, it was Prime Minister Tuzi.

“Your Majesty, Great Wei dares to send two Divine Martial Artillery Cannons, I am afraid that their number will not be less than ten, we still need to be more cautious.”

He spoke out, reminding the Great Emperor of Tusi at a crucial moment not to be conceited nor arrogant.

Just as soon as this was said, the voice of the Minister of Works could not help but ring out.

“Lord Prime Minister, I understand what you mean, but this Divine Martial Cannon, indeed, is crafted from extremely fine spirit gold, and even if the Great Wei had the means to refine it, it would not have so much material.”

“Even with the extremely fine spirit gold that our dynasty possesses, it can only refine three doors, how can Great Wei refine more than ten doors? Counting the six great immortal gates, Great Wei would not be able to scrape together so much extremely fine spirit gold.”

The Minister of Works was not convinced, he just thought that Great Wei did not have so many Divine Martial Cannons.

But at the end, he continued to speak again.

“Your Majesty, I will do my best to build more Divine Martial Cannons, but Your Majesty should also focus on the issue of materials, after this transaction, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will definitely collect extremely high quality spirit gold, and Great Wei is only afraid that they are collecting it in secret as well.”

“We must not lag behind, we must deploy war and plunder the other powers for the extremely fine spirit gold.”

The Minister of Works proposed, and as soon as these words were spoken, the Ministry of War immediately responded.

As long as it was a matter of fighting a war, the Ministry of War would not refuse.

However, the Sudden Evil Emperor understood the other party’s meaning, but he shook his head and said.

“At the moment there is no need for this for the time being, you can deploy in advance, but do not conquer the war, the reason why Great Wei is willing to trade is that it does not want a great war, and now in exchange for the Divine Martial Artillery, the whole country is paying a great price.”

Gu/span “Rest and recuperate first, and we will discuss things down the road.”

The Great Emperor of Sudden Evil did not advocate conquest.

As he opened his mouth, the ministers did not say anything more.

Likewise.

What was happening in the Sudden Evil Dynasty was also the same in the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

Everyone was dumbfounded for some time after seeing the power of the Divine Martial Cannon.

They had heard about the power of the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, but when they actually saw the power of the Divine Martial Cannon, they were even more shocked.

They also understood how insignificant they were.

This time, there was also the First Grade of Primordial One personally coming to watch the parade.

After watching it, the First Prime could not help but be astonished for a long time.

In the end, the answer he gave was that the power of the Divine Martial Cannon was more powerful than the First Grade in terms of range, and a little less powerful than the First Grade, but this difference did not matter.

The impact is not significant.

However, the flexibility is much worse, but after all, it is a dead thing, and this is understandable.

All in all, it is suitable for war, and is a well-deserved war killing weapon.

But compare it to the Sudden Evil Great Emperor's War Stopper.

The Primordial Yuan Emperor is then inclined towards the main war.

Perhaps because of the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, they understood better that the material for something like the Divine Martial Cannon was one less to refine.

So the Primordial Yuan Emperor deployed two things.

One was to raise the country's strength to refine more Divine Martial Cannons.

The second was to deploy a war, not a war in the Middle Continent of course, but a war outwards to plunder the very best spirit gold.

Within two years, the war was bound to go out.

They want to win the first opportunity.

This was the idea of each of the two dynasties.

But for Great Wei.

After the deal for the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon was over.

In less than three days, the city was filled with rumours of the gold stone shipments.

It could be said that the whole country knew about it, and together with the great coverage in the Great Wei literary press, the entire population of Great Wei, almost no one knew about it, no one was unaware of it.

The newspaper even described it as one third of all the gold in the world had been gathered in Great Wei.

As a result, all the people knew one thing.

That was that Great Wei had become fat this time.

It was really fat.

There was too much gold.

In this way, the people felt that the deal was not so unpleasant.

At least in exchange for a large amount of gold, it would be of great benefit to the country's development.

However, countless people were also curious as to whether Great Wei would be exempted from taxes when it received so much gold. After all, when Xu Qingnian was crowned king, Great Wei was exempted from food taxes for three years.

It was also because of this three-year tax exemption that the people were well fed and clothed, and now, as long as they worked hard, they had no worries about food and drink.

Moreover, because of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent, the grain grown in the grain fields of Great Wei was different.

This has led to competition from all countries and the prices are extremely high.

Not to say that everyone in Great Wei is now rich, but at least they have no worries about food and drink, and they can see some meat and drink every day.

Naturally, they hoped that Wei's trading of the Divine Martial Artillery would bring some benefit to the people.

Just another day passed.

When the conversation reached a boiling point, finally an imperial decree came out from the Imperial Palace of Great Wei.

The contents of the decree were that the trading of the Divine Constellation Cannon had resulted in a large amount of gold for Wei, and that the people of Wei had been instrumental in making this trade go smoothly.

Therefore, half of the gold was taken out and given to the hardworking people of Great Wei.

However, due to the problem of verification, it was extremely labour-intensive, so a different model was adopted, completely opening up the Great Wei money bank and depositing all the gold in the Great Wei money bank.

As long as the people of Great Wei deposit their silver in the Great Wei Money Bank, they can exchange it for Great Wei Treasure Banknotes, which are paid at an annual interest rate of five per cent.

From now on, the Great Wei Treasure Banknotes are a new type of currency and can be withdrawn or deposited.

This was the general content of the decree.

The news spread, and the people of Great Wei were immediately abuzz with excitement.

Nowadays, the people of Great Wei do have some silver on hand, but they are afraid of being cheated if they take it out for business, or keep it for themselves, because they want to think about future generations.

They were worried about how to generate silver, but they didn't expect the court to come up with such a thing.

What is the concept of saving silver and getting a five per cent return a year? A hundred taels of silver placed in the Great Wei Money Bank would give an extra five taels of silver a year.

Five taels of silver is a lot for ordinary people.

It is mainly for the next generation.

If it was for oneself, it was indeed not much, but how much silver could the next generation take if they saved for 30 or 50 years?

Therefore, when the news spread, the Great Wei money changers all over the various provinces could be described as crowded.

At the same time, the previous deed signed between the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty explicitly required that gold be the settlement currency within the Central Continent.

Now, Xu Qingnian's move was to counterbalance the Great Wei treasure notes into gold.

In other words, within the territory of the Central Continent, as long as one held the Great Wei Treasure Banknotes, they could be exchanged for gold, and this was the effect Xu Qingnian wanted.

And while it was currently the Middle Continent, the next step was the entire world.

If this plan succeeded, Great Wei would really be rich.

Only, the matter of the Great Wei Money Bank had just been implemented.

Soon.

In the middle of the King's Palace of Peace and Chaos.

The Minister of Rites came in a hurry with an important matter.

"Your Majesty."

"Something big is wrong."

"Someone is secretly causing trouble."

"Forces from all over the Eastern, Southern, Northern and Western Continents have come to demand the Divine Martial Cannon from my Great Wei."

"And they are coming with great force."

"His Majesty means to say that he is joining hands with the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty to suppress it."

"What do you think, Your Majesty?"

Wang Xinzhi walked in, and just yesterday, a large pile of letters arrived, letters from various countries, from all the major powers on the five continents, all asking for the Divine Martial Cannon from Great Wei.

The scene they most feared and least wanted to see had happened.

However, just as Wang Xinzhi finished saying this.

In the middle of the royal residence.

Xu Qingnian's voice could not help but ring out.

"There is no need to negotiate with the two dynasties."

"Whoever wants it, give it to them."

Xu Qingnian said indifferently.

He had been waiting for the various powers to come and demand the Divine Martial Cannon.

Now that the other side had sent it to his door, what reason was there not to give it?

One divine Martial Cannon for each power, this could completely balance the major powers.

No one would dare to make the first move against anyone then, after all, they all had Divine Martial Cannons.

Fire the cannon and you're dead.

But who is the real hegemon?

It must be the Great Wei.

And if you want the Divine Martial Artillery, you need to pay a huge price.

Gold, plus all kinds of precious materials, plus a few dozen contracts.

Recognition of the status of Great Wei, recognition of the Great Wei monetary system.

Great Wei does not need to unify the world.

But with the help of these things, it could control the economic lifeline of the world.

The purpose of fighting a war is also for profit.

What harm could Great Wei do by not fighting a war, by gaining benefits directly, by simply taking out the one thing that, for them, could only be used for self-preservation?

This was Xu Qingnian's overall plan.

With the help of the Divine Martial Artillery, all crises were defused and economic control was accomplished indirectly.

However.

Xu Qingnian was also clear.

Once it came to this point, the other side would only use their last resort.

Therefore, he had to travel to the Devil's Domain.

To meet the Midcontinent Immortal Corpse.

Awaken Chapter 305 -

Great Wei Imperial Palace.

Inside the Hall of Nourishing Heart.

With the nations demanding the Divine Martial Cannon, the Great Wei dynasty was once again abuzz.

After settling the matter between the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty on the first foot, the forces of the five continents all came on the second.

This was something that they had guessed before.

If the Great Wei Dynasty agreed to give them the divine Martial Cannon, what would the other powers think if they demanded it?

You have given it to both dynasties, so why can't you give it to us?

The Divine Martial Artillery is so powerful that the Central Continent is secure, but what about the other continents?

However, the Great Wei court's view on this is simple: what the three great dynasties of the Central Continent have agreed to, it is useless for the other four continents to get involved even if they want to.

Theoretically, the other four continents' powers would need to weigh up the matter.

After all, even if the four continents were to put pressure on them, the Great Wei Dynasty, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty are not the ones who eat rice.

Each of these dynasties, when placed on any continent, are giants.

But they still underestimated the greed of human nature.

Even though they did not have the strength, they still made this choice. The letters from the major powers of the four continents were delivered on the same day, and the time before and after was not too different.

This meant that they had already communicated with each other.

At this moment.

This group of powerful ministers of Great Wei were discussing the matter.

Most of the ideas were to declare war, to cooperate with the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, and to declare war out together.

It was impossible to let these people get in their way.

But everyone knows that the choice is up to the emperor, and the emperor has to see what Xu Qingnian wants.

The Minister of Rites had already gone to find Xu Qingnian, so they waited in the hall.

About half an hour later.

As the eunuch's shout rang out, the figures of Xu Qingnian and Wang Xinzhi slowly appeared.

"I, Xu Qingnian, see Your Majesty."

"I, Wang Xinzhi, see Your Majesty."

The two slowly appeared in the main hall and bowed towards the empress.

"Aiqing, please excuse yourself."

On the dragon chair, when she saw Xu Qingnian's return, Ji Ling immediately sighed in relief.

She spoke out, and then looked directly at Xu Qingnian, without beating around the bush.

"Aiqing Xu, yesterday, the East Continent, South Continent, North Continent, and West Continent, various forces demanded the Divine Martial Cannon from Great Wei."

“The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty have also opened secret letters, willing to fight with Great Wei against the forces of the four continents.”

“Right now, is Great Wei at war?”

Ji Ling spoke out, she was very direct, asking Xu Qingnian for her opinion.

Once this was said, Xu Qingnian immediately spoke up.

“Reply to Your Majesty.”

“No war.”

“In my opinion, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, an opportunity for Great Wei to flourish, there is no one.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and with his words, he stunned everyone present.

How could it be that the Divine Martial Cannon, which someone else had asked for from Great Wei, had become an opportunity for Great Wei to flourish?

How could it be an opportunity of a lifetime?

As soon as Xu Qingnian finished speaking, Chen Zhengru was curious.

“Your Majesty, how can this be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity? Nowadays, all the major powers in the four continents are demanding the Divine Martial Artillery from us.”

“If we give it to them, I’m afraid that Great Wei will look cowardly and weak in the eyes of the world.

“Even if we were to exchange gold for supplies, Wei doesn’t need that much gold.”

Chen Zhengru spoke up, he really could not understand Xu Qingnian’s thinking.

His words, which were also the meaning of the group of ministers, were not understood by everyone.

“Yes, the King of Peace and Chaos, it’s not like we can’t beat Wei, why do we keep holding back?”

“The Divine Martial Artillery is extremely powerful, is the king not afraid that it will be too powerful and go against heaven?”

The Minister of War and one of the State Princes couldn’t help but speak up as they speculated.

Otherwise, it didn't make sense to refuse it.

However, Xu Qingnian shook his head, and then slowly spoke.

"Gentlemen."

"The meaning of war is profit."

"Throughout the ages, any war has revolved around interests."

"Now, Great Wei has the Divine Martial Cannon, and the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty are afraid, so it is reasonable to ask Great Wei for the Divine Martial Cannon."

"But it is also reasonable for the other kingdoms to be afraid of Great Wei, the Sudden Evil and the Primordial Yuan as they possess the Divine Martial Cannon, and it is common sense for them to ask for it in my king's opinion."

"If Great Wei does not give it, what is the point of resisting even if they join hands with the Sudden Evil and the Primordial Yuan dynasties?"

"If they are close to the four continents, if they do fight, the two dynasties will certainly take the lead of Wei and start fighting."

"At that time, the people of the four continents will hate Great Wei to the marrow of their bones, and if they win, the two dynasties will reap the benefits and may take the opportunity to ask Great Wei for the Divine Martial Artillery, and even once war is declared, they will ask Great Wei for more Divine Martial Artillery."

"In that case, what is it that Great Wei is trying to achieve by contributing money and effort? Is it to show off the grandeur of a great nation?"

Xu Qingnian voiced out.

Most people's idea of war was to feel that they were fighting for glory and to raise the status of their country.

But in reality, ninety-nine percent of wars revolve around profit, and if they didn't revolve around profit, there would be no point in such wars, they would be pure slaughter.

Xu Qingnian's words were understood by all present.

"If we don't fight, today the big powers will demand it, tomorrow it will be the smaller ones.

Zhou Yan couldn't help but speak up and ask Xu Qingnian.

Only when this was said, Xu Qingnian shook his head again and said.

“There is no need to pay attention to small countries, since these big powers are asking for them, give them all of them.”

“There are letter reports mentioning that after the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty obtained the Divine Martial Cannon, they immediately tried out the power of the Divine Martial Cannon and it is said that the emperors of both dynasties were shocked.”

“In this way, if the Divine Martial Cannon is given to the major powers, they will definitely try out the power of the Divine Martial Cannon as well.”

“As a result, they will have two thoughts, one is that they want to produce more Divine Martial Cannons, and the second is that they know, the terror of the Divine Martial Cannons.”

“In a few months’ time, Great Wei will be parading its troops, gentlemen, think about this: after you have seen the power of one Divine Martial Cannon, you suddenly discover that Great Wei has thousands of Divine Martial Cannons, how do you feel?”

Xu Qingnian asked a rhetorical question.

With these words spoken, the crowd could not help but begin to ponder.

After careful consideration, they instantly understood what Xu Qingnian meant.

One divine Martial Cannon had left them stunned, and if they found out that Great Wei had thousands of divine Martial Cannons, what would replace them would be numbness.

It was battle fright.

It was fear.

“In particular, when the major powers get the Divine Martial Cannon, they are bound to test it in front of the civil and military officials and countless generals.”

“In other words, a country knows the power of the Divine Martial Cannon, and word of mouth will spread, and the public will hear about it, in this way, after learning that Great Wei has thousands of Divine Martial Cannons again.”

“Would they still dare to fight with Great Wei?”

“Even the generals who obey orders cannot afford to be belligerent, and no one will dare to call on Great Wei for the next few thousand years, for to do so would be to ask for trouble.”

“When there are really those who are not open-minded, a thousand divine martial artillery cannons will baptize some, and all dust will settle.”

“Therefore, Great Wei does not need to declare war, it only needs to let the world know that Great Wei’s national power is invincible under the whole world.”

“And at this time, Great Wei should be thinking for the future, not fighting and killing.”

Xu Qingnian said word by word, each sentence giving the crowd a different thought.

“Nowadays, the land of Great Wei, with its bountiful food production, and one day of peace and stability, Great Wei is better than other countries for ten days.”

“Do we need to go to war with them?”

Having said this, the crowd almost understood what Xu Qingnian meant.

Tie was determined not to fight.

“Then does Your Majesty mean to say that giving them the Divine Martial Cannon will make them understand the power of the Divine Martial Cannon and thus develop a sense of awe towards my Great Wei?”

This was the query from Zhou Yan, the Minister of War.

“It’s not just that.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head.

“What really needs to be done is not to make them awe, but to check and balance.”

“The fact that both the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty possess the Divine Martial Cannon is not a good thing for the major powers of the world, nor is it even a good thing for Great Wei.”

“But if we allow all the major powers in the world to possess the Divine Martial Cannon, it will not only appease their hearts, but also be considered an indirect bribe for them to check and balance the Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan Dynasties, with everyone possessing the Divine Martial Cannon, acting as a check and balance on each other.”

“In this way, Great Wei has the largest amount and has the greatest advantage in any negotiations.”

“The gold system of the Great Wei Money Bank can even indirectly control the entire world.”

“Collect the gold of all the major powers in the world, so that everyone in the world knows that Great Wei has the largest gold reserves, in this way, it will be possible to perfectly implement the Great Wei Treasure Banknotes, at that time, as long as someone holds the Great Wei Treasure Banknotes and gives them to someone from another country, they can complete the transaction.”

“In that case, as long as the total amount of money based on gold, Great Wei will have an extra sea of gold out of thin air without using the amount of gold stored.”

“This wealth is enough for the people of Great Wei, to be fed and watered, and under this, Great Wei prospers, and every decade is a sea change.”

“And isn't the essence of war, is it not that the country is rich and the people are strong, and the people are well?”

Xu Qingnian spelled out the ultimate core.

This was the path of development for Great Wei, and his reason for not going to war.

Of course there was another reason, that there were people who wished to make a blood sacrifice through war, and it was impossible for him to start a war.

Only that the economy was more important.

How long could one fight and kill?

What was the point of killing more people?

With its current size, Great Wei would only be able to dominate the Central Continent and it could be pushed back at any time.

The main reason for this is the population problem.

There aren't even that many people, so how could they possibly move there?

Winning battles is not a difficult task, holding on to the kingdom is the way to go.

In this way, the people of Great Wei can live a good life, thus producing more food and giving birth to all kinds of talents, this is the kind of vision and idea a strong country should have.

Xu Qingnian finished these words.

The courtiers were completely silent.

Eventually, Gu Yan, the Minister of Household Affairs, spoke up.

“Your Majesty, I believe that your Majesty’s plan is excellent, and if the Great Wei Treasure Notes can be successfully extended to the world, it will be a great blessing for our Great Wei.”

When Gu Yan spoke, he hated not saying the phrase, it would be difficult not to get rich.

As Gu Yan spoke, the rest of the Shang Shu nodded their heads.

Although the Ministry of War was a little disappointed, they also understood what the big picture was, so they had no intention of continuing to argue.

In the end, the empress spoke up, her voice calmly saying.

“In that case, everything will be according to the wishes of Aiqing Xu.”

Ji Ling spoke out.

She made her choice.

In the end, the courtiers withdrew from the Great Hall, leaving Xu Qingnian alone.

In the Hall of the Raising Heart.

Only Ji Ling and Xu Qingnian were left.

“Ai Qing, this time, instead of fighting, with the help of the military parade, are you trying to force them all out?”

There was no one else in the hall, and the empress asked her reason directly.

In fact, she could see this matter clearly, it was fine for Great Wei not to declare war, but there was no need to give them the Divine Martial Cannon.

It could have been done in a different way.

It was just that she also understood Xu Qingnian’s thoughts.

Some people wanted the world to be in chaos, and Xu Qingnian was inclined not to let it be.

It wasn’t hard to guess what the other side was planning.

If they refused to give the Divine Martial Cannon, the major powers would not even want to fight.

But if they were to give it to them, the other side could also make trouble out of it.

But the biggest card Wei has now is the military parade.

Once the parade is over and thousands of divine martial artillery cannons are on display, the world will be silent and all the major powers will be stunned, losing any desire to fight for supremacy and having to be honest.

But to do so would undoubtedly force them to take the final step straight away.

To put it bluntly, these few people hiding in the shadows still expected to cause chaos in the world through dissociation or other means.

The impact that thousands of divine martial artillery cannons could have would be that the major powers of the world would lie flat.

Because there is no contest.

No matter how much you fight, no matter how much you develop, no matter how much you raise the power of your country, so that you can build ten divine martial artillery cannons, what can you do?

The Sudden Evil Dynasty is going to fight with the Eastern Continent Emperors.

Great Wei is stepping in, don't fight, give me face.

No? Whoever doesn't give it hits whoever.

Then building or not building the Divine Martial Cannon was completely meaningless.

Therefore, what Xu Qingnian did was almost forcing the people behind the curtain to flip out.

Completely tearing their faces apart and going to extremes.

This was also something that Ji Ling was worried about.

But after she finished her sentence, Xu Qingnian followed suit and spoke.

"Your Majesty."

"Nowadays, Great Wei's country is rich and strong, and it has the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron and the Divine Martial Cannon."

“The people hiding behind the curtain, it’s time for them to come out.”

“Only after these people are settled can Great Wei be truly at peace, and the world can be truly at peace.”

“My minister, too, can be at peace.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

He spoke out his heart.

The parade was something he had to do, to force out the person behind the curtain to make an appearance, to duel to the death or to tear his face apart.

All in all, this could not go on.

The enemy is in the dark.

It was unsettling after all.

After hearing Xu Qingnian’s words, Ji Ling let out a long sigh.

“I have an idea.”

“Don’t parade the troops, but work with the major powers in secret, they demand the Divine Martial Cannon, so naturally they will also exchange it, find them in secret and kill them, how about that?”

The empress spoke out.

She did not want to go to the last step.

Didn’t want to push them too hard.

However, once this was said, Xu Qingnian shook her head.

“Your Majesty, it cannot wait, nor can it be done.”

“If this is the case, firstly, it will not stabilise the forces of the world, and secondly, the hearts of the people are complicated, and these forces, even if the Sudden Evil and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, have received the Divine Martial Cannon, are bound to be in contact with them secretly.”

“Great Wei has now become a target, if not, it will cause a lot of right and wrong.”

“I, for one, only want to settle this quickly, even if the crisis is greater, it is better than being on tenterhooks every day.”

“I beg Your Majesty’s permission.”

Xu Qingnian’s expression remained unchanged.

He had already made up his mind and did not want to delay anything.

“What are your next plans?”

Ji Ling asked.

“Wait.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

This was what he had in mind.

Rather than keep wrestling with the other side in the dark, Xu Qingnian might as well wait.

After the parade, there was no way they wouldn’t show up.

In this way, the ruler and his ministers were speechless.

After the meeting, Xu Qingnian left.

Soon, the major powers of the four continents received a letter back.

Great Wei was willing to give them the Divine Martial Artillery on the same terms, gold plus a number of various materials, and sign various deeded treaties themselves.

The forces of the four continents were almost ecstatic to learn of this, they had thought that Great Wei would refuse, but they had not expected Great Wei to agree.

Although the supplies were extremely high, they were extremely willing, and it was no more than hard work for this generation.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty were somewhat puzzled when they learnt the news.

More to the point, the two dynasties did not think that Great Wei could come up with so many Divine Martial Cannons.

But no matter what, Great Wei agreed to do it.

Three days later.

A holy decree came out.

Great Wei was to hold a military parade next month, and all the major powers of the world were invited to come and watch the parade.

In particular, the forces of the four continents came directly to Great Wei to visit the Divine Martial Artillery.

Once the news came out, it once again attracted the attention of the world.

And at that moment, Wu Ming came to see Xu Qingnian.

The formation had been set up and was ready to travel to the Devil's Domain.

Awaken Chapter 306 -

Great Wei Kyoto.

The Palace of the King of Peace and Chaos.

Wu Ming has returned.

The formation in the middle of the Devil's Domain has been set up.

Ready to go at any time.

The garden of the royal residence.

Two figures appeared, and Wu Ming stood in front of Xu Qingnian, his expression still gloomy.

“Shouren, during this period of time, my master has been setting up formations in the middle of the Demon Domain, but it was found that the immortal corpse did show signs of revival, but it was not particularly obvious.”

“I have discussed with your senior uncle, we can use the Great Wei's national luck to suppress him, and with the formation, it will not cause any impact for at least a few hundred years.”

“Shouren, if you can, it is better not to take the risk.”

“Nowadays, within the territory of Great Wei, the country is safe and secure, and the strongest of the five immortal clans, have also submitted to our Great Wei, so my

master and your senior uncle can still last another 20 to 30 years, and you have become a first-grade martial artist at such a young age.”

“By the way, that senior brother of yours is also almost a First Grade.”

“Together with the First Grade Realm Breaking Pill you gave to my master, as well as the fact that Great Wei will soon have a Realm Breaking Pill as well, if you do the math, in a year’s time, there will be five First Grade within Great Wei, and together with the five Immortal Sect experts, Great Wei’s First Grade can break through to ten.”

“Coupled with your Divine Martial Cannon, who else would dare to make a stink?”

Wu Ming spoke up, informing Xu Qingnian of this news.

He could see clearly and knew that Xu Qingnian did not need to take such a risk at all, and could use gentle tactics.

However, Xu Qingnian still refused Wu Ming.

“My senior brother is also approaching the first rank?”

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, he didn’t expect his senior brother to be close to the first rank.

“En, your senior brother is a rare type of physique that is suitable for the martial dao.”

Wu Ming did not say much, but simply replied.

“Martial Dao.”

Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but smile, his senior brother, who had always wanted to become a scholar, had never thought that he would turn out to be suitable for the martial dao in the end.

This was really a blessing.

However, this was also good, at least to become a first class, in a sense, transcendent in the top.

Only, Xu Qingnian did not dwell too much on what had happened to Chen Xinghe, but continued to answer Wu Ming.

“Master, my apprentice’s mind is already made up.”

“There will be no need to dissuade.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, looking very determined.

The words had come to this point.

Wu Ming could only sigh and look at Xu Qingnian and say.

“When do you plan to go?”

Wu Ming asked.

“Fifteen days later, my apprentice has some things to do, so I will go after fifteen days.”

Xu Qingnian gave the time.

He was in a hurry before and wished to hurry to the Demon Domain, but now he understood that he still had a lot of things to do and planned to delay for a while.

“Good, then in half a month’s time, I will come back for you.”

Wu Ming opened his mouth, nodding his head.

“Master, do my apprentice a favour.”

Xu Qingnian suddenly spoke up, making Wu Ming a little curious.

“What?”

Wu Ming asked.

“Master, this is the list that my apprentice had people investigate, it’s the White Cloth Sect, Great Wei doesn’t fear them anymore, but they should still be killed.”

“Lest there be any chaos.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, this was what he had asked Wu Ming to do.

“Okay.”

Wu Ming took the list, then turned around and left.

After Wu Ming left, Xu Qingnian also returned to his study and began to write some plans.

After the parade, there would be the great liquidation, and one had to rush back before the parade to complete the final liquidation.

However, Xu Qingnian was not sure what the outcome of this trip to the Devil's Domain would be.

It was possible that he would not be able to make it to the parade at all.

Therefore, without absolute certainty, Xu Qingnian could only write down all of his plans for the future.

To prevent himself from not returning once he was gone.

In this way.

Time passed slowly.

For the whole of Great Wei, it seemed very hot.

The emergence of the Great Wei Money Bank made the people scramble to start saving silver, and then the Great Wei Money Bank also started to implement a plan.

The people's silver savings were lent to the people to encourage them to do business, and at the same time, Wei began to build infrastructure like crazy.

The barbarian captives also came in handy.

The silver collected by the money changers in Great Wei was so great that they kept printing more treasure notes during this period, using them to buy supplies and hire people.

It can be said that the whole of Great Wei during this period of time, all the counties and prefectures were in the midst of a major infrastructure boom.

To be rich, one must first build roads. This has been true for ages.

The imperial court also encouraged the people to participate in the construction, and participants were given some preferential treatment.

The court's orders were heavy.

Both the people and the merchants were greatly benefited, and the trade in the Divine Constellation cannon changed from the initial outrage to the current situation where everyone enjoyed various benefits.

If we say that before, in Great Wei, what grew every day was food production.

But now, throughout Great Wei, the growth is definitely not in food production, but in spurts, and all walks of life have been greatly enhanced.

Every day, there is good news in the court.

To put it bluntly, there is more silver and better things to do.

However, the main focus of Great Wei today is still the military parade.

The whole of Kyoto was being built up to make this parade a shock to the world.

And so, in the blink of an eye.

Half a month had passed.

There was still a month to go before the parade.

And in just half a month's time, the city of Wei looked different.

It was as if it had been completely renovated, with lanterns hanging in every house, making it look incredibly lively.

Many forces from the five continents had already arrived in Kyoto, especially the East Continent Imperial Clans. When Great Wei promised to trade the Divine Martial Cannon, the five great imperial clans directly brought a large amount of gold and set off for Kyoto early.

However, the trade of the Divine Martial Cannon would need to wait until after the military parade.

However, in order to stabilise the hearts of the people, the Ministry of War deliberately entertained these guests and found a deserted place in front of them to test the Divine Martial Cannon in person, so that they could see its power.

There is nothing better than seeing for yourself.

Before they saw the Divine Martial Cannon, the guests from the major powers were indeed a little panicked, fearing that Great Wei was tricking them into coming over and then cooperating with the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty to annihilate them.

It was not impossible for such a thing to happen.

It's just that the chances are small.

That's why they are also on tenterhooks, hoping that they will come and finish the deal sooner and go back sooner.

They didn't want to stay in Wei for a moment longer.

But after seeing the power of the Divine Martial Cannon, everyone was dumbfounded, and no one was not shocked by the Divine Martial Cannon.

Therefore, during this period of time, a wasteland 500 miles away from Kyoto had to stage a cannon baptism every now and then.

This resulted in some loud noises coming from time to time from within Kyoto.

In theory, there was indeed no need for it to be so frequent, but Xu Qingnian had given an order that if the emissaries of the various countries came over, they could all enjoy a visit once, as long as they were present in numbers.

Naturally, the sound of the cannons must be heard every two days.

And after seeing the power of the Divine Constellation Cannon, all these ambassadors were reluctant to leave, preferring to wait a little longer than to toss anything.

In their view, a few more days of waiting for such a terrifyingly powerful cannon would be nothing.

It was also on this day.

It was night.

Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside the Imperial Palace.

The Hall of the Raising Heart.

Ji Ling was quietly looking at the memo, but his mind was not on the memo.

It was at this moment.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the middle of the main hall.

It was the figure of Xu Qingnian.

“I, Xu Qingnian, see Your Majesty.”

As Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out.

In an instant, Ji Ling could not help but look outside the hall.

And then among her beautiful eyes, a joyful look appeared.

“Aiqing Xu.”

She got up and casually placed the zhengfu beside the dragon chair.

Just as quickly, Ji Ling noticed that Xu Qingnian had brought many things.

Hundreds of books.

“Aiqing Xu, what is this?”

Ji Ling spoke, some confusion in his eyes.

At this moment, walking into the main hall, Xu Qingnian placed hundreds of books in front of the empress.

“Your Majesty, these are the national policies of Great Wei that I have written in half a month, including agricultural production, gold and silver checks and balances, as well as diplomatic policies, and the Zhongzhou policy.”

Xu Qingnian opened her mouth and informed the Empress what these were.

After hearing this, the empress instantly understood what Xu Qingnian meant by this.

He was leaving.

Not knowing whether he would live or die.

So all the plans for the future were written out in advance, so that if he did not return, these things would be enough for Great Wei to grow steadily towards its heyday.

If he returned, it would be a saving.

After understanding this point.

The empress immediately stepped down from the dragon chair, and she came straight to Xu Qingnian.

“Aiqing Xu, in these half months, I have thought a lot.”

“Great Wei, there is no need to unify the Central Continent.”

“A generation does what a generation does, and with you, I have already achieved what the ancestors were unable to do.”

“Now Great Wei is in full bloom, the country is at peace, there are several first rankers and a thousand divine martial cannons, there are no internal or external problems.”

“You may rest now.”

“Leave the rest to me.”

The Empress spoke out.

She had indeed been thinking about this matter for some time.

In the end, she did not want Xu Qingnian to take any risks.

Thinking that everything now was enough.

There was no need for Xu Qingnian to do more, not for her and not for Great Wei.

She wished to use this way to stop Xu Qingnian.

But as Ji Ling finished saying this.

Xu Qingnian did not reply, but instead condensed the Three Demon Seal within herself.

The seal appeared and instantly evolved a future scene.

Corpses and bones were like mountains, blood flowed into rivers, and the sky and the earth collapsed, obliterating all life.

It was.

The reason why Xu Qingnian wanted to settle this matter so much was because after he came out of the Gate of Doom, the Three Demon Seal was continuously metamorphosing.

He was seeing more and more of the future.

Therefore, he wanted to stop this doom.

“Your Majesty, it is not that I have the world at heart, but when the Fierce God appears, I am bound to die as well.”

“For me, not to go is also death, to go, perhaps there is a ray of life.”

“I also hope Your Majesty will understand.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

If he had not been forced to do so, Xu Qingnian would not have been so resolute.

He had to go to the Demon Realm, to find the immortal corpse, to solve the Three Demon Seals, or to solve the great tribulation that lay ahead.

Otherwise, if there was any other way, Xu Qingnian would not have taken such a risk.

After learning this fact.

Ji Ling was silent.

Completely silent.

She didn't know that Xu Qingnian had such a big problem, she knew some of it before, she just didn't expect it to be so serious.

In the end, seeing Ji Ling's silence.

Xu Qingnian coalesced the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron and handed it over to Ji Ling.

"Your Majesty, keep the Dragon Cauldron, if there is a destiny, I will return and build the Great Wei together."

Xu Qingnian's words were indeed like a farewell.

For he himself did not have any bottom line.

There were diagrams in the Immortal Collection of the Middle Continent which recorded that the Immortal Corpse was invincible in strength and was an existence that suppressed the Three Fierce Gods, but after the Three Fierce Gods were resurrected, the Immortal Corpse could not suppress them either.

So in order to solve this trouble, the Immortal Corpse would put himself to death as soon as he revived.

This was something inevitable.

Having felt Zhu Sheng's strength, Xu Qingnian knew that this time was fierce, and he was not sure if a miracle would happen.

The only thing that was clear was this.

One had to make a good backhand.

When one really died, one had to press a heaven and earth yin power.

"I will wait for you."

“Wait for your return.”

In the end, Ji Ling spoke, and instead of calling herself me anymore, she called herself I.

“Many thanks, Your Majesty.”

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the empress.

After saying this, he turned to leave, not to the Demon Domain, but to Ping’an County, and before he left, he wanted to look for his master.

Only, just after Xu Qingnian stepped out of the threshold.

The empress’ voice rang out again.

“Shouren.”

“I understand your heart.”

“If you return safely this time, I will do as you wish.”

Ji Ling spoke, she looked at Xu Qingnian, and there was ultimately some womanly shyness among her beautiful eyes.

She did not dare to look at him.

But she was afraid that, after this farewell, she would never see her again.

It was just that there was some silence about Xu Qingnian.

He didn’t quite understand what the empress meant.

But no matter what, he understood the other party’s heart, so Xu Qingnian waved her hand and disappeared into the night.

In the blink of an eye.

It was the following day.

The sun was rising.

In Ping’an County.

Xu Qingnian returned again.

Only this time, Xu Qingnian's heart was extremely heavy.

Zhou Ling's home.

When Xu Qingnian arrived again, Zhou Ling did not look surprised.

Instead, he pulled Xu Qingnian into his study.

The two of them talked for a long time.

Xu Qingnian also told Zhou Ling about everything that had happened.

After learning everything, Zhou Ling could not help but be silent.

"I had not expected that things had come to this point."

Zhou Ling did not know what to say, but he eventually got up, took out a jade pendant and handed it to Xu Qingnian.

"This is something left behind by my ancestors, the jade pendant of the Great Sage, and I don't know how it will end when I go there this time."

"But this jade pendant should serve a purpose, you take it with you, in case it helps, it will be considered to save your life."

Zhou Ling spoke out.

There was nothing else he could do.

Things had come to this point, and he had a heart but no power.

Xu Qingnian had come to Zhou Ling, not for this reason.

Rather, he wanted to understand why the Great Sage was his own disciple, a matter Xu Qingnian had never been able to understand.

That was why he had deliberately come over to ask Zhou Ling.

Only, when faced with this question, Zhou Ling could not give an explanation either.

In the end, the master and disciple talked for a long time.

It went on until the end of the day.

Xu Qingnian bid farewell to his master.

After saying goodbye.

Xu Qingnian returned to his former residence, and with the power of the Sacred Dao, he concealed his aura so that onlookers could not notice him.

It was a full day.

Xu Qingnian wandered around Ping'an County extremely quietly for a day.

By the next day.

Great Wei.

In a deserted mountain.

Two figures appeared.

This was the place where Wu Ming and Xu Qingnian had agreed to meet.

This place, more than 4,000 miles away from the capital of Great Wei, was originally 10,000 miles of red land, but then with the nourishment of the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent.

This place had also become an oasis.

The top of a barren mountain.

Wu Ming finally asked Xu Qingnian if he was thinking about it.

But after receiving Xu Qingnian's exact reply.

Wu Ming did not say any more.

He gathered his martial power and took out an ancient decree.

It was the Ancient Order of the Great Ancestor.

In the next moment, space distorted.

A door was formed.

Soon, Xu Qingnian and Wu Ming stepped into the Devil's Domain together.

Awaken Chapter 307 -

Black fog.

A black fog as thick as a mountain.

This was the first reaction to entering the Devil's Domain.

The terrifying black fog makes it impossible to see everything in front of you.

In the middle of the Devil's Domain.

Xu Qingnian sensed the area.

In the next moment, as the Three Devil Seals within him appeared, the surrounding devil Qi instantly and frantically entered Xu Qingnian's body.

Soon, a large amount of devil Qi disappeared and was visible all around.

"These demonic Qi, haunting this place for hundreds of years, successive generations of the First Grade of Great Wei have suppressed it here, but I never thought that you would absorb all of this demonic Qi as soon as you arrived."

Wu Ming was a little surprised.

He could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

They were here to suppress these demonic qi and prevent it from leaking, and there was nothing major wrong with the immortal corpse itself.

As long as it didn't revive, it basically couldn't affect anyone else.

But once these demonic qi leaked out, it would breed a large number of demonic creatures and most importantly would expose the location of the immortal corpse.

This was the reason for the suppression.

"After absorbing these demonic qi, there is no need to be suppressing it in the future, and Master and Uncle can enjoy their old age in peace."

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

However, Wu Ming shook his head, but he did not say anything more and led Xu Qingnian forward.

Soon.

The two of them walked forward for a short while.

A figure, then, appeared in Xu Qingnian's eyes.

Not far away.

It was an immortal corpse.

Like a human, there was no difference, but the appearance was handsome, draped with long hair.

Demonic Qi filled the air around him, and a large amount of demonic Qi spread out from his body.

It was the devilish aura that had stained the Devil God by suppressing him in the first place.

So, rather than saying that this was an immortal corpse, it was more like a devil corpse.

The devilish qi was wrapped around the immortal corpse, like a seal, suppressing it.

As Xu Qingnian arrived, this immortal corpse did not move, appearing incomparably quiet.

He did not move.

Xu Qingnian was straightforward, he knew that the immortal corpse had no consciousness, it was an existence created by heaven and earth, responsible for exterminating the evil gods and suppressing the yin power of heaven and earth.

So if you want to wake up the immortal corpse, you have to sacrifice the Three Demon Seal.

“Master, please retreat for a moment.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, asking his master to retreat, lest he encounter any danger.

Wu Ming did not hold back, he retreated backwards a hundred feet while activating the formations here to protect Xu Qingnian.

In an instant.

Xu Qingnian condensed the Three Demon Seals.

Also in an instant, the immortal corpse instantly reacted.

A roar.

A terrifying aura filled the air, a power like that of a Vermillion Saint.

To be more precise, this aura of power was even greater than that of a Vermillion Saint.

This was the will of heaven and earth.

All the formations were reduced to nothing in an instant, unable to stop the immortal corpse.

Even a wisp of breath was a heaven-destroying presence.

This was the immortal corpse.

It was the will of heaven and earth, and one simply could not stop it.

Xu Qingnian was unable to stop the roar of fury that resounded with invincible killing intent.

But at the critical moment, a jade pendant rose up and appeared in front of the immortal corpse, blocking this terrifying crisis.

This was the jade pendant that Zhou Ling had given himself.

It was the jade pendant of a great sage.

It was the will of the Great Sage, confronting the immortal corpse of the Central Continent.

In the end, after the jade pendant shattered, the immortal corpse gradually quieted down.

Xu Qingnian could not help but sigh with relief as he had almost escaped between life and death again.

However, it was at this moment.

When Xu Qingnian regained consciousness, the immortal corpse sitting in front of him was staring straight at him.

In an instant.

Xu Qingnian was quiet.

He did not speak, but looked at him quietly.

One man and one corpse stared at each other.

After an unknown amount of time, a magnificent voice rang out in Xu Qingnian's mind.

“You have the Mark of the Fierce God inside you.”

“The great calamity started because of you.”

“It was the holy power that blocked it for you, otherwise you would have died for sure.”

A magnificent voice rang out.

It was the voice of an immortal corpse.

However, it was not the other party’s consciousness, but an instinctive reply.

Originally, Xu Qingnian should have died in his hands, but the power of the Great Sage appeared and counteracted the killing move for Xu Qingnian.

So the immortal corpse gave an answer.

“Senior, the Mark of the Fierce God in my body was planted and entered by someone, not of my junior’s own volition, so I implore senior to step in and remove the Mark of the Fierce God from my body.”

Xu Qingnian’s mind spoke, he knew that the other party was not conscious but answered instinctively, but instead of being disrespectful, he was humble and at the same time gathered his sub-sage power.

He hoped that the other party would understand his situation.

However, the latter simply said icily and incomparably.

“There are traces of the Fierce God within you, and this aura was not planted by another person, but by your own choice.”

“The Mark of the Fierce God cannot be detached, and from the very beginning, your choice has doomed everything.”

This was the Immortal Corpse’s reply.

It made Xu Qingnian a little resigned.

He understood what the other party meant.

The Fierce God’s Mark, referring to the Other Arts, and the Three Demon Marks were indeed planted within his body by someone, but the real reason was that it was because he had cultivated the Other Arts that the Three Demon Marks were able to enter his body so smoothly.

Otherwise, if I had not cultivated the supernatural arts, even if someone had wanted to plant the Three Demon Marks in my body, I would not have been able to do so.

It would have been impossible to do so.

As the immortal corpse had said.

Everything was his own choice, he had chosen this path from the very beginning, so it was reasonable to face such a result.

No matter how one explains it, if one has cultivated a foreign art, one has cultivated a foreign art.

One cause, one effect.

That is how it is.

“Dare I ask senior, is there any other way to resolve the demonic seal?”

“Can I become a saint?”

Xu Qingnian asked tentatively.

Could sainthood resolve the three devil marks within his body.

However, as soon as this was said, the immortal corpse’s response rang out once more.

“No.”

“The Mark of the Fierce God, added by the yin power of heaven and earth, will completely demonize you when the time comes, whether you want it to or not.”

“At that time, you will be the opportunity to resurrect the Three Fierce Gods, and no one can stop it.”

The immortal corpse’s reply caused Xu Qingnian to fall into an ice cellar.

He did not expect that the Fierce God Seal within his body would be so overbearing and terrifying, a chance to resurrect them.

“In other words, no matter what, I can’t change the future?”

“Unless I die?”

Xu Qingnian inquired.

“No.”

“Even if you die, it’s useless, the Mark of the Fierce God, already branded into your Yuan Shen, will still turn into a demon if you die.”

“It’s nothing more than awakening the Three Fierce Gods a little later.”

He gave his reply.

It left Xu Qingnian completely silent.

It was useless even if you died yourself, this was too counter-intuitive, right?

“Since death will also awaken the Fierce Gods, then why did you behead me?”

After a while, Xu Qingnian opened his mouth to ask.

This was unreasonable and he could not accept it.

“If I kill you, I can suppress your corpse for five hundred years, and within five hundred years, if no great sins of murder occur, it can be dissolved if two saints appear between heaven and earth.”

“This is the only way.”

The immortal corpse replied, stating the only solution.

“This is impossible, the probability of two saints appearing in a row within five hundred years in the past and present is almost equal to zero.”

“Senior, is there any other way?”

How was it possible for the town to be peaceful for five hundred years, and for two saints to come out?

Xu Qingnian shook his head and asked the other party if there was any other way.

“It is indeed difficult to give birth to two saints in five hundred years.”

“But at least it’s a thousand times better than the current turmoil.”

“However, there is indeed another way.”

The immortal corpse’s reply filled Xu Qingnian with joy.

He was curious as to what other way there was.

“Become a saint.”

The immortal corpse slowly replied.

This answer made Xu Qingnian frown, he had clearly asked the other party just now if sainthood had any effect, so why was it now brought up to sainthood.

Without waiting for Xu Qingnian to ask, the immortal corpse spoke directly.

“After becoming a saint, it will transform the heaven and earth and obliterate the mark of the Fierce God along with it, and thereafter for an epoch, the Fierce God will not be revived unless there is a great change in this heaven and earth.”

This was the immortal corpse’s reply.

After becoming a saint, he used the power of the supreme holy dao to become one with the heaven and earth and melt away the Mark of the Fierce God.

It was equivalent to dying together.

And it had to become a saint itself, otherwise, it would still be of no use.

“Is there any other way?”

Xu Qingnian was silent for close to a quarter of an hour, before he finally asked reluctantly if there could be any other way.

“There is no need to ask again.”

“There isn’t any other way.”

“Besides, I won’t let you leave here.”

“The will of the saints, which has only stopped me once, cannot stop me a second time.”

“If I behead you now and do my best, I might be able to suppress it for a thousand years.”

“If I let the Mark of the Fierce God reinforce it again, I am afraid that even if I behead you, I will only be able to suppress you for a few hundred years, not up to five hundred years.”

“You also have the power of the Holy Dao within you, and you have the Qi of heaven and earth. If you really care about the world, killing yourself here would be your best choice.”

“The fierce gods are resurrected, and no one can stop them between heaven and earth.”

“I, too, cannot stop them.”

The Immortal Corpse’s reply this time caused Xu Qingnian to fall into silence.

A complete and utter silence.

This was a dead end.

A dead end with almost no room for reversal.

He sat in silence in front of the Immortal Corpse.

Not a word was spoken.

One hour, three hours, six hours, one day.

Three days.

Five days.

Seven days.

The immortal corpse gave Xu Qingnian enough time, and perhaps he also understood that it was not easy to make a person kill himself.

A full seven days.

Xu Qingnian finally gave his reply.

“Senior’s method cannot completely dissolve the tribulation of the Fierce God, and there are still people outside, plotting against me.”

“Even if I die here, in a good way, delaying it for five hundred years, but if anything goes wrong, the Fierce God may be resurrected in a few decades.”

“Give me time, I can become a saint, and if there is really no room for error, I will make a choice.”

This was Xu Qingnian’s reply.

It was not that he feared death.

Rather, it was the Immortal Corpse’s plan, which was also unreliable.

But the immortal corpse shook its head.

“You can’t be given time, you can sense for yourself if the Mark of the Vicious God is eating away at your body.”

“You don’t have enough time left, and you still don’t have enough Saint Dao Qi in your body, if you want to become a Saint, you need at least hundreds of years.”

“There isn’t that much time.”

He did not show any mercy and directly stated Xu Qingnian’s current problem.

There wasn’t enough time.

“How long will it take for the Mark of the Fierce God within me to completely explode?”

Xu Qingnian inquired.

“Half a year.”

“Not even, not even half a year, I can’t be precise about the time, but if it’s quick, around three months.”

“The reason you didn’t notice it is because the power of the Holy Dao is suppressing it, along with public opinion.”

The immortal corpse replied.

“Half a year.”

Xu Qingnian was silent once more.

Only this time, he did not remain silent for too long, but looked at the immortal corpse and said incomparably serious.

“One can try.”

Xu Qingnian gave his answer.

He still wanted to give it a try, even if it was almost hopeless.

Looking back on his experiences over the past few years, which time was not a desperate turnaround?

He did not think he had been lucky every time.

But let him give up, he was unwilling to do so.

“It can’t be given.”

“I am saying all this to you in the hope that you will not die with resentment.”

“But you are still stubborn.”

“This time, you no longer have the Qi of the Holy Dao within you.”

“End it.”

Unfortunately, the immortal corpse was merciless, he did not give Xu Qingnian a single chance, and with a raised hand, it was a final kill.

He wanted to kill Xu Qingnian right here.

In order to eliminate future problems.

Xu Qingnian did not expect the immortal corpse to be so decisive, killing him as soon as he said so, leaving no room for error.

However, at that very moment.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in Xu Qingnian’s mind shook.

The Palace of Literature shook, and in an instant, several lights and shadows appeared, it was Chao Ge and the others.

They sacrificed the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature to block the Immortal Corpse’s attack.

“I have given the saints a chance.”

However, in the face of the appearance of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, the Immortal Corpse was fearless, still raising his hand and evolving a black hole in his palm to destroy Xu Qingnian’s form and spirit.

He did not fear the power of the Great Sage, but only because the Great Sage had been gracious between Heaven and Earth, and was considered to have given the Sage a face.

And now, even if the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature appeared, he would not give a bit of face.

“Xiandi Shouren, steady your mind.”

At the critical moment, Chao Ge spoke up, telling Xu Qingnian to steady his mind and not to collapse.

Xu Qingnian did not say much and steadied his mind, not daring to make any rash moves.

He knew that if he couldn't carry it, he would really die here.

And to the onlookers.

Xu Qingnian was just sitting with the immortal corpse, Wu Ming did not notice anything, he had been waiting in silence.

He did not know what was happening.

“Don't struggle.”

“This is fate and karma, it cannot be reversed.”

The immortal corpse continued to speak, he was not trying to kill Xu Qingnian, but to use his own methods to guard heaven and earth.

“There is no result, everything is still uncertain, man will prevail.”

Xu Qingnian gave his answer.

This was his will.

Before anything came to fruition, nothing could be said, and man would prevail.

It was a pity that the power of a great sage could not stop an immortal corpse.

This is the will of heaven and earth.

It is the power of man's invincibility.

But just in the nick of time, a figure appeared.

It was the figure of the Vermilion Saint.

As the power of Zhu Sheng appeared, it once again blocked the immortal corpse's attack.

It wasn't that instantaneous reversal, but at least it relieved a great deal of pressure.

“Another saint.”

Only, abruptly, the immortal corpse stopped, and instead of continuing his attack, he looked somewhat surprised.

Xu Qingnian had received the support of two saints.

In the dark, they all seemed to support Xu Qingnian.

Otherwise, at such a critical moment, they would not have appeared and blocked the will of heaven and earth.

Immortal corpses were the birth of the will of heaven and earth.

And a saint happened to be the part that controlled the will of heaven and earth.

With one saint, he could not give face.

But after the appearance of two saints, he had to ponder.

The terrifying aura disappeared.

Xu Qingnian was given a chance to catch his breath.

It was also at this moment that Chao Ge's voice immediately rang out.

"Senior, Shouren is a sub-sage today, he is dedicated to Confucianism, his heart is set for heaven and earth, his life is set for the people, and he is favoured by the saints, I hope senior will look on the face of the two saints."

"Give Shouren a chance, perhaps he can think of a way to break it."

Chao Ge spoke up, requesting the immortal corpse not to target Xu Qingnian for the time being, giving Xu Qingnian enough time.

Hearing Chao Ge's words.

The immortal corpse appeared silent.

However, he did seem to be hesitating.

About half an hour had passed.

He finally spoke out.

"For the sake of the two saints who have imbued the power of the Holy Dao on you."

"You can be given a chance."

“But the time I can give you is not much, five months.”

“If you can become a saint within five months, you can indeed suppress the Mark of the Fierce God, and although the result cannot be reversed, at least you can solve many problems.”

“But within five months, if you cannot become a saint, even if five saints are resurrected, I will still behead you.”

The Immortal Corpse spoke, and instead of rushing to kill Xu Qingnian anymore, he gave Xu Qingnian five months of time.

Within five months, having become a Saint, Xu Qingnian would still be able to live for some more time, and if he did not become a Saint, he would still strike.

At that time, even if five saints resurrected at the same time to obstruct him, he would not show any mercy.

Receiving this reply, Xu Qingnian was a little weak, but still turned towards the other party and said gratefully.

“Many thanks, senior.”

“Senior, there is one more thing.”

“Someone wants to target me with the help of your hand.”

“This person wants to resurrect the Fierce God through blood sacrifice, so if senior encounters him, can he be suppressed, handed over to me, or put to death.”

Xu Qingnian was grateful to the other party, and at the same time, he said another thing.

Prince Yongping and the others had been waiting for him, and Xu Qingnian knew all about their plan, to revive the immortal corpse, let the immortal corpse sense the Three Demon Seals inside him, and then kill him.

This was their plan.

Naturally, Xu Qingnian had to make it clear at this time.

He knew that the immortal corpse would no longer strike at him, but what Xu Qingnian wanted even more was that if someone manipulated the immortal corpse, he would still expect the immortal corpse to kill him in return.

And as Xu Qingnian said this matter.

The immortal corpse, however, looked extremely calm.

“No one can control me, I was birthed from heaven and earth.”

“But someone did try to communicate with me, I think their plan was to revive me so that they could sense the Mark of the Fierce God within you.”

“These people I will keep an eye on.”

“But their plan is not to resurrect the Three Fierce Gods, they can’t resurrect the Fierce Gods.”

“They just want to resurrect the Demon Gods and have these Demon Gods slaughter the human race who possess a certain level of strength.”

“These Demon Gods want to resurrect the Fierce Gods, so there are many foolish people in the ancient and modern worlds who want to use the hands of the Demon Gods to eradicate dissenters.”

“There were times when they succeeded, but there were times when they almost revived the Three Fierce Gods, and all the ten thousand races almost died that time.”

The immortal corpse told a piece of history, and also revealed the secret of Prince Yongping.

This was their ultimate plan.

And as Xu Qingnian learned of it, he also understood it completely.

Earlier, he was also extremely curious as to what Prince Yongping and the others were trying to do. Resurrect the Three Fierce Gods and everyone would be buried.

Xu Qingnian also wondered, what made them think that they wouldn’t die?

Now all the truth was revealed.

Prince Yongping and the others were trying to resurrect the Demon God, and with the help of the Demon God’s hand, they would be able to kill the First Grade, Second Grade and Third Grade, and even the Fourth Grade martial artists.

If you can’t hide from the Fierce God, you still can’t hide from the hand of the Demon God?

They definitely had the means to defend themselves.

This is their true purpose, and it is in line with all logic.

To complete the great reshuffle.

“Understood.”

“If they do contact senior, I hope that senior will step in and suppress them, preferably leaving them alive.”

Xu Qingnian requested the immortal corpse.

The latter nodded without any hesitation.

“It’s fine.”

“They do deserve to die as well.”

The immortal corpse agreed down.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian got up and bowed towards the Immortal Corpse.

“There is no need to worship me.”

“Remember, you only have five months to live.”

“Once the time is up, no matter what reason you have or who helps you, I will not give you a chance.”

“If you become a saint, depending on the situation, I can delay the time.”

“But if you don’t become a saint, the karma has been set.”

These were the last words the immortal corpse said to Xu Qingnian.

Only, Xu Qingnian did not reply, but turned around and came before Wu Ming.

“How is it?”

Wu Ming spoke, and among his eyes was curiosity, asking Xu Qingnian how it had turned out.

Xu Qingnian had been sitting against the immortal corpse for so long, something must have happened, what exactly, he just didn’t know.

“Nothing serious for now.”

“You can do something at ease now.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, but did not inform Wu Ming of the exact matter.

He was afraid that Wu Ming would be worried.

“There are some things that need not be hidden from my master.”

Wu Ming spoke out, telling Xu Qingnian not to hide it from him.

But Xu Qingnian only shook his head before speaking.

“Master, how long do I meditate for?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“It’s almost ten days.”

Ten days?

Inside the Devil’s Domain, Xu Qingnian counted the time, and there was still half a month before the Great Wei Parade.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian spoke.

“Master, you should go back to Great Wei.”

“My apprentice is going to the Western Continent, there is something to take care of.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

Right now, there were two more enemies.

Prince Yongping and the divine monk Garan.

In reality, Xu Qingnian was more partial to three people.

Lu Sheng.

But he was already dead, dead in his own hands, and it could hardly have been him.

But no matter who it was.

He would have to liquidate them all, Prince Yongping need not worry, he would go and contact the immortal corpse.

The result was bound to be that he would throw himself into the net.

The Garan divine Monk was the person Xu Qingnian was going to settle.

But Xu Qingnian was not killing.

Rather, he was using other methods.

Wu Ming, who could not persuade Xu Qingnian of anything, eventually sighed as he left the Demon Domain with Xu Qingnian.

And then, Wu Ming returned to Great Wei.

Xu Qingnian went to the Western Continent.

And so it went.

Time passed slowly.

In the blink of an eye.

Fourteen days had passed.

The Great Wei Dynasty's military parade was also getting closer and closer.

The whole of Wei's capital had been transformed.

And all the ambassadors from the various countries had arrived.

This time, Great Wei could indeed be described as a dynasty of ten thousand nations.

In addition to the few kings of countries that had not rebelled in the first place, there were also many kings, masters and princes from the other four continents.

They were curious about this parade of the Great Wei.

All countries were curious, they did not understand what Wei was doing with this parade.

After speculating for half a month, they finally came to the conclusion that Wei was demonstrating its national power and wanted to tell the world that it had risen to power.

The parade was used to shock the nations, to satisfy their vanity, and to take the initiative in future negotiations.

The smaller countries are silently studying and praying that one day they will be able to do the same.

It is not the same among the great powers, like the Sudden Evil and the First Yuan, who simply despise military parades.

In particular, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty believed that if Great Wei had not refined the First Grade Divine Martial Cannon one step ahead of time, it would not be Great Wei's turn to show off its might here today.

After receiving the Divine Martial Cannon, the attitude of the two dynasties immediately changed.

In essence, whether it was Primordial Yuan or Sudden Evil, they were still rivals at heart and no real alliance existed.

But no matter what.

The Chuyuan and Sudden Evil dynasties had sent their two highest-ranking princes this time, higher than the princes who had previously come as ambassadors.

They were princes who truly held military power.

On the one hand, it was the request of Great Wei, and on the other hand, it was also the decision of the two dynasties.

For some new thoughts had arisen in the two dynasties.

They thought that the Great Wei Dynasty had gone so far as to promise the major powers the Divine Martial Cannon at the same time.

This meant that Great Wei was hiding quite a few cards, making them both worried and joyful.

Since Great Wei was willing to give each of the major powers a Divine Martial Cannon, could the two dynasties continue to ask for more Divine Martial Cannons?

Although they did not understand where Great Wei got so many Divine Martial Cannons from.

But no matter what Wei thought, if they did have them, they would have to ask for more, not to lose out.

If they didn't have them, it was no loss, they were just trying.

The Prince of Tusi and the Prince of Chu Yuan came to the capital seven days earlier and informed the Ministry of Rites of Wei of their intentions.

The general idea was that if Wei really had many divine cannons, they could share them with the two dynasties, and as for the other powers, the First Yuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty were willing to help Wei solve these problems.

However, the reply from the Ministry of Rites of Great Wei left them somewhat baffled.

The Ministry of Rites didn't refuse, but didn't promise either, it just smiled and said that we would talk about it after the military parade.

The Imperial Palace of Great Wei.

Tomorrow is the military parade.

Inside the Hall of the Cultivated Heart.

Ji Ling looked out of the hall from time to time. Tens of days ago, when she learned that Xu Qingnian was safe and sound, she couldn't help but rejoice.

However, it had been tens of days, but Xu Qingnian had not yet returned. Tomorrow was the military parade, but Xu Qingnian had not returned, which made her a bit disturbed.

In the end, it was late into the night, but Xu Qingnian was still nowhere to be seen.

In three hours' time, the parade would begin.

And at the same time.

Western Continent.

Inside the Tianzhu Temple.

The divine monk Garan looked very calm as he struck his wooden fish.

And just at that moment.

A figure slowly appeared.

It was the figure of Hui Jue.

Seeing this figure appear, the divine monk Garan did not have a single ripple, but continued to pound the wooden fish.

Without saying a word, Hui Jue came to meditate in front of the Garan divine Monk.

After an hour had passed.

The divine monk Garan did not continue to pound the wooden fish anymore.

His mind could no longer be stilled.

“It was Xu Qingnian who asked you to come.”

Divine Monk Garan opened his mouth and said with a lowered brow.

Hui Jue did not reply, but instead pounded on the wooden fish.

“For the Master, it is for the Buddhist sect.”

“Even though I am in hell, I have no regrets.”

The divine monk Garan spoke.

At this point in time, he still thought he was right.

Hui Jue didn't say a word, and still struck up the wooden fish.

Eventually.

Huijue, who had been pounding the wooden fish for an hour, finally spoke.

“The World Honoured One said.”

“After today, Master will pass away, so let me come and see Master off for the last time.”

Huijue's voice was slightly calm, but these words were full of different meanings.

“Did he ask you to kill me?”

The divine monk Garan asked calmly, he did not fear death, he just wanted to do more for the Buddhist sect.

“No.”

“His Holiness said that you yourself would come full circle.”

“After today.”

Hui Jue shook his head.

For a moment, the sacred monk of Garan was silent.

Passing away today?

He did not believe it.

But after thinking about it, he didn't say anything more, but continued to strike the wooden fish.

Meanwhile.

In the twinkling of an eye, another two hours passed.

Finally.

The Great Wei Dynasty's military parade had also begun.

Toot.

The dull and long sound of trumpets rang out in unison.

Throughout the whole of Great Wei's capital, such sounds were heard from all directions, causing the whole city to boil.

The next moment.

On the viewing platform, the Empress of Great Wei appeared, and in an instant countless courtiers and people knelt on the ground, shouting Long Live Your Majesty.

As the salutations were excused and uttered, the courtiers and people rose to their feet.

Immediately afterwards, the ambassadors from various countries also gradually appeared and settled to the left and right, about seven feet away from the empress.

The ambassadors from all the countries were not impressed, as they first bowed towards the Empress of Wei and then settled down, looking incomparably calm.

As far as they were concerned, this was nothing more than a show-off by the Great Wei Dynasty.

Although there was some jealousy, it was only jealousy.

The major powers of the four continents, on the other hand, hoped that this parade would end quickly, and once it was over, they could ask for the Divine Martial Cannon from Great Wei.

These days, they have been going to see the Divine Martial Artillery every now and then, and no matter how many times they have seen it, they have been overwhelmed.

So they were looking forward to the parade ending soon.

At this moment.

With a wave of Ji Ling's hand, at that moment Chen Zhengru began to give orders.

This was accompanied by another burst of trumpeting.

Finally, the parade officially began.

For this parade, the Ministry of Works was so ruthless that they made a huge aisle, which was wide enough to allow 108 horses to run parallel without being crowded.

As the trumpets sounded.

Accompanied by a burst of footsteps.

The Great Wei generals marched out.

The Qilin Army, the Xuanwu Army, the Great Desolate Army, the Tianzi Army, and so on appeared one after another.

First came the infantry, then the cavalry.

The scene was so huge that the people of Kyoto, and the people of all countries, felt an unparalleled shock.

It was a shock to the people.

Compared to the princes of the countries and the heads of the imperial clans, they appeared calm.

After all, they could have done it for silver, and they could have done it too, but it was unnecessary and a pure waste of silver.

Therefore, to them, it seemed a bit boring.

If they hadn't been in the way of saving face, they would have already retired early.

About half an hour later.

Just when the ambassadors from all the countries were getting a bit bored.

A voice suddenly broke the silence.

"Look guys, that's the Divine Martial Cannon."

As this voice rang out, the major powers of the five continents could not help but look at each other, except for the princes of the Sudden Evil and Primordial Yuan Dynasties who did not look.

Most of their gazes were locked on the Divine Martial Cannon.

They had not obtained it, so naturally they were obsessed with the Divine Martial Cannon.

By bringing out the Divine Martial Cannon for parade, many people actually guessed that militarily Great Wei's bottom line came from the Divine Martial Cannon.

So Prince Tuzi and Prince Chu Yuan did not care.

They even planned to get up and leave.

The Divine Martial Cannon was definitely the grand finale, so as soon as it appeared, it also meant that the parade was almost over.

But the next moment, a burst of screams and commotion rang out.

"Hiss, no way, no way, how could there be so many Divine Martial Cannons?"

"What? How can there be so many Divine Martial Cannons?"

"Ten, thirty, fifty, one hundred, two hundred, two hundred and seven, three hundred and two, four hundred and five."

"Where did the Great Wei get so many Divine Martial Cannons? Didn't they say that the Divine Martial Cannon was made of the highest quality spirit gold? Is it hard to find?"

"Hiss, seven hundred Divine Martial Cannons now."

"No, no, not seven hundred Divine Martial Cannons."

The voices were getting louder and louder, and the tone was getting filled with shock and panic.

This moment.

Prince Tui Xie and Prince Chu Yuan were also completely unable to sit still.

They got up and looked.

They only saw that on the straight avenue, a divine Martial Cannon appeared in their eyes.

Each Divine Martial Cannon appeared to shine in gold under the sun.

At a glance, there seemed to be thousands of Divine Martial Cannons, looking extremely terrifying and dazzling.

Moreover, each of the Divine Martial Cannons gave off a terrifying aura.

This was a Divine Martial Cannon, it couldn't be faked.

"This can't be."

"Twelve hundred doors."

"No, it's thirteen hundred doors."

"Fifteen hundred doors."

"Fifteen hundred Divine Martial Cannons?"

"What is Great Wei trying to do here?"

In almost a quarter of an hour, fifteen hundred Divine Martial Cannons appeared in the eyes of the crowd.

The terrifying number stimulated everyone present.

Even the Great Wei officials were completely dumbfounded.

Earlier, Xu Qingnian had said that there were only one thousand cannons.

But unexpectedly, Xu Qingnian had still hidden a hand.

One thousand five hundred doors.

That was half the amount.

What kind of concept is this?

Previously, they were thinking of putting 150 gates at the border and leaving 400 gates within the court.

Now the borders could be completely set up with two hundred and fifty cannons, so there was no need to worry about any problems at all.

With so many Divine Martial Artillery cannons, it would be enough to level the five continents several times.

Shock.

The world was shocked.

No one had expected that this parade by the Great Wei would be for this purpose.

At this moment, Prince Tuzi and Prince Chuyuan completely understood why Wei had told them to wait.

Everything had to wait until the parade was over.

One thousand five hundred divine martial artillery pieces.

This meant that Great Wei had the qualifications to sweep the world.

Moreover, all this time, before the parade, Great Wei had constantly demonstrated the power of the Divine Martial Cannon.

As a result, word of mouth spread, and now who in all the kingdoms did not know how terrifying the Divine Martial Artillery was?

Even the power of the Divine Martial Artillery was becoming more and more fierce, from the common people down to the nobles of all countries, they all knew that the Divine Martial Artillery had the power to destroy the sky and the earth.

In this way, anyone who dares to provoke the Great Wei will not face the problem of food and fodder, but the problem of military and public confidence.

This is a total downgrade.

In the eyes of the people, the Divine Martial Artillery is invincible, and in the eyes of the generals, the Divine Martial Artillery is better than a million soldiers.

They would be happy if their own country had a divine martial artillery.

But if they were to learn that their opponents had 1,500 Divine Martial Artillery pieces.

Then all that was left was despair.

Shock.

Everyone was silent.

Fifteen hundred divine Cannons.

Everyone's mind went blank.

In the end, the cheers rang out, the cheers of the people of Great Wei.

At this moment, they also understood why Great Wei had traded the Divine Martial Cannons over.

Great Wei had 1,500 Divine Martial Cannons, so giving away a few of them in exchange for sky-high prices of gold and supplies was not a sound that would lose money.

And the nations completely understood why Great Wei was willing to trade with the Sudden Evil and the First Yuan.

Who wouldn't trade this?

The two fools, still thinking they had suppressed Great Wei.

Little did they know that they were being teased by Great Wei as if they were fools.

What is it to give each of them a Divine Martial Cannon?

What would be the point of giving two cannons to each of the 1,500 divine weapons cannons of Great Wei?

It would be meaningless to the two dynasties.

You still want to negotiate with Wei?

Dream on.

How much of an impact can two of your cannons have?

If they aimed 1,500 Divine Constellation cannons at your gates, in a quarter of an hour's time, the Sudden Evil would be gone.

But soon, something happened that made everyone completely silent.

With the appearance of fifteen hundred Divine Martial Cannons.

Two hundred more Heavenly God Cannons appeared.

Immortal Gold Cannons appeared and immediately some people could see the difference.

Some people could instantly tell that it was extremely high quality immortal gold.

It was better than spirit gold.

At this moment, the representatives of the powers of the nations were completely numb.

They were numb.

No matter what, they had never thought that, leaving aside the fifteen hundred divine Martial Cannons.

Surprisingly, there were still two hundred cannons that were refined from extremely fine immortal gold.

This was simply unbelievable.

It was astonishing.

It was also despairing.

But, the real despair soon came.

With the appearance of ten Heavenly God Cannons.

People realised even more that this was the ultimate killing weapon of Great Wei.

The number was not large.

Only ten.

But these ten gave people the feeling as if they were superior to the fifteen hundred Divine Martial Cannons that preceded them.

Quiet.

Quiet.

A complete and utter silence.

The entire parade site was so quiet that a pin drop could be heard.

It was so eerie.

They knew that Great Wei was hiding something. Many guessed that Great Wei had 30 or 50 divine martial artillery pieces, others guessed a hundred.

But the Great Powers guessed no more than twenty.

Now, the results were in.

One thousand seven hundred and ten cannons.

A complete and utter crushing of everything.

“The parade ceremony is over.”

“His Majesty has decreed.”

“From today onwards, a feast will be held for ten days in Kyoto for the pleasure of the subjects and the people.”

A full little half an hour later.

With a shrill and unmistakable voice sounded.

It was announced that the parade was over.

The next moment, the empress rose and left.

And the ambassadors of the nations sat completely still.

They sent letters one after another, informing back what they had seen.

In a flash, countless news spread throughout Kyoto.

The people were also spreading the news by word of mouth.

In less than an hour, word of the parade, which had shocked the world, was completely spread.

Sudden Evil Dynasty.

The great hall was silent.

No one believed that Great Wei would have such a large number of divine martial artillery, but letters from all sides had shown that it was true.

One person might be wrong, or might be bribed, but news from all sides, news from all directions, all confirmed that Great Wei had over seventeen hundred Divine Martial Cannons.

And these Divine Martial Cannons, which were also placed on the main road for people to see, guarded by the First Grade of Great Wei, were plainly there for some people to see, lest they should not believe.

“Sudden evil!”

“Thoroughly defeated.”

For a full hour, the Great Emperor of Sudden Evil sat on his dragon chair lost in thought.

The confidence among his eyes dissipated completely.

When the news was confirmed.

He also completely understood the Great Wei’s plan.

Using the Divine Martial Artillery, he had tricked the Tusi Dynasty into signing all sorts of terms.

Now that the parade was over and Great Wei had revealed their cards, it meant that they had to abide by these terms.

Each and every clause was a cannibalistic one.

They were signed with the full intention of renegeing on their debts.

At most, they would honour them for three or five years.

But now he understood that they could not renege.

If they dared to renege, the people of Tusi would not agree to it, not to mention the pressure exerted by the Great Wei.

They were also afraid of the divine martial artillery.

And as an emperor.

He understands that it is impossible for them to take over the Central Continent.

Right now, even if a war was launched, I am afraid that no one would be willing to go.

Who would dare to go to a war with 1,700 Divine Martial Cannons?

Before Wei revealed its cards, at least it was known that it was strong, but it was also known that there were not many Great Wei Divine Martial Cannons.

But now it was different.

For the past few months, the thing that has been discussed in every part of the world is the Divine Martial Cannon.

The power of the cannon was already known to everyone.

If one were to declare war on Great Wei now, even if all the powers of the five continents combined and declared war, it was probably not enough to kill them.

Moreover, it is unlikely that all the powers of the five continents would be united in their opinion.

It's not like Great Wei has committed any heinous crimes.

It's just a matter of asking for money.

One did not kill your people, the other did not humiliate your country, so why did you declare war?

So, the Great Emperor of Tusi understands.

After today's military parade.

In the Middle Continent, it looks like there are three great kingdoms.

In reality, there is only one left.

Under the terms signed with the Great Wei, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will definitely retire from the stage of history.

If they were unlucky.

They might be completely extinguished.

It is no longer a question of whether to fight or not, it is a question of the world not daring to fight with Great Wei. If anyone dares to speak up and say fight, someone will naturally teach them a lesson without the need for Great Wei to do so, thus pleasing Great Wei.

Likewise.

The same happened to the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

The same happened in the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

Only, the Primordial Yuan Emperor was much less mentally strong than the Sudden Evil Emperor.

He passed out on the spot.

Not fainted from fear, but a kind of numbness.

After the two dynasties had calmed down and deliberated for several hours, they finally wrote a secret letter and handed it to Great Wei.

The general content of the letter was that they wished to change the terms and conditions they had signed before, and if possible, the two dynasties were willing to take the lead of Great Wei.

This was the last word from the two dynasties.

The terms they had signed before were extremely harsh, and at the time they were simply trying to renege on their debt, thinking that they would not honour it anyway, so they could sign anything.

Now Wei has shown its true strength, forcing them to take this matter seriously.

Otherwise, the two dynasties would be in irreconcilable civil strife within ten years without the need for Wei's intervention.

Secret letters from the two dynasties were sent to Great Wei.

All this was within Xu Qingnian's expectations.

Without any hesitation, the empress agreed to the two dynasties' demands according to the plan Xu Qingnian had left behind, and Great Wei did not want civil unrest between the two dynasties.

However, there was one requirement: within three months, the emperors of the two dynasties must abdicate and take care of themselves, and must not participate in political affairs.

Otherwise, no deal.

The message was passed back.

The two emperors were so furious that they jumped into a thunderstorm.

But in the end, they agreed in humiliation.

Now they did not have the capital to be bolder.

But even more unlucky were the major powers of the five continents, with whom Great Wei had signed a deal and given all the gold supplies, but they had not expected that Great Wei had 1,700 Divine Martial Cannons.

Moreover, the Divine Martial Artillery given to them by Great Wei had been identified by a blood drop, in other words, the Divine Martial Artillery could be given to them, and the control was in the hands of Great Wei.

The ambassadors of the countries certainly did not agree.

But when they were brought to the main parade path by the Ministry of Rites in a very friendly manner, and looked at the 1,700 Divine Warrior Cannons, they had no choice but to say yes.

And at that moment.

West China.

When news of the parade reached the Western Continent.

Inside the Tianzhu Temple.

When the divine monk Garan listened to the news from the monks.

There was complete silence.

Looking at Huijue in front of him.

He also understood completely why Xu Qingnian had said that he would pass away today.

One thousand seven hundred divine martial artillery pieces.

A parade that shocked the world.

It directly caused the two great dynasties to despair and completely silenced the world.

Because for the major powers of the world, they had a common enemy.

That was the Great Wei.

Killing each other had become a complete joke.

And Great Wei had shown, again, unparalleled military power.

Let alone the five continents, even if there were twice as many of them, they would be redundant in the face of the destruction of the Divine Martial Artillery.

His plan with Prince Yongping came to an end.

“Why didn’t Xu Qingnian come to give Lao Di a ride?”

The divine monk Garan spoke.

He thoroughly understood the meaning of Xu Qingnian’s words.

At the same time, he was also very curious as to why Xu Qingnian did not come to give himself a ride.

“His Holiness is waiting for Prince Yongping.”

“He said that if there is no accident, Prince Yongping will pass away together with you.”

Hui Jue spoke indifferently.

The person in front of him was his master, though.

But after Xu Qingnian had found him and informed him of what the divine monk Garan had done, he understood that his master had already gone into demons.

It was useless to persuade.

The only best option was to let him dissolve his own demons and transcend himself.

That is why he came in person.

“He is still too young.”

The divine monk Garan opened his mouth, and was just about to say a few words when Hui Jue directly interrupted him.

“Master.”

“His Holiness has seen the immortal corpse, and it was the two saints who protected him.”

“Your plan has been completely foiled.”

Hui Jue spoke out directly, telling the other party not to have expectations.

Since he was able to come, he had proved that he was prepared for everything.

Sure enough.

With this statement.

The Garan divine Monk was completely and utterly silent.

The words had come to this point.

He let out a long sigh.

“After all, it’s a bamboo basket.”

“What else does he have for you to ask? Ask away.”

At this moment, the Garan divine Monk aged rapidly, knowing that his qi had run out and that he no longer had the strength to fight.

But he also knew that Xu Qingnian must still have doubts.

“His Holiness has asked my disciple to ask Master.”

“Is Lu Sheng dead or not.”

Hui Jue spoke up and asked so.

“Dead.”

“He is indeed dead.”

“However, I am also curious, he is very mysterious, I don’t think he would die so easily.”

“He was the start of it all.”

“Tell Xu Qingnian to be as careful as possible.”

Speaking of which.

The Garan divine Monk didn’t babble anything.

He had already been defeated.

There would be no more chaos under the heavens.

Naturally, his plan would not succeed either.

Prince Yongping wanted to solve Xu Qingnian through the immortal corpse, but he did not expect Xu Qingnian to be so bold as to take the initiative to find the immortal corpse.

All of his plans.

All of them were defeated by Xu Qingnian once again.

Therefore, he had nothing more to say.

In a flash.

Karmic fire filled the surroundings of the Garan divine Monk.

He was here to pass away.

The divine monk Hui Jue did not speak, but only watched in silence. Finally, when the divine monk Garan was completely extinguished in ashes, he folded his hands and said Amitabha Buddha.

He then slowly disappeared into the Tianzhu Temple.

And at the same time.

Outside the Devil's Domain.

Prince Yongping's figure appeared here.

As the former Crown Prince, Prince Yongping knew where the Devil's Domain was.

And the Three Demon Seals were what he had obtained when he first learned of the blood sacrifice method.

It was the only way for him to bring down Xu Qingnian.

The 1,700 Divine Martial Cannons had made him completely desperate.

He had never counted that Xu Qingnian would be able to bring so many Divine Martial Cannons.

It utterly and completely made him despair.

Therefore, he could only use this move, and if this move was still useless.

Then, his last resort was to completely resurrect the Three Fierce Gods.

Although the process was difficult and he himself did not even know if he could succeed, this was their last resort.

The next moment.

Prince Yongping didn't say anything as he condensed his seal, and then the Gate of the Demonic Domain appeared.

In the next moment, Prince Yongping walked into the Demon Domain.

He disappeared without a trace.

However, in less than a quarter of an hour.

When Prince Yongping appeared in the Demon Domain, a figure slowly appeared in front of him.

It was the Immortal Corpse.

In an instant, Prince Yongping froze.

He looked at the immortal corpse in front of him in some silence.

This was the first time he had ever seen an immortal corpse.

“Seniors.”

Prince Yongping spoke tentatively.

However, the immortal corpse sensed the aura on him at first.

“You want to resurrect the Demon God.”

The immortal corpse spoke, and the first words spoke through him.

“Senior, you have misunderstood.”

Prince Yongping wanted to explain, but the next moment, he was directly grabbed by the immortal corpse.

“There is no need to explain.”

“Wait for him to deal with it.”

The immortal corpse spoke, and without any nonsense, he directly suppressed Prince Yongping.

The latter was completely dumbfounded.

He had not expected that he had come to ask for help.

But to his surprise, he was directly suppressed by the immortal corpse.

And, who would wait to deal with it?

Prince Yongping was silent, he was suppressed and could not say anything at all.

Only.

Xu Qingnian appeared.

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Midcontinent Demon Domain.

Prince Yongping was a little dazed.

He wanted to say something, but he was suppressed by the immortal corpse, and he could not say a word at all.

At the same time, he was curious as to who would come to deal with him.

It was only when he saw Xu Qingnian that Prince Yongping was utterly stunned.

“Xu Qingnian?”

“How is it you?”

No matter how much he counted, Prince Yongping did not expect that Xu Qingnian would appear here.

He knew that Xu Qingnian’s body had been planted with the Three Demon Seals, and as long as Xu Qingnian dared to appear in front of the Immortal Corpse, he would definitely be decapitated by the Immortal Corpse.

How could he have not expected that the person who came was Xu Qingnian?

In an instant.

Prince Yongping understood.

Xu Qingnian and the Midcontinent Immortal Corpse had met a long time ago, and this was a trap.

He understood.

Xu Qingnian had dared to risk the shocking danger of coming one step ahead of himself to meet the immortal corpse.

He himself had become the biggest loser.

It was also the moment Xu Qingnian appeared that the immortal corpse unlocked its seal.

Prince Yongping could move and speak.

“This can’t be.”

“He has the Three Demon Seals inside him, why didn’t you kill him?”

“Senior, you were birthed from heaven and earth, why didn’t you kill him?”

After being unsealed, Prince Yongping spoke, looking incomparably angry.

The voice rang out.

The immortal corpse did not reply, he did not bother to answer Prince Yongping’s question.

There was no other reason.

In his opinion, Xu Qingnian was at least a sub-saint, with the will of heaven and earth.

But what was Prince Yongping?

Looking at the somewhat hysterical Prince Yongping, Xu Qingnian did not say anything, but let him continue to speak.

After a while.

Prince Yongping stopped talking and only looked at Xu Qingnian with an inexplicable gaze.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian’s voice slowly rang out.

“The divine monk Garan has passed away.”

“You are the only one left.”

“If you have anything to say, you can say it, this is your last chance.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, looking incomparably calm.

Once these words were said.

Prince Yongping was silent.

He believed what Xu Qingnian said.

The divine monk himself was somewhat hesitant, he was a disciple of the Buddhist sect, and he was hesitant to ask him to resurrect the demon god.

Now that the Great Wei had taken out 1,700 divine martial artillery cannons, their way of life had been cut off.

Silence was his only option.

But when faced with Xu Qingnian's condescending posture, Prince Yongping's heart inexplicably grew disgusted.

Finally, he looked at Xu Qingnian and spoke slowly.

"I regret not listening to Huai Ning's words."

The Prince of Yongping spoke up, he knew very well that the king had lost.

But he thought that he had lost because he had not listened to Prince Huaining's advice.

If he had killed Xu Qingnian earlier, perhaps there would not have been so much trouble.

At this moment, Prince Yongping could not help but sigh.

He had hidden for half his life, but he had never thought that he would be stirred up by Xu Qingnian in the end.

He was silent and had nothing more to say.

However, Xu Qingnian understood his thoughts and thus spoke.

"You are wrong."

"From the very beginning, you have already lost, no matter if I appear or not."

"You can't succeed."

"This is the fate of Heaven."

Xu Qingnian spoke.

He had disappeared for most of the month and had understood many things.

For Prince Yongping to be like this, he did not feel pity.

They could not succeed.

Because between heaven and earth, they were still too small.

It had nothing to do with themselves.

“Heh.”

Prince Yongping sneered.

He did not reply, but did not agree with Xu Qingnian’s words.

However, Xu Qingnian came directly in front of Prince Yongping.

Her voice was incomparably calm as she said.

“Think about it yourself, the barbarians invaded Great Wei, the Northern Expedition of Great Wei, plus the rebellion in Pingqiu Province, enough people have died.”

“If it were possible to resurrect the Demon God, it would have been done long ago.”

“Do we need to wait until now?”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

It was only these words that made Prince Yongping unable to hold back his voice.

“Do you really think you’ve won?”

“And do you really think you understand everything?”

“There are still many things, many secrets, do you know?”

Prince Yongping laughed coldly.

He uttered these words, looking incredibly confident.

But the next moment, Xu Qingnian spoke out.

“The Three Demon Seals.”

“The so-called secret, is it who exactly planted the Three Demon Seal inside me?”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

When this was said, Prince Yongping froze.

And then, Xu Qingnian’s voice continued to ring out.

“All this time, I have been thinking about whether or not Lu Sheng had died.”

“It was only when you appeared today that I completely understood that, whether it was Galan, Daoist Yunyou, including Hua Xinyun, you were all just pawns.”

“The Three Demon Marks were not planted inside me by the girl in white.”

“To be more precise, the White Girl did not plant anything inside me at all.”

“Am I right?”

Xu Qingnian spoke, and these words completely silenced Prince Yongping.

He did not expect that Xu Qingnian had actually guessed.

“Heh.”

“What else? There are more secrets, do you know?”

Prince Yongping continued.

But Xu Qingnian shook his head.

“I don’t need so many secrets.”

Xu Qingnian had already raised her hand.

In the next moment, there was no hesitation, nor was there any delay.

Prince Yongping was directly shattered by Xu Qingnian’s heart and brain.

He was killed on the spot.

It was very direct.

Xu Qingnian did not want to hear any more of the seven or eight things.

After the Prince of Yongping was finished.

There was only one last person left.

If he was killed, then for at least five hundred years, the world would be at peace.

The next moment, Xu Qingnian left, ready to go for the final reckoning.

And at this moment.

The Immortal Corpse's voice slowly rang out.

"You still have four months left."

After he said this, he fell silent.

Xu Qingnian did not reply, but disappeared into the middle of the Demon Domain.

He went to make his final reckoning.

To find, the person who had truly planted the Three Devil Marks on himself.

Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside Kyoto.

With the passing of this parade feast in Great Wei.

During this period of time, the word Great Wei was like a titanic mountain, weighing down on countless people.

It was desperate.

It was on this day.

On the shores of a lake in Kyoto.

Xu Qingnian appeared here.

He was holding a fishing rod, throwing out his line and quietly fishing.

After leaving the Devil's Domain for the first time, Xu Qingnian went to the Western Continent, found Hui Jue and informed him about the matter of the Garan divine monk.

Therefore, Hui Jue went to the Tianzhu Temple and found the Garan divine monk.

Faced with the 1,700 divine martial artillery cannons of Great Wei, the God Monk Garan knew that the game was up.

That is why he passed away.

And during this time, Xu Qingnian gained many insights.

Perhaps because he knew he only had five months to live, Xu Qingnian had let go of many things, and because of this, he had also thought of many truths.

Moreover, Xu Qingnian had also thought of one thing.

That was, who had actually planted the Three Demon Seal on himself.

It was also at that moment.

A figure appeared.

It was Xunzi's figure.

Carrying a fish basket and a fishing rod, he appeared beside the lake.

But, when he saw Xu Qingnian, he revealed a puzzled look.

Only, Xu Qingnian's gaze, too, fell on him.

In an instant.

Xunzi knew everything.

At this moment, he looked very frank and came to Xu Qingnian's side, throwing his fishing rod around.

"Sir it's been a long time."

Xu Qingnian was the first to speak, but did not look at him.

"Yes, it's been half a year too."

Xunzi replied slowly.

Xu Qingnian smiled blandly.

"Returning to the old place, Xu cannot help but recall a few words that you taught the student back then."

"For all these years, the student has been very grateful to you, sir."

“Even if, sir planted the Three Demon Seal inside the student, the student was still grateful.”

“Only, now that the student’s time is running out, and Great Wei has just returned to its heyday, for the sake of the world’s people, the student asks you to die.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

His tone was calm, and he also directly said that it was Xunzi who had planted the Three Demon Seals on himself.

That was right.

At first, he thought that it was Luo Baiyi who had planted the Three Demon Seals on him.

But after thinking about it carefully, Xu Qingnian found the problem.

Five of them.

Daoist Cloudwalker, Master of Galan, Prince Yongping, Hua Xinyun, and Lu Sheng.

Among them, the most mysterious one was Lu Sheng.

Xu Qingnian had thought of a hundred possibilities that Lu Sheng had not died.

But none of them could be justified.

In the end, Xu Qingnian understood that Lu Sheng had indeed died, but he was not behind the scenes, someone had used Lu Sheng’s name to deceive the remaining four people.

And this person, who had touched himself, had planted the Three Demon Seals in his body.

After thinking about it, there was only Lu Sheng left.

Of course, Xu Qingnian had also suspected Zhou Ling, but in the end, Xu Qingnian dismissed the idea.

Before he went to the Devil’s Domain, he had made a trip to Zhou Ling, who had given him the saint’s jade pendant.

If it was really him.

There was no need for him to give such a thing to himself.

It could have waited until after one's own death before giving it out.

There was no need to deceive himself about his trust either, for there was no need.

When one dies, the dust settles.

However, Luo Baiyi had indeed planted something for herself, but it was not the Three Demon Seal, to be more precise, it was a fake Three Demon Seal.

She had been tricked.

Prince Yongping had also been tricked.

Everyone had been deceived.

All had been deceived by Xunzi.

Beside the lake, Xunzi looked calm, looking at the lake and slowly said.

“A good line, please go to your death, sir.”

“Unexpectedly, you have found out after all.”

“It's just a pity that you found out too late.”

“The Three Demon Seals, have been planted within your body, and the immortal corpse did not behead you, thinking that it was to give you time to become a saint.”

“Unfortunately, you don't have enough time, you can't become a saint.”

“Five hundred years from now, the world will be in chaos, and it doesn't even take five hundred years, maybe two or three hundred years from now, this world will be back to the primitive.”

Xunzi was very direct, he admitted everything.

But so what?

The Three Demon Seals had already been planted.

Xu Qingnian had no more means to do so, and he probably guessed something, knowing Xu Qingnian's current situation.

Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent.

Eventually, he sighed and looked at Xunzi.

“What exactly is it that makes you sir so.”

“Laying out for so many years.”

Xu Qingnian didn't care if he lived or died, the only doubt he had now was why Xunzi had done this.

What was his purpose in doing so.

Hearing what Xu Qingnian said, Xunzi shifted his gaze to his body.

“Have you not felt it yourself all these years?”

“What has become of the Confucians in the world since Zhu Sheng?”

“It is good to promote the holy will, but what has become of Confucianism, which is involved in the disputes of the court?”

“Everyone studies for the sake of promotion and lectures others on the ways of the sages.”

“When I was young, I was targeted for decades and wasted the rest of my life because I did not promote the teachings of Zhu Sheng. Even if I became a great Confucian of heaven and earth, what could I do?”

“In the end, I will be nothing more than a useless ornament among the Palace of Literature.”

“My learning cannot be passed on.”

“It is only because, I have not taken the learning of Zhu Sheng to falsely become my own self.”

“This kind of Confucianism is rotten to the bone.”

“Therefore, when I learned of the method of blood sacrifice, when I learned of the art of reviving the Fierce God, I have plotted to this day.”

“I will bring the Fierce God back to life and destroy all of this, and I have hidden what I have learned all my life in many places.”

“After the destruction of the world, in the millions of years to come, a new race of people will be born and they will find my heritage.”

“At that time, I will be able to use this to become a saint and also to spread the ideas that belong to me.”

“Instead of living hypocritically, as we do now.”

Xunzi spoke.

These words were not impassioned, but calm.

This was his purpose in resurrecting the Three Fierce Gods.

To hide his inheritance, in the valley, to draw in the Fierce Gods to destroy everything, and when new beings were born, if they received his inheritance.

He would then become a saint and, in the darkness, exist between heaven and earth, incarnating the will of heaven and earth.

This is what Xunzi thought.

It was already a thought that had entered the demon.

But Xu Qingnian could hear that Xunzi had encountered some hardships when he was young, only that he was not as lucky as Xu Qingnian.

He chose to bide his time.

He kept plotting in secret.

Now, his plan had succeeded.

Whether Xu Qingnian had found them or not was not the important thing.

The important place was that the Three Demon Seal inside him was about to be revived completely.

He had deceived Prince Yongping and the others, saying that he was resurrecting the Demon God.

But in reality, his true purpose was to resurrect the Three Fierce Gods.

Faced with Xunzi's reasoning.

Xu Qingnian did not feel that it was outrageous or not; he did not know what had happened to Xunzi when he was young, so he could not evaluate it.

All he could say was that everything was just a matter of divine destiny.

“In that case, please go to your death, sir.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, he did not make a move, but let Xunzi finish himself off.

Xunzi did not say anything, but sat by the lake, quietly looking at the lake.

After a while.

The fish line moved.

A fish had taken the bait.

But instead of pulling up the fishing rod, Xunzi waved his hand and a surge of qi, broke the line.

The next moment, his heart pulse shattered.

It ended on its own.

He was only a great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, and could not escape Xu Qingnian's grasp.

Nor did he think of escaping.

"Xu Qingnian."

"Everything is not my fault."

"It is the will of Heaven and Earth."

"After Zhu Sheng, Confucianism has been on its way to extinction."

"This is something that no one can save."

"I am waiting for you down here."

These were Xunzi's last words.

When these words were finished.

The last person hiding in the shadows was also completely dead.

Now, the greatest crisis of all was left to himself.

By the lake.

Xu Qingnian looked at all this quietly.

At this moment.

There was indeed confusion in his eyes.

The great enemy had all been resolved.

There was no such thing as a great war or not.

From the moment the Divine Martial Cannon appeared, Xu Qingnian understood that there would not be any great war where the demons would recover.

It was just that he did not expect that he would become the final demon.

There was some helplessness, and some bitterness.

But in the end, as the sun set.

Xu Qingnian disappeared into thin air.

It was night.

Great Wei Imperial Palace.

Inside the Hall of Nourishing Heart.

Having not closed her eyes for almost a month, Ji Ling sat on the dragon chair, flipping through a copy of the imperial documents.

But her heart, as always, was restless.

Wu Ming had returned for nearly a month, but Xu Qingnian had never appeared.

This made her very worried.

However, at this very moment, out of the blue, Ji Ling suddenly raised her head.

She sensed Xu Qingnian's aura.

Both of them were endowed with the fortune of Great Wei, so they naturally sensed something.

Outside the hall.

There was indeed a figure, and it was Xu Qingnian.

At this moment, Ji Ling got up, her face filled with joy.

She had said.

As long as Xu Qingnian returned unharmed, she was willing to marry Xu Qingnian.

During this time, she had also thought that if Xu Qingnian returned, she and Xu Qingnian would marry and have children as soon as possible, and then when her descendants grew up and took over the imperial power.

She then withdrew with Xu Qingnian and went to travel the Great Wei mountains and rivers in peace.

But, just at the moment when Ji Ling got up.

Xu Qingnian's figure disappeared.

However, a booklet was left outside the hall.

"Aiqing Xu."

"Aiqing Xu, why are you avoiding me?"

Ji Ling was a little puzzled as she walked outside the hall and picked up the small booklet.

After slowly unfolding it.

A line of words appeared.

"Your Majesty, the great enemy has been destroyed, from now on Great Wei is peaceful, the country is rich and the people are strong, the food fields are abundant, when giving benevolent policies to the people, strict punishment and punishment to rule the country, close to loyal subjects and far from villains, as an emperor, one should examine oneself three times a day"

This is advice.

Xu Qingnian left her the admonition.

This moment.

Ji Ling understood that Xu Qingnian was in great trouble.

This was the final closure.

Instead of seeing himself, he left his admonition, hoping that he would be a wise ruler.

“Aiqing Xu.”

“I don’t need admonition.”

“You come out.”

“Great Wei needs you.”

“I also need you.”

“Whatever the distress, I will help you.”

“You have done too much for Great Wei, you have helped me too much, why don’t you give me a chance.”

Ji Ling’s voice rang out in the hall.

Outside the hall, the eunuchs and maids came at the sound of the voice, they did not dare to say much, but knelt to the side, afraid that the empress would be in some kind of danger.

“Aiqing Xu.”

“Why are you avoiding this?”

“I know you are there.”

“Even if you encounter anything else, can’t you even see me?”

Ji Ling continued to shout.

She did not know where Xu Qingnian was.

But what she did know was that Xu Qingnian must be inside the palace.

This moment.

Ji Ling completely understood that she too had fallen for Xu Qingnian.

It was not so much a liking.

It was more like an attraction.

Xu Qingnian was the king of the Great Wei to pacify the chaos, and there was not much difference in age between her and Xu Qingnian.

The feelings between men and women were sometimes sympathetic in themselves.

Although they did not have much contact, they were both in the same category, so naturally, it was normal to develop feelings of affection.

There was no denying it.

Xu Qingnian also had feelings for the empress.

After all, there was no one who would not like such a stunning beauty, from the initial amazement, to the time spent together later.

As well as the feelings expressed by the Empress.

Xu Qingnian understood it all.

But what he understood even more was this.

With the last four months left, he didn't want to have any attachments.

If he could become a saint himself.

Perhaps there would still be a time for the two of them to meet.

But if he could not become a saint.

The meeting now.

It was a painful and unforgiving time ahead.

This night.

Inside the Hall of the Raising Heart.

The Empress of Great Wei was completely out of sorts, she was furious, from her initial questioning to her final anger.

Her voice broke the quiet of the night.

But Xu Qingnian never appeared.

News from the palace soon spread out as well.

The six ministers, the princes of state, had also learned of the matter.

With a little guessing, they all understood that Xu Qingnian had run into trouble, a really big trouble.

They could not guess exactly what it was, but what they knew was that Xu Qingnian had to bear all this alone.

There were those close to them who were overwhelmed with emotion.

There were also those who lamented the fact that they had all done a good job of marrying the Empress of Great Wei, after all, it was certainly inappropriate to describe it after the establishment.

Others even cursed Xu Qingnian for being too selfish, always alone and preferring to resist everything on her own.

But no matter what.

Xu Qingnian still did not appear.

And so it was.

Time passed slowly.

A month later.

The Great Wei Money Bank officially issued a unified type of treasure banknotes, divided into three types of gold, silver and copper, requiring all the major powers in the world and all the major countries to recognise the value of the treasure banknotes.

With the official issuance of the Great Wei Treasure Banknotes, the whole of Great Wei entered into endless development.

The same month.

The Great Wei Academy was officially opened, named Shouren Academy, and all citizens of Great Wei were allowed to attend, with the Great Wei Dynasty waiving fees for nine years.

The nation rejoiced.

Although the Great Wei Dynasty had already started piloting the school before, it was only piloted in a few important county capitals on an experimental basis because of the huge cost in human and financial resources.

Now, however, it was open to the entire Great Wei Dynasty.

All this was also thanks to the Great Wei Treasure Banknotes.

Another month.

A decree was issued from the imperial court.

The world was shocked by the fact that the princes and lords of the land could inherit the titles of their territories from their concubines.

This plan silenced the kings.

Overnight, all the princes and lords of Great Wei voluntarily surrendered their military amulets and completely subordinated themselves to the court, understanding that the decree was only a warning and that if they voluntarily surrendered their military power, they would at least retain the power of their titles.

If they did not, there would be no bones left in their bodies once they were liquidated.

Thus, in less than half a month, the matter of the vassal kings, which had worried any court in the past and present, came to an end today.

Although the Order of Promotion of Grace could not completely suppress the vassal kings.

But as long as the country grew stronger, and the emperor was not incompetent, and relied on the power of the six ministries, the vassal kings of Great Wei could not be stopped.

And then.

Another half month.

A piece of news spread.

Xu Qingnian, who had disappeared for nearly four or five months, appeared at a school, giving a lecture on mental learning, which attracted the attention of the people.

But the next day, Xu Qingnian disappeared and reappeared in another place.

Some people went to look for Xu Qingnian.

But in the end, it turned out that it was not Xu Qingnian's real body giving the lecture, but a spirit body, a diversionary technique of the Immortal Sect.

In the end, Xu Qingnian's figure became more and more numerous as he expounded the method of mind learning in Great Wei.

The crowd was told that thoughts and learning must not be set in stone, that everything is up to the heart, but to know good and evil, and to act from good.

So be it.

In the blink of an eye.

Another month passed.

Inside the imperial palace, a caravan of books suddenly appeared in the Hall of the Nurtured Heart.

It was left by Xu Qingnian for Great Wei, and also for Ji Ling.

Outside the Hall of the Raising Heart.

Ji Ling looked at the sky that was as blue as a wash, and she looked haggard.

She understood that Xu Qingnian naturally had his reasons for not seeing her.

She also understood that this time was his final farewell.

A cart full of books, written with too many things.

It was the foundation for the future development of Great Wei for centuries to come.

Up until this moment, Xu Qingnian had still remembered Great Wei, and also himself.

So, in the twinkling of an eye.

Another month disappeared without a sound.

—

The third year of Wuchang.

March 3rd.

Great Wei Dynasty.

Outside Ping'an County.

As the golden sun slowly rises.

A figure stands on a hilltop.

Quietly looking at the sunrise.

It was Xu Qingnian.

Time passed like a white horse, and in the blink of an eye, four months had passed.

During these four months.

Xu Qingnian had tried many ways to become a saint.

But as he gradually understood, Xu Qingnian understood how far he was from being a saint.

Saints.

It was not a realm.

Rather, it is a metamorphosis of the mind.

One is far from being a saint, and one cannot be a saint.

For, one cannot pass the questioning of the heart.

All poetry, including the thousand ancient quotations, or the science of the heart, does not belong to oneself.

One can only say that one has taken these ancient sayings and carried them forward in this world.

What is not one's own.

It is not one's own.

One wants to use it to become a saint.

It is impossible.

He had discussed with Chao Ge and the others for a long time, and the final conclusion he came to was that it was as difficult as ascending to heaven.

Therefore, he returned the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature to Zhou Ling once again, and also had a new Great Wei Palace of Literature built, with sculptures for Chao Ge and the others to be worshipped by all the people, so that perhaps one day, they could recreate their flesh.

So, for the last two months, Xu Qingnian began to preach, he spread the school of the heart and did not want anything like Xunzi to happen again.

During this time, he also understood why Xunzi was so extreme.

Simply because, he was among the group of people who were suppressed back then, not because they did not respect Zhu Sheng, but because they did not regard him as number one, and so they were extremely ostracised and encountered many unfair treatments.

But Xunzi was inferior to himself.

He himself disliked heaven and earth with impunity.

But people like oneself are, after all, a tiny minority.

Xunzi, like most people, chose to be silent, and he endured it all.

Turning all the pain very anger, into revenge.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian understood Xunzi.

It was also because of this that Xu Qingnian also put his heart down completely.

He was like an ordinary person.

He ate three meals a day, went to bed early and woke up late, travelled through the Great Wei and occasionally appeared in foreign countries.

Today.

It was the third year since he had crossed over.

It is also his last twelve hours.

The golden sun is shining high.

Xu Qingnian stood with his hands in the air, bathed in the golden sun, and walked towards the mountains.

Three years ago.

Using Ping'an County as a starting point.

Entering the game by himself.

Struggling like mad to fight for survival.

Three years later.

With Ping'an County as the end point.

This time, Xu Qingnian did not choose to struggle.

It was not that she bowed to fate.

Rather, it was destiny.

Looking back on these three years.

Each time was a struggle between life and death.

Each time was a desperate attempt to turn the tide.

Likewise, each time, the heavens have been kind to us.

This time.

Xu Qingnian saw the fate of heaven.

His own path had come to an end.

Time.

Little by little, time passed.

From day to night.

Twelve hours, ten hours had passed.

The dome of the sky is like ink.

Covering all light.

The sky and the earth are quiet.

There are no stars and no moon.

Only darkness.

On Bright Moon Mountain.

Xu Qingnian was sitting quietly.

And at this moment, a figure, too, appeared behind him.

It was Wu Ming.

He had come.

As a First Grade, he naturally knew Xu Qingnian's location.

He had found Xu Qingnian before, at Ji Ling's request.

But later, when Xu Qingnian told Wu Ming everything, he didn't persuade anything anymore.

Xu Qingnian did not see Ji Ling.

The reason for this was fear, fear that he would not be able to let go of this world and develop an obsession, thus allowing the Three Demon Seal within him to completely revive.

He did not want to become a sinner.

Nor did he want to be buried in the current world.

On the top of the mountain.

Wu Ming had his hands in the air, and the cold wind blew past, wrinkling the robes of both of them.

"Aren't you going to go and meet her?"

"She has pined away too much in the past six months."

"Hardly slept a night."

"She has developed a knot in her heart, and it might be good if you went to see her."

"Even if the story isn't perfect."

Wu Ming spoke.

Today, it was Xu Qingnian who had made an appointment with him.

Unable to peer into the fate of heaven.

Today, it was the end of his journey, he did not intend to go to the Devil's Domain, but wanted Wu Ming to take his corpse with him and head to the Devil's Domain.

On top of the mountain.

Xu Qingnian was silent.

Eventually, he shook his head and said.

"If we see each other again."

"It will be even more painful for her."

"Master."

"I have already cut myself off from my heart chakra, so in another hour, send me to the Demon Realm."

"I can't become a saint."

Xu Qingnian spoke, his voice was calm.

At that moment.

Wu Ming could not help but be moved.

He placed his hand on Xu Qingnian's shoulder.

In an instant, he sensed that Xu Qingnian's heart veins had been broken inch by inch, and indeed he would not live long.

"You're confused."

"Why don't you fight anymore?"

Wu Ming had not expected that Xu Qingnian would be so decisive and shatter his own heart veins.

He had thought that Xu Qingnian would fight to the death at the last moment, and resign himself to his fate if he lost.

But what he did not expect was this.

Xu Qingnian had chosen to compromise at the last moment.

"Master."

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian's face was weak, but he still wore a gentle smile.

Slowly, he spoke.

“Disciple is tired.”

His voice was not loud, and his tone was even a little weak.

It was.

He was tired.

He had done too many things in the past three years.

The good thing was that he had done all the things that he should have done, eventually.

The aftermath was over.

“Shouren

Wu Ming was completely silent.

He didn't know what to say.

And the next moment.

On top of the mountain, Xu Qingnian also used his last ounce of strength and slowly spoke out.

This was his final choice.

It was also the only way he could not become a saint.

He did not want, hundreds of years later, the Fierce God to resurrect.

Exterminate everything.

If he could not become a saint himself, Xu Qingnian would do one last thing for this world.

“I am Xu Qingnian.”

“Today, I wish to disperse the power of the Sublime Sage and the talent of the Palace of Literature in heaven and earth, to open up the path to sainthood for the world’s scholars.”

“May, five hundred years from now, two saints come to the world.”

The voice rang out.

It was not large within the mountains.

Just, a moment later.

A bright moon rose into the sky.

In a flash, infinite light reflected off the mountains and rivers of the Dust Realm.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian’s voice was heard throughout the world.

Great Wei, Sudden Evil, First Yuan, East Continent, South Continent, North Continent, West Continent.

Everywhere, this voice was heard.

Infinite rays of light showered down between heaven and earth.

This was the last thing Xu Qingnian did for the people of the world.

He could not become a saint.

But he could disperse his talent energy.

These talents could improve generation after generation of newborn children.

Five hundred years.

Two saints might be difficult, but at least one saint could be born.

Because Xu Qingnian’s talent qi was enough for him to become a saint.

But the reason he could not become a saint was because they were not his.

And in this way.

A miracle could be created.

The bright moon rose into the sky.

The bright and incomparable light reflected on Xu Qingnian's face.

On top of the mountain.

Looking at this brilliant light.

Xu Qingnian slowly closed her eyes.

Everything in the world.

At this moment, too.

Quietness fell.

His aura.

Also completely extinguished.

Awaken Chapter 309 -

The Great Night.

Not a single star in the firmament.

The world of dust.

When Xu Qingnian's voice rang out, all the world fell silent.

The next moment.

There was no peace in the entire Dust World.

The first to be shaken was the Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside the imperial palace.

Ji Ling had lost a lot of weight, and although she was still the most beautiful woman in the world, the haggardness in her eyes could not be concealed.

An emperor, in theory, should not be like this.

But, these days, she had suffered too much inner torment.

Her father had left since she was a child, the dynasty was in turmoil, she was on thin ice, and she had no one she could trust.

Until Xu Qingnian came along.

In these days, she could not forget her first meeting with Xu Qingnian, nor could she forget Xu Qingnian inviting the holy will above the court.

This scene lingers in the back of her mind.

Until now, Xu Qingnian left, silently and without a sound, leaving behind only a few curatorial remarks for herself.

These days, she looked forward to it, hoping that Xu Qingnian would come back and return with light.

But what she hadn't expected was this.

Hearing the voice she least expected to hear.

"I am Xu Qingnian, and today I wish to spread the power of the Sublime Sage and the talent of the Palace of Literature between heaven and earth, to open up the path to sainthood for the world's scholars."

"May five hundred years from now, two saints will be in the world."

A voice full of determination, with ruthlessness and determination.

When the voice rang out, Ji Ling knew that Xu Qingnian would eventually be unable to save the day.

He had fallen after all.

In front of the vastness of Heaven's destiny, he did not continue to create miracles.

It hurt.

It was too painful.

At this moment, Ji Ling's heart was like a knife cut, she could not cry out, these days, she did not know how many times she had shed tears.

She covered her heart and bent over, suffocating with difficulty.

Xu Qingnian was carrying half of the country's fortune, and when Xu Qingnian fell, she felt it.

She knew that Xu Qingnian was dead.

Truly gone.

The Empress cried out loudly in the Hall of the Nurtured Heart. All these days, she had feared that this day would come.

When that day came, she could not accept it.

Inside Kyoto.

In the middle of the Ministry of Justice, Chen Zhengru looked at the sky, starless, and Xu Qingnian's voice rang in his ears.

He was old and had seen many storms, but at this moment, he could not help but shed two lines of tears.

At the table.

He raised his pen and slowly dropped two words.

Vanguard.

Before he died, Xu Qingnian was still planning for the heaven and earth and the living beings, dispersing his talent to feed the heaven and earth.

Soon, the news of Xu Qingnian's death spread throughout Kyoto.

The people had never expected that Xu Qingnian would suddenly die and were unable to accept it.

Soon, someone told them of Xu Qingnian's achievements.

He had practised a different art and feared that he had become a demon, so he had killed himself.

The story was not very detailed, but the general meaning was this.

For a while, the people were shocked.

At this moment, what Xu Qingnian had done was no less than any saint.

Sacrificing himself for the tranquillity of heaven and earth.

This is not a saint, what is this?

Cries rang out from the capital of Great Wei. Everything Xu Qingnian has done since he entered the capital has been for the people, his stand, the people.

He has defied power and demons, established his heart for heaven and earth, his life for the people, followed the teachings of the sages and opened up peace for the world.

Xu Qingnian has done what he should have done.

The news spread quickly.

In the Central Continent.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty also learned of the news.

However, the emperors of the two dynasties no longer had any desire to fight.

But after hearing what Xu Qingnian had done, the two great emperors also fell silent.

It was admiration.

But it would not affect them in any way.

A voice of the genius of the ages was the highest praise given to Xu Qingnian, but nothing else.

West Continent.

After Hui Jue heard Xu Qingnian's words, he could not help but fold his hands and chant the Buddha's hymn under his breath.

"World Honoured One, to take oneself into hell and return the world to ultimate bliss is the highest state."

Hui Jue spoke, and apart from admiration, what remained in his eyes was confusion, for he understood that he would never be able to surpass Xu Qingnian in his lifetime.

It was not because he was afraid of death, but because of Xu Qingnian's great fearlessness.

The Eastern, Southern and Northern Continents are all in shock.

The name Xu Qingnian was like a divine mountain that pressed the five continents into silence.

The Great Wei Dynasty, a precarious dynasty, was held together by one person in the midst of the storm.

This person was Xu Qingnian.

It is difficult to speak of Xu Qingnian's achievements, for everything he did was beyond the reach of ordinary people.

But such an unparalleled man has fallen today.

People could not believe it.

But they had to accept this fact.

Xu Qingnian scattered his own talent, which doomed Xu Qingnian to inevitably fall.

Otherwise, what was the point of dispersing one's talent for no reason at all?

Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside Ping'an County.

Wu Ming carried Xu Qingnian on his back, and there was still a trace of residual warmth in his body.

He was already old, Xu Qingnian was his disciple, and it was a heartbreaking thing to see someone with white hair give up a black one since ancient times.

Wu Ming fell into tears.

He was a First Rank of the Great Wei, and even if he were to break into pieces, he would not shed tears.

But at this moment, he could not help but cry bitterly.

But he still had to carry Xu Qingnian to the Demon Realm and let the immortal corpse suppress his corpse, lest a demon be bred.

Only, Wu Ming soon realised that there was something in Xu Qingnian's hand.

Unfolding Xu Qingnian's hand, it was a note.

Asking himself to send the remains to Kyoto so that the empress could take one last look at it before sending it to the middle of the demon realm.

After all, he was still reluctant to part with it.

Wu Ming took a deep breath.

He did not speak, but took Xu Qingnian's corpse with him and walked towards the Great Wei's Kyoto.

On the way, he was silent, and his pace was not very fast, as if he wanted Xu Qingnian to see more of the mountains and rivers.

However, he understood that Xu Qingnian had completely lost her life.

Even if the gods came, they could not save him.

In the twinkling of an eye.

The sun rises in the sky.

No matter who passes away, the sun still rises as usual.

Outside Kyoto.

Wu Ming appeared carrying Xu Qingnian's body on his back as he walked step by step inside Kyoto.

At first, some people were curious, after all, the image of an old man carrying a young man on his back was a bit odd.

But when the people realised that the person on the old man's back was Xu Qingnian, in an instant, countless cries rang out.

All the people fell to their knees.

They lost their voices and cried out in pain, looking at Xu Qingnian, crying out that the gods were unjust, crying out that Xu Qingnian had a bad fate.

Within the capital, many people knew about this, and people came of their own accord, kneeling on both sides, respectfully seeing Xu Qingnian off on her final journey.

In a flash.

A beam of light entered Xu Qingnian's body.

This was public opinion.

A vast and incomparable public opinion.

It boiled over from Kyoto like a haze of light.

People were astonished, thinking it was a miracle, thinking Xu Qingnian would be resurrected as a result.

But the miracle did not happen after all.

No matter how much of this light entered Xu Qingnian's body.

He still did not come back to life.

In the end, Wu Ming arrived outside the Imperial City.

The empress, on the other hand, had already been waiting outside the imperial palace.

Her face was already full of tears, as an emperor, she should not be like this, but gazing into the distance, she could not stop her pain.

The hundred officials all appeared.

Chen Zhengru, Zhang Jing, Gu Yan

They looked at all this.

There was silence.

Some shed tears.

Some also sighed.

The people knelt at the sides, crying out Xu Qingnian's name.

Over the years, they could see all the things Xu Qingnian had done for Great Wei.

But what they did not expect was that Xu Qingnian would end up in such a state.

Some cried and asked the gods.

Why do good people always end up like this.

This day.

The cries resounded throughout the entire capital of Great Wei.

All the people came, perhaps infectiously in general, or perhaps the people were indeed sad.

They all appeared in unison.

Inside and out, I don't know how many people were gathered around.

People spontaneously knelt on the ground, allowing the children to bow down and see Xu Qingnian one last time.

On the main road.

Wu Ming carried Xu Qingnian on his back as he bent over.

He was a First Grade.

The First Rank of Great Wei.

No one could make him bend over, but the person he carried on his back could make him bend over.

One by one, individuals appeared.

They were Xu Qingnian's friends, perhaps not so familiar, but they admired Xu Qingnian.

They bowed deeply towards Xu Qingnian.

Readers also appeared in unison.

They were not students of Shouren Academy, but they still admired Xu Qingnian.

This day.

Kyoto was once again abuzz with excitement because of Xu Qingnian.

Only this time, it was extraordinarily sad.

In the end.

Wu Ming arrived in front of the empress.

He slightly tilted his head sideways and slowly spoke.

"Shouren, it's time to go home."

The voice rang out.

It was not very loud.

Yet it brought tears to the eyes of many people.

"Your Majesty."

"Shouren hopes you won't blame him."

“There are many things that are no longer his choice to make.”

“He is tired, it is time for him to rest.”

Wu Ming spoke out, he did not know what words to use to comfort the empress and could only do so in such a way to ease her mind.

But these words made Ji Ling even more heartbroken.

She could no longer cry out.

Her tears, they were gone.

In these days, day and night, there was not a single day when she did not shed tears.

By this time.

Her heart, it had been completely broken.

“I am the Empress of Great Wei, today I posthumously appoint Xu Shouren, as the first loyal martyr of Great Wei, to sculpt three thousand statues to be erected in every county of Great Wei, and I decree that all my people of Great Wei, when they are crowned, shall bow three times and pay nine obeisances, and all my scholars of Great Wei, when they see the sculpture of Shouren, shall perform the salute of a saint.”

“This law, into the ancestral system.”

This moment.

Ji Ling’s voice rang out.

She posthumously sealed Xu Qingnian.

Even made this into the ancestral system.

It meant that future generations of emperors, none of them could change it.

This was the supreme glory.

But

Everything was false.

Soon.

Someone brought in the dragon carriage, and Wu Ming slowly placed Xu Qingnian inside the dragon carriage.

At this moment, Wang Xinzhi's voice rang out.

"Your Majesty."

"Your Majesty gave his life for the country, he is the first loyal martyr of the ages, and as a sub-sage, I believe that the body of the king should be placed inside the Tong You Palace, so that the people of the world and the world's scholars can come and pay their respects."

Wang Xinzhi knelt in front of Ji Ling, he was in tears, even though he had a million hard feelings in his heart, he still had to say these words.

Xu Qingnian had died.

The aftermath needed to be arranged, one to allow Xu Qingnian to leave in style, and the other for the world to see.

The country was too big to lose its manners.

"Granted."

Ji Ling spoke out, and she agreed, but after saying this, she swayed a little, too weak, and the maids on either side of her immediately assisted the empress.

On the dragon carriage.

The crowd carried Xu Qingnian's coffin, and the six ministers and even a few of the already elderly state princes also came over.

They carried Xu Qingnian's body to the Hall of the Eternal Soul.

Afterwards, the Ministry of Rites drew up the decree, and Chen Zhengru of the Ministry of Officials approved the words.

The matter of Xu Qingnian was announced to the world.

Xu Qingnian had sacrificed his life for his country to prevent further disasters from befalling it, and had spread his talent between heaven and earth in the hope that two saints would be born between heaven and earth 500 years later.

Such a feat was a real shock to the world.

This day.

The people of Great Wei cried uncontrollably, and every household placed incense burners to worship Xu Qingnian.

In particular, in the South Yu Province, people from all walks of life took it upon themselves to collect donations and send people to the capital of Great Wei to pay their respects.

It was still night.

Inside the Hall of the Tong You.

Xu Qingnian's body was laid out on the dragon carriage.

In the hall, the empress was the only figure.

She looked at Xu Qingnian.

Her eyes were filled with both memories and remorse.

She had known Xu Qingnian for only two or three years, but to her, Xu Qingnian meant something different from others.

The court was full of civil servants, they were for the world and the country.

Xu Qingnian was her own subject, but more often than not, she was also a friend.

It was the only friend she had.

Because of this, she had developed a kind of affection for Xu Qingnian, an affection that was blocked by imperial power.

She was the empress, the emperor of the Great Wei.

Even if she had a crush on anyone, she could not say so.

It was also for this reason that she never spoke her mind.

In the end, the country was at peace, but it was too late to speak her heart out with Xu Qingnian herself.

Inside the main hall.

Ji Ling did not cry anymore.

She just watched quietly.

In this way, three days passed in the blink of an eye.

In the whole of Wei's Kyoto, I don't know how many people came, people from all over the world, even people from other countries, came to see Xu Qingnian.

There were also a large number of scholars who had set up rituals outside of Kyoto because it was so overcrowded.

A huge amount of public opinion poured into the Great Wei Palace and into Xu Qingnian's body.

But there was little point in doing so.

Xu Qingnian was already dead, and no amount of public opinion would be of any use.

For three days in a row.

Ji Ling stayed by Xu Qingnian's side.

For Ji Ling, she was willing to wait here for a month.

But she was the empress of Great Wei after all.

Before the hour.

Chen Zhengru was outside, his voice carrying some calmness.

"Your Majesty."

"The deceased has gone, and Great Wei has lost the King of Peace and Chaos, which is a national wound, but Great Wei still needs you to preside."

"For three days in a row, the affairs of the court must not be delayed, and if the king were alive, he would not wish to see His Majesty so sad."

This was the wording Chen Zhengru had thought about for a long time.

He did not know how to go about saying that it was normal for the empress to be sad.

If it were any other person, they could have stayed here in silence, but Ji Ling was the only one who could not.

She was the Empress of Great Wei.

When she sat in this position, she would have to endure the pain that ordinary people could not bear.

Chen Zhengru's voice rang out.

Inside the main hall.

Ji Ling was silent.

She wanted to utter a few words of questioning, and she wanted to say something about her heartache.

She wanted to make a few questioning noises, and to say something about her heartache.

But in the end.

Ji Ling got up.

Her face was expressionless as she walked out of the hall.

The sunlight bathed her, and instead of being gentle, it was inexplicably uncomfortable.

She was silent.

Looking out of the hall.

Slowly walking towards the main hall.

"Your Majesty, some of the King's old friends want to come and see the King."

Chen Zhengru opened his mouth and spoke up about this matter.

"Granted."

Ji Ling replied indifferently.

And then, he slowly left.

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After the empress had left, Chen Zhengru sighed, followed by coming to the Hall of Tong You, and bowed towards Xu Qingnian before leaving.

And so it was.

That night.

A cry rang out.

It was Chen Xinghe's cries.

From the moment he stepped into the palace, Chen Xinghe had been crying bitterly.

"Senior brother."

"Senior brother just went out for a trip, but I never thought that it would be the end of the world."

"My good senior brother."

Chen Xinghe was crying heartbreakingly, and the few close friends beside him, were also in tears, but it was obviously much better than Chen Xinghe.

He was truly sad.

After all, he had gone out for a trip and his own senior brother suddenly died.

He simply couldn't accept it ah.

Inside the Tong You Hall.

Chen Xinghe arrived in front of Xu Qingnian's remains, and he sat on his butt next to it, crying his heart out.

Now he was already a Second Grade Martial Artist, and one step further, he was a First Grade.

He had thought that he would become a first-ranked martial artist and help his senior brother to stabilise the dynasty of Great Wei, so that in the future, the two brothers would be able to break the gold.

But he never thought that such a thing would happen.

His cries were full of sorrow.

Many people also came along with Chen Xinghe, all crying.

It was a full hour or so.

Chen Xinghe fainted from crying, sad indeed.

In the end, it was someone who sent Chen Xinghe away.

At this time.

It was already late at night.

In the sky, there was no starlight.

Outside the Hall of Eternal Harmony, the eunuchs and maids were burning paper money, not daring to be the least bit slow.

And at that moment.

A human figure.

It also slowly appeared inside the Hall of Eternal Harmony.

It was the figure of Zhou Ling.

He was carrying a pot of wine.

Arriving at the Hall of Tong Yu, he looked incomparably calm.

He was Xu Qingnian's master.

The Empress had decreed that all of Xu Qingnian's close friends could come and pay their respects at the Hall of Tong Yu.

Inside the Hall of Tong Yu.

Zhou Ling was carrying wine.

He slowly appeared.

Looking at Xu Qingnian's remains.

Zhou Ling sat quietly in front of him.

Taking two cups out of his arms, Zhou Ling poured the wine to the brim.

One cup spilled onto the ground.

One cup was drunk by himself.

In this way, the wine passed three rounds.

A figure slowly appeared behind him.

It was the figure of Wu Ming.

Both of them were Xu Qingnian's masters, so when they met each other, they were not overly enthusiastic, instead they looked a bit silent to each other.

Only.

After a while, Wu Ming's voice rang out.

"Before Shouren died, there were a few doubts."

Wu Ming spoke.

Zhou Ling did not speak, sitting quietly and listening patiently.

"Where did Wang Chaoyang's Palace of Literature come from?"

"Where did the three thousand great scholars come from?"

"A Xunzi can't be that capable."

"There is still a person hiding behind this."

Wu Ming spoke, his voice calm as he

Elaborating on the matter.

Yes, this was Xu Qingnian's last suspicion.

All the turmoil had all been stopped, but all this, it seemed too simple and too deliberate.

There was a man.

Hidden in the back, arranging all of this.

As Wu Ming's voice fell.

Zhou Ling spoke up.

"Who is this person?"

Zhou Ling inquired.

"I don't know."

"Only that Shouren said that he would definitely appear."

Hearing this, Zhou Ling could not help but get up and look at the other party and slowly said.

“Oh, has he appeared then?”

Zhou Ling opened his mouth and looked at Wu Ming.

The latter looked very calm as he looked at Zhou Ling and said.

“It should have appeared.”

At this moment, Wu Ming’s gaze, instantly, became incomparably firm.

He looked at Zhou Ling.

The implication beyond words was already clear.

“Did he guess that it was me?”

Zhou Ling spoke, without any fear or surprise.

Just a simple outburst.

“Shouren always thought that there was someone else hiding in the shadows,”

“He guessed you, but had no proof.”

“Your arrival says it all.”

Wu Ming gave his reply.

“He is my apprentice, why is my presence evidence?”

Wu Ming asked rhetorically.

“Do you know why Shouren chose to kill himself in Ping’an County?”

“He used his own life to test you.”

“If it was really not you, you would have appeared the moment he died.”

“But you didn’t.”

“You were worried that he had cheated death, so you waited, waiting for a proper opportunity.”

“Today, you have come to the Hall of Tong You to make sure that Shou Ren is really dead.”

“Am I right?”

Wu Ming opened his mouth and spoke the root.

The words had come to this point, and Zhou Ling did not have any more pretense.

“There is no mistake.”

“It is indeed me.”

Zhou Ling opened his mouth, looking incomparably calm, not the least bit surprised at being torn apart.

“Why?”

Wu Ming spoke out, asking Zhou Ling.

The latter was in no hurry.

Instead, he spoke slowly.

“To restore the Holy Might.”

This was Zhou Ling’s reply.

The latter was puzzled and frowned as he looked at Zhou Ling.

“A great saint, with his own power, saves the world and in the end, he has not even had a statue.”

“Since the appearance of the second generation of saints, the third generation, the fourth generation, and the fifth generation of saints, how many of the world’s readers respect the great saints?”

“The fundamentals of Confucianism come from my ancestors; there are saints in later generations, but the glory of my ancestors has been erased.”

“I ask you, as a descendant of a great sage, can you stand it?”

Zhou Ling spoke up as he voiced his thoughts.

When this was said, Wu Ming could not help but frown.

“If that were the case, with your status, you could have entered the Palace of Literature and promote the sage’s learning, there is no need to go this far.”

Wu Ming replied, thinking that Zhou Ling had radical ideas.

But when the words were spoken, Zhou Ling sneered.

“I took part in the imperial examinations at the age of sixteen, and just because I wrote about the great sage’s great achievements in my essay without mentioning the words of Zhu Sheng, so that I was branded as disrespectful to the saint’s will and failed even the mere boy’s examination.”

“Do you think I can still promote the sage’s teachings?”

“The Great Wei Palace of Literature, is completely rotten, and the scholars in this world are disgusting, so it would be better to start everything over again.”

Zhou Ling spoke.

He said what he thought.

He also said why he was calculating in this way.

Everything was because of the suppression.

Indeed, it was clear from Xu Qingnian that there was something wrong with the Great Wei literary world.

The Zhu Sheng was deified.

Anyone who does not respect the Vermilion Sage is a deviant.

How many losses had Xu Qingnian suffered?

Not to mention Zhou Ling?

“You are a descendant of a great sage, why don’t you just state that?”

Wu Ming continued to ask.

Just as the words came out, Zhou Ling laughed.

“Explain?”

“How can I explain? Who would believe it?”

“Even if they believe it, what can they do? Can you cover the sky with just your hands?”

“The Great Sage has become history, I see it and I see through it.”

“No one will care about the past.”

“That is why I have planned for such a long time, even going so far as to give the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, to Xu Qingnian, to eradicate the Great Wei Palace of Literature.”

“Xunzi or Xunzi, Lu Sheng or even Wang Chaoyang, in the end, they are all just pawns.”

Zhou Ling stood with his arms folded, and at this moment he looked incredibly confident.

There was no other reason.

Xunzi was his pawn, Lu Sheng was his pawn, and Wang Chaoyang was still his pawn.

Everything was because he had taken out the right thing at the right time, causing them to scramble.

He was not the one behind the curtain.

He was an invisible hand, and everyone, including Xu Qingnian, were his pawns.

“Now then, is this the situation you want?”

Wu Ming asked.

“No.”

“It’s not enough.”

Wu Ming shook his head.

This was not the situation he wanted to see.

“I let Shouren replace the Great Wei Palace of Literature and suppress the five generations of saints.”

“Now that he is the new saint, what I want to do right now is to shatter the myth created by Shouren.”

“When the demons are in turmoil, the people of the world will be terrified, and I will let the people of the world know that Shouren is not a god, nor is the fifth generation of saints.”

“In the name of the Great Sage, I will save the living beings, and this is what I want to see.”

Zhou Ling was somewhat reckless.

He spoke his mind.

It was also his true purpose.

The Great Wei Palace of Literature, which promoted the Zhu Sage, and anyone who was not in the Zhu Sage lineage was a foreigner.

He supported Xu Qingnian, so that Xu Qingnian could destroy the Great Wei Literature Palace.

But he also knew that if Xu Qingnian overthrew the Great Wei Literary Palace, then Xu Qingnian would become the next Zhu Sheng.

But this was not the outcome he wanted.

Therefore, he asked Xunzi to plant the Three Demon Seals inside him, so that Xu Qingnian would not escape death after all.

But the problem was that Xu Qingnian had scattered his own talent between heaven and earth, and within five hundred years, a new saint might really be born.

If a new saint is born, Xu Qingnian’s prestige will once again be elevated.

Therefore, he wanted to crush Xu Qingnian’s deification at this time.

He would create turmoil and make the world desperate, and then transform himself into a saviour to save the living beings and become a new saint.

This saint, of course, is not a true saint, but a symbolic one.

Knowing that he could not become a saint himself, his aim was singular.

To let the light of a great saint descend on this world once more.

“Do you think you can do it?”

At this moment.

Wu Ming opened his mouth as he gathered his Extreme Martial True Qi in his hands.

However, Zhou Ling shook his head.

“You cannot stop me.”

After saying these words, in an instant, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature flew out from his palm, before seven rays of light rushed out.

Boom.

With a loud sound, the calm Kyoto of Great Wei instantly exploded.

A demon god appeared in the sky above Great Wei’s Kyoto.

Each Demon God was ten thousand feet in size, and could raze the Great Wei Kyoto to the ground with the lift of a hand.

Roar.

Roar.

Roar.

As the demon gods roared, the sun and moon trembled and the stars shook.

A heaven-destroying aura swept through the entire dust realm from the capital of Great Wei.

The wind was howling.

The sun and moon were without light.

Terror descended.

Inside the Imperial Palace of Great Wei.

The court was full of civil servants, discussing some matters of court affairs.

These days, the empress had not even managed the dynastic affairs, so they had been dealing with them until this hour.

However, when this kind of terror appeared, the expressions of all the officials within the courtroom changed.

“What’s going on?”

“What’s happening?”

Some people exclaimed, turning their gazes beyond the great hall.

Soon, the figures of the seven demon gods caused them to reveal a look of horror.

It was indeed terrifying.

Ten thousand feet tall, standing between heaven and earth like immortals, a mere glance could make the world fear.

A line of figures rushed from all directions, a first class from everywhere.

No one had expected that this would suddenly happen.

The appearance of the seven devil gods was truly shocking to the world.

Not to mention seven Demon Gods, even one Demon God was not something that the current First Grade could tackle.

Demon gods are super-grade existences.

Their strength surpassed the First Grade by far too much.

Inside the Tong Yu Hall.

Wu Ming’s face was a little gloomy, and the power of Extreme Martial Power was already released in his hands.

However, the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace appeared above Zhou Ling’s head, dropping down wisps of holy Qi that could block Wu Ming’s attack.

“Releasing the true spirit of the Demon God, are you sure of the end?”

Wu Ming opened his mouth, and he roared in anger, questioning Zhou Ling.

As a First Grade, and having suppressed immortal corpses, he knew that these were the true spirits of the Seven Great Demon Gods.

If the true spirits of the demon gods truly revived, the seven great demon gods would break all the seals and thus wreak havoc on the earth.

At that time, it would be useless for anyone to come.

Even if it was an immortal corpse, it might not be able to suppress it.

“It doesn’t matter anymore whether or not I’m sure of it.”

“If I fail, the world will be buried with me.”

“If I succeed, I will restore the glory of my ancestors.”

Zhou Ling spoke, a calmness in his eyes.

He did not care whether he succeeded or failed.

To him, whatever the outcome, it would fulfil his purpose.

If he succeeded, he would become a saviour.

If he failed, everything in the world would be buried with him.

These were the results he could see.

Roar.

The roar sounded again.

Terrifying demonic Qi surged towards the Great Wei Dynasty.

The body of the devil god, still changing, covered up the sun, moon and stars.

An unprecedented disaster was about to appear.

A great wind swept through the entire Great Wei Dynasty, and between heaven and earth, everyone sensed this terrifying power.

People were terrified.

And filled with awe.

Boom.

Finally, Wu Ming struck out, and he went towards Zhou Ling to kill him.

The power of Extreme Martial Power killed out, and Zhou Ling directly fell backwards away as the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace sheltered him.

He then disappeared into the shadows.

He had fled too quickly.

“Gentlemen, follow me to suppress the Demon God.”

It was also at this moment that Daoist Dustless’s voice rang out.

He appeared above Kyoto at the first opportunity.

Sword Qi stretched a thousand feet across, slashing down towards the Demon God.

At that moment, all the First Grade did not hold back as they did their best to kill towards the Demon God.

A thousand feet of sword qi.

A beam of Buddha light.

Even the readers were chanting articles, transforming them into a terrifyingly vast and righteous qi.

This moment.