

Awaken Chapter 311 -

Everyone began to block the revival of the demon god.

Only.

All the light was eventually swallowed by the seven demon gods.

Instead of having any effect, it fuelled the power of the demon gods.

The roar grew louder and louder.

In the end, a roar that rippled through the entire Dust Realm.

The four great demon realms.

They also stirred, especially the Sea of Demon Domains, and corresponding figures appeared.

This was the body of a demon god.

If the true spirit and the body of the devil god were to merge into one, then a true devil god would be revived.

At that time, everything would be buried.

Great Wei Kyoto.

The seven true spirits of the demon gods are devouring vast amounts of demonic energy.

All the First Classes had gathered together.

The Immortal Sect's One Piece, the Buddhist Sect's One Piece, and even the Demon Dao and Devil Dao's One Pieces had also appeared.

At this point in time, there was no longer any talk of good and evil.

"What's going on here?"

"How did the true spirits of the Seven Great Demon Gods appear in Great Wei's Kyoto?"

The One Piece gathered.

Upon seeing Wu Ming.

Daoist Dustless inquired directly.

“There is the real one behind the scenes, the other master of Shouren.”

Wu Ming opened his mouth, and then made a long story short, stating Zhou Ling’s purpose.

When this was said, the faces of the First Class were ugly.

They had not thought that there was such a thing.

“It’s useless to say anything at the moment, suppress the Demon God and stop the greater turmoil, otherwise, nothing will work.”

Daoist Dustless took a deep breath before settling on a plan.

“He is playing with fire, resurrecting the Demon God, and he won’t necessarily survive.”

There was also a roar of anger from the first rank, thinking that Zhou Ling was crazy.

But in other words, one could not do such a thing without being mad.

Roar.

The Devil God was still roaring in anger.

And the situation was becoming more and more terrifying.

The crowd of First Pins did not dare to delay and frantically suppressed it, lest something go wrong.

Only, there was still no effect at all.

At a critical moment.

A voice rang out.

“I am the Empress of Great Wei, and today, I am using the Great Wei’s national luck to empower the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent to suppress all evil spirits.”

This was the voice of the Empress.

At a critical moment, the Empress stepped in.

In an instant.

A dragon censer appeared, which was the Zhongzhou Dragon Censer.

In the next moment, a five-clawed golden dragon was born from the Dragon Cauldron and headed towards the Seven Great Demon God True Spirits to kill them.

Boom.

A heaven-destroying aura filled the air.

The Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron was still strong.

The five-clawed golden dragon, directly clawing through the void, repelled the Demon God True Spirits.

It was effective.

People rejoiced.

Again, there was great excitement.

After all, so many first-rate items could not make an impact on the Demon God True Spirit.

It was a good thing that the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron could cause damage.

But before the crowd could drop their hearts.

The seven demon gods directly struck out with terrifying power, directly grabbing this golden dragon.

Roar.

Roar.

Roar.

With a terrifying roar, the five-clawed golden dragon was torn apart on the spot, scales spilling out and drops of dragon blood disappearing into the sky and earth.

The Great Wei Imperial Palace.

The Empress spat out blood, she had suffered a backlash.

The Seven Great Demon Gods were too terrifying.

Even the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent could not stop him.

“Don’t struggle.”

“They have been bred in the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature for countless years, their true spirits have been consummated, and when they are released, no one can suppress them.”

“Unless someone becomes a saint, everything is already doomed.”

“You only have less than twelve hours, and after twelve hours, the true spirit and the demon body will merge into one, and at that time, even a saint will not be able to stop it.”

This was Zhou Ling’s voice.

It reached the ears of all the first rankers, as well as the court full of civil servants.

The crowd was angry.

They were also filled with resentment.

Some people did not believe it and continued to gather sword qi and slashed into the true spirit of the demon god.

But as a result, there was not a single effect.

Nor did it have any effect at all.

A sense of powerlessness struck instantly.

It was despair.

Deep despair.

Even the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent was unable to affect the Demon God, so naturally there was nothing they could do either.

The last twelve hours.

It was desperate.

Just.

At the most critical moment.

Wu Ming’s voice rang out.

“It’s not a desperate way.”

“There is another way.”

Wu Ming spoke, causing the crowd to be somewhat curious.

“Since it is a dead end both before and after, sacrifice our cultivation to invoke the will of heaven and earth to add to it and resurrect Xu Qingnian.”

Wu Ming spoke.

He spoke out the only way to break the situation.

“Sacrifice our cultivation to invoke the will of heaven and earth?”

“Will this method work?”

“Is there any other way?”

The crowd was surprised, not expecting such a solution, but there were also people who did not want to sacrifice their cultivation and asked if there was any other way.

“When it comes to this point, there is no other way.”

“Xu Qingnian might have a chance of winning if he is resurrected.”

“Before he passed away, he scattered his talent qi between heaven and earth, this is immeasurable merit, if he is resurrected, the will of heaven and earth will definitely help him.”

Wu Ming spoke out.

This was his conjecture.

But it was unclear whether it was useful or not.

For a moment, the crowd was silent, you looking at me, I looking at you, somewhat hesitant.

“What else is there to hesitate about?”

“If this solution does not work, we will also die.”

“If the demon god resurrects, none of you will survive.”

“Shouren, is the only hope for us.”

When he said this, Wu Ming directly gathered his Extreme Martial Power, and in an instant the cultivation within him turned into a beam of light that rushed between heaven and earth.

This was to cause the heaven and earth to respond.

As Wu Ming did this.

Daoist Wuduan sighed, and then also transformed into a beam of light, he understood what Wu Ming meant.

Things had come to a head and there was no way out.

Resurrecting Xu Qingnian.

It was indeed the only way.

And with even Daoist Wuduan doing so, the crowd also thoroughly understood that this was the last chance.

They were not hesitating.

At that moment, each of the First Grades turned into light, trying to use it to arouse the senses of heaven and earth, so as to resurrect Xu Qingnian.

More than twenty rays of light pierced through the darkness, looking incomparably brilliant.

Only.

It still had no effect.

In the darkness.

Zhou Ling frowned as he looked into all of this, and there was some worry in his heart.

Only, when he saw that the crowd's sacrifice did not receive a response, he slowly sighed in relief.

However.

Suddenly.

A voice rang out again.

It was still Ji Ling's voice.

“I am the Empress of Great Wei, and today I am exchanging the fortune of the Great Wei Kingdom for the grace of Heaven’s will.”

It was Ji Ling’s voice.

At the critical moment.

She gave up everything and took out the Great Wei National Fortune to communicate with heaven and earth, thus reviving Xu Qingnian.

When this voice rang out.

In the dark.

Zhou Ling’s brow furrowed a little.

He looked over, and in the sky above Great Wei’s Kyoto, the Long Sword of the Great Ancestor appeared, erupting with an incomparable light that stirred up the wind and clouds.

It blew all the dark clouds away.

“Even if we resurrect Xu Qingnian, it’s still useless.”

“Throughout the ages, death cannot be reincarnated, and when it does reincarnate, it will only be a return to light for a while.”

“This struggle is meaningless.”

“Even if he is resurrected, he will not become a saint.”

Zhou Ling’s voice rang out and reached the ears of the crowd.

Whether Xu Qingnian could be resurrected or not was an unknown.

In the past and present, there had never been such a thing.

Those who died were dead after all.

Moreover, even if Xu Qingnian were to be resurrected, in his opinion, it would be of no use.

Xu Qingnian, was not a saint.

Boom.

However, as the light of the Kingdom's fortune, rushed up into the sky, in an instant, an incomparable beam of blazing light, entered the Hall of Tong You.

Immediately, countless people turned their gazes towards the Hall of the Tong Yu.

The Empress's eyes were filled with expectation.

The crowd of First Grade were also filled with anticipation.

Although what Zhou Ling said was true, there was still a glimmer of hope in people's hearts, and they were filled with anticipation.

Xu Qingnian had a magical power, no matter when or where he was, it was as if he could bring hope to people.

Only.

Although the light fell down and didn't enter the Tong Yu Hall.

But Xu Qingnian did not come back to life.

His body, still lying on the dragon carriage.

It was lifeless.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Ling in the dark exhaled a long breath.

He was not afraid of Xu Qingnian.

It was just that he did not want Xu Qingnian to be resurrected either.

He did not want to face Xu Qingnian.

After all, this was his own disciple after all.

Roar.

The Devil God roared once more.

The vault of heaven broke, and wisps of darkness descended upon the entire capital of Great Wei.

At this moment, the crowd of First Grade were silent.

They had sacrificed themselves to try to revive Xu Qingnian.

As a result, even with the addition of Great Wei's national luck, they were unable to revive Xu Qingnian.

This made them feel desperate.

"Is there any other way?"

A First Grade spoke up and asked with a sullen expression.

"There is."

Daoist Dustless's voice rang out.

He still had a way out.

"What solution?"

"Daoist Dustless, what else can be done?"

They were anxious, asking Daoist Dustless.

"The will of all the people."

"Gentlemen, with your last breath, spread the news so that the world will devoutly worship and generate public opinion and faith."

"Resurrect Xu Qingnian."

This was Daoist Wudu's last resort.

It was also the only way he could think of.

Hearing these words, the crowd froze.

But soon, some people left directly and went forward to spread the matter.

There was no time to hesitate.

If they waited any longer, the Demon God would be resurrected.

In an instant, a beam of light dissipated.

The crowd of One Pieces were instantly ten thousand miles away, and began to spread the matter.

Relying on their power, they could not resurrect Xu Qingnian, but with the power of the heavenly beings under the sky, no one could stop them.

In an instant, a voice rang out.

“The devil god has revived, a great tribulation is coming, the only way to do this is to pray sincerely and move the heavens to resurrect Yashin Shouren and return my Lang Lang Kun.”

The voice was deafening.

It spread across the five lakes and four seas.

The East Continent, the South Continent, the North Continent, the West Continent, the Middle Continent.

Such voices were heard everywhere.

Soon, more and more voices rang out, from the readers, from the people, from those in power.

At this moment, all the hopes of the world fell on Xu Qingnian.

As the voices were conveyed out.

In an instant, countless public opinions poured into the Great Wei Tong Yu Hall.

Even if it was the Sudden Evil, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, they called on the people to add to the public opinion.

The catastrophe was coming, and no one could escape it.

The only hope.

Indeed, Xu Qingnian was the only one left.

The overwhelming public opinion turned into beams of light and flew towards the Hall of the Tong You.

Public opinion was like a sea.

Like a torrent, it reflected the Hall of the Tong You like a divine temple.

It was also at this moment.

A voice rang out.

Dang.

The world was silent.

It was the sound of a heartbeat.

Thud.

Thud.

Thud.

As the sound grew stronger, in a flash, an incomparable beam of light blazed up into the sky.

This was the moment.

The Tong Yu Hall shook.

This was the moment.

Great Wei Kyoto shook.

This was the moment.

The whole world shook.

Countless people turned their gazes towards the Hall of the Tong You.

A blazing light wrapped the Hall of the Tong You completely and utterly.

The light rose up to the sky.

It was impossible for the eyes to gaze upon.

It was also under the attention of all the people.

A figure.

Appeared in the light.

“It’s Shouren!”

“Shouren has really resurrected.”

“Greetings to the Sublime Sage.”

Voices rang out one after another.

People shouted in amazement, and some even cried with joy.

Unexpectedly, at the critical moment, Xu Qingnian had really resurrected.

This was, too incredible.

But there were many who shed tears.

Wu Ming was the first to burst into tears, not because he was excited, but because he could not bear it.

Xu Qingnian's words before he died were that he was too tired, but he never expected that he would have to appear at the last moment.

To save the world.

In the Great Wei Imperial Palace.

The empress even shed tears silently, her gaze, gazing at the figure, her eyes extremely complicated.

Inside the Hall of Tong You.

This was an unparalleled figure.

He stood outside the hall.

This figure was not tall.

Yet it shone brightly.

The world cast its gaze over, and everything in heaven and earth fell silent as they looked towards Xu Qingnian.

It was light.

Xu Qingnian gazed at it all.

As a stream of public opinion entered his body, Xu Qingnian understood what was happening.

He gazed at the mountains and rivers.

Xu Qingnian did not have any hint of surprise.

For his own resurrection.

He had calculated to this point.

All the great enemies had been destroyed, and everything seemed very simple.

This was something that filled Xu Qingnian with doubt.

Xu Qingnian knew that there was still a person hiding behind the curtain.

This person was hiding too deep.

He had guessed many people, even including Chen Zhengru and the others, and his own master.

Just who exactly it was, Xu Qingnian was not sure.

Awaken Chapter 312 Finale -

He did not want to accuse anyone unjustly, nor did he want to kill the innocent indiscriminately, especially since these people were on good terms with himself.

So Xu Qingnian chose to disperse his talent.

He was also gambling.

Betting on two things.

One, that the two saints would come out in five hundred years.

Two, that the mastermind behind the curtain presses on and, upon learning of his death, directly steps in and the public opinion of heaven and earth adds its weight to his resurrection.

Yup.

Regarding his own resurrection, Xu Qingnian had already expected it.

The only thing he hadn't expected was this.

The person behind the scene was really his own master.

"Master, may I see you for a moment?"

Inside the hall.

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth as he looked into the void, appearing calm.

When Xu Qingnian's voice fell.

A figure, in all its glory, appeared in front of Xu Qingnian.

It was Zhou Ling's figure.

"Did you anticipate this step?"

Looking at Xu Qingnian in front of him, Zhou Ling's eyes were somewhat complicated.

He was not surprised, nor did he appear calm, but rather complicated.

Xu Qingnian was his student, and their relationship was not particularly deep, but to Xu Qingnian, Zhou Ling was his master, his first master.

It was the equivalent of a father.

Seeing each other again, both of their eyes looked complicated.

"Guessed some of it."

"But not sure who it is."

Xu Qingnian replied slowly.

"You are still merciful."

"If I were you, I would solve all the great enemies."

Zhou Ling shook his head and gave this reply.

Hearing this answer.

Xu Qingnian, however, shook his head.

"I have been resurrected."

"There are still variables in everything."

"Master, put down the butcher's knife, there is still a chance now."

Xu Qingnian spoke.

He said indifferently.

Only when this was said, Zhou Ling could not help but laugh lightly.

“Put down the butcher’s knife?”

“Put it down with what?”

“Moreover, what strength do you have to say these words?”

“The true spirit of the Demon God has revived, and in a few hours, the real Demon God will be completely revived.”

“How will you stop it?”

“By killing me?”

“It is also too late.”

“Besides, you can’t kill me, you’re not a saint, you’re just a sub-saint.”

Zhou Ling sighed and looked at Xu Qingnian and said so.

As Zhou Ling spoke.

On the dome of the sky, seven roars of anger also rang out at this moment.

Looking up, in the eyes of others, they were seven demon gods.

But in Xu Qingnian’s eyes, it was Chao Ge and the others.

It was.

Inside each Demon God True Spirit, there was a virtual shadow, and it was Chao Ge and the others.

Sensing Xu Qingnian’s gaze.

Zhou Ling’s voice rang out.

“They are Demon God True Spirits, not the so-called disciples of the Saints, when the Great Sage sealed them in the Palace of Literature.”

“Washing away their memories.”

“Now, I have allowed them to be truly released, so I am helping them out.”

Zhou Ling spoke up and answered this matter.

Only, this news did not surprise Xu Qingnian.

Instead, Xu Qingnian was very calm.

“Call it a day.”

“Master.”

Xu Qingnian did not care about Chao Ge and the others, but looked at Zhou Ling and spoke once again.

“Stop?”

“What will you take to make my master stop?”

“Shouren, just because you’ve been resurrected doesn’t mean you’ve become a saint.”

“Moreover, I can see clearly that you are not truly resurrected, but you are just holding on for a little longer.”

“In less than a day, you will be completely dead.”

“What kind of confidence do you have?”

Zhou Ling’s eyes were filled with curiosity.

He really did not understand where Xu Qingnian got the confidence, where he got the strength.

Faced with Zhou Ling’s enquiry.

Xu Qingnian also thoroughly understood that Zhou Ling would not give up in peace.

In an instant.

Xu Qingnian did not hesitate in any way.

He took a step forward.

Coming in front of Zhou Ling.

“Master, you are right, the student is a sub-saint.”

“And not a resurrection in the true sense of the word.”

“But it was because of such a resurrection that the student was able to quell this turmoil.”

Xu Qingnian slowly spoke out.

Before Zhou Ling could react.

In a flash.

A magnificent and incomparable voice rang out.

“I am Xu Qingnian.”

“Today, borrow five hundred years from the heavens.”

“Become a saint.”

“Subdue chaos.”

The voice rang out.

In a flash, word spread throughout the dusty realm.

This moment.

Zhou Ling’s expression changed.

“You want to emulate Zhu Sheng?”

He instantly understood what Xu Qingnian wanted to do.

Immediately, Zhou Ling wanted to stop Xu Qingnian.

However, a terrifying light had completely blossomed out from the Tong Yu Hall.

Billions of rays of light exploded completely, flooding the entire Great Wei Kyoto, and soon after, the entire Great Wei Dynasty, up to the world.

The stars trembled.

The sun and moon shook.

All sorts of visions appeared in the Great Wei Dynasty, mountains, rivers, fields, ancient cities and ruins, all of them dazzling.

Once again, the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent coalesced.

This time, it was far more terrifying than before.

An incomparably terrifying aura gradually filled Xu Qingnian's body.

This aura destroyed the heavens and the earth.

It shook the world.

The crowd of First Classes looked at Xu Qingnian and let out a voice of incomparable surprise.

"He's become a saint."

"Xu Shouren has become a saint."

"We see the sage."

The crowd of First Priests were excited, they did not expect that Xu Qingnian could actually become a saint.

If Xu Qingnian became a saint.

Then everything would have hope.

Inside the Hall of Tong You.

As a beam of light entered Xu Qingnian's body, the aura of a saint also spread out from Xu Qingnian's body.

It shocked the world.

He had become a saint.

He became a saint at a crucial moment.

But the price he paid was to borrow five hundred years from the heavens.

To achieve sainthood in this way, one bears great karmic consequences, and one does not live long.

Only, for Xu Qingnian, it no longer mattered whether he lived a long life or not.

Reaching sainthood and resolving this turmoil was Xu Qingnian's goal.

Qi swept across the entire world.

Every wisp of holy Qi that pervaded from around Xu Qingnian shook the ancient world.

Under such a terrifying holy might.

Zhou Ling's expression turned ugly.

He did not expect that Xu Qingnian would use this method to become a saint.

Only, Zhou Ling looked at Xu Qingnian and did not appear too alarmed.

Instead, he continued to speak.

“Even if one becomes a saint, what can one do?”

“This is the true spirit of the Demon God, and even a strong sage like the Great Sage would have to use the power of the Palace of Literature to only suppress the true spirit of the Demon God.”

“You’ve only just become a saint, you can’t suppress it.”

“Everything is useless.”

Zhou Ling spoke, and he looked very confident.

He knew more about the Demon God than anyone else.

It was just that.

When Zhou Ling finished saying this, Xu Qingnian shook his head.

“You’re wrong.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

At this moment, he was like a god, towering over Zhou Ling and gazing at him.

“What’s wrong?”

Zhou Ling frowned.

“The Great Sage is not unable to kill the true spirit of the Demon God, but wants to truly dissolve the hatred in the Demon God’s heart.”

“The Demon God, born from the Heaven and Earth, is the resentment of all beings.”

“In the battle to suppress the Demon God, the Great Sage’s disciples died with the Demon God, yet the Great Sage sealed the true spirit of the Demon God in the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in order to completely resolve the turmoil in the future generations.”

“The memories of the seven great disciples were fused with the Demon God.”

“That is to say, although they are devil gods, they have already completely understood the saints’ intentions.”

“They will be reborn in nirvana.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, his expression serious.

This was not something he had thought of before, but something he had perceived in the dark after becoming a saint.

“Don’t talk nonsense anymore.”

“Nirvana rebirth?”

“Ridiculous.”

Zhou Ling laughed coldly.

Clearly, he did not believe these words of Xu Qingnian.

Only.

The next moment.

Xu Qingnian slowly raised his hand.

At that moment, a wisp of holy intent rose into the air and coalesced above the dome of the sky.

The seven true spirits of the Demon Gods suddenly fell silent at this moment.

Soon, when the holy qi completely surrounded them.

Within them, beams of light blossomed out.

Eventually, under the attention of all the people, Chao Ge and the others’ silhouettes appeared.

Transformed into light.

They awoke in consciousness and did not sink down, infected by Xu Qingnian's holy intent.

"This can't be."

Zhou Ling cried out, his previous confidence and composure completely gone at this moment.

He had always known that the seven people among the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace were in fact the true spirits of the Demon Gods, and not the so-called disciples.

He thought that it was the Great Sage who had done this in order to seal the Demon God.

However, he did not expect that the Great Sage's intention was to probation the Demon God.

"Master."

"Put down the butcher's knife."

Xu Qingnian spoke again as he gazed at Zhou Ling and slowly spoke out.

"I can't let go."

"This obsession, which has turned into a demonic barrier in my heart, is not something that can be put down with just one word."

"I am the descendant of a great sage and should enjoy the reverence of the world."

"If it weren't for the Zhu Sheng lineage, I wouldn't be like this."

"Over the years, I have worked so hard that I even went so far as to give the Ancient Scriptures of the Saints to Wang Chaoyang so that he could become a sub-saint."

"And now you're asking me to put it down?"

"I have been working step by step all my life, it is you, can you let go?"

This was Zhou Ling's reply.

At that moment, his flesh was filled with karmic fire, and the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature burned in the midst of it, turning into terrifying demonic flames and flying towards the seven demon god figures.

This was the obsession in his heart.

As a descendant of a great sage, he should have enjoyed the ultimate glory in this world.

However, he had not expected to be suppressed by the Vermilion Saint lineage, resulting in a life of depression.

Now, after plotting for so long, in the end it was an empty one.

No matter who it was, they could not accept this fact.

“Ugh.”

A long sigh rang out.

Looking at Zhou Ling who was heading towards madness.

Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent.

He closed his eyes and lifted his hand.

A monstrous holy might filled the sky, transforming into a Palace of Literature and suppressing the seven great demon gods' virtual figures.

Boom.

The holy might was invincible.

As Chao Ge and the others awoke, they understood Xu Qingnian's meaning and endured it all without defence.

Boundless rays of light fell down like a galaxy.

It washed over these karmic flames and demonic flames.

A full quarter of an hour later.

Above the capital of Great Wei, seven figures emanating blazing light appeared.

It was Chao Ge and the others.

The roar of the Four Great Demon Regions also stopped.

Xu Qingnian had awakened Chao Ge and the others with his holy might, completing the final metamorphosis.

The seven Great Demon God True Spirits also transformed into the purest Yang power at this moment.

The Demon God Tribulation was completely eliminated.

Nor would the Tribulation of the Fierce Gods occur.

Outside the Hall of Tong Yu.

Zhou Ling watched all this with fascination.

All hope was completely extinguished at this moment, and he understood that the dust had settled.

It was not because Xu Qingnian had become a saint.

Rather, it was because he himself had not thought of this trick that the Great Sage had hidden.

“You counted on all of this.”

“You scattered your own talent Qi just to wait until this time.”

“Is that right?”

At this moment, Zhou Ling thought of something, and he looked at Xu Qingnian and inquired.

“En.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

“How can you be sure that you can definitely be revived?”

“What if they can't bring you back to life?”

Zhou Ling spoke, this was his last doubt.

“Does it matter?”

Xu Qingnian did not answer, but looked at Zhou Ling and asked a question back.

The moment this was said.

Zhou Ling faintly froze.

He was slightly silent.

Eventually, he let out a long sigh.

Yeah, it didn't matter anymore.

At this moment, his body, which was turning into black matter, was drifting away bit by bit.

He was being burnt by karmic fire, and really, the gods could not save him even if they came.

Zhou Ling gradually disappeared.

Xu Qingnian also fulfilled his student's ritual.

He bowed towards Zhou Ling as a final farewell.

After seeing Zhou Ling disappear completely.

Everything in heaven and earth was completely and utterly peaceful again.

Only.

Xu Qingnian knew that there were still some things that needed to be dealt with.

Her own resurrection was not a true resurrection.

It would not take long before he would die completely.

So one had to finish some last things.

Seal the Demon Domain completely.

In that case, the world would be truly at peace.

"Brother Chao Ge."

Xu Qingnian called out towards Chaoge.

The latter instantly understood what Xu Qingnian wanted to do and directly nodded without any nonsense.

Receiving Chao Ge's response.

Xu Qingnian took a step forward, he was about to leave and do one last thing for the people of the world.

But just then.

A voice rang out.

“Shouren.”

It was the Empress’s voice.

She could sense that Xu Qingnian wanted to do something.

He wanted to leave.

Therefore, Ji Ling called out to Xu Qingnian at the most crucial moment.

Outside the Tong Yu Hall.

Hearing Ji Ling’s voice.

Xu Qingnian froze slightly.

But soon, Xu Qingnian looked back over, revealed a gentle smile, and slowly spoke towards the Empress.

“I will return.”

The voice fell.

Xu Qingnian, along with Chao Ge and the others, disappeared into the same place.

At that moment.

Inside Kyoto, the people looked at Xu Qingnian’s departure.

Soon their voices rang out as well.

“We send off Xu Sheng with respect.”

(End of Book)

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