

Awaken Chapter 261 -

Where the Central and Western Continents meet.

The light of the Golden Crow filled the sky and the void burned.

The true dragon that hovered around Xu Qingnian even emitted a terrifying dragon might.

As for the Da Luo Demon Seed, it was even more terrifying, forming a black hole as if it wanted to devour everything.

There was no telling what had happened, these three demonic thoughts were suddenly promoted to the second rank at this moment.

It was stimulated by something.

After breaking through to the second grade, a moment later Xu Qingnian's sanity was taken over, and there was a hundred thousand miles difference between the second grade and the third grade.

Devilish thoughts of the second grade.

Xu Qingnian directly transformed into a devil.

His body was covered in dragon scales, looking extremely terrifying, and his gaze, which was like two small golden suns, released a terrifying Golden Crow True Fire.

As for Xu Qingnian's Yuan Shen, it also transformed into a black hole, wanting to swallow everything between heaven and earth, all of it.

The devilish thoughts erupted.

Not giving Xu Qingnian any chance to react.

Wanting to directly demonize Xu Qingnian.

But at that very moment.

Chao Ge's voice rang out.

"All of you, strike together."

Chao Ge spoke, and at the critical moment, he added his holy power.

At this moment, the Demon Subduing Divine Stone appeared and hovered above Xu Qingnian's head.

A powerful force pervaded, subduing the three devil seeds, and Xu Qingnian's bloodthirsty gaze gradually sobered up.

He gradually regained his senses.

Once his senses had been restored, Xu Qingnian's first reaction was terror.

A profound terror.

The devilish thoughts were eating away at his mind, and he was barely able to resist, as if a mountain was pressing down on an ordinary person.

It was powerlessness, and a kind of despair.

Without the help of Chao Ge and the others, Xu Qingnian could conclude that he would not be able to defuse this trouble.

What was good was that Chao Ge was there.

The Demon Suppression Divine Stone was suppressing the demonic thoughts.

At this moment, the Golden Crow Demon Seed, the True Dragon Demon Seed, and the Da Luo Demon Seed entered a state of tranquillity.

They were being suppressed to death by the Demon Suppressing Divine Stone.

Almost an hour later.

The Dragon Blood Yang Jade was suspended above Xu Qingnian's head, and the Golden Crow True Fire filled the air, melting the Dragon Blood Yang Jade, and after it was all melted, the Dragon Blood Yang Jade turned into a hot, bloody liquid that dripped down onto Xu Qingnian's body.

Zhi.

An unspeakable sharp pain struck Xu Qingnian, and he frowned.

"Bear with it, let the Dragon Blood Yang Jade enter your body and seal the three demonic thoughts, don't make any mistakes or else you will lose all your previous work."

Chao Ge's voice rang out, telling Xu Qingnian to hold back.

“Good.” Xu Qingnian nodded, and then allowed the Dragon Blood Yang Jade to transform into a blood-coloured liquid to merge into her body.

Right then, as the Dragon Blood Yang Jade disappeared into his body, the overbearing true dragon aura filled the air and entered his tendons and veins, burning up all the demonic Qi.

It took a full three hours.

Finally, the Dragon Blood Yang Jade entered his body and transformed into a golden true dragon in the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature, directly plucking out the three demonic thoughts within the Demon Atlas.

“Roar.”

“New Wave.”

“Moo.”

Immediately, the sounds of the true dragon and the golden crow resounded one after another, which was then accompanied by a dull sound.

The Golden Crow, the True Dragon, and the Da Luo Demon Seed evolved and fought with the Golden Dragon transformed by the Dragon Blood Yang Jade.

Only in the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature, several people from Chao Ge also made extreme efforts to suppress these three demons.

The three demonic thoughts were already of the second grade and extremely powerful, but fortunately, the Dragon Blood Yang Jade innately suppressed these three demonic thoughts, especially with the suppression of the Demon Subduing Divine Stone.

For a while, it was difficult for the three demonic thoughts to gain the upper hand.

The battle lasted for a day and a night.

Finally, the three demonic thoughts were exhausted.

In the end, the golden dragon swooped over and fused with the three demonic thoughts, entangling them to death.

“Suppress.”

Chao Ge spoke once again, and without any nonsense, he allowed Xu Qingnian to release the Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus.

All at once.

The Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus appeared, evolving into a Buddha, and at a crucial moment, it merged into Xu Qingnian's body.

With the entry of the Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus into his body.

In an instant, the Buddha Lotus evolved a Buddha in the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, condensing the Buddha Seal and grabbing the true dragon evolved by the Dragon Blood Yang Jade and wrapping it around itself.

And then brought it out into Xu Qingnian's Yuan Shen.

This was the Buddha sacrificing himself to save others.

The self merged with the demonic thoughts.

At this moment, the Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus transformed into a black Buddha Lotus, and the devilish aura filled the air, waiting to fly out from Xu Qingnian's brow.

The Demon Suppressing Divine Stone directly suppressed and turned into broken pieces on the spot, disappearing into the Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus and suppressing the demonic thoughts.

Xu Qingnian held his breath.

He watched all this quietly, his eyes filled with anticipation and nervousness.

If these three demonic thoughts were destroyed, it would be a great blessing for him.

It would put an end to future problems forever.

Boom.

An hour later.

Finally, along with a boom, the Buddha Lotus exploded and turned into a bit of black mist, dissipating between heaven and earth.

The Golden Crow Vision, the True Dragon Vision, and the Da Luo Vision around Xu Qingnian also completely dissipated.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian exhaled a long breath.

The scourge of the supernatural arts.

It was completely over.

This trouble that had plagued him since the beginning of his journey was finally resolved.

From now on, he would be free of any trouble, completely free of fear.

The demonic thoughts disappeared.

Xu Qingnian felt that her breathing was smooth.

An unprecedented feeling came over Xu Qingnian, making him feel unbelievably happy.

“Many thanks to all the brothers and sisters.”

However, Xu Qingnian did not rush to be happy first, but from the bottom of his heart, he thanked Chao Ge and the others.

If it were not for Chao Ge and the others, he would not have been able to solve this trouble no matter what.

“You’re welcome, Xiandi, it’s just a matter of raising your hand, it’s mainly your own fault that you were able to solve this trouble, if it wasn’t for these Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus things, we and the others wouldn’t have been able to help you even if we wanted to.”

Chao Ge spoke out, and he said so without claiming credit.

But Xu Qingnian shook his head, still bowing deeply towards the crowd.

This was a great favour from heaven.

He remembered it to his heart.

It was only when Xu Qingnian entered the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature and bowed towards the crowd.

In an instant.

The entire Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature suddenly shook.

The Palace of Literature shook.

Terrifying demonic Qi was released from within the Palace of Literature, coming from the Demon Pictograph.

“What’s going on?”

“What’s going on?”

“Be careful.”

Chao Ge and the others spoke up instantly, frowning as Hao Rang Qi filled the area around them, blocking the demonic qi from encroaching.

Xu Qingnian also frowned, unsure of what was happening.

He looked over.

Once again, a new totem appears on the huge demon atlas.

However, instead of the Golden Crow, there were three different iconographies.

On the original Golden Crow atlas, a demonic bird appears, covering the sky as if it were the ruler of the firmament, spreading its wings to cover the entire world and emitting a fearsome aura.

In the True Dragon catalogue, a dragon shaped creature appears, surrounded by yin and yang, opening its eyes as the sun and closing them as the moon, the overlord of the ocean, still emitting an unparalleled aura.

As for the Great Luo Atlas, it was a giant elephant, suppressing all emptiness and gulping down everything in heaven and earth, equally extremely terrifying, each wisp of its aura was heaven-destroying and superior to the pressure given by Wu Yan.

“Is this what’s going on?”

Gu/span “Is it hard that the demonic thoughts have not been cleared?”

“That’s impossible.”

Chao Ge spoke, he was unbelievable.

The three demonic thoughts had been completely cleared out, so how could new demonic thoughts be born again?

This was unreasonable.

But at this moment.

Xu Qingnian’s mind and spirit were completely integrated into these three Daoist diagrams.

Everything around him changed in an instant.

Between heaven and earth, there was chaos, as if Hong Meng had not yet opened.

Yin and Yang Qi pervaded.

It was also at this moment that a heaven-shaking chirping sound rang out.

Xu Qingnian turned his gaze to the dome of the sky, and above it, a demonic bird that stretched for an unknown number of miles appeared, blowing away the yin and yang Qi and tearing through the dome of the sky with its sharp claws.

This figure.

So large that it was boundless, unnameable and unwatchable, Xu Qingnian's Yuan Shen was about to collapse on the spot.

But a mysterious force kept Xu Qingnian's Yuan Shen from collapsing.

The devil bird emerged as the lord of the vault of heaven.

Yin and Yang Qi fell down, clear for the sky, turbid for the earth, mountains and rivers appeared, and a dull roar rang out.

The roar resounded through billions of stars and skies in general, many worlds, and spread to everything.

It was a giant elephant.

Carrying heaven and earth, it was the lord of the earth, supreme.

The giant elephant emerged from the chaos, still unnameable, indescribable and unspeakable.

Xu Qingnian watched it all in fascination.

There was no need for any pressure or breath to make Xu Qingnian feel a deep sense of fear and despair.

This moment.

Xu Qingnian had an illusion.

This illusion was that a First Grade martial artist here would not even need the two demonic birds and the giant elephant to make a move, just by looking at them, a First Grade martial artist would probably have to collapse mentally on the spot.

He would die here.

It was too terrifying.

Even though Xu Qingnian had a strong heart, he had completely lost all will to fight in the face of such an existence.

If such an existence really existed between the heavens and the earth, then to anyone, everything would be incomparably small.

It is simply impossible to fight.

Not to mention the First Grade.

Even a Super Grade would not be able to survive in front of such an existence.

It was too incredible.

And just then.

Clamour.

Clamour.

The sound of waves rang out.

In the midst of the endless ocean, ten thousand feet of huge waves lifted up, and a true dragon appeared, lifting up wave after wave after wave.

Still unnameable.

His left eye, the sun, and his right eye, the moon, are the wind and thunder between breaths.

These are the Chaos Gods and Demons, the three most primordial overlords between heaven and earth.

Existing at the beginning of heaven and earth, they were truly invincible.

Too much beyond the First Grade.

Xu Qingnian looked at these three figures in silence.

And these three demonic thoughts were also quietly looking at Xu Qingnian.

One represented killing.

One represented bloodlust.

One represented disaster.

The beginning of heaven and earth itself represented chaos and disorder, full of killing and ferocity.

Xu Qingnian could sense that these three demons were watching him.

Was it a body snatcher?

No. It was an extremely strange feeling.

It was an extremely odd feeling.

In a flash.

Infinite demonic Qi entered his body.

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian opened his eyes.

He returned to the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Inside the Palace of Literature.

Xu Qingnian surrounded the demonic Qi.

Terrifying power pervaded his body.

A large amount of information also flooded into his mind.

Tai Yin, Tai Yuan and Giant Wu.

These were the names of the three demon gods. Tai Yin dominated the sky and was born out of chaos, representing chaos.

Taiyuan, who dominates the ocean, was born in chaos and represents killing.

Giant Nothing, which dominates the earth, was born in chaos and represents riot.

These three divine creatures were the initial beings of heaven and earth, a time when all things were not yet born.

One opened up the ocean, one opened up the land and one created the sky.

In the end, they fought together, the result of which no one knows, except that there are many legends that the three demon gods fell and created all things in heaven and earth.

But what Xu Qingnian did not expect was this.

These three devil gods had actually appeared within themselves.

Inexplicably, Xu Qingnian had a feeling of what virtue and what ability he had.

Demonic Qi filled his body.

It eventually coalesced into three balls of Origin Qi.

Xu Qingnian could sense that if he condensed this origin Qi, he would receive the blessings of three devil gods.

But again, this was a taboo, and if he touched it, he would really not be able to solve the scourge of the supernatural arts.

In the Demon Atlas.

Totems appear, but there is no written record of them.

Just totems.

Xu Qingnian was surrounded by demonic Qi, countless times stronger than the previous demonic thoughts.

So much so that Xu Qingnian was simply unable to suppress this demonic Qi from leaking out.

“What’s going on here?”

“Brother Chao Ge?”

Someone spoke up and asked Chao Ge how this could have happened for no good reason.

Not only had the demonic thoughts within Xu Qingnian’s body not been cleared, but it looked like it had become even stronger.

“I’m not sure.”

“According to reason, the Dragon Blood Yang Jade, the Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus, and the Demon Subduing Divine Stone are the ones that can solve the scourge of the supernatural arts.”

“As you all saw just now, the devilish thoughts of the supernatural arts were completely pulverised and stripped from the Palace of Literature.”

“But why is it so, I

At this moment, Chao Ge was also somewhat unable to explain.

It was true that the three demonic thoughts of Fang had indeed been stripped out.

This was an indisputable fact.

And what was happening now was something completely unexpected.

He didn't know what to say.

It was impossible to explain.

But at that very moment, all the demonic qi, evolving into three marks, surfaced on Xu Qingnian's forehead.

And the demonic qi, at this moment, also began to erode.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian's face changed.

This time, the foreign art, he felt it.

It was insoluble.

Awaken Chapter 262 -

There is no solution to the foreign arts.

This was Xu Qingnian's first reaction.

The demonic Qi that was wrapped around himself was even more terrifying than before.

But the true terror originated from the Three Demon Seal at the center of his brow.

This seal contained the power of the three devil gods before heaven and earth had opened.

Once it was released, Xu Qingnian himself wasn't sure what the consequences would be.

It was terrifying.

The Golden Crow, the True Dragon, and the Da Luo Demon Seed had already been cleared away.

But in their place, they had turned into three different devilish thoughts, leaving Xu Qingnian in a quagmire.

The devilish thoughts were terrifying.

Unlike before, which was sealed in the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace, these three devilish thoughts, instead of being within the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace, were deeply branded within his own body, within his Yuan Shen.

What was even more terrifying was that Xu Qingnian's body also emitted wisps of devilish energy, which could not be concealed at all.

Tai Yin, Tai Yuan, Giant Nothing.

The three devilish thoughts were superior to everything else.

But it could not be said that there was no benefit at all, Xu Qingnian could feel that he could draw on the power of these three demonic marks.

Even Xu Qingnian could draw on this power.

He clearly felt that if he wanted to, he could completely take in unparalleled power from the Three Devil Seals, whether it was to break through or to become stronger.

This was the power of the Demon God.

But the problem was that Xu Qingnian did not need it.

He did not need this power.

Right now, an unspeakable emotion appeared.

Xu Qingnian had come out this time because he wanted to completely solve the scourge of the supernatural arts, but what he hadn't expected was that the supernatural arts had been solved, but in return, he had received an even more terrifying supernatural art.

It was countless times more terrifying than before.

"Chao Ge, what is going on here with Shou Ren?"

Someone spoke up, looking at Chao Ge, unable to comprehend the change that had happened to Xu Qingnian at that moment.

Faced with such an enquiry, at this moment, Chao Ge could not help but frown, he did not know how to answer, as he did not have any relevant memories in his memory.

“That’s impossible.”

“The Demon Subduing Divine Stone, the Dragon Blood Yang Jade, and the Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus can solve the scourge of supernatural arts.”

“I remember this matter, according to reason, the scourge of the supernatural arts should completely dissipate, it is impossible to remain in the body, and these three demonic thoughts, you guys feel it.”

“It’s countless times more terrifying than the previous ones.”

Chao Ge gave a reply, he didn’t know how to explain it anymore.

Once this was said, the crowd nodded, they too had sensed it, the three demonic thoughts within Xu Qingnian’s body were truly countless times more terrifying than before.

If it were to completely erupt, it would cause an unparalleled disaster to this world.

“Shouren, how do you feel now?”

Chao Ge continued to speak out as he looked at Xu Qingnian and asked this.

Hearing Chao Ge’s enquiry, Xu Qingnian immediately spoke out.

Hearing what Chao Ge said.

Xu Qingnian felt a little self-conscious.

The demonic Qi was deeply rooted in his body, almost impossible to erase, and was eating away at him little by little.

There was no threat to life, not as much as the devilish thoughts before.

“Brother Chao Ge, the devilish thoughts before seemed to be trying to take over my sanity.”

“The demonic thoughts now seem to be trying to erode me and make me completely demonized.”

Xu Qingnian gave his reply.

The previous Golden Crow Demonic Thought was trying to directly take over one's will and make one become a killing machine.

To lose one's sanity.

But the current demonic thought was different, it was trying to assimilate itself.

Xu Qingnian could clearly feel that the devilish Qi within his body was eroding bit by bit, and it was impossible to resist.

Neither Hao Ran Zheng Qi nor the power of public opinion could stop the erosion of the demonic energy.

It felt like it wouldn't even take a year before he would be assimilated and become completely demonized.

"Assimilation?"

Chao Ge frowned.

He was somewhat unable to understand, and the broken evil on the side spoke up rarely.

"It's impossible for the devilish thoughts of foreign arts to assimilate."

He began by speaking in this manner, and this statement caused the crowd to look at him in unison.

"What does this mean?"

"Why?"

The crowd inquired.

And Broken Evil thought for a moment and then gave his answer.

"Do you all know the origin of the foreign arts?"

Broken Evil asked.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian could not help but be a little curious as he looked at Broken Evil, his eyes filled with curiosity.

The rest of the people were also the same.

Everyone understood what the foreign arts were, but the origin of the foreign arts was indeed unknown to the crowd.

Seeing the puzzled gazes of the crowd, Broken Evil did not sell himself short and spoke out directly.

“I have memories in my mind, and among the rumours, the Other Art is actually not a gong method, but the seeds of the three demon gods.”

“It is said that when the heavens and the earth were not yet opened, a chaos, three devil gods were born, when the chaos was not yet opened, the heavens and the earth were chaotic, filled with riots, bloodthirsty and without order.”

“These three demon gods dominated the sky, the earth, and the sea, one opened up the sea, one opened up the earth, and one dominated the heavens, but set their eyes on the earth, all wanting to be the only one in this world.”

“So they began to kill each other and fought until the heavens and the earth broke apart, but it was with their fighting that the heavens and the earth were formed, and then the three of them, exhausted, went into a deep slumber, which was the Chaos Era.”

“Then came the Age of Hongmeng, when the heavens and the earth were revealed and all things were born, with demons born from the oceans, witches born from the land, and birds of prey born from the heavens, also fighting each other.”

“After the end of the Age of Hongmeng, the three tribes, like their ancestors, were exhausted and no side became the winner until the Age of the Ages.”

“In this era, a new kind of existence was born, the human race.”

Broken Evil spoke out, explaining the origin of heaven and earth, exactly what it was or wasn't, there were many doubts, but at least there was this rumour and some basis for it, not something imagined out of thin air.

Seeing that the crowd was silent and listening in silence, Broken Evil continued to speak.

“After the birth of the human race, they were not born strong like those races, but rather extremely weak, meaning weak of course, compared to them.”

“Unlike now, as times change, the current Human Race is not the same as the Human Race of that era.”

“The human race of that era was extremely humble, surviving in the cracks, but even so, they still survived, and some sages even imitated the movements of the demon

race, the witch race, and the demon birds in combat, creating a heart technique suitable for the human race.”

“Since then, the human race began its age of glory, and many immortal existences have appeared.”

“It was not until after the revival of the three demon gods that the prosperity of the human race was ushered in by the end of the world, and among the three demon gods, the demon god who dominated the earth revived early and sensed the existence of the demon race, which could make him stronger, so he made the demon race immensely powerful and killed the other species.”

“Competing for the qi of heaven and earth, but the consequences of doing so led to the other two demon gods recovering and slaughtering the demon race at all costs, joining forces to suppress the demon god who dominates the earth.”

“The power of the human race was far too small in front of the three great demon gods, and the Age of the Ages gradually fell away.”

“This was the time when the human race learned its lesson and wanted to become stronger.

“It was also in this era that people found it too difficult to pass on gongfu because of the writing, which was extremely prone to cultural discontinuity, and so there were immortal dynasties that unified the world, with the same carriage and the same book, ushering in the glory of the ancient era.”

“Confucianism also came into being, and the great sages were born in the ancient times.”

Broken Evil kept on uttering pith and secrets, making the crowd listen with great interest.

“But it was in this era that the human race, in pursuit of power, from somewhere, messed with the foreign arts, for with conventional cultivation, it would take at least hundreds of years to reach the first rank, and not only that, only a genius, could break through to the first rank.”

“In this era, even a genius among geniuses can't see the first grade, but in that era, it only takes a genius, who cultivates hard for a hundred years, to have a high probability of becoming a first grade martial artist.”

“But cultivating a foreign art can easily save a hundred years of painstaking cultivation, one grade overnight is a bit exaggerated, but arriving at the first grade in a few years is not exaggerated.”

“For a while, countless human races tried to cultivate the foreign arts, and through this way, made themselves stronger.”

“But it was because of this way that led to many people’s minds becoming confused, becoming completely demonic and creating limitless sins.”

“Only, although some people wanted to stop it, the world could not resist in the face of the temptation of the supernatural arts, after all, no one could be sure that going off the rails was necessarily caused by the supernatural arts, until after some people practiced the supernatural arts and became demon gods, launching a plan to resurrect the three great demon gods, then people understood.”

“The scourge of the supernatural arts spread throughout the world, and at that time, one out of ten martial artists practiced the supernatural arts and all of them turned into demons and lost themselves.”

“Even twelve demon gods were born, all of them transcended the first rank and received the power of the three great demon gods, terrifying and scouring the world.”

When Broken Evil spoke here, he could not help but pause.

“And then what?”

Someone could not help but inquire, looking at Broken Evil.

When this was said, Broken Evil could not help but sigh and said.

“And what happened afterwards was simple, as the human race suffered another extinction, the Great Sage came out, the Martial Dao put an end to its flesh and the Confucian Dao suppressed its god, quelling this unprecedented turmoil.”

“Since then, the supernatural arts have become taboo, but it was also because of that great battle that the qi of heaven and earth was completely overwhelmed and close to collapse, thus ending the Ancient Era.”

“The Middle Ancient Era was ushered in, and as for what the Middle Ancient Era was, I’m not sure.”

When Broken Evil said this, he did not continue.

Because he was also born in the Ancient Era, he was naturally not clear about what happened after the Ancient Era.

“In other words, the foreign arts actually came from the Three Demon Gods?”

Chao Ge frowned as he looked at Broken Evil and asked so.

“En.”

“It might be because, after the Three Demon Gods’ battle, there was still a trace of intent left behind, sensing that the human race seemed weak, but had such a strong ability to reproduce, as well as being resilient and immortal, so they set their eyes on the human race.”

“Rumour has it that whether it is the demon race, or the witch race, or the demon bird race, their reproductive ability is extremely poor, and although they are born down extremely strong, the race is still sparse in numbers.”

“Otherwise, it would be impossible for the human race to dominate this world.”

Broken Evil said, pointing the finger at this.

“In other words, the source of the foreign arts comes from these three demon gods?”

Chao Ge asked.

At these words, Broken Evil nodded, and then continued immediately afterwards.

“That should be the case, except that the Twelve Demon Gods have also authored foreign arts, as well as the Evil Gods who followed the Three Primordial Demon Gods in the first place have also shed their foreign arts.”

“For example, the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, this is a supernatural technique left behind by the Golden Crow clan, so cultivating supernatural techniques is actually a trade, the devil gods give energy, and those who cultivate supernatural techniques will have to pay a painful price after all.”

“To become a demon is the greatest price.”

Broken Evil said so, making the crowd completely understand the origin of the pagan arts.

“That’s not right.”

Chao Ge immediately spoke up and looked at Broken Evil.

“Before, it was the Golden Crow Demonic Idea, how come it has now become this?”

“Is it hard to say that this is the ancestor of the Golden Crow? It doesn’t match.”

Chao Ge was curious and couldn’t help but ask this.

When this was said, Broken Evil also shook his head.

“I’m not sure about this either, but what is certain is that Xiandi Shouren was indeed a Golden Crow Demonic Ancestor before, so how he turned into a Demonic Ancestor of the Three Great Demon Gods for good reason is unclear.”

Hearing this, the crowd nodded and looked at the demon atlas again, and indeed, on top of the demon atlas, it had indeed turned into a new demon thought.

It was no longer the Golden Crow Demonic Thought from before.

“If I had to say it, the only possibility is that this is the original source.”

“The Golden Crow, the True Dragon, and the Da Luo Demonic Numinous, are all Origin Fey Arts.”

This was the only explanation that Broken Evil had.

“Is there a way to break it?”

Someone asked.

“If it’s the Golden Crow Demonic Numinous, there is a way, but

Broken Evil said this and did not continue further.

The Golden Crow, an ancient demon god, could be cracked though, it was just that the new demonic thoughts Xu Qingnian was now condensing were different, these were the three original demon gods.

The devil gods that existed before all things in heaven and earth were born.

In a sense, all things in heaven and earth were created by them.

This had already exceeded normal human perception, and I was afraid that even the Great Sages were at their wits’ end.

“Not necessarily.”

Chao Ge shook his head.

He took a deep breath and slowly spoke out.

“The Three Great Demon Gods are indeed invincible, but they are nourished by the Yin power of Heaven and Earth, and are actually still transformed by Heaven and Earth, not surpassing it.”

“Since they are transformed by heaven and earth, there is no such thing as no solution.”

“With the power of heaven and earth, against the power of heaven and earth, although the process may be troublesome, at least we can see hope.”

Chao Ge spoke out, he did not think that the foreign arts were necessarily insoluble.

At the same time, Chao Ge looked towards Xu Qingnian and spoke out to comfort him.

“Xiandi Shouren, you should not be discouraged, in fact, there are many things that we also have a half understanding of, although there are demonic thoughts in your body, the demonic thoughts are also made from the coalescence of yin energy.”

“As long as you can become a Confucian saint, not to say that you can completely eradicate the demonic thoughts, you can at least think of a way to solve them.”

“Even if it’s incredibly difficult, don’t be discouraged, back then the Great Sage was also in a desperate situation, saving the living beings, and you don’t need to save the living beings, you only need to save yourself.”

“And we will also find a way to think of a way to save you, and perhaps after you become a saint, we will also be able to recover our full memories.”

Chao Ge spoke out as he comforted Xu Qingnian.

Hearing these words, Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

The three great demonic thoughts coalescing within his body was unexpected, but it did not make Xu Qingnian give up his fighting spirit.

At the beginning, he only had twelve hours to live, but he had survived until now. Now, although there was much more trouble, at least he was not in a desperate situation yet.

“My younger brother understands.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

But roughly without saying anything more, Xu Qingnian intended to leave.

But just then, Broken Evil spoke again.

“Shouren, I will teach you a Meditation Mantra, you should be able to suppress some of the demonic Qi by chanting the Meditation Mantra, otherwise, if you emit demonic Qi now, I am only afraid that it will be troublesome.”

Broken Evil said so.

“Good, thanks a lot Brother Broken Evil.”

Xu Qingnian was also worried about this matter.

The three great demonic thoughts of Taiyin had not caused a huge impact temporarily, but they had allowed themselves to be suffused with demonic Qi.

If this trouble was not solved, one would not even be able to meet people.

Soon, Xu Qingnian learnt the Meditation Incantation.

When the Meditation Incantation was learnt, Xu Qingnian also slowly bid farewell.

The outer world.

Xu Qingnian sat on the mountain, with the demonic Qi surrounding him. He did not rush to recite the Meditation Mantra, but instead felt carefully what was going on with the demonic thoughts inside his body.

About half an hour later.

Xu Qingnian opened his eyes.

He exhaled a long breath, his eyes filled with helplessness among them.

There was good news and bad news.

The good news was that although the demonic thoughts were eating away at him, he was also getting stronger, and this assimilation was not something that made him turn into a demon straight away, it was an indescribable feeling.

And by relying on the allomantic demonic thoughts inside one's body, one could easily break through to the second rank, or even the first rank, without doing anything.

Yup.

First rank.

Xu Qingnian could step into the Second Grade himself, but he could feel that with the help of the Three Devil Marks, he could step into the First Grade realm.

Of course, this was a feeling.

It was unclear whether he could or not.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian recited the Meditation Mantra.

At that moment, the demonic Qi around him slowly dissipated and converged within his body.

However, even after reciting the Meditation Mantra, the demonic Qi was only partially internalised and contained within the tendons and veins.

To an ordinary person, this could not be seen through.

But to a cultivator who had reached the fourth rank or above, a glance would be able to see it.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian tried to suppress it with Hao Ran Zheng Qi, as well as public opinion, the power of the Immortal Dao and the power of Buddha to.

With all his efforts, this was how he was able to hide the demonic qi in his body.

Only, it could not be seen at all, as it was before.

Before, the devilish thoughts were hidden by the sea of public opinion, so that ordinary people could not see without them, but now they could not be completely hidden.

This is very dangerous.

It meant that one had to be a little more careful when striking out from now on, but if one leaked too much, one would be discovered.

“Public opinion, Hao Ren Zheng Qi, can suppress demonic Qi, but my current realm is only the third grade.”

“Arriving at the second rank is much better, if it is the first rank, it should be as before.”

Xu Qingnian took a deep breath.

In his mind, he roughly understood how the new Demonic Numinous was really like.

One had to hurry to step into the second grade.

Confucianism, immortality, Buddhism, and martial arts, one had to hurry up and step into the second grade.

There could be no delay.

The only thing that could be done was to step into the second grade sooner, and the demonic energy within his own body would be able to be suppressed more steadily.

Thinking of this.

Xu Qingnian took a long, deep breath.

It was possible to break through to the second rank.

But if one wanted to truly internalise the Devil Qi, one had to step into the First Grade sooner.

And for the first rank.

Right now, there was a chance.

The Mahayana Dharma.

One can break through to the first grade with the help of Mahayana Buddhism.

Using the supreme Buddha power to suppress the devilish thoughts in one's body would at least have some effect, unlike what one is doing now.

Thinking of this.

Xu Qingnian was slightly silent.

A new pressure came upon him, causing Xu Qingnian to be somewhat silent.

In the end, he did not say anything and walked directly towards the Western Continent.

Counting the time.

He was going to pass on the Mahayana Buddhism.

To advance to the First Grade of the Buddhist Dao.

And at the same time.

The Sea of Devil's Domain.

Dozens of figures, too, appeared.

Awaken Chapter 263 -

The Sea of Devil's Domain.

At this moment, the devilish Qi is rolling over.

And deep within the Devil's Sea, a figure stood in the middle of the Devil's Sea.

This figure was suffused with Buddhist light.

It was the Jia Lan divine Monk.

The Buddha's light was pervasive, fighting against the demonic sea, but with his strength alone, he could barely resist the terrifying demonic Qi.

The entire demonic sea, which was completely boiling, looked extremely terrifying, causing one's heart to skip a beat.

If the devil sea were to erupt, it was feared that the world's living beings would be implicated as a result.

It was also at this moment.

Dozens of figures appeared here.

The figure of Daoist Dustless was the first to arrive.

"Damn it."

Looking at the scene of the Demon Sea, Daoist Dustless had an ugly look on his face as he noticed at a glance that the stone monuments sealing the Demon Sea had all been destroyed.

And the depths of the Devil Sea.

The Jia Lan divine Monk was stabilising his demonic Qi.

He did not hesitate and went straight towards the depths of the Demon Sea, no matter what, the thing to do right now was to stabilise the Demon Sea.

As Daoist Dustless took the initiative to go over, the rest of the First Grade also rushed to this place.

The Seven Great Daxian Sects, the Eastern Continent Imperial Clan, and some other First Classes had all arrived, with such a big thing happening, it was impossible for them to do things and not care.

If something really went terribly wrong with the Demon Sea, when the time came, not a single First Grade would be able to escape, and they would all be buried because of the Demon Sea.

This was no joke.

"What has happened?"

Arriving at the depths of the Demon Sea, Daoist Dustless looked at Divine Monk Jia Lan and said in a calm tone.

As Daoist Dustless asked.

The Jia Lan divine Monk was silent, he did not know how to answer.

It was only his silence that made Daoist Dustless guess something.

“You are really crazy.”

Daoist Dustless took a deep breath and looked at Divine Monk Jia Lan really didn't know what to say.

This one sentence represented everything.

In an instant, the rest of the people arrived.

Without any nonsense, all of them showed their divine powers to suppress the Demon Sea and stabilise the problem of the Demon Sea first.

Boom, boom, boom.

The devil sea rolled over and some terrifying sounds came from deeper down, as if an ancient devil god was about to revive.

It was frightening.

Boom boom boom.

Layers of demonic qi swept in, blowing their clothes around as the demonic qi rushed and penetrated them.

At this moment, Daoist Lin Zhen took out a golden compass.

Immediately golden formation patterns emerged, covering ten thousand miles and temporarily suppressing the demonic sea.

After Daoist Lin Zhen had done all this.

The crowd finally had some respite.

“Divine Monk Jia Lan, what exactly has happened here? Why is the Demon Suppression Tablet breaking piece by piece?”

At this moment, Jian Wuji was the first to speak up as he questioned the other party, with some anger right in his eyes.

The Jia Lan divine Monk was the first to come here, and it was reasonable to say that if he was in the Western Continent and wanted to come here, he would need a lot of time.

It could never be faster than them.

This proved that the Jia Lan divine Monk had come a long time ago, and the fact that the Demon Sea had turned into this state was only somewhat related to the Jia Lan divine Monk.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

“The poor monk was fighting with someone and was unexpectedly set up by a thief, who accidentally broke a stone tablet, not realising that the other party had lured the poor monk into a trap and took the opportunity to smash another stone tablet, causing a monstrous disaster.”

“This is a great sin for the poor monk. I know I have sinned greatly, so I would like to stand in the Demon Sea and bear all the consequences.”

The Jia Lan divine monk spoke.

He had lied.

But when faced with this matter, it was impossible for him not to lie.

It was not a trivial matter.

If he admitted that he had taken the initiative to destroy the stone tablet, he was afraid that no one in the world would spare him, and the Buddhist sect would be doomed to fall.

He could bear all the consequences himself.

But one could never cause trouble among the Buddhists.

It was only when this was said that the crowd's faces suddenly went cold.

This lie was not true at all.

“Do you think we are all three year old children?”

“Divine Monk Jia Lan, do you know what a great crime you have committed?”

“There is no trace of a fight here, who are you fooling?”

The crowd spoke in unison, their voices like thunder, they were really too angry.

Facing the crowd’s angry rebuke.

The Jia Lan divine monk did not say anything, but put his hands together and bowed deeply towards the crowd, reciting a sentence of Amitabha Buddha.

Looking at the Jia Lan divine Monk like this, Jian Wuji and the others were even more annoyed, they knew that this Jia Lan divine Monk, was too problematic.

Only, at this moment, the deepest part of the Demon Sea erupted with terrifying demonic Qi, turning into a demonic pillar that rose up into the sky.

In an instant.

The crowd’s faces changed.

“Don’t say much, don’t let the devilish Qi gather completely, and pay attention to the area around the eye of the sea.”

Daoist Wudu spoke, he did not want to waste time on pursuing the blame, but to suppress the demon first, all this could be said later.

Once this was said.

The crowd didn’t say anything, and once again, they cast out various divine means to suppress these demons.

Formations, talismans, a dan censer, filled with terrifying flames, and the Eastern Continent Martial Emperor even used absolute power to dispel these demonic energies.

The Garan divine Monk also did not nag, the Buddha’s trumpet shook the sky and golden Buddha light, dispersing these demonic qi.

Once the demonic Qi gathered, otherwise, a great mistake would have been made.

Around the eye of the sea, terrifying demonic qi gathered. Eleven first-rate monks all made a concerted effort to disperse the demonic qi around the eye of the sea, almost to the best of their ability.

A chance to catch their breath was given.

“What is hidden in this demonic sea?”

The Eastern Continent Martial Emperor opened his mouth as he looked at Daoist Dustless, somewhat curious.

Many people knew about the Devil's Sea, but when they were asked to tell what secrets were hidden in the Devil's Sea, they really didn't know.

Beneath the Devil's Sea, what was hidden, no one knew.

This is, after all, the Devil's Domain close to the Middle Continent.

Knowing part of it, but not exactly.

Hearing the voice of the Martial Emperor of the Eastern Continent, Daoist Dustless was somewhat silent.

Just thinking about it, he did not hide.

"In the Sea of Demon Domain, among the rumours, there are seven Demon Gods sealed away."

"In the ancient times, the Great Sage sealed seven devil gods in this place."

Daoist Dustless gave his reply.

When Gu/span said this, the crowd's faces instantly became a little ugly.

"The Seven Great Demon Gods of the past?"

Lin Lin's face turned ugly as he inquired.

This secret had never been known even by the Returning Yuan Formation Sect, which was one of the Seven Great Daxian Sects in the Central Continent.

"En."

"To be more precise, it is the twelve Demon Gods, each of these Demon Gods is terrifying, seven of them are sealed here, and three more are sealed within the Middle Continent Demon Cave."

Daoist Dustless gave his reply.

"Aren't they twelve? Where are the remaining two?"

Someone enquired.

"The remaining two have been completely killed."

Daoist Dustless spoke out slowly.

“If they could be decapitated, then why weren’t all ten of these demons killed?”

Jian Wuji couldn’t help but ask.

“It was impossible to decapitate.”

“These demon gods can be constantly resurrected with the power of legends.”

“They can only be sealed and killed with the help of the Yang power of heaven and earth.”

Daoist Dustless shook his head and replied thus.

Just as soon as this was said, Jian Wuji’s voice, could not help but ring out once again.

“If that’s the case, I don’t know how many years have passed between the ancient times and now.”

“Does it mean that they are most likely already dead? The only reason why they can create such a commotion today is because their demonic thoughts are still there, which would cause a certain amount of demonic riots, but in the sense that they are completely dead, the impact would not be terrible?”

Jian Wuji voiced his thoughts.

When this was said, the crowd couldn’t help but be curious, even the Jia Lan divine Monk.

If that was the case, the pressure would be too much less for them.

When this was said, Daoist Wudu did not know how to reply.

He was silent, pondering for a while, then spoke.

“There is this possibility, but it is better for us not to hold on to this idea.”

Daoist Dustless’s reply clearly relieved the crowd that although it was not clear, at least there was this possibility.

Only, the spearhead of the crowd turned to the Jia Lan divine Monk again.

“Divine Monk Jia Lan, in this matter, you must give an explanation.”

It was Jian Wuji.

He spoke with a cold expression.

It was natural for one's heart to be incomparably uncomfortable after such a thing had happened, and right now, one had to find a vent.

As Jian Wuji spoke, the eyes of the crowd were not kind, especially those of the Martial Emperors of the Eastern Continent Emperors.

Naturally, they did not have a good feeling towards the Buddha Sect as they had debated the Dharma here before.

Hearing the crowd's words, the Jia Lan divine monk maintained his original attitude.

"Amitabha Buddha, this matter started because of me, the old cassock will be responsible to the end, please rest assured."

The Jia Lan divine Monk spoke out, although he said that he would be responsible for this matter, the problem was that this matter was something that he alone could not be responsible for to the end.

Originally, the Sea of Demons had nine stone tablets to suppress it.

Now that they were no longer there, they needed to rely on the One Piece to suppress this place, but this was the Sea of Demons, and if they stayed here for a long time, they would be in great trouble.

The most frightening thing was not this, but what if they stayed here, what if someone caused trouble at this time and tossed?

Just as the crowd was about to continue to rage against the Jia Lan divine monk.

Suddenly, a terrifying demonic aura filled the air, this time much more terrifying than before.

It took more than an hour to suppress the demonic aura, even after all eleven First Classes had come together to do so.

This made it difficult for the crowd, with an indescribable uncomfortable feeling.

"Jia Lan, when this matter is over, no matter what, I will make the Buddha Sect pay the price."

The Eastern Continent Emperors were angry, and they were extremely annoyed.

The problem with the Sea of Devil's Domain was tricky, with demonic Qi surrounding the eye of the sea.

If they were not careful, it was highly likely that the sealed devil gods would be revived.

If these demon gods had been obliterated by the forces of heaven and earth, then everything would be fine, but if they had not been completely obliterated.

The resurrection of even one demon god would bring about a boundless disaster.

Therefore, there was great trouble.

Hearing these words, the Jia Lan divine Monk folded his hands, bowed his head and recited an Amitabha Buddha, and stopped talking.

Right now, the crowd really had nothing to say, even if they wanted to curse, it was useless, after all, they still needed the help of the Jia Lan divine monk.

And they couldn't ignore it either.

After all, none of the demon gods present would benefit from the resurrection.

"Let's not argue for now."

"Find a way to resolve this matter."

Daoist Dustless spoke, although he was also angry, there was no point in going to argue when it had already happened.

Negotiating properly was the way to go.

Hearing what the Jia Lan divine Monk said, the crowd was silent, and then they didn't say anything more.

Indeed, there was no point in arguing.

Thus, the crowd gathered here, suppressing the demonic Qi while contemplating the method.

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

During these three days, they found that the demonic Qi was becoming more and more terrifying, although all along they could suppress these demonic Qi.

But the demonic Qi in the Sea of Demons was almost endless, and it was impossible to do anything to completely erase it.

Therefore, the crowd came up with several solutions.

Laying out formations, refining magic weapons, and inscribing scriptures for a short period of suppression.

It was unrealistic to let them stay here all the time.

To really do so would be to take their lives to suppress the demonic energy, and to take a step back, even if they did take their lives, it would be fine if it worked, but if it didn't, then it would really be the end.

So the first stage of the crowd a product to suppress the demonic qi, wait for the formation and magic weapon refining, try to suppress, at least can give the crowd a little breathing space.

The formations as well as the magic weapons relied on Lin Lin and the others.

The scriptures had to rely on the Buddhist sect, and the Confucian lineage.

Moreover, the first rank of the world would have to strike, so don't try to escape, which is also unrealistic.

Take turns to suppress it, lest something go wrong, and the other places must also be guarded by the First Grade, otherwise the Sea of Demons is not yet taken care of, and if something else happens elsewhere, it will be troublesome.

Therefore, Daoist Wudu left and went to move help, while Lin Lin and the others went back to refine the formations.

Only the eight First Grades were left behind to suppress the situation here.

But what happened was that most of the First Classes had come long ago, and there were not many First Classes left in the world.

Apart from the three great king dynasties, there were still three First Classes.

After all were informed, these five agreed straight away, they understood what the Sea of Demons meant.

Here, on the other hand, there was trouble with the three great king dynasties.

It was not that they would not come to their aid, but a problem.

What would the dynasties do if the First Class struck?

However, the Sudden Evil Dynasty came up with an idea.

Ban the First Grade.

Awaken Chapter 264 -

The issue of the Sea of Devils erupting.

It is essential that all the First Class support each other.

In fact, the problems that have arisen in the Sea of Devil's Domain today are not particularly big, at least not yet a complete outbreak of any calamity.

But it is not small either, if a calamity were to erupt.

The people of the world would be swept away.

The meaning of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty was simple: something had happened to the Sea of Demons.

They were willing to assist, it was after all about the safety and security of the people of the world.

But the problem was, with dynasties fighting, what if someone was hiding their strength at this time, and everyone honestly sent people to suppress the Sea of Demons, and someone was secretly striking?

In this way, it means simply to make a pact, if possible.

There is no one product under heaven.

All powers should send a First Class to suppress the Sea of Demons, as well as the other lands of the Demon Realm.

To ensure the safety of the people of the world.

After all, if something happens to the Sea of Demons, will something happen to the Devil's Cave in the Eastern Continent? Will something happen to the Devil's Cave in the Middle Continent too?

In the entire Dust Realm, how many first-rate powerhouses can there be?

Less than twenty.

This is even counting the hidden First Grade.

If we don't count the hidden First Grade, aren't there just these 15 or 16 on the surface?

Right now, Daoist Wudu invited the World's First Grade to come out, not just for a Sea of Demons, but for the Four Great Demon Regions.

Therefore, in the face of the opinions put forward by the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, Daoist Dustless did not refuse.

He only had to ask the Great Wei Dynasty about it.

And so it was.

On this day, in the Great Wei Dynasty.

The Imperial Palace was lit up.

Daoist Dustless arrived at the Great Wei Palace to talk to the Empress.

Inside the Hall of Nourishing Hearts.

The candle flame reflected on the empress' stunningly beautiful face, but this delicate face revealed a chill.

"Has the Buddhist sect really come this far?"

Ji Ling was not stupid, she was the Empress of Great Wei, someone who could sit in this position, would she not have thought of the causes and consequences of this?

She had had her suspicions before, and had even sent someone to the Sea of Demons to survey the situation.

What she did not expect was that the Buddhist Sect would even let the divine monk Garan test himself in order to pass on the Dharma.

This is truly outrageous.

In order to promote the Dharma, they would not hesitate to use the lives of the world as a bargaining chip, which is really good.

"Your Majesty, the matter has come to this, what the Buddha Sect has done, let's wait until the calamity has passed."

"Everything is predestined, the poor Taoist has guessed before, but it's just hard to prevent it after all."

Daoist Wuduan sighed.

He said so.

In fact, Daoist Dustless had taken precautions before, the failure of the Buddha's debate must have had other means, he guessed that, and even knew that it could happen in the Sea of Demons.

So from time to time during that time he rushed to the Sea of Demons to see if something would go wrong.

But the problem is that there are four great demonic realms under the sky, and you can't defend against them when you really want to.

Besides, the other party is the Jia Lan Divine Monk, a Buddhist monk of the first rank, and it is hard to guard against a family thief day and night.

It is all predestined, to prevent one day, one month, one year, but three or four years later, what to do or what to do.

The immediate thing to do is to solve this trouble and then go back to the Buddhist sect.

It would be truly terrifying if there was infighting nowadays, and if the Sea of Demons was left unattended, I was only afraid that it would really lead to a monstrous disaster.

Hearing what Daoist Wudu said, the empress nodded, how could she not know this truth?

She sighed.

The Empress slowly spoke out.

"The meaning of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, I, for one, can hardly agree."

The Empress also understood the words of the Dustless Daoist, only that she gave a slight reply, disagreeing with the meaning of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

When this was said, Daoist Dustless could not help but frown.

"Your Majesty, what is the reason for this?"

"If the Great Wei Dynasty does not agree, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will not agree either."

"If the three great dynasties are indifferent, I'm only afraid that these assistance invited will also develop heart anger, and then it will be troublesome."

He was somewhat incomprehensible.

After all, if the Great Wei Dynasty did not agree to this request, it was even more unlikely that the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty would agree to this request.

So much so that the few first-grade aids that Fang had invited here were definitely uncomfortable in their hearts, after all, it was the Middle Continent that was close to the Sea of Demons, and if anything big happened, it would be the Middle Continent that would be unlucky.

It is not their turn to be unlucky.

If you don't care about it yourself, why should I get involved?

In that case, there would only be disadvantages, not any benefits.

Hearing what Daoist Dirtless said, the Empress sighed as she looked at the other party and slowly spoke.

“Daoist Master.”

“It's not that I don't understand the benefits and harms of this, it's just that the Great Wei One Piece cannot step in.”

“However, I can promise that the First Grade of the Great Wei Dynasty will never step in.”

Ji Ling spoke.

Nowadays, the two First Classes of the Great Wei Dynasty, one was in seclusion and the other was suppressing an immortal corpse.

How could they possibly pull out and leave?

When they did, the Great Wei Dynasty would be unable to protect itself.

So this was the only way to go.

When this was said, Daoist Dustless frowned.

“Your Majesty, in that case, I'm only afraid that the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will not agree.”

“However, I implore Your Majesty to inform the poor dao of the reason.”

Daoist Dustless spoke out.

He understood that the Empress had bitterness, but what he understood even more was one thing: if the Empress did this, it would make the people unwilling to accept it.

When the time came, the idea of imbalance would arise and everyone would give up on themselves, in that case, they would only be able to watch and fall into the trap of the enemy.

So he needed the empress to give him a reason.

A reason to convince everyone.

Hearing Daoist Dustless ask this, Ji Ling was calm and looked at Daoist Dustless.

“If the Great Wei sends a first-rate.”

“It is likely to create an infinite number of killings, and I suspect that the matter of the Sea of Devil’s Domain is someone trying to target Great Wei.”

“When the Sea of Devil’s Domain is really in riot, there is still a way to save it.”

“But if something were to go wrong in Great Wei, not to mention the gathering of the First Class in the world, even if ten more First Classes were to come, it would not help.”

The Empress had said her words to this extent, and I believed that Daoist Wudu could also understand.

Indeed.

Although Daoist Dustless did not know exactly what Great Wei was afraid of.

But it was clear to him that the fact that Ji Ling had said the words to this extent already represented her attitude.

Thinking of this, Daoist Dustless spoke.

“In that case, then the Poor Dao will not say anything more.”

“The poor dao will first go to the Sudden Evil Dynasty and see if we can do it in a different way.”

Daoist Dustless did not say much, it was not good news that the Great Wei Dynasty refused to send First Grade assistance.

At the very least, it would provoke a divide among the First Classes.

But Ji Ling’s attitude was so resolute that he didn’t know what to say.

For now, he could only go and see what the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty thought.

And so it was.

Late at night.

Daoist Dustless arrived at the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

He spoke with the Sudden Evil Emperor for a full two hours.

And then he went to the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

As a first rank, he was naturally received seriously by the emperors of the two dynasties.

After the conversation and consultation.

There were no surprises.

The two great dynasties were angry at what the Great Wei Dynasty had done.

They felt that even the Great Wei Dynasty was unwilling to send assistance to the first rank when something had happened in the Sea of Demons, which involved the lives of the people of the world, and that such behaviour was beneath the word dynasty.

At the same time, they also expressed that if the Great Wei did not assist the First Class, neither the Sudden Evil nor the First Yuan dynasties would do so either.

This was their attitude.

After learning of this attitude.

Instead of returning to Great Wei, Daoist Dustless went to the Sea of Demons to negotiate with the First Pin.

Indeed.

The attitude of the Great Wei Dynasty made even the First Rankers extremely angry, and even the First Rankers from the Northern Continent were directly and coldly sarcastic towards Great Wei.

If the Sea of Demons riots, the first stage will not affect Great Wei, but the second stage will not escape Great Wei.

Indeed, in this matter, the Great Wei Dynasty had indeed gone a bit too far.

If something were to happen to the Sea of Devils, it would be a disaster for all the people of the world.

No one could be left alone.

At this juncture, the Great Wei Dynasty is still thinking about being alone, is this possible?

Therefore, there were two First Classes who were directly going to withdraw and were indeed angry.

What was good was that Daoist Dustless also explained clearly that Great Wei had reasons for not assisting.

And what Daoist Dustless said was also serious.

The Great Wei Dynasty was hiding a secret, which he did not tell directly, but mentioned something implicitly.

The view was that the Great Wei Dynasty would cause even more trouble if it aided the First Pin.

However, these words avoided the Garan divine Monk.

With Daoist Wudu's explanation, the anger in the hearts of the crowd was only slightly reduced.

However, there was still some unhappiness.

After all, it was said that way, but who could know if it was true or not? If you say it is so, it is so?

At the extreme end of the spectrum, could it be that you, Great Wei, have done this? Forcing everyone to suppress the Sea of Demons, and you taking this opportunity to unify the Central Continent?

It's extreme, but that doesn't mean it's impossible.

It was just that those who could become the First Grade would not be impetuous, and the crowd knew what was important for the greater good.

"Gentlemen."

"Poor Dao has an idea, since Great Wei is unwilling to assist, and the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty are also unwilling to assist, it would be better to do this."

“Sign the One Piece Ban.”

“The matter of the Sea of Demons does not require the First Grade of Great Wei, and right now we already have fourteen First Grades.”

“If we add the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, there are sixteen First Grade, plus two more from the Buddhist Sect.”

“Theoretically there is not much of a problem guarding the four great demon domains, but all the First Classes sign a ban.”

“Before the sea of devil domains has been completely pacified, all the First Possessions in the world are not allowed to strike, this way it can also be considered as maintaining the balance between the three kingdoms, what do you think?”

Daoist Wudu came up with this solution.

In reality, it did not mean much whether or not there were First Classes from the three kingdoms.

There were already sixteen First Grades.

If sixteen First Classes could not be resolved, then adding four more would not be of great significance.

All anyone needs is a balance.

It is not possible that we have our hearts set on the world and you can lie back and rest, right?

Who is willing to say yes?

The divine monk Garan was willing to agree, and this was because he had caused trouble, and the rest of them were more or less uncomfortable in their hearts.

If there was no Daoist Without Dust in the middle to mediate, I was afraid that there would really be a big problem.

“It’s not impossible.”

“This is fine, but if Great Wei still does not agree, then the poor dao will simply leave.”

“Yes, that would be acceptable.”

“This is fine.”

The first rank of the crowd nodded their heads.

In reality, they were not too eager to agree, but for the sake of the world's people, there was no need to be impetuous.

The crowd agreed to it.

With the approval of the crowd.

Daoist Wudu did not nag, this matter had to be implemented quickly.

The enemy was in the shadows, ready to strike at any moment, and they had to stabilise the general situation.

And so it was.

An hour later.

Daoist Dustless arrived at Great Wei, met Ji Ling once more and spoke his mind.

The Empress of Great Wei agreed straight away, without any hesitation.

After all, it was already considered a deficit not to aid, and even if there were more reasons, no one would believe them if they didn't speak up.

When it came to this point, the Empress understood that it was already the limit of the Dustless Daoist.

So she agreed to do so.

The Empress agreed, and Daoist Master Wudu didn't nag, rushing to the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

The attitude of the two dynasties was straightforward.

They could agree to it, but there were a few requirements.

The First Grade ban must make sure that the turmoil is over, in which no matter what happens, the First Grade must not be allowed to step in.

Otherwise, there would be little meaning.

This treaty was uttered and Daoist Dustless inexplicably felt a little odd, but understandable.

After all, the killing power of the First Grade was too great, and since it was forbidden, it had to be followed through to the end, otherwise if it was not strictly enforced, it would be a bad thing for the crowd in the end.

Only, Daoist Dustless could sense that there was something fishy hidden in it.

Instead of agreeing to it straight away, he wrote it down first.

Meanwhile the Primordial Yuan Dynasty's request was even more somewhat odd.

A ban, only on the current First Grade, assuming that the Sea of Demons could not be calmed down in ten, twenty, or even fifty years.

Then if someone was promoted to the first rank during this time, they were allowed to make a move.

This was the idea of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

In other words, it amounted to a complete reshuffle, with everyone standing on the same starting line.

None of the three kingdoms had a First Grade, but they could cultivate a new First Grade.

If they were cultivated, no matter what happened, all the First Classes must not interfere.

If anyone dares to interfere, the rest of the First Classes must strike together.

Unless the turmoil in the Sea of Demons is over, there can be no interference in worldly affairs.

A combination of the demands put forward by the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

It was clear.

They wanted to stir up trouble.

Daoist Dustless was not stupid, the other side had made these two demands, which were nothing more than wanting to restrict the One Piece of the World.

Everyone was back on the starting line, and after so many years of peace between the three kingdoms, it was time to board up the wrist.

In fact, when all is said and done, Daoist Wudu understands that it is only because he sees that Great Wei is now on the rise and the Holy Son has coalesced the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

If he doesn't do something to kill Wei's spirit, I'm afraid that in time, Wei will really take off.

The original Wei had the strength, but they were happy to see that the people in the country were not living in peace.

The current Wei not only has a first-rate heritage, but it is also prosperous.

This was something they did not want to see.

It was useless to try to pull some strings, and an all-out war was even more unlikely, for there were two First Classes in Great Wei, and if they really wanted an all-out war, they would not be able to win.

So this time, for them, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

The two great dynasties' demands may seem reasonable, but what hearts they are hiding, one can understand with a moment's thought.

Daoist Wudu didn't say anything, such things as dynastic fights were not an uncommon thing.

It was a worldly fight, and persuasion was useless.

Without any nonsense, he went straight to Great Wei and informed Ji Ling of the thoughts of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

It was up to Ji Ling to make the decision.

For the rest of the First Class, the conditions put forward by the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty were not too harsh and were a form of self-protection.

After all, if the Great Wei did not send out the First Class, this was all they could do.

Faced with the two dynasties' offer.

The Empress instantly knew what the other party had in mind.

She didn't agree immediately, but made Daoist Dustless wait for a day.

Ji Ling had gone to seek confirmation of something.

The following day.

Ji Ling gave her answer.

It was willing to agree to it.

But there was one request, that within three years there must not be any confrontation between the three kingdoms, and that they protect each other.

This request was uttered, and the dustless Taoist understood something.

It was evident.

The Great Wei Dynasty also had something underneath, and although he did not know what it was, each of the three great dynasties had something in mind.

This was worldly strife, and Daoist Dustless was silent and understood one thing profoundly.

When the people rise, they suffer; when they fall, they suffer.

In response to the Great Wei Dynasty's request, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty readily agreed.

And so it was, under the mediation of Daoist Dustless.

Three days later.

In the Buddhist Sect, the Immortal Sect Peony

Three days later, the three dynasties signed the corresponding pacts, in the presence of the First Grades.

A one-rank ban was agreed upon, as well as a three-year truce pact.

On this day, the world was in an uproar.

After all, the silent signing of such a pact filled the people with suspicion.

But for most of the people, it was a good thing, after all, it could be exchanged for three years of peaceful development, albeit only three years, but it was not bad.

It is only for a small group of people that this pact is somewhat intriguing.

Whatever the case may be.

The era of peace had come.

As such, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty were generous enough to send two First Classes to garrison the Sea of Demons.

The eighteen First Classes also agreed with each other that they would send two people each to defend the four Devil's Domains, except for the Twelve Great Canyons, and an additional two people to defend the Sea of Devil's Domains.

There were also ten First Classes, who worked together to carve formations, refine magic weapons, and inscribe Buddhist scriptures and other items to find ways to suppress the riots in the Sea of Devils.

The solution was good, and the division of labour was clear.

But what made it tricky was this.

In less than three days.

The sea of devils kept on churning, becoming more and more terrifying. Originally four First Grade powerhouses, who took turns to guard it, now had to add four additional First Grade powerhouses to take turns to suppress it.

But it wasn't this matter that really made the crowd of First Grades feel tricky.

Rather, it was on the seventh day.

A demon had come to the Sea of Demons to steal the demonic Qi of the Sea of Demons.

When they were discovered, they had already stolen two days' worth of demonic energy and had raised one rank, from the sixth rank to the fifth rank.

This is not a very good sign.

And since there was one demon, it meant that there were more demons hiding in it.

After all, the Sea of Demon Domain itself was a place where demonic qi gathered, and when there really was a demon hiding here, it was impossible to find out.

Therefore, there was a product that inspected the Sea of Demons.

The did find hundreds of demons hiding in the shadows.

This is not a good thing.

These demons are probably nearby and have sensed the difference before coming over. If this continues, I am afraid that more and more demons will gather here.

It is one thing whether the evil gods in the Sea of Demons have revived or not.

If these demons are nurtured to become stronger, it is not a good thing either.

The following day.

As Daoist Wudu guessed.

Many demons appeared in the Sea of Devil's Domain, dozens of times more than yesterday, although all of them were beheaded.

But they also realised that the news had leaked out.

It was feared that more and more demons would rush to this place.

Although there was a First Grade to suppress this place, it could not withstand the demonic Qi released from the Sea of Demons.

These things were simply a great tonic for the demons.

The human heart is greedy.

Demons are even greedier.

As time passes, for the people of the world, the days go by as if nothing has changed.

But for the One Piece in the Sea of Demons.

This time was too torturous.

More and more demons appeared, from less than a hundred at the beginning, now in just half a month's time, the Sea of Demon Domains had gathered hundreds of thousands of demons.

Even this number was still growing and rising.

And the problems with the Sea of Demons were becoming more and more terrifying.

The sea eye moved once to erupt with demonic Qi, and the eight First Classes took turns suppressing the demonic Qi.

But the devilish Qi riots were becoming more and more frequent.

Until another seven days later.

Throughout the Sea of Demon Domains, the demonic Qi became even more terrifying.

Millions of demons were stealing demonic Qi in this area.

There was a First Grade strike that decimated tens of thousands of demons with a single sword, but the trouble it brought was even more terrifying.

The essence and blood and souls of the demons that were beheaded all merged into the sea of the demonic domain, leading to an even more terrifying riot.

In other words, these demons steal demonic Qi, and if they die in this area, they will feed back to the Sea of Demon Domain, releasing even more demonic Qi.

And this is not even considering whether the demon gods, who are sealed, would be able to absorb this energy.

It is almost insurmountable.

It is impossible to kill.

Nor was it possible to allow these demons to steal the demonic qi.

So the crowd of First Pins were extremely annoyed, and in the end, they could only resort to using magic weapons to capture these demons and take them elsewhere to suppress and kill them.

But this was too troublesome.

How many demons could a magic weapon hold?

It was simply impossible to kill them all.

Originally, I thought that the problem with the Sea of Demons was not that big.

But now the crowd of One Pieces realised that they had thought wrong.

They had underestimated the horror of the Sea of Demons.

“Garan, you deserve to die.”

Someone could not stand it anymore and could not help but roar out in anger, gazing at the Garan divine Monk.

The eyes were filled with fierce intent.

Faced with such fierceness, the Garan divine Monk did not dare to say much and could only bow his head and recite an Amitabha Buddha.

He was pretending to be dead.

The crowd understood, but there was nothing they could do about it. Right now, the Buddha Sect had three First Classes all out to help, so there was no need to keep pointing fingers.

But the hatred for the Buddha Sect was at an extreme.

The Garan divine monk was also clear that if the Sea of Demons was stabilised, this was something he would have to pay a terrible price for.

Finally.

The real catastrophe appeared.

The Sea of Devil's Domain suddenly released a terrifying demonic Qi, the entire eye of the sea coalesced into a tornado, and an incomparable beam of blazing light shot up into the sky.

It was as if it was extinguishing the world.

In the midst of the light, a figure appeared, a hundred feet tall, with a dragon's head and body, standing in the middle of the storm, like a demon god of extinction.

A roar.

A dragon's roar exploded, and the entire Sea of Demons exploded, releasing an immense amount of demonic Qi from the eye of the sea.

Thousands of inexplicable dragon-shaped imprints flew out and entered some demons' bodies.

"Don't be frightened, these are only demonic thoughts, not their true bodies, suppress them."

At the critical moment, Daoist Wudu shouted, and the eight First Classes struck out to suppress it at the first opportunity.

All at once, Buddha light rushed into the sky and spiritual energy filled the air.

The power of the martial dao was wielded, and sword qi cut through everything.

Indeed, as Daoist Wudu had guessed, it was only a demonic thought and not a true body.

This turmoil was quickly quelled.

Only, what made them unable to accept it was this.

Although the turmoil was quelled, the demonic energy released by the party was absorbed by countless demons.

Tens of millions of demons were almost promoted en masse at this moment.

They sensed that a second-grade demon had been born.

This was the last thing they wanted to see.

But something even more terrifying followed.

The demons who had been enchanted by the demonic qi all fled, especially the demons who had just received the dragon-shaped seal, and had gained a huge benefit from this riot.

They fled the place.

But there was a murderous thirst in their eyes.

“Don’t let them escape.”

“Chase and kill.”

Daoist Dustless spoke, and without any hesitation, he told the crowd to chase after these demons.

In an instant.

The three Buddhist First Classes stayed where they were and continued to hold down the fort, while the five First Classes went forward to chase and kill these demons.

It was a killing spree.

The five First Grades all struck out in unison, almost destroying the heavens and destroying the earth.

Leaving the demon sea range, Jian Wuji cut out a ten-thousand-foot sword aura, strangling endless demons.

The Eastern Continent Martial Emperor killed with a fist, filling the sky with blood.

But even with the timely remedy, a large number of demons still escaped.

And the trouble came out all at once.

The fleeing demons, like mad, were all slaughtered cleanly, with hardly any survivors wherever they went.

At one point, the three kingdoms mobilised their armies at almost the same moment to suppress the demon scourge.

No one would have thought that things would get worse and more difficult.

And what was even more frightening was this.

After a large number of demons fled, another large number of demons came to the Sea of Demons, wanting to steal the power of the Demon God.

That was the most terrifying thing.

This catastrophe kept spreading, but the good thing was that the three kingdoms sent their armies at the first opportunity to suppress the unrest, effectively preventing this calamity.

But what the people understood was that it was fine that it could be suppressed now, but they were afraid that another one or two such things would happen.

If that were to happen.

Then it would be completely troublesome.

At this moment, the Seven Great Daxian Sects were also dispatching all their disciples at the same moment to inspect and kill the demons.

The Eastern Continent Imperial Clan was not idle either.

The three great dynasties had made all preparations.

Everyone understood that this great tribulation, if they did not go all out, would bring about a great calamity in the sky.

The good thing is.

The critical moment.

Wang Chaoyang had finally done a good deed by using his own holy blood to break open the Confucian scriptures of the Great Sage and personally come to the Sea of Demons.

Although it was only a fragmented saint's scripture, it was enough.

Relying on the saint's scripture.

Wang Chaoyang had killed countless demons.

In the Sea of Demon Domains, as the scripture rose up into the sky, the terrifying Vast Qi swept through the entire Sea of Demon Domains like a vast ocean.

It was unknown how many demons had died under the sage scriptures.

Moreover, being killed by the Vast Righteousness Qi did not feed the demonic Qi, which made everyone breathe a sigh of relief.

Even the turmoil in the Sea of Demon Domains had been effectively suppressed.

It was a long relief for all the First Class.

Although it was not completely eradicated, it had at least relieved a great deal of pressure.

Otherwise, if another unrest had broken out, it would have been completely troublesome.

It was also because of this that Wang Chaoyang's reputation had been greatly enhanced.

During this period of time, the movements of the three great king dynasties, as well as the various rumours, had led to fear and anxiety among the people of the world.

Especially the people in the three great kingdoms.

They were even more worried, fearing that the demon rebellion would spread to the interior of the Central Continent.

If that were to happen, the people would be devastated.

Naturally, no matter what Wang Chaoyang had done before, his actions had really won the goodwill of the people of the world.

Because of this, many students have been recruited to the Palace of Heaven and Earth.

People are like that, as long as anyone is good to them, they will overlook what happened in the past.

This is a kind of goodness.

Furthermore, what Wang Chaoyang did was not too out of the ordinary, so he received a huge amount of public opinion and merit just by virtue of this incident.

However, everyone understood that this was only a relief, not a complete solution to the problem.

The great crisis had not yet been lifted at all.

But what made people curious was where Xu Qingnian had gone during this period of time.

There had been no sign of Xu Qingnian.

This was puzzling.

For almost two months before and after, Xu Qingnian had never come out, so how could one not be curious and puzzled.

And at this moment.

The land of the West Continent.

This was the border of the West Continent, a desolate place.

The West Continent was originally the most barren region between heaven and earth, but with the arrival of the Buddha Sect, it gave this place a new lease of life.

But it was almost impossible to turn the whole of the Western Continent into a pure land.

So most of the Western Continent is still barren.

A hundred miles of bare land in motion.

And in this land of the Grand Canyon.

A figure appeared.

This figure was none other than the divine monk Huixin.

He had travelled on foot from the border of Great Wei towards the Western Continent.

To express his devotion, he had sealed his cultivation and was comprehending nature in his mortal body.

In the past two months, his feet had developed thick calluses.

I don't know how many had worn out.

He looked haggard and had no trace of the appearance of a pure, divine monk, but rather like a savage.

His mouth was full of scruff, his lips were dry and cracked, and his clothes were torn and tattered.

On this journey, if it were not for someone's charity, he would have died of hunger.

For two months.

Mahayana Buddhism or not Mahayana Buddhism Huixin did not understand, but almost starving to death was the truth anyway.

His Holiness said that the Mahayana Buddhism was among the temples of the Western Continent, and on this journey, he had also visited many temples and meditated for a long time.

Unfortunately, nothing was found.

If he did not trust Xu Qingnian extremely, Huixin felt he had been tricked.

On the barren mountain.

The sun was burning hot.

There were beads of sweat on his forehead and he was hungry.

Today was the fifth day he had not eaten.

In the past, with his magic power, it did not matter if he ate or not, but now that he had become a mortal after sealing his cultivation, he realised how good it was to eat and drink.

He found a shady place.

Huixin lay down, with some confusion among his eyes.

During this period of time, he had heard something, that something had happened to the Sea of Demons, and that demons were plaguing the earth.

Although it was controlled by the three great kingdoms, the great daisy sects and the Buddhist sect.

But when he learnt this news, something came to his mind.

He had some anger.

He wanted to rush to the Sea of Demons at the first opportunity, but it was clear to himself that there was no point in going there himself.

It would be better to search for the Mahayana Dharma properly.

If he could find the Mahayana Dharma, he might be able to stop the chaos directly.

But just then.

With a fragrance filling the air, Huixin couldn't help but look.

It was far away.

On a hilltop.

An old man, was roasting birds and fowl over a fire.

"Amitabha Buddha."

Looking at this scene.

The Huixin divine monk could not help but bow his head and chant a Buddhist hymn.

This was killing.

It was a Buddhist commandment.

Only What an incense.

But what made Huixin curious was.

How could an old man appear in this wilderness for no good reason?

Could it be that the World Honoured One had taken on a mortal form and come to instruct me in the Buddhist teachings?

Thinking of this, Huixin was somewhat moved.

Without saying much, he got up and walked over.

It wasn't anything else but how a man had appeared in the middle of this wild mountain for no good reason.

"Amitabha Buddha."

"Poor monk Huixin, I've seen the monk."

Huixin walked over.

He looked at the old man.

The latter was wearing coarse linen clothes and roasting an unknown bird of prey that had been plucked and cleaned of its innards.

On the fire rack, the bird was roasting, giving off a faint fragrance.

The old man was very skilful, dabbing some oil on the feathers and coating it evenly, sprinkling some unknown spices on it every now and then, and the fragrance was instantly overwhelming.

"Monks eat meat too?"

The old man's voice rang out, looking at Huixin with curiosity among his eyes.

"Don't eat."

Huixin shook his head, then looked at the old man, curious.

"Master, how come you are here alone in the wilderness of a deserted mountain?"

Hui Xin said with a curious expression.

At these words, the old man took a sip of water and looked at Huixin and slowly spoke out.

"None of your business?"

The voice rang out.

Huixin froze.

Good man.

This didn't follow the rules.

I had expected this old man to say a lot of truths, or to say something seemingly ordinary, but containing truths.

But he didn't expect to say this?

Ah This.

He was somewhat silent.

Didn't know what to say.

And without saying anything more, the old man continued to roast the bird and fowl.

About two quarters of an hour passed.

The old man took the wooden rack and waved the food on it.

The aroma was full.

Hui Xin could not help but swallow his saliva.

Then a secret Amitabha Buddha was said in his heart.

And the old man did not nag, and when it was slightly colder, he began to feast.

He was eating badly.

The tender meat was torn apart by him, dripping grease and giving off a tantalising and delicious aroma.

The Divine Monk of Wisdom sighed.

To be honest, he was really hungry.

But the Buddhist precepts were here, so he could only watch.

After a long time.

The old man ate his fill, wiped the corner of his mouth and got up to leave, not saying a word to himself the whole time.

This made Huixin understand that he had thought too much.

Even if it was a test, it was not possible to test like this without saying a word.

The old man left, without saying a word, leaving the fire behind, without even a sip of water.

When the old man had gone.

Hui Xin's gaze could not help but fall on the bones.

There was still a bit of grease and remnants of meat.

"Ugh, it's just that, it's just that."

Hui Xin got up and walked towards the bones, but instead of eating them, he buried them and chanted the transcendental sutra.

And then left the place.

And so it was.

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

He was unlucky.

This was bare ground, desolate and desperate.

After ten days without food, the whole man was about to faint from hunger.

It was a good thing that he was physically strong, although he had sealed his cultivation and magic power, he was strong and strong, otherwise an ordinary person would have been starving for seven or eight days and would have already failed.

But for Huixin, hunger was better.

The main thing was thirst.

He walked towards the bare ground, expecting a temple to appear to make some karma.

It was a pity.

It was late into the night.

He did not see a temple.

If he did not eat again, he would not die of hunger, but he would have lost all his work.

It was agreed that he would seal his own cultivation, but once he reached a state of near death, he would break his own discipline.

Then one's distance from Mahayana Buddhism would only be further away.

Finally.

Just when Huixin was desperate.

He saw a temple.

After going there excitedly, he realised that it was a broken temple, the Buddha statues were all broken, and it was impossible to tell which Buddha it was.

It was full of dust and not even weeds.

It was somewhat depressing.

Mentally torturous.

But even so, Huixin settled down in front of the temple to comprehend the Buddha's teachings.

It was only a pity that the hunger brought on by his body, and his thirst, prevented him from settling down to comprehend the Buddha's teachings.

He could not quiet his mind.

In the end, he was so hungry that he sought out some extremely dry vegetation and swallowed it.

The taste was unspeakable, unpalatable to the extreme and impossible to swallow, with a cut-throat sensation.

The good thing was that it was not poisonous.

After eating it, it slightly relieved some of the hunger.

Only late into the night.

Retribution came.

His stomach ached to the extreme, as if there was a knife twist, and the pain made him sweat profusely.

Huixin was in pain.

Not because of the pain, but because there was not much water left in his own body itself, and now he was sweating profusely, so he guessed that he would really die here.

In the end, the divine monk clenched his teeth and he broke the seal.

If he didn't break the seal again, he would also release the seal himself.

After the seal was lifted, the weeds in his belly were spat out and the Buddha's power nourished his flesh, making him feel an unprecedented sense of pleasure.

But he also understood that he had broken his precepts.

If he wanted to find the Mahayana Buddha's teachings, he was only going to find it more difficult.

The joy came quickly, but it also disappeared in a flash.

The divine monk Hui Xin sat in the temple and was silent for a long, long time.

He looked at the fractured Buddha statue and finally made a decision.

To seal his cultivation completely, so that if he did not break through to the first rank, he would never be able to regain his cultivation for all eternity.

This time, he walked the Western Continent in the body of a true mortal.

In the midst of this bare land.

Searching for the true meaning of Buddhism.

He had made up his mind, although it was extremely dangerous and there was a high possibility of dying here.

But Huixin understood that if he did not do so, then he would not be able to truly realise, the natural way of all things in the world.

The mind would always feel that he could not die.

Therefore, he gave up everything.

Night.

Buddha's light enveloped the temple, and Hui Xin transformed the place into a pure land, and eventually the Buddha's light transformed into a seal that coalesced in the Yuan Shen.

He sealed everything completely, and if he did not comprehend the Mahayana Buddhism, he would remain a mere mortal for all eternity.

The following day.

As the sunlight fell.

The divine monk Hui Jue rose, his spirit renewed.

Once again, he set out on his journey.

With the heart of a true naked son, he comprehended the Dharma.

Only, luck did not come.

Just as he went out, he encountered wild beasts, was chased all the way and almost buried in their mouths.

It was another seven days in a row.

In these seven days, the Sea of Demons happened again as before, and everyone had a premonition that the Sea of Demons would make an outburst.

So the twelve First Classes gathered here, fearing that something would go terribly wrong.

Equally distressed was Huixin.

He still could not get out of this bare land.

It was even worse than the other days.

Even edible weeds could not be found, but there were some colourful weeds growing in the wasteland.

He hesitated for a long time, but in the end he did not dare to eat them.

There was some anguish.

It was also full of depression.

Huixin suddenly realised that he might be getting cold.

He was weak.

Weaker than ever.

The eighth day.

He could barely walk, his throat was going up in flames, and there was already little sweat from being baked by the blazing sun.

The feeling was like falling through hell.

He chanted the sutras.

Soon he stopped reciting again.

Because it was useless and a waste of words.

At this moment, Huixin suddenly understood a truth.

It turned out that reciting the sutras was not enough to eat.

It was also just when the divine monk Huixin entered a desperate situation.

Suddenly, a voice rang out.

“What’s wrong with you?”

The voice was rude.

It was a hunter who appeared to Huixin reluctantly, like a life-saving straw.

“Do you have water, Master? Is there water?”

Huixin spoke, his voice almost hoarse.

And the latter.

Took out the water jug and handed it to Huixin.

For a moment, Huixin was a little excited as he opened the water jug and was just about to drink it when a smell of blood hit his nose.

Fixing his eyes, he took a look.

It was not water in this kettle, but blood.

It was the blood of a beast.

For a moment, Huixin froze.

“Drink it, why don’t you drink it? This is the beast blood I hunted for, there is no water source in a place like this, and I’ve already finished the water I brought with me.”

“It’s impossible to survive here without relying on beast’s blood.”

The hunter spoke up and explained.

When this was said, Huixin wavered a little inside.

He was silent.

Eventually, he slowly put it down and looked at the other man with folded hands.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

Faced with this situation, Huixin still did not drink, he knew that if he did not drink he would really die, but this was a Buddhist precept that was deeply rooted.

Looking at Huixin like this.

The latter did not nag, directly picked up the kettle and left without saying a word.

The other party left decisively.

It was a bit of a surprise to Huixin.

This is not according to the rules again.

He should have advised himself, right?

Why did he just leave?

Good man.

Huixin cried as he watched the hunter walk away and wanted to shout several times.

But the hunter was walking fast, fading away and completely lost.

This caused Huixin to grow desperate.

He froze for several hours.

It was almost dark.

With the sound of some beasts roaring.

Huixin got up with difficulty, not to search for the Dharma, but to find a place to hide.

He did not want to be bitten to death by the beasts.

To die of hunger and thirst he could accept, to be divided by a beast was a bit outrageous.

Day nine.

The divine monk Hui Xin finally couldn't stand it anymore.

But he kept walking, using his last bit of strength to reach a shady spot.

It would be more comfortable to die this way.

Huixin was desperate.

For nine days, not a drop of water was consumed.

For nine days, he had not eaten a single bite of food.

His body could no longer carry the weight.

In fact, three days ago he couldn't. If it wasn't for his incredible perseverance, he would have died long ago.

At this moment.

Huixin lay in the shade and exhaled a long breath.

He wanted to cry, but there were no tears.

His eyes were dry, his body was dry and cracked, and he was too thin to be human.

This was the moment.

He wished someone would appear and give him a bowl of water, or a bite to eat.

But alas.

Hardly holding on for an hour.

There was still no hope.

Not even a shadow of a man.

Despair.

It was deep despair.

Huixin closed his eyes.

He couldn't hold out any longer.

On his way to find Buddha, he had sought his own death.

This was really a joke.

Sure enough, Mahayana Buddhism was not that easy to find.

One's self is not good enough after all.

The divine monk Hui Xin closed his eyes.

His will continued to sink.

Falling.

Falling.

A terrible falling sensation that made him feel like he was about to die.

It was at that moment.

In his mind, a Buddha's light appeared.

The Buddha's light evolved into a true Buddha.

This Buddha was worshipped in the Tianzhu Temple.

It was magnificent.

"Amitabha Buddha."

"Huixin."

"Can you find the Mahayana Buddha's teachings?"

The voice rang out.

Huixin was somewhat silent.

But after a moment, it gave a reply.

“Not yet.”

With Huixin’s answer.

The True Buddha spoke.

“Then it proves that there is no Mahayana Buddhism in the world.”

“Is it a pity that you have wasted your life in vain?”

He inquired.

At these words, Huixin shook his head and said.

“That there is a Mahayana Dharma in the world is a problem for the poor monk.”

This was Huixin’s reply.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

“Obsessions do not come to light.”

“You have developed obsessions that have turned into mind demons and caused you to have this calamity, good for you.”

“Go to your next life well.”

The Buddha spoke, thinking that Huixin was being obsessed.

However, Huixin was a little confused.

You are going to be born again?

Not even a few pointers?

Thinking about this, Huixin became a little angry.

“It is not the obsession that is harming me, but the Hinayana Buddhism that is harming me.”

Huixin opened his mouth, he was going to die anyway, so he might as well just be direct.

When this was said, the Buddha was furious.

The thunder was thunderous and the anger was vivid.

“Unbridled.”

“You have become a demon and suffered a calamity due to your obsession, and you still think that the Buddha’s teachings have harmed you?”

The true Buddha said so in anger.

And Huixin laughed coldly.

Looking at the True Buddha, his voice was cold as he said.

“All this way, do you know what is the thing I regret most?”

He opened his mouth and asked thus.

“Seeking the ethereal and vain Mahayana Buddhism is what you regret the most.”

The true Buddha remained angry.

“No.”

“It was I who saw the obsession but did not let go of it.”

“I am bound by the Hinayana Buddhism, as the world is, by all kinds of Buddhism.”

“True Buddhism is not binding, but following the heart.”

“Obsession is not a thought, but the bondage of everything.”

“Walking on the bare ground, I should be hungry and kill, thirsty and drink blood, compassionate and not merciful, killing and not killing.”

“What is Mahayana Buddhism.”

“If you can’t even cross yourself, how can you talk about crossing others?”

“World Honoured One.”

“I have become enlightened.”

At this moment, Divine Monk Huixin was completely enlightened.

He had come to enlightenment at the most crucial moment.

It was only a pity that right now he was going to die.

This was something that could not be reversed.

Only, he did not care, but revealed a pleased smile.

In this moment.

He was in self-nirvana.

Rightly realising the self.

And the Buddha before him, in this moment, transformed into himself.

Falling down.

Falling.

Still falling.

This falling sensation caused the divine monk Hui Jue to gradually forget everything.

But it was also this forgetfulness that allowed him to perceive, truly, 'stillness'.

It is only a pity that.

Everything was already wooden.

But he had no regrets, for at the last moment he had an epiphany.

An epiphany of the true Mahayana Dharma.

And it was at that moment.

A voice.

Suddenly it rang out.

"Wake up."

The voice rang out.

In an instant.

The entire Western Continent, stood still.

And an hour ago.

The Sea of Devil's Domain, too, suddenly erupted in a terrible calamity.

Although there was preparation.

But what the crowd of One Pieces had not expected was that the calamity had come too suddenly.

It was also too terrifying.

The entire eye of the sea was in complete turmoil, and a furious roar shattered the clouds, causing the Demon Sea to boil completely.

Tens of millions of demons were frantically eating up this leaked demonic energy at this moment.

The excitement was so great that they went mad.

"It's the Demon God coming out."

There was an ugly face, and his voice trembled.

And it wasn't just one demon god.

It was three shadows.

Each of the shadows, a full ten thousand feet, stood in the middle of the demon sea, seemingly about to emerge.

"Go and invite Wang Chaoyang to come and ask him to bring the complete scriptures, he must have the complete sage scriptures, without which it cannot be suppressed."

Daoist Wudu shouted as he entered the depths of the demonic sea to suppress the calamity.

He bought time for Wang Chaoyang to bring the great sage scriptures.

Everyone knew that the three devil gods had revived and they were powerless to resist.

The only thing they could rely on was, the Great Sage Scriptures.

Otherwise.

It was going to breed a heavenly calamity.

Awaken Chapter 265 -

The Sea of Devils.

The sudden riot was something that no one had expected.

Daoist Dustless had guessed it before, but what he didn't expect was that it would happen so quickly.

The three demon god figures, all standing atop the sky, were a full ten thousand feet tall.

They stood in the sea of the Devil's Domain.

An unparalleled devilish aura pervaded.

The scene was so terrifying that even a First Grade powerhouse could not help but smack his lips.

It was the power of an ancient demon god.

Topsy-turvy.

A random Demon God seemed to be able to destroy all beings.

Three demon gods.

One was a dragon's head and body, magnificent and terrifying.

One was a bird and a bird, with three legs.

One was a lion, but with nine heads.

These three devil gods' silhouettes shook the void and emitted an overwhelming devilish aura, if these three devil gods were allowed to revive.

For all creatures in the world, it would be a calamity that would create immeasurable slaughter.

Tens of millions of demons began to riot, looking extremely terrifying.

"Go to the capital of Great Wei, invite Wang Chaoyang to come and ask him to bring the complete scriptures of the Great Sage."

"And the Buddhists, ask for the True Buddha scriptures."

“Poor Dao is here to hold the fort, and you will go and invite the Daoist talismans of our religion.”

Daoist Wudu realized the fearfulness of these three demonic gods.

These three demon gods, standing in the middle of the demonic sea, their demonic thoughts, had been manipulating the demonic sea, attracting a large number of demons to come, seemingly leaking out demonic energy, but in reality, they were picking out seeds.

Previously, some demon gods had released their seeds, causing thousands of demons to become their puppets, killing and plundering the essence of living beings outside, and now they were returning in return, wanting to break through the seal in one fell swoop.

A complete and utter revival.

Therefore, Daoist Wudu understood that the crowd had to stop it immediately, otherwise, the demon gods that had been sealed for countless years would really have to be completely revived.

And it would be extremely difficult to seal these demon gods.

Of the nine stone tablets in the Sea of Devils, five of them are Confucianism’s Devil Suppression inscriptions left behind by the five great saints of Confucianism, while the remaining four are Buddhist, Daoist, Martial Arts, and Dynasty inscriptions.

Each of these stone tablets possesses an extremely powerful demon-suppressing power.

It was definitely not something that could be compared to the First Grade.

At least for suppressing demons, two first-grade martial artists were no match for a first-grade cultivator, two cultivators were no match for a Buddhist cultivator, and two Buddhist cultivators were no match for a Confucian sage

Right now, it was almost impossible to completely quell the turmoil in the Sea of Demons.

But suppression was still possible.

It would be fine as long as everyone worked together.

Especially the complete scriptures of the Great Sages of the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace, which were vital and could effectively contain the crisis in the Sea of Demons.

As Daoist Wudu gave the order, in an instant several rays of light disappeared, rushing to the Great Wei and the Western Continent to fetch some corresponding things to come.

It was barely a quarter of an hour.

One product arrived in Great Wei and went straight to the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature. For the overseas of the Devil's Domain, all was peaceful in Heaven and Earth, and no one noticed anything strange.

The people were still calm, living their usual lives, unaware that an unparalleled catastrophe was quietly brewing.

As the First Grade entered the Palace of Literature.

Soon, this First Grade left with a black face, a scroll of scripture in his hand.

However, it was not a complete version of a sage's scripture, but a copy of a sage's scripture. Complete it was, but naturally the efficacy was not one hundredth as great sage's own writing.

Wang Chaoyang refused to give the complete version of the Great Sage's scripture.

The reason was also simple: he had been to the Sea of Demons and had scouted the situation, and the demon god sealed in the Sea of Demons had died in the ages.

It was unknown how many years had passed from the ancient times to the present, and it had long since died.

The demonic shadows at present are merely their residual demonic thoughts, and there is no need for the Great Sage's True Scripture, a copy of it will suffice.

If the Sea of Demons cannot be suppressed, the Great Sage Sutra cannot be used, it is a supreme weapon that can only be used once, and it can never be used to suppress the Sea of Demons.

Unless one can be sure that the demon gods in the Sea of Demons have not died.

These were Wang Chaoyang's exact words, and they were also his meaning.

The First Grade powerhouse left with a black face.

What Wang Chaoyang said did not sound problematic at all, but after all was said and done, it was just that he could not take out the Great Sage's True Scripture.

He could see what Wang Chaoyang had in mind.

The True Scripture of the Great Sage was different, it was the True Scripture of the first Great Sage of Heaven and Earth.

It possessed an unparalleled effect.

If this kind of scripture was taken out, it could at least calm down all the turmoil in the Sea of Demons, not to say a few hundred years, but a decade or two, it would be easy to calm down.

But Wang Chaoyang couldn't bring himself to take it out.

Not that he couldn't let go of the true scripture, but he couldn't let go of it like that.

After all, the world was not yet completely terrified, and only a few people really knew that something was wrong with the Sea of Devils.

Taking it out, when it really saved the world, was like walking through the night in a brocade suit.

The other day, he sent the scriptures with the same idea in mind, when the world was in fear, he was coming out, like a saviour.

In that case, he could receive the praise of the world.

On that previous occasion, he had received a great benefit.

So he wanted to replicate it once more.

In other words, when the Sea of Demons rioted, it was not a bad thing in his eyes because he had the Great Sage's True Scripture, which was both a life-saving thing and a great killing weapon.

One could get an infinite amount of public opinion in a flash.

This was Wang Chaoyang's intention.

As a First Grade, the latter was not stupid, and he knew what Wang Chaoyang was thinking, which was why he left with a black face.

Saying this and that was just some excuse.

He was extremely angry, but he also knew that right now was not the time to be angry, and the copy version was not bad, at least it could solve the pressing problem.

After First Class had left.

In the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Wang Chaoyang sat quietly in the middle of the main hall.

Another figure, too, appeared here.

It was Ji Yuan.

He had been punished by Xu Qingnian for three months of prison suffering, but now two months had passed, and Prince Huai Ning had kept pleading with His Majesty, and eventually the one month of prison suffering was reduced.

So he was able to see the light of day again.

During these two months, Ji Yuan's hatred for Xu Qingnian increased every day.

He hated Xu Qingnian so much that he could not wait to have Xu Qingnian dismembered.

It was just that he knew very well that with his current ability, it was almost impossible for him to kill Xu Qingnian.

In the past, he was confident and arrogant because he felt that there was not much difference between himself and Xu Qingnian, especially in terms of force.

Xu Qingnian was a king, so he was a bully.

But now he knew that his hegemony was useless, because if he could not suppress Xu Qingnian in terms of force, it would be impossible for him to walk the path of hegemony.

Therefore, he needed to think differently, to completely overpower Xu Qingnian from another side.

With the help of external forces.

"The imaginary shadow in the Sea of Demon Domains is really just a demonic thought, not a real body?"

Ji Yuan opened his mouth, and he looked at Wang Chaoyang with doubt in his expression.

"Not sure."

Wang Chaoyang spoke indifferently, he was telling the truth and was not lying.

“If you don’t know, why do you refuse? If something really went wrong with the Sea of Demons, it would be extremely detrimental to my Great Wei Dynasty.”

Ji Yuan spoke, somewhat puzzled.

This was because no matter what, if the Sea of Demons really broke out, it would not be a good thing for the Great Wei Dynasty.

From his point of view, he was naturally unwilling to accept it.

When this was said, Wang Chaoyang shook his head as he looked at Ji Yuan and said with a calm expression.

“The Crown Prince is thinking too much, although this Saint is not sure if there is still a Demon God in the Sea of Demon Domains or not.”

“But even if there are, the ones that have survived since the ancient times to the present are no better.”

“Therefore, if the Demon God really revives, it will be a good thing for us, once this kind of Demon God revives, the world’s living beings will be in a panic.”

“At that time, everyone will be expecting someone to save them.”

“In this world, who else can really step in other than the First Grade? Xu Qingnian? He is only a Third Grade Half-Saint now, so what can this Saint do even if he can break through to Sub-Saint?”

“The Devil God’s Scourge is almost impossible to suppress unless a saint is present in person.”

“On the other hand, this Saint is different, the Great Sage’s True Scripture is more effective than a saint, if a calamity does break out, this Saint will sacrifice the Sage’s True Scripture and can quell all the turmoil, then the people of the world will completely and utterly approve of me.”

Wang Chaoyang said what he thought.

While Ji Yuan frowned slightly, he knew Wang Chaoyang’s plan, but he was still filled with doubts and curiosity.

“Although the idea is good, it is still dangerous after all, taking it out now is not bad, there is no need to take such a risk, right?”

Ji Yuan spoke out, he was still a little worried.

Thinking that Wang Chaoyang was taking some risks in order to get the world's public opinion.

"No."

"I know that the Crown Prince is worried that it is a bit radical and risky just to get the public opinion of the world."

"But do you know why you and I, both of us, are unable to suppress this Xu Qingnian?"

Wang Chaoyang asked rhetorically.

When this was said, Ji Yuan was indeed curious, and he looked towards Wang Chaoyang with a curious gaze.

"Public opinion."

"Xu Qingnian's strongest base is not the realm, nor is it the power among the imperial court."

"Rather, it is public opinion."

"Amongst the Great Wei, no one in the Great Wei pale life does not believe in Xu Qingnian, deifying him, no matter what dangers they encounter, as long as Xu Qingnian is there, then everything will turn out to be fine."

"It is because of this that within Great Wei, no matter what Xu Qingnian does, there will be people who will support him, while no matter what we do, we will never be able to surpass Xu Qingnian."

"This is the sword of the people's hearts, if we let this go on, everyone in the world will think this way, and then it will be even more impossible to defeat Xu Qingnian."

"And this time, Xu Qingnian will not be able to solve the scourge of the Demon God no matter what."

"But we can, with the help of the Sage Scriptures, unless the Seven Great Demon Gods are fully revived, then everything will be under control."

"As soon as the world finds out that Xu Qingnian is not a god, then the biggest card for him will be gone."

"Right now, the thing to do is to strike blow after blow."

"We don't have much time left, a change that has never been seen in the past or present is going to occur, and we have to settle these little things as early as possible."

“Otherwise it would be a real loss to be held back by such things.”

Wang Chaoyang said calmly.

At these words, Ji Yuan nodded his head.

But at that moment, Wang Chaoyang looked at Ji Yuan with a calm expression.

“Crown Prince, how are those matters being handled?”

Wang Chaoyang asked.

“No surprises, right away.”

Ji Yuan gave his reply.

“Good, we need to move fast, the Great Wei Dynasty, should not be dominated by a woman, you also need to ascend the throne early, as long as you succeed in ascending the throne, a mere Xu Qingnian is nothing.”

“Right now, the Confucian Dao has me, the Immortal Dao has the Seven Star Daoist Sect, the Great Wei vassal kings all support you, I think there is still some power behind the crown prince, plus the identity makes it possible, it is not a difficult task to regain the emperor’s throne.”

Wang Chaoyang nodded in satisfaction.

He did not care about the power of Great Wei, he had only come to Great Wei to promote Confucianism, and he wanted to become a sixth generation saint in this era.

And if he wanted to become a saint, he would have to rely on the Great Wei Dynasty, otherwise it would be almost impossible to promote the Sacred Way just by himself.

Just mentioning this, Ji Yuan could not help but shake his head and said.

“There has been a change in the Seven Star Dao Sect.”

Ji Yuan spoke.

“What changes?”

Wang Chaoyang was somewhat curious.

“They need this Emperor to find the true scriptures of the Dao Sect for them.”

Ji Yuan replied.

“The True Scripture of the Dao Sect? Is it the scripture in Xu Qingnian’s hand?”

Wang Chaoyang was a little curious.

“En.”

When this was said, Wang Chaoyang was slightly silent.

But after thinking about it, Wang Chaoyang spoke out.

“This is a simple matter, let’s first see the situation at hand, if the Immortal Sect really can’t suppress it, we will then make a move, and after winning public opinion, we will be qualified to fight with Xu Qingnian.”

“After all, the Crown Prince is the orthodox royal family of the Great Wei, it is not easy to suppress him in terms of force, but in terms of power, it is not impossible to suppress him, it is just that if we want to suppress Xu Qingnian, when all is said and done, we have to destroy Xu Qingnian’s public opinion first.”

Wang Chaoyang said so.

And Ji Yuan also understood what the other party meant.

The common enemy of both of them was Xu Qingnian, and if they wanted to truly defeat Xu Qingnian, they had to exterminate Xu Qingnian’s biggest bottom card.

What was Xu Qingnian’s biggest card?

Isn’t it the public opinion and popular support?

The people of the world all support Xu Qingnian, so much so that no matter what Xu Qingnian does, he stands undefeated in the first place, so the world must be made to weaken Xu Qingnian’s influence.

Right now, the Sea of Demons is even a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Ji Yuan was gone.

In the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature.

Wang Chaoyang also got up and left, he went to the small world and lit an incense stick.

Soon, the incense coalesced into a virtual shadow that appeared before him.

“Your Holiness, things have been handled perfectly.”

Wang Chaoyang said respectfully.

“Very well.”

“Chaoyang, go and fetch the Great Sage’s True Scripture.”

“Something will go terribly wrong with the Sea of Demons at any moment, the Demon God will come out, and you need to sacrifice the True Scripture at the most critical moment to suppress the turmoil.”

“However, you will have to wait until Xu Qingnian strikes before you can strike and extinguish his image of invincibility among the world, killing two birds with one stone.”

“Also, do not target Xu Qingnian too much, after this battle, Xu Qingnian will suffer a backlash from public opinion, there is no need to pay too much attention to him.”

The voice rang out, informing Wang Chaoyang of his next plan.

“Understood.”

“Please rest assured, Your Holiness.”

Wang Chaoyang nodded his head.

The Sea of Devils was a plan, a plan that targeted the world, and Xu Qingnian was merely a pawn.

Right now, what one had to do was to wait for the Sea of Devil’s Domain to completely riot, for the people of the world to fear, for them to know that Xu Qingnian was not a god.

When they know that Xu Qingnian is not a god, then he will come on the scene and put an end to all this.

To crush Xu Qingnian’s myth and establish his own.

The plan, perfect.

Boom.

It was at this moment.

Once again, a terrifying sound erupted from the Sea of Devils.

This sound, as if it came from the abyss, the eighteenth hell, spread throughout the Dust Realm.

Countless people sensed this terrifying roar.

It was the demon god about to revive.

At this moment, countless demons revived, and they raced towards the Sea of Demon Domains, wanting to steal the creation.

The Eastern Continent, the Southern Continent, the Northern Continent, the Western Continent, the Central Continent, all the powers sensed this terrifying aura.

All at once, an unknown number of cultivators rushed towards the Sea of Demons.

The Tai Shang Immortal Sect.

As a figure appeared, a voice like thunder rang out in a flash.

“Pass on the order of the Sect Leader, above the sixth rank, rush to the Sea of Demons to protect the world’s living beings.”

The voice rang out.

A beam of sword light rushed up to the sky, rushing towards the Sea of Demon Domains.

The Zhantian Sword Sect.

The same was true.

The Seven Great Dasian Sects, at this moment, did not hesitate, even the Seven Star Daoist Sect, understood what consequences would be brought about if the Sea of Demon Domains were to erupt.

No one dared to act recklessly.

Cultivators of the sixth rank and above, riding all kinds of magic weapons, raced to the Sea of Demons.

Great Wei Dynasty.

In the middle of the military camp.

A fiery horse galloped in, a king.

“Pass on His Majesty’s order, the three armies hear the order to guard the border, quickly!”

A roar rang out.

A million armies had already prepared themselves, right now the Sea of Demons was erupting in calamity, no one would be spared, countless generals rushed towards the border.

The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty did not push back either.

At this point in time, no one could escape this catastrophe.

At this very moment.

The Sea of Devil's Domain.

Daoist Wuduan squeezed the supreme Dharma seal as he and the seven First Classes, together, suppressed the eye of the sea.

But the devilish qi frantically surged towards the eye of the sea.

In the midst of the storm, the three devil gods' silhouettes were becoming more and more solid.

Wisps of a mountain-like aura pervaded and leaked out in all directions.

It made people tremble.

Everywhere they went, there was no one who wasn't afraid, and no one who wasn't scared.

People panicked as this terrifying aura swept through the entire dust realm almost instantly.

Although the people of the world did not know what was happening, they were confronted with this terrifying aura, and coupled with the rumours that had been circulating for some time, there was a momentary panic.

"Fellow Daoist Dustless, the ancient scripture has been brought, but it is not the original version, it is a copy."

Yipin, who had travelled to Great Wei, returned, fetched the ancient scripture and handed it to Daoist Dustless.

Upon learning that it was only a copy of the ancient scripture.

Daoist Dustless had a slightly ugly look on his face.

“Why is it a copy version? Did it not make it clear, the situation at hand?”

Daoist Dustless inquired.

The crisis that had erupted from the Sea of Devil's Domain was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

He could almost be certain that the Demon Gods sealed in the Sea of Demon Domains had not died completely and were still alive.

They had not died since the ancient times.

“It was said, but he thought that the Demon Gods had died in the ages and could not be revived, that it was just a demonic thought.”

The voice rang out, and all the First Grade faces changed.

They were not stupid.

They knew what Wang Chaoyang was thinking.

“After the devil sea turmoil is over, the poor dao will personally make a trip to the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace to find him.”

Daoist Wudu spoke, he didn't say much more.

Now, it was not the time to quarrel or pursue blame, let's wait until the problems here were resolved.

Soon, the various great Daoist sects brought in their demon suppression objects.

Edict.

Daoist Wudu did not hesitate as he offered up an immortal dao scripture to suppress the demonic Qi.

The golden Immortal Dao scriptures, like a round of suns, reflected on the dome of the sky, indeed suppressing a portion of the demonic Qi.

At this moment.

The Buddha Sect also brought the True Buddha Ancient Scripture.

In an instant, a vast Buddhist sound was heard, and a Buddha's shadow hovered over the sea of the Devil's Domain, opening up a ten-thousand-foot pure land and sweeping away all the devilish Qi.

It was at this moment that the crowd was given some respite.

They breathed a sigh of relief.

But soon, the demonic Qi continued to gather towards the eye of the sea, only that there was a Buddha's light blocking it, making it difficult to break in.

At that moment.

Without any nonsense, Daoist Dustless took out the Great Sage's proverbial scripture, unsealed it and unfolded it.

Boom.

Like an ocean of vast qi converged and went.

In the middle of the sea of devils, endless demons were obliterated by this terrifying pure Yang power and were directly purified without any ability to resist.

This is a copy of the scripture.

Yet it still managed to explode with unparalleled power, and in a sense, was even stronger than the True Buddha's Ancient Sutra.

Only.

The devilish Qi was extremely suppressed, and the entire Sea of Devil's Domain was completely calmed down.

Half a quarter of an hour.

A quarter of an hour.

Two quarters of an hour.

After everything seemed to have settled down, the crowd couldn't help but exhale a long breath.

"Confucianism, when it comes to Confucianism, is truly terrifying."

At last, someone spoke up, as if relieved, but at the same time, he could not help but praise the power of the Confucian Way.

It had the innate ability to restrain the demons.

This kind of ability was something they could not envy.

Even the Buddhist disciples were silent as they watched this scene.

Confucianism was indeed uniquely loved by heaven and earth, and they had gone through a lot of trouble, but it was not as good as a Confucian scripture.

Moreover, this was only a copy.

The Buddhists had brought out their treasured ancient scriptures of the True Buddha, but they had only suppressed a part of it for a short time, but the Confucian Way was just not the same.

A single scripture.

A solution to a crisis that looked like it was about to erupt.

How could one not be impressed.

But just as the crowd breathed a little sigh of relief.

Suddenly.

Deep in the eye of the sea.

A roar of anger came out.

It was a roar of resentment, of anger, of negative energy, of fear.

In a flash.

A hand deep inside.

It was covered in scales, a dragon's claw that grabbed this scripture directly.

Snort.

A pillar of light erupted from the sage scripture, piercing through this dragon claw and filling it with black mist, but unfortunately, it could not stop this dragon claw.

Bang.

Immediately, the sage scripture crumbled.

And then with a slap of the dragon claw, tens of millions of demons were pulverised on the spot, their essence, transformed into rolling demonic Qi, merging with the demonic Qi of the Sea of Demon Domain.

All of them poured into the eye of the sea.

It was too terrifying.

Without waiting for the crowd to regain their senses, the black dragon claws struck once more, targeting the First Grade powerhouse.

“Flee.”

Daoist Wudu shouted as he drew his sword, his terrifying sword Qi, colliding with the black dragon claw.

But it could not harm the dragon claw by half at all.

Poof.

Twelve First Grade powerhouses were also attacked and killed in the first moment of terror, and if Daoist Dustless hadn't stepped forward at a critical moment, he would only have caused a great deal of trouble in the sky.

The eleven First Grade quickly retreated as Daoist Dustless was sent flying, spitting out blood, unable to resist at all.

This was the Demon God.

From the ancient times.

In this era, the First Grade was king, possessing the power to destroy the heavens and the earth, but the definition of the First Grade was different in every era.

Demon Gods, at least half a foot into the Super Grade, or even likely to have reached the Super Grade, and they were also the Ancient One Grade, the Ancient Super Grade.

The heaven and earth environments were different, such that the two were extremely different.

Boom boom boom.

The sea of the Devil's Domain rolled over once more, and a dragon shadow gradually appeared from the eye of the sea, entwined with a terrifying black Qi that made it impossible to see too clearly.

Even so, Dustless and the others could vaguely see some of its true appearance.

On the dragon's body, there were many places that had rotted, and in others, white bones, as if it had gone through a terrible battle.

It had survived from it by a fluke.

But even so, it still made people feel scared.

The aura of a demon god swept across the entire Sea of Demons, and the demonic Qi of the entire Sea of Demons, too, pervaded outwards, and all the demons that touched the Sea of Demons, all went mad at this moment.

This was the Yin power of heaven and earth, which could help them transform and also cause them to completely lose themselves.

Great chaos had completely emerged.

“Invite the Confucian sage scriptures.”

“Otherwise, a great mistake will really be made.”

At this moment, Daoist Wudu shouted, as he felt the power of the Demon God in a tangible way.

It was also because of this that he knew even more how terrifying the scourge of the Demon God was.

Let someone go and find Wang Chaoyang.

But it was too late.

Boom.

A true dragon soared out of the eye of the sea, taking the form of a dragon's head and body.

A wisp of mighty pressure pervaded, like an ancient divine mountain, crushing everyone's breath, and the twelve First Grades, felt an unparalleled pressure.

It came from the depths of their souls.

They were afraid and unusually frightened, trembling all over.

The Ancient Demon God.

Resurrected.

No, to be more precise, it was about to revive.

The demons were in a frenzy, and if one were to watch from the vault of heaven, one would find endless demons, rushing towards the Sea of Demons.

It looked, extremely terrifying and astonishing.

A monstrous demonic aura swept across the entire dust realm, and the world sensed it, with fear in their eyes.

This is a great tribulation.

A truly great tribulation.

“Quickly go and invite it.”

Daoist Dustless shouted urgently, asking people to go to the Great Wei Dynasty quickly.

The only hope at the moment was the true scripture of the Great Sage.

Everything else could not suppress the turmoil in the Sea of Demons.

Just as quickly, unfortunate news arrived.

The Sea of Devil's Domain was blocked off, and they could not get out at all.

There were bounding formations that trapped them.

And it was more than that.

Above the eye of the sea, the being with the head of a dragon suddenly opened his mouth, and between heaven and earth, a torrent of yin power fell into his mouth.

He was frantically devouring the yin energy.

It was gradually reviving.

On all sides, Yin energy was added to him, and he was changing in the extreme.

The great tribulation was coming.

Daoist Wudu's gaze instantly became ferocious, and his long-suppressed anger was completely vented at this moment.

“Garan, is this the result you want to see?”

“You have caused the Devil God to resurrect for your own selfish desires, you want to kill the people of the world.”

Daoist Wudu roared in anger, his gaze fierce as he gazed at Divine Monk Garan, hatred in his eyes, endless hatred.

It was not only him, but the rest of the First Grade as well, who could not leave the Sea of Demons.

Unable to stop this catastrophe, they naturally had to vent all their anger on Garan.

Faced with the accusations of the crowd, the divine monk Garan was silent, knowing that he had made a big mistake.

Now he could only fold his hands and say.

“Amitabha Buddha, the poor monk knows that his sins are deep, this calamity is caused by the poor monk, the poor monk passes away today and suppresses it with the Dharma.”

The Jia Lan divine monk spoke, and after saying this, his body was filled with golden Buddhist light.

He wanted to pass away and seal the demon god.

But at that very moment, Jian Wuji’s voice rang out.

“No.”

“Tranquilize your mind, we are all being affected.”

Jian Wuji opened his mouth and uttered a reminder.

For a moment, the crowd froze, and they soon realised that something had gone wrong with their emotions.

Although they had resentment towards Garan in their hearts, it was impossible for them to suddenly burst into emotion at this time.

There was clearly something heavenly wrong.

“This demon god can influence one’s mind.”

“Be careful.”

Jian Wuji spoke up and told the crowd to pay careful attention.

In an instant, the crowd tranquilised their minds and also stopped the Garan divine Monk from coming round.

“Even we will be affected, if he really revives, I am afraid that the Cang Sheng will have to suffer a great calamity without measure.”

Daoist Wudu was worried, and instead of being glad to be awake, he was slowly worried.

He was right.

Even the First Grade could be affected.

Wouldn't the heavenly beings be directly lost to themselves.

“I see.”

Someone suddenly spoke up, pointing to the devil god with the dragon body and human head.

“This is the Demon God of Abomination, with a human head and dragon body, this Demon God, evolved from the power of abomination, if he were to come into existence, it would bring endless resentment, everyone would hate everything, thus giving rise to killing.”

One of the pins spoke up and revealed the origin of this demon god.

When this was said, the crowd understood.

But knowing it did not help, but rather made the crowd more stressed.

“It's no longer possible to stop it.”

“He has already taken shape and is about to revive, which will bring about a great misfortune in the sky.”

“Unless Wang Chaoyang sends the Great Sage's True Scripture, no one will escape this calamity.”

Someone spoke out, concluding everything.

Dustless and the others looked somewhat silent.

“Poor Daoist finally understands what is meant by destiny.”

Daoist Dustless shook his head as he took a deep breath and uttered these words.

There was actually a way to stop all this.

Had the divine monk of Galan not done so.

If Wang Chaoyang had been able to send the sage scriptures at a critical moment.

Then this incident would not have happened.

But the problem was that the Garan Divine Monk wanted to promote Buddhism, so he did whatever he could to cause it to happen.

Now Wang Chaoyang wants to profit from it, causing incalculable consequences.

In such matters, it is impossible to have one heart.

It only proves that the human heart is complex and that all disasters are caused by the human heart, and eventually the cycle repeats itself.

He was helpless and understood thoroughly the truth that prosperity declines, and he also understood parts of the Tao Te Ching.

However, it was no longer useful.

Disaster was about to strike.

Despair.

At this moment, the only thing that pervaded their hearts was despair.

And that sense of powerlessness.

A profound sense of powerlessness.

Great Wei Dynasty.

Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

Wang Chaoyang gazed quietly in the direction of the Sea of Demons.

He stood with his hands folded.

There was confidence in his eyes.

He saw the scene of the Sea of Demon Domains, where demons filled the air and demonic Qi washed over the sky.

He also knew that.

Next, it was his turn to take the field.

In times of danger, he would save the living beings from the fire and water.

“Xu Qingnian, I’ll see what you can do to fight me.”

“The Great Sage’s True Scripture will show the world just how strong the first person of Confucianism really is.”

A confident voice rang out in Wang Chaoyang’s heart.

But just at that moment.

DONG.

A bell rang out.

It rose from the Western Continent.

The sound of the bell resounded throughout the Dust Realm.

In an instant, in the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, Wang Chaoyang’s eyes revealed a look of surprise.

He looked at all this, wondering what was happening, and his eyes were filled with curiosity.

He was not the only one.

Many powers could not help but look on curiously.

In the Sea of Devil’s Domain.

The gazes of all the First Class were all looking towards the Western Continent, and even the Garan divine Monk and the others could not help but look towards the Western Continent.

Their eyes were filled with curiosity.

The sudden sound of a bell rang out between heaven and earth.

There was something strange about it.

It was also at this moment.

A magnificent sound resounded through the dusty realm.

"I am Xu Qingnian, today I come to the Western Continent to preach the Mahayana Buddha Dharma."

As the voice rang out.

All at once, the faces of the crowd changed abruptly.

"It's Shouren."

"Xu Sheng?"

"Mahayana Buddhism?"

"This."

The crowd of First Grade were stunned, their eyes staring huge, they did not expect that at this critical moment, it was Xu Qingnian who had come forward again.

And to threaten to pass on the Mahayana Buddhism?

"This is impossible."

"The Dharma has no size, and even though the World Honoured One has a Buddha's heart, he cannot create the Mahayana Dharma."

The divine monk Garan spoke, somewhat confused, and gave his first reply that there was no size of Buddha.

But as soon as this was said, the Dustless Daoist all looked at the Garan divine Monk with anger among his eyes.

At this point in time, he was still refuting Xu Qingnian?

Why do you have nothing better to do?

"Amitabha Buddha, Garan, you're in disguise."

The divine monk from Tianzhu Temple spoke up, and he looked at Garan and said so.

At that moment, under the gaze of the crowd, the divine monk Jia Lan was a little weak, he did not dare to speak nonsense, lest he would really be besieged by the crowd.

And at that very moment.

In the middle of the Western Continent.

A barren place.

Hui Xin opened his eyes.

A heavy golden light swirled around his body.

Where the light spread, all appeared to be vibrant, turning into an oasis.

A figure appeared in front of Hui Xin.

It was Xu Qingnian.

He stood in front of Huixin, slightly smiling, but looking divine and magnificent.

“Huixin.”

“Do you understand what is Mahayana Buddhism?”

Xu Qingnian spoke as he asked Huixin.

Hearing this voice.

Huixin folded his hands and knelt before Xu Qingnian.

“World Honoured One.”

“My disciple has become enlightened.”

Hui Xin spoke.

Nodding his head.

“What is Mahayana Buddhism?”

Xu Qingnian asked directly.

Once this was said, Huixin, who was kneeling on the ground, spoke at once.

“What is the Mahayana Dharma should be to ferry oneself first, before ferrying others.”

“Putting aside all preconceptions, both can be seen in the Mahayana.”

Huixin spoke out and spoke the true meaning.

One must first cross oneself before one can cross the world.

If one cannot even ferry oneself, what is the point of talking about Mahayana Buddhism.

“Very well.”

“You already understand what the Mahayana Dharma is.”

“Then today, I will pass on to you the main points of the Mahayana Dharma.”

Xu Qingnian said this.

And then slowly spoke.

“I am Xu Qingnian, and today I will pass on the Mahayana Dharma.”

The voice rang out and reached everything in the Dust Realm.

At this moment.

Nine golden lotuses arose beneath Xu Qingnian’s feet, and the Bodhi Divine Tree swirled out behind him, flooding everything with light.

The Buddha’s light rushed to the sky.

“Bodhisattva Guanzai, when practicing the profound Prajna Paramita, illuminates the emptiness of the five aggregates and transmutes all sufferings and evils.”

The magnificent sound of chanting sutras resounded.

It resounded through all the earth.

This is the Heart Sutra.

The supreme sutra of the Buddhist sect.

As the sutra was chanted out, Huixin listened attentively.

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian’s body burst into an infinite amount of Buddhist light.

It was as vast as an ocean, flooding the entire Western Continent.

On the vault of heaven, the true body of Rudra appeared, reflecting the past and present.

The chanting of the sutra was magnificent, each word, transformed into a sun, hanging high in the vault of the sky.

“Shriji! Colour is not different from emptiness, emptiness is not different from colour; colour is emptiness, emptiness is colour; and so is suffering, thought, action and consciousness.”

“Shriji! It is the emptiness of all dharmas, unborn and undying, undefiled and impure, unincreased and undiminished.”

As Xu Qingnian continued to recite out the sutra.

The Buddha’s light became more and more terrifying.

And the Buddha lotus beneath Xu Qingnian’s feet also grew the last three items at this moment.

In the entire Western Continent, everyone heard this vast and incomparable Buddhist sutra.

Both the people and the monks were stunned by such a magnificent image.

In the Tianzhu Temple, a single monk knelt on the ground, especially some of the old monks, who froze in place and looked incomparably shocked as they listened to the sutra.

“Mahayana Buddhist sutra.”

“This is Mahayana Buddhism.”

“His Holiness really knows the Mahayana Dharma.”

The monks were shocked, pointing at it all, with shock and endless joy in their eyes.

Boom boom boom.

Every temple, at this moment, erupted with an infinite amount of Buddha light, evolving a Buddha.

Appearing behind Xu Qingnian.

The Sea of Devils.

The eyes of the First Class were wide open as they watched all of this with dead eyes, and their eyes were all filled with astonishment.

Not only were they shocked, but more than that, they were joyful.

At this critical moment, Xu Qingnian had once again stood up.

As for the three Buddhist First Classes, they were also completely and utterly shocked at this moment.

“There really is a Mahayana Buddha Dharma in this world.”

“Amitabha Buddha, the World Honoured One is peerless.”

The First Priests of the Tianzhu Temple and the Little Thunder Sound Temple both let out their emotions, while the Jia Lan Divine Monk looked at all this with astonishment.

The appearance of Mahayana Buddhism had turned all his perceptions upside down.

The Western Continent.

Vast Buddhist light flooded everything, and a Buddha’s shadow appeared, worshipping towards Xu Qingnian.

It was as if Xu Qingnian was the ancestor of all Buddhas.

Under the Bodhi Tree.

Swirling with three thousand wisdoms.

Xu Qingnian transmitted the Mahayana Dharma.

This scene was seared into everyone’s eyes.

It was also at that moment.

“Roar.”

The Abomination Demon God let out an unparalleled roar.

It was filled with disgust at all of this.

He looked in the direction of the Western Continent and let out a roar.

The Devil Sea was boiling even more than before, and the Abomination Demon God, too, was about to revive.

Yet.

The magnificent and sacred chanting of scriptures also sounded.

“When the Bodhisattva Guan Zi Zai Zai, practising the profound Prajna Paramita, sees the emptiness of all the five aggregates, and transmutes all sufferings and evils.”

“Shriji! Colour is not different from emptiness, emptiness is not different from colour; colour is emptiness, emptiness is colour; the same is true of suffering, thought, action and consciousness.”

The golden sutra, in the vault of heaven, evolved a true shadow of the Buddha.

The true body of Rudra hovered above the sea of the demon domain, suppressing this demon.

The light pierced through the darkness.

It was unknown how many demons had died under the Buddha's light.

It was directly transcended.

Unable to produce a single trace of demonic power to feed back to the Abomination of Evil.

With the appearance of such a terrifying Buddha's light.

At this moment, in the middle of the eye of the sea, a second demon god silhouette appeared, a three-legged golden crow.

And then a third one.

The fourth.

The fifth.

A total of seven devil god figures appeared, causing the Sea of Devils to completely riot.

Ten thousand feet of devilish Qi rushed about, sweeping away everything.

The seven devil gods stood on top of the sky and let out a roar of fury.

Poof, poof, poof.

Daoist Wudu, Jian Wuji and the others felt the unparalleled pressure, and the first time they all spat out blood, suffering heavy wounds.

The seven great demon gods roared in unison, this was too terrifying.

Yet the sound of chanting exploded.

Rulai's real body, extending a palm, slapped fiercely into the sea of the demon realm, not knowing how many demons died from this palm.

The seven demon god figures, too, trembled and broke up the demonic energy.

And the Great Wei Dynasty.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Wang Chaoyang watched all this coldly.

His eyes were filled with loathing and disbelief.

He had not expected that during this period of time, Xu Qingnian had disappeared and was actually going to the Western Continent, to preach the Mahayana Dharma.

"The power of the Demon God is definitely not as simple as one might think."

"Xu Qingnian, later on you will know how strong the Demon God is."

Wang Chaoyang clenched his fist, this was the truth he was most unwilling to accept.

But soon, it became clear to him just how terrifying the Seven Great Demon Gods were, definitely not something that could be suppressed by the Mahayana Buddha Dharma.

Inside the imperial palace.

The Empress looked at all this, and she revealed a smile, not because Xu Qingnian had appeared at a crucial moment.

Rather, Xu Qingnian was safe and sound.

For months on end, Xu Qingnian had not appeared, and she had been worried about Xu Qingnian, fearing that something had happened to her.

But now, she was no longer worried.

Xu Qingnian was safe and sound.

And in the middle of the Western Continent.

Twelve golden lotuses emerged from under Xu Qingnian's feet.

He resembled a true Buddha, making a Buddhist seal and surrounded by countless true shadows of the Buddha behind him.

He recited the true sutra.

Hui Xin knelt before Xu Qingnian, comprehending the Buddha's teachings.

At the end, the recitation of the Heart Sutra was complete.

At this moment, seven-fold Buddha light also appeared behind Huixin's head.

Beneath his feet, nine lotus flowers appeared, having been positively enlightened.

A terrifying aura pervaded from his body.

This aura swept across the entire Western Continent.

In this moment, he broke through to the First Grade.

The first grade of Buddhism.

Already righteously enlightened, enlightened as to the true Dharma.

Behind him, a huge water boat had even evolved.

This is the boat of ferrying people.

It is a symbol of Mahayana Buddhism.

The aura of the First Grade Righteous Enlightenment shook the world.

The Western Continent Buddhists even revealed their shock and excitement.

In nearly a hundred years, no one had ever broken through to the First Grade, but to their surprise, it was the Buddhists who had first produced a First Grade.

Many forces were shocked.

But they were soon relieved that after all, it was a First Grade Buddhist who would not be involved in the power struggle.

If any of the three kingdoms had emerged as a new First Grade, it would have caused a huge fight.

West Continent.

Hui Xin gathered his true Buddhist body, the body of the Immaculate Conception.

He stood before Xu Qingnian with a solemn expression, though his eyes were not one of pity for the world, but one of clarity.

A gaze of unparalleled clarity.

He had not lost his original heart in becoming a Buddha, but truly knew the Mahayana Dharma.

But compare the metamorphosis of the wisdom mind.

Endless and endless Buddha light, which did not enter Xu Qingnian's body.

This moment.

Xu Qingnian felt that he could break through to the first grade.

But just as Xu Qingnian was considering breaking through to the first rank, Chao Ge's voice rang out.

"Xiandi Shouren, don't break through to the first rank."

"It's not good for Confucianism, and the devil seed within you has changed, so be careful."

Chao Ge spoke, causing Xu Qingnian to hold back.

After all, facing the temptation of the First Grade was indeed a little too much for him to bear.

An early First Grade would mean a lot to himself.

"Huixin, pay respects to His Holiness."

At this moment.

After Huixin stepped into the First Grade, he paid a deep obeisance towards Xu Qingnian, filled with gratitude.

Facing Huixin.

Xu Qingnian looked calm.

He had come in mortal form to actually make Huixin cast aside the preconceptions in his heart and let go of everything.

Now that Hui Xin had let go of all his preconceptions, he was truly transformed.

It was also because of this that he had comprehended the Mahayana Dharma and had also stepped into the first grade of Buddhism.

This is Huixin's own creation.

He had the talent to comprehend it.

If he did not have the talent, he would not be able to comprehend the Mahayana Dharma.

“There is no need to thank me, it was you who sought out the Mahayana Dharma yourself.”

Xu Qingnian spoke slowly.

Immediately afterwards, he gazed, looking in the direction of the Sea of Demons.

Over the past two months, he had heard about the matters of the Sea of Demon Domains.

However, in order to pass on the Mahayana Dharma, he could only ignore it for the time being.

The Mahayana Dharma was extremely significant.

It was not just about, say, promoting himself to the first rank, nor was it about promoting Huixin to the first rank.

Rather, it was truly the universalisation of all beings.

Only by pervading all beings could all calamities be resolved.

Otherwise, merely relying on a group of people would not be able to truly resist the disasters that befall them.

It is better to seek others than to seek oneself.

This is also the main point of Mahayana Buddhism.

“Huixin, from now on, you may go to the world to promote Mahayana Buddhism, and the Great Wei Dynasty will build temples for the transmission of Buddhism.”

“Are you willing to save the living beings and transmit the Dharma?”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, looked at Huixin and said so.

“Poor monk is willing.”

Hui Xin knelt on the ground, he knew what this meant.

The Buddhists had tried everything to get into the Middle Continent, and today Xu Qingnian opened the doors of the Middle Continent to allow the Mahayana Buddhism to enter.

This was truly supreme wisdom and supreme bodhicitta.

The reason why the Buddhists were not allowed to enter before was because the previous Buddhism was a Hinayana Buddhism.

And now the doors are open because the Buddhist Sect has mastered the Mahayana Dharma.

Xu Qingnian had nothing against the Buddhist Sect; he only had a problem with the Dharma.

After Hui Xin agreed.

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out again.

“Let’s go.”

Xu Qingnian spoke and looked at Huixin.

“World Honoured One, where to?”

Huixin asked.

“The Sea of Demons.”

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

As soon as the words were said, his figure disappeared from the spot.

Hui Xin didn’t say a word and directly followed him.

It was almost half a quarter of an hour.

The Sea of Devil’s Domain.

Along with a door of emptiness opening.

Xu Qingnian's figure appeared above the dome of the sky.

He had come to this place to cooperate with Huixin and suppress the calamity of the Sea of Demon Domains.

The seven demon gods went berserk at this moment.

The void trembled.

It was frightening.

What was good was that as golden light appeared in the sky, the Buddha Dharma rushed to the sky, rippling out layers of dissimilarity.

The world raised its eyes to look.

In the sea of the Devil's Domain, the Jia Lan divine Monk looked at this in a daze.

This Buddha light was much more radiant than before.

Wisdom was promoted to the first rank.

No matter what, this was a good thing for the Buddhist sect.

Dustless and the others revealed their delight.

At this time, the Buddha Sect had an additional First Grade, which was a great blessing, and Xu Qingnian had passed on the Mahayana Dharma and gained the faith of the Buddha Sect.

It was thought that it would not be long before Xu Qingnian would also complete the ultimate metamorphosis.

He even guessed that it would not be a problem for Xu Qingnian to be promoted to the first rank.

Only, it was still an unknown whether he could suppress the Demon God.

And as the golden light appeared.

It was Hui Xin who had appeared.

His Buddha light rushed to the sky, a Buddha evolved behind him, and a palm fell, trying to set the turmoil in motion.

The might of the first rank, coupled with the true body of the Buddha evolved by the Mahayana Buddha Dharma.

The turmoil was stopped in its tracks.

“Roar.”

“Roar.”

The seven great demon gods were not suppressed, but instead roared in anger.

Even the power of the First Grade was difficult to suppress the demon gods.

This was the Ancient Demon God.

With just a newly promoted First Grade, it was only difficult to successfully suppress it.

Hui Xin understood that it was not that he was unable to do so, but that the Heart Sutra was not in his hands and he had not thoroughly comprehended it.

If he comprehended it completely, he would have the confidence to suppress this turmoil.

“Huixin, recite the sutra, leave the rest to me.”

It was also at this moment.

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out as he appeared beside Huixin and told him to chant the Heart Sutra, while he would use the Spring and Autumn Brush and write out the Heart Sutra to suppress the turmoil.

Although I don’t know if this method is possible, it is at least a way.

However, a strange change occurred.

Not even waiting for Hui Xin to speak.

It was just as Xu Qingnian appeared.

The Seven Great Demon Gods suddenly and unexpectedly fell silent.

Yes.

The Seven Great Demon Gods had fallen silent.

Above the vault of heaven.

Xu Qingnian, who had just appeared, looked at the Sea of Demon Domains.

Before he could say a word, the Seven Great Demon Gods suddenly fell silent.

People were curious.

Daoist Dustless, Jian Wuji, Lin Zhen, the Galan Divine Monk and the others were also very curious.

They didn't know what had happened.

How did it become like this for no good reason?

But the next thing that happened was a scene that left the crowd stunned.

The Seven Great Demon Gods.

Looking at Xu Qingnian.

Slowly knelt down.

And at this moment.

A shocking roar exploded in Xu Qingnian's mind.

Awaken Chapter 266 -

The Sea of Devils.

Everyone watched all this in astonishment.

The seven great demon gods, berserk as they were, had earlier, posed as if they were destroying the heavens and the earth.

But what was unexpected was this.

When Xu Qingnian appeared, the Seven Great Demon Gods had actually quieted down.

Although, these were only seven imaginary figures.

It could be interpreted as demonic thoughts.

But this was also terrifying.

With the use of the True Buddha Scripture in the front, plus the Great Sage True Scripture copy, it was difficult to contain even a single demon god.

But to my surprise, Xu Qingnian had managed to silence the seven great demon gods by merely appearing.

This was indeed shocking.

People were stunned and somewhat in disbelief as they looked at all this.

And in the midst of the Great Wei Dynasty.

Wang Chaoyang was even more astonished.

Perhaps others did not know what the Seven Great Demon Gods represented, but he knew.

Each Demon God was an existence that destroyed the heavens and the earth.

What did a First Grade count for?

Unless it was the Ancient One Grade, the Perfect One Grade.

Otherwise, with the power of the First Grade, it would be impossible to fight against the Seven Great Demon Gods.

Not to mention the Seven Great Demon Gods, this was simply a humiliation to the Demon Gods, a single Demon God could destroy the heavens and the earth.

Therefore, he was confident, absolutely confident, that as long as the Great Sage True Scripture did not come out, no one would be able to solve the problem of the Seven Great Demon Gods.

But now, Xu Qingnian had once again stepped forward, and this time even more absolutely, directly making the Seven Great Demon Gods kneel towards him?

This was impossible.

Wang Chaoyang was dumbfounded.

He was not the only one.

Many powers in the Great Wei Dynasty were dumbfounded.

But they were fine because they didn't know how strong the Seven Great Demon Gods really were, but those who did were most shocked.

The territory of Great Wei.

A mountain top.

A figure, too, revealed a look of unparalleled shock.

He looked at the Sea of Demons, and his eyes were filled with shock among them.

“This can’t be.”

His voice rang out, filled with disbelief.

The capital of Great Wei.

Xunzi looked at all this and also revealed a look of shock.

He seemed to have not expected that the Seven Great Demon Gods would kneel towards Xu Qingnian.

It was unbelievable.

And in Ping’an County.

In comparison, Ping’an County was very quiet.

The matter of the Sea of Devils did not affect this place, at least not now.

Instead, there was a figure who was quietly looking at the Sea of Devils.

When he saw this, there was worry in his eyes.

“In the end, it’s still come to this.”

“Blessings and woes.”

He said to himself, with both worry and a sense of helplessness in his eyes.

This person was none other than Zhou Ling.

Master Zhou.

Xu Qingnian’s master.

In the middle of the Sea of Devil’s Domain.

Xu Qingnian’s body was boiling with hot blood, and a terrifying roar rang out.

It directly caused Xu Qingnian to lose his senses.

His eyes, revealing the colour of blood, were bloodthirsty, disorderly and chaotic.

“Roar.”

Xu Qingnian roared out, a terrifying sound that exploded in the vault of the sky.

At this moment, an infinite amount of black mist filled his body, a devilish Qi, an unparalleled devilish Qi.

These demonic qi gathered together and evolved into Tai Yin, Tai Yuan and Giant Wu, the three great demon gods.

It was the true dragon.

It is the devil bird.

It is Chaos.

It represents the three supreme demon gods.

The origin of all things, the gathering of the yin power of heaven and earth.

The three supreme demon gods' silhouettes appeared.

Emitting a power that made countless people fear.

In the middle of the Sea of Devils, the seven great devil gods knelt on the ground and bowed towards the three great devil gods, trembling incomparably, giving the impression of a pilgrimage to a devil emperor.

It was the pilgrimage of the inferior to the superior.

Their bodies were trembling with fear and awe.

“Xu Qingnian, it's the devil!”

Suddenly, it was unknown who spoke up, blasting out such a phrase.

In an instant, the many forces were completely shocked.

Everyone was puzzled as to how this could suddenly appear.

But as this voice rang out, for a moment, everyone had a feeling of awakening.

Xu Qingnian was the devil.

That was right.

The only existence that could bring the Seven Great Demon Gods to their knees was a devil, a true devil, who could bring the Seven Great Demon Gods to their knees.

Not only the Seven Great Demon Gods, but all the demons in the Sea of Demon Domains, all knelt towards Xu Qingnian, feeling an unprecedented suppression and a fear from the depths of their souls.

This was the ultimate demon in the world.

Only then could they exude such might.

“No, this can’t be.”

“How can Xu Sheng be a devil, he is a Confucian half-saint.”

Daoist Wudu’s voice was the first to ring out as he gave a rebuttal, arguing that Xu Qingnian was not a devil.

But soon, another voice sounded out in time.

“Do you still need to be sophomoric when things have come to this? Xu Qingnian cultivates foreign arts, he is the devil, if he is not a devil, how do you explain the current situation?”

This was Wang Chaoyang’s voice.

He was in Great Wei, keeping an eye on the Sea of Demons at all times.

When the Seven Great Demon Gods knelt down, his entire being was dumbfounded, for he knew what kind of existence the Seven Great Demon Gods were.

According to the canonical records, the Great Sages were difficult to suppress back then, and it was only with the help of many powers, both civil and martial, that the Demon Gods could be sealed.

But even then, it was impossible for the Seven Great Demon Gods to kneel down to the Great Sage.

But now they were kneeling for Xu Qingnian, what was this if not a devil?

As Wang Chaoyang’s voice rang out.

In the Great Wei Dynasty, Prince Huai Ning's voice also followed.

"Old man has long said that Xu Qingnian is the devil, he has cultivated a foreign art."

"Hateful, hateful, the Great Wei Literary Palace is not at fault, Yan Ru, Peng Ru, none of them are at fault, Xu Qingnian, you are really too ruthless."

"Remove the Great Wei Wen Gong."

"Just trying to unleash all the demons, Xu Qingnian, you are really too ruthless."

At this time, Prince Huai Ning was simply so excited that his body trembled.

How was the Great Wei Palace of Literature not there? Wasn't it just to accuse Xu Qingnian of practicing a foreign art, only to have Xu Qingnian uproot it in the end?

Now, it was finally proven that Xu Qingnian had practiced the supernatural arts and that Xu Qingnian was a demon, how could this not make him excited?

How could this not make him excited?

This was a good thing, a great good thing.

Xu Qingnian.

This is a self-inflicted death, digging his own grave.

He was so excited that an old face trembled.

"Xu Sheng, it can never be the devil."

"This is a trap, someone is trying to inflict harm on Xu Sheng."

At this moment, within the Great Wei Dynasty, Chen Zhengru was the first to speak up, knowing that Prince Huai Ning and the others just wanted to put Xu Qingnian to death.

He also knew the horror of gossip, so he was the first to stand up and explain for Xu Qingnian.

"A trap? That's ridiculous."

"Chen Ru, the evidence is all in front of you, why do you still have to talk tough?"

Prince Huaining opened his mouth and looked at Chen Zhengru, saying so.

"You call this evidence? It's ridiculous."

“If Xu Sheng was a demon, how could he have become a Confucian half-saint? Explain to me.”

Chen Zhengru was very direct as he used the usual tactics of this group of people and shot back.

In the past, no matter what evidence Xu Qingnian had produced, the gang had been able to find loopholes in it and thus refute it.

Now it was finally their turn.

“Who says that Confucianism cannot become a devil?”

Prince Huaining opened his mouth, his voice icy cold.

“That’s enough.”

“Shut up all of you.”

It was also at this moment that the Empress’s voice rang out, and she stopped the crowd’s speech at a crucial moment.

Neither Chen Zhengru nor Prince Huaining.

Neither should mention this matter.

However, the Empress was clear that Xu Qingnian did have an ulterior motive, only that in her eyes, she did not care about whatever secret Xu Qingnian had.

Because she believed that Xu Qingnian was not a demon.

“Sister.”

“It’s not a good thing that the Prince of Great Wei is, after all, a demon.”

However, while the courtiers did not dare to speak, Ji Yuan dared to speak again at this time.

He had a great grudge against Xu Qingnian, and at this time, it was naturally impossible to let go.

But as soon as this was said, the Empress’s voice, instantly, rang out.

“Shut up for me.”

“Thing that doesn’t know how to be polite.”

“If you dare to speak nonsense again, give me a good lesson on what etiquette is in the imperial prison.”

The empress was in a rare rage.

It had been almost three months since Ji Yuan had arrived in Great Wei, and although there had been some trouble, the Empress had hardly ever stepped in.

Nor had she reprimanded Ji Yuan.

It wasn't that she didn't dare, but she wanted to keep the mouths of the world shut, after all, to put it mildly.

If you really do not do well with Ji Yuan, you are afraid that the clan kings of the Great Wei will be the first to call out and spread rumors and so on.

So the empress took a step backwards.

But now it was different. Ji Yuan was looking for trouble with Xu Qingnian at this juncture, and this was something she could not tolerate.

Ji Yuan could do anything.

But to provoke Xu Qingnian.

She.

She would not allow it.

When he heard the Empress' voice, Ji Yuan's face turned extremely ugly, but he finally held back.

Simply put, he was not the Emperor of Great Wei.

When it was time to shut up, he still had to shut up.

It was just that what the empress did made him loathe this sister of his even more.

“When I become emperor, I will make you marry far away from the barbarians.”

Ji Yuan clenched his fist and swore secretly in his heart.

Only, compared to the larger Wei, the entire world was already in chaos.

The movements in the Sea of Devils had long been observed by countless powers, and now that this had happened, news naturally could not be concealed.

The Chu Yuan Dynasty, the Sudden Evil Dynasty, the Eastern Continent, the Southern Continent, the Western Continent, the Northern Continent, all the major powers were concerned about the changes in the Sea of Devils.

The discovery that Xu Qingnian was a demon had led to endless clamour for a while.

Like a star, it fell into the ocean, causing ten thousand ripples.

All the powers of the great Daxian gates knew that Xu Qingnian was a devil.

When the news reached the ears of the readers, for a moment, many voices rang out.

They seemed to go mad, trembling with excitement.

“Xu Qingnian is the devil, he really is the devil, you didn’t believe us, now it’s good, he has shown his fangs, and all the world’s living beings will have to pay the price.”

“There is nothing wrong with the Great Wei Palace of Literature, what is wrong is Xu Qingnian.”

“Xu Qingnian is truly a devil.”

The voices rang out, each and every one of them hating Xu Qingnian to the bone.

Now that they saw Xu Qingnian in such a state, they were naturally excited.

Since the Hao Ran Dynasty had been destroyed, 70% of the world’s readers had been decimated, but there were still some remnants, and it was not that Zhu Sheng had not sensed the reason why these people did not die.

Rather, they were not involved in these things, and so they managed to survive.

There were not many of them, indeed, compared to what they were at the beginning, but at this time they resurfaced from the dead.

And at that time, Zhu Sheng killed 70% of the readers.

What is this concept?

Their parents, their sons and daughters, their friends and relatives, these people had not died.

They hated Xu Qingnian, hated Xu Qingnian to death, only they did not dare to come forward for fear of being implicated.

Now that Xu Qingnian had revealed that he practiced a different art and was a devil, they were naturally excited and hated to put Xu Qingnian to death.

Countless voices rang out.

In comparison, the riot at the Sea of Devils was really not as terrifying as the fact that Xu Qingnian was a devil.

No one had expected this.

A half-saint of the human race.

The king of the Great Wei to pacify chaos.

The First of the Immortal Dao.

The World Honoured One of the Buddha Sect.

A person with so many dazzling titles would be a devil?

And not a minor devil, but a great devil, to whom the seven great devil gods of the ancient world all bowed down to Xu Qingnian.

He played the world's living creatures in the palm of his hand.

This, one feels fear.

It also made people feel afraid.

“Roar.”

A terrifying roar rang out.

Xu Qingnian's body was filled with demonic Qi, his gaze, filled with killing, had lost his mind.

Standing in the middle of the void.

It was as if he was the master of heaven and earth.

The entire sea of demonic realms was at his feet, and the seven great demon gods, billions of demons, also knelt and prostrated before him.

“Amitabha Buddha.”

But, at this very moment, Hui Xin spoke out, and he shone upon Xu Qingnian with his immeasurable Buddhist teachings.

Heart Sutra appeared, wanting to awaken Xu Qingnian.

Not only that, Daoist Wudu also chanted the Tao Te Ching Sutra at the first opportunity.

They believed that Xu Qingnian was definitely not a demon, this was just an infection.

But even though the Heart Sutra and the Tao Te Ching were augmented, they were still unable to make any changes.

The demonic aura emanating from Xu Qingnian's body grew thicker and more terrifying.

The Seven Great Demon Gods became even more fearful as they knelt on the ground and roared up to the sky, as if they were chanting some sort of ancient language, waiting for the king.

As the voices of the seven great demon gods rang out.

Xu Qingnian could not help but give a voice back.

An extremely odd voice.

The syllables were odd, like being strangled by the throat, sounding hoarse as well as terrifying.

When Xu Qingnian's voice sounded.

All at once, more voices rang out.

"And to say that he is not a devil."

"He is the devil."

"Xu Qingnian, is the true devil."

A number of voices rang out, even more certain that Xu Qingnian was the devil.

"Wake up."

"Don't sink."

It was also at this moment that Chao Ge's voice rang out.

He was still at the critical moment, waking Xu Qingnian up.

On the vault of heaven.

Xu Qingnian's consciousness gradually awoke.

Only, Xu Qingnian could feel that the devilish thoughts within her body had completely exploded.

It was even more terrifying than the previous devilish thoughts of the supernatural arts.

Originally, these three demon god imprints were relatively quiet within oneself.

But by a thousand calculations, what he didn't expect was that the Seven Great Demon Gods of the Sea of Demon Domains could actually resonate with the three Demon God Seals within his own body.

This.

It was the scene he least expected to see.

The turmoil in the Sea of Devils' Domain was suppressed.

But a crisis of his own had arisen.

At this moment, the Devil God's Seal had completely merged into the blood, the flesh, and the Yuan Shen.

It would not be long before it would completely take over one's mind.

And it was highly likely that one would become a puppet.

For a moment, Xu Qingnian did not know how to suppress the demonic thoughts within his body.

But right now, he looked at the seven great demon gods and used an ancient voice to force them back.

"Go back."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and told them to return to the place of the Sea Eye.

No matter what, he needed to resolve this trouble.

However, the Seven Great Demon Gods did not give a response at first, but looked at Xu Qingnian in a daze, seemingly somewhat puzzled.

It was as if they could identify the person in front of them, whether it was Xu Qingnian or the Three Demon Gods.

That was why they did not retreat at the first opportunity.

“Go back.”

Xu Qingnian spoke again, but his voice was even more fierce than before.

Once again, he rebuked the Seven Great Demon Gods to go back.

Even Xu Qingnian diffused a wisp of the Three Demon Gods' aura.

In an instant, the Seven Great Demon Gods trembled in fear and directly disappeared into the eye of the sea.

At this moment.

The Sea of Devils was completely at peace.

“Huixin, engrave the stone tablet of the Heart Sutra and transmit the Mahayana Buddha Dharma as early as possible.”

Xu Qingnian spoke as the demonic Qi around him gradually dissipated and returned to its normal state, while at the same time informing Huixin to go and transmit the Mahayana Buddha Dharma as soon as possible.

The Buddhist sect had the talk of faith, and this faith was, in fact, another kind of public opinion, and he needed this kind of thing.

Right now, he had to rely on Huixin to pass on the Dharma, and he did not have any extra time for himself.

“Please rest assured, World Honoured One.”

Hui Xin agreed straight away, without any hesitation.

At the same time, Xu Qingnian's gaze, too, fell on Daoist Dustless.

“Senior Daoist Wudu, this is the entire Tao Te Ching, engraved on a stone tablet to hold this place in check.”

Xu Qingnian handed the full text of the Tao Te Ching to Daoist Dustless.

It was placed here to suppress the Sea of Demon Domains.

The Seven Great Demon Gods had been scared back by themselves, but sooner or later they would explode.

He himself had a whole lot of things to deal with right now as well.

“Good.”

“Xu Sheng, the matter of the party.”

Daoist Dustless nodded, while he couldn't help but ask about what had happened in the party.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent as he did not know how to answer Daoist Dustless.

Daoist Dustless took a deep breath as he looked towards Xu Qingnian and continued.

“Xu Sheng, you only need to tell me, will you become a demon?”

Daoist Dustless changed his approach, he trusted Xu Qingnian and that was why he asked this.

“Seniors don't worry.”

“I, Xu, will not do anything to wrong the people of the world.”

Xu Qingnian gave his answer.

No matter what, he would not do anything to wrong the people of the world.

This was his answer.

Upon receiving this answer, Daoist Wudu was visibly relieved.

“Xu Sheng, don't worry, there are some things that the old man will help you deal with.”

Daoist Dustless spoke.

He also took a stand, and although he did not know what had happened in this, he believed that Xu Qingnian was definitely not that kind of evil demon.

That alone.

It was enough.

That being the case.

Xu Qingnian left this place.

The matter of the Sea of Devils had come to an end for the time being, and the Mahayana Buddha Dharma had also been passed on.

Next, he had to really go about his business.

To find the real answer.

After Xu Qingnian disappeared.

Without any nonsense, Hui Xin travelled to the Western Continent, went to the Tianzhu Temple as well as the Little Thunder Sound Temple, obtained some things, and then unleashed the power of the Buddhist sect.

He began to engrave the Heart Sutra and cast the Demon Subduing Stone Tablet.

Daoist Dustless did the same.

The calamity seemed to have ended, but the hidden danger had still not been completely eradicated, and no one knew if the Sea of Demons would erupt again.

It was imperative to forge the Demon Subduing Tablet as soon as possible, and only then could this trouble be completely resolved.

Soon, all the people went about their duties.

The Buddhist Sect was also inscribing various scriptures in case of need.

The Immortal Sect was also doing the same, while the Confucian scholars of the world, to a greater or lesser extent, were also making some preparations.

The three kingdoms have not ignored the turmoil and are all preparing for many things.

However, the discussions continued to flow in like a torrent.

Xu Qingnian was practising a foreign art and was about to become a demon.

This event overshadowed the Sea of Devils.

Who could have imagined that a Confucian half-saint, the prince of Great Wei, had practised a foreign art and was about to become a demon?

When the news first came out, most people did not believe it, after all, after what happened at the Great Wei Wen Palace, people felt that someone was targeting Xu Qingnian.

But this time it was different.

What Xu Qingnian had done in the Sea of Demons had been seen by many people, and this was ironclad evidence that would be difficult to explain even if one wanted to.

Gossip itself was difficult to prove, not to mention what Xu Qingnian had done in the Sea of Demons, which further confirmed the matter.

For a while, many voices rang out.

They vindicated the injustice done to the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

They denounced Xu Qingnian for what he had done.

These were fine, at the very least they were only vindicating injustice.

It was the rumours that were the most terrifying.

Some people were using the issue to make use of it, clearly wanting Xu Qingnian to die without a burial place.

They were spreading rumours of all kinds.

“Xu Qingnian is the reincarnation of a devil, he first destroyed the Great Wei Palace of Literature and then took over the Great Wei Dynasty, just to cause a turmoil, he wants to kill everyone and revive the real devil god.”

“First he destroyed the Great Wei Palace of Literature, then he took over the Great Wei dynasty, and now he can’t hide it anymore, he’s leaked it, Xu Qingnian, you really deserve to die.”

“If the world doesn’t wake up, I’m afraid that all the living beings will die in his hands.”

“There is nothing wrong with the Great Wei Palace of Literature, but Xu Qingnian, from the very beginning, insulted the great scholars, then killed the vassal kings, killed the innocent, and even went to the extent of slaughtering the city.

A voice rang out.

It was someone who did it deliberately.

If such remarks were made in normal times, they would have been drowned by countless people with spittle and would not have attracted some controversy.

But now it was different.

What had happened in the Sea of Devils had actually appeared in the eyes of everyone.

Even if one wanted to explain it, it would be difficult to do so.

And little by little, things were fermenting.

In the blink of an eye.

Several tens of days had passed.

During this period of time, Xu Qingnian had not returned to the capital of Great Wei, so that gossip had spread throughout the capital.

But in contrast to the outside world, Greater Wei Kyoto was still full of trust in Xu Qingnian.

The people did not believe that Xu Qingnian was such a person.

Nor did they believe that Xu Qingnian was a demon.

But on this very day.

A voice rang out.

“I, Huai Ning, implore Your Majesty to withdraw Xu Qingnian’s title as the King of Purging Disorder.”

Great Wei’s Kyoto had been quiet for ten days.

On this day, there was finally turmoil.

It was Prince Huai Ning.

He was the first to come forward.

He requested the empress to revoke Xu Qingnian’s throne.

The reason was simple: Xu Qingnian was practising a different art and had fallen into a demonic path, which was not good for the country and not good for the people.

“Unbridled.”

“Xu Sheng is a half-saint of Confucianism and a worldly revered Buddhist monk, how could he have fallen into the devil’s path, this is a conspiracy.”

In the court, Chen Zhengru’s voice rang out.

It was a cold response.

He still firmly supported Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian's prestige among the Great Wei was still extremely high.

Even after this kind of thing had happened, the six ministers still firmly supported Xu Qingnian.

But they also expected Xu Qingnian to come back and give them an explanation.

"A Confucian half-saint and a Buddhist World Honour?"

"It's really ridiculous, the Devil God is in turmoil and twenty First Classes can't suppress it, but Xu Qingnian can suppress it as soon as he steps in?"

"And how can this be explained by the devilish aura swirling around him?"

"Chen Zhengru."

"Xu Qingnian has already leaked out, do you still want to cover up?"

Prince Huining spoke up.

He had an icy attitude and held on to this point with a firm grip.

"Maybe someone is doing it in secret? It's not like this kind of thing hasn't happened before."

"All in all, let's wait for Xu Sheng to return before we talk about everything."

"Right now, anyone who dares to spread rumours should be beheaded."

Chen Zhengru was also very domineering.

He dared to say this, and it was clear that this was the meaning of the imperial court.

For a moment, Prince Huaining sneered.

However, he didn't continue to argue any further.

"Then this king would like to see when Xu Qingnian has returned."

He left these words behind.

The meaning was clear.

He waited.

Waiting for Xu Qingnian to return.

Only, it was another day and tens of days.

Xu Qingnian seemed to have evaporated into thin air, no one knew where he had gone.

So much so that the rumours became more and more terrifying.

And it was on this day.

Great Wei.

Ping'an County.

Outside Zhou Ling's house.

A figure slowly appeared.

It was Xu Qingnian.

Awaken Chapter 267 -

Southern Yu Province, Great Wei.

Ping'an County.

Gossip about Xu Qingnian has spread throughout the Dust Realm.

It was not just the Great Wei Dynasty.

The East Continent, South Continent, North Continent and West Continent are all discussing this matter.

For the Middle Continent.

Most of them did not believe that Xu Qingnian was a demon.

Even in the case of the Sudden Evil Dynasty or the First Yuan Dynasty, they had heard of what Xu Qingnian had done and admired him from the bottom of their hearts.

The entire Wei Dynasty was at peace and trusted Xu Qingnian.

But some people are spreading rumours, fearing that the world is in chaos.

But no matter what happens now, everyone is waiting for Xu Qingnian to return.

More than 20 days have passed since the incident at the Sea of Devils, and the world has been at peace for a long time during this period.

However, the problem of the Sea of Demons still exists, and the Immortal Sect, the Buddhist Sect and Confucianism are all trying their best to suppress the Sea of Demons.

The Immortal Sect has inscribed the Dao Sutra, the Buddhist Sect has inscribed a stone tablet, and the Confucian Dao is also writing a song of righteousness.

For the past twenty days or so, they have not been involved in this battle.

So, apart from the many people spreading rumours in the streets, there was basically no major problem.

And at this moment.

Ping'an County, Great Wei.

Zhou Ling's home.

With the appearance of Xu Qingnian's figure, the peace of Zhou Ling's house was broken.

Bang Bang.

With the sound of knocking on the door.

Soon, the door to the mansion was opened, but it was not the teacher's mother who opened the door, but the teacher, Zhou Ling.

Looking at Xu Qingnian in front of him.

Zhou Ling did not seem to be surprised in any way, but instead seemed very calm and nodded slightly.

"Student Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to teacher."

Looking at Zhou Ling in front of him, Xu Qingnian paid a deep obeisance.

Zhou Ling was his own master, there was no doubt about that.

At this moment, back in Ping'an County, Xu Qingnian was seeking proof of something.

Everything, everything could be answered in Ping'an County.

A hand that was invisibly driving everything.

Why he himself was able to enter the rank overnight.

Why did Wu Yan choose to trade with himself.

And why did Zhao Dafu know where the foreign arts were hidden.

All these questions had an explanation today.

"Come in."

Seemingly knowing the meaning of Xu Qingnian's visit, Zhou Ling was straightforward and let Xu Qingnian enter.

Walking inside the mansion.

Xu Qingnian did not say much, he came into the study as he always did.

And Zhou Ling followed him.

"Where's the senior mother?"

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and the first thing he asked was whether his senior mother was still there.

"Gone to visit her family."

Zhou Ling replied slowly.

And then he brought the kettle and served Xu Qingnian a bowl of tea.

Xu Qingnian had no qualms as he took a light sip, and then did not say a word, waiting for Zhou Ling to take the lead.

Everything had come from Ping'an County.

Many things, seemingly by accident, but life does not have so many accidents.

A night in the pins.

Wu Yan escapes.

The cultivation of different arts.

And all kinds of transactions.

Each and every one of these things may not seem strange, but upon closer examination, each and every one of them, they do not stand up to scrutiny.

Xu Qingnian knew clearly and understood very well that there were secrets hidden behind them that no one knew about.

But today, he is here to seek the truth.

Behind the scenes, what things were hidden.

“What do you want to know?”

After a long time, Zhou Ling’s voice rang out as he looked at Xu Qingnian and slowly spoke out.

“Dare I ask teacher, how come the student was able to enter the rank overnight?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out and voiced his first doubt.

Why was he able to enter the rank overnight.

This question was crucial.

It was true that he was a traveller, and it was also true that he had many poems and articles in his head.

But here was the problem.

He had not written any poems or articles before he entered the class.

So why did he enter the class directly?

Was he gifted?

If that was the case, he hadn’t been in the class for twenty years, but he had entered the class right after he crossed over.

This was also unexplainable.

And when Xu Qingnian raised this doubt, Zhou Ling looked very natural.

“Do you still remember the book of holy words that my master gave you?”

Zhou Ling opened his mouth and replied thus.

Hearing this, Xu Qingnian understood, which also confirmed his own thoughts.

Back then, he himself had read the Book of Sacred Words, and this was how he had entered the grade directly.

He had guessed that there was something wrong with the Book of Sacred Words, only when Zhou Ling said it, Xu Qingnian could not help but continue to ask.

“Just a book that makes one enter the grade directly, this somewhat difficult, right?”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

If it was written by a saint himself, then there would not be any problem, but that was not what Xu Qingnian wanted to ask about.

The significance of this was not great.

The real significance was the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

After one had entered the grade, one had awakened the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, and that was the key.

“Shouren.”

“My master knows what you want to ask.”

“It’s the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace in the middle of your mind, right?”

Zhou Ling opened his mouth and directly stated the thoughts in Xu Qingnian’s mind.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian was slightly silent, but quickly nodded.

It seemed that what he had guessed was correct, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was indeed related to Zhou Ling.

“The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in your mind was put there by my master.”

“That is correct.”

Zhou Ling replied, admitting this fact.

Only, when Zhou Ling answered so neatly.

But it left Xu Qingnian somewhat silent.

He didn't know what to say.

He had thought that Zhou Ling would explain a few things, or that this teacher of his would say something again, but he had not expected that this teacher of his, so cleanly, would admit it.

After a while.

Xu Qingnian took a deep breath, since Zhou Ling had said this much, he had nothing to hide.

"Teacher, dare I ask your identity?"

Xu Qingnian opened the door.

There was no longer any hiding anything.

Just ask whatever you have.

Since Zhou Ling still dared to stay here, this meant that he was waiting for himself and was willing to inform himself of the answer, otherwise, he would simply disappear and there would be no need to answer anything.

"How did you guess?"

Zhou Ling looked at Xu Qingnian, he did not reveal his identity, instead, he asked Xu Qingnian.

"Teacher, you should have an affinity with the Great Sage, and someone is trying to guide the student into mistaking that you are a fourth generation sage."

Xu Qingnian gave his answer.

He knew that Xunzi was using him, trying to make him find out who was really behind the scenes, and also leading him to make a wrong judgment.

Although he knew it, Xu Qingnian still took the bait.

There was no other reason.

Because Xu Qingnian himself wanted to know who this teacher of his was.

"Why don't you suspect that my teacher is the fourth generation sage?"

Zhou Ling continued to ask rhetorically.

“If my teacher was a fourth generation saint, I am afraid that I would not be able to see him today.”

Xu Qingnian was somewhat calm as he replied thus.

The mastermind behind the curtain, if he was willing to see himself, then he would not be able to walk out of this door today.

The situation at hand was actually very simple.

There was a hand that influenced the Great Wei Dynasty and the Great Wei Confucian Way, laying out in silence.

The reason Zhu Sheng said it was the fourth generation of saints was simple, someone who could influence the entire Confucian Way was definitely not an idle person, a sub-saint could not even do that, after all, after Zhu Sheng died, it was not like there were no sub-saints.

After all, it is not as if there were no sub-saints after the death of Zhu Sheng. The Great Wei Confucian Way is not really something that a sub-saint can influence.

However, Xunzi's reason was not the fourth generation of saints, but Zhu Sheng, and it was very simple.

The problem is that, at this time of trouble, these scholars are more or less useful, and after they are all killed, now look how much right and wrong there is.

It is as if the Sea of Demons, in the underworld, also has something to do with the bloodshed of the readers.

And who freed Wu Yan when he was detained in the South Yufu prison? And why did Yan Lei happen to be nearby?

And the first thing Zhu Sheng did when he first saw himself was to indirectly transmute himself.

These are all reasons why Xunzi believes that the real culprit behind this is not the fourth-generation saint, but Zhu Sheng.

But why he did this, no one knows.

The biggest problem was the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in his own mind, and why he was being watched by the sage.

All of this was because of Zhou Ling.

His own teacher.

Therefore, it was highly likely that Zhou Ling was, in fact, the fourth generation of saints.

However, Xu Qingnian did not think so.

If Zhou Ling was a fourth-generation saint, not to mention that he had lived for so many years, when he had really lived for so many years, there was no reason for him to come to himself, shouldn't he be fighting with the Zhu Saint?

Of course, this was only Xu Qingnian's unilateral thinking.

How exactly.

It would require a satisfactory answer from Zhou Ling.

As Xu Qingnian put it into words, Zhou Ling could not help but stand up.

He took a deep breath and looked at Xu Qingnian before he sighed and slowly spoke out.

"Shouren."

"Do you know what the Great Sage's surname is?"

He asked Xu Qingnian.

Asking a question that almost no one in the world knew.

The world knew of the Great Sage, but indeed did not know the name of the Great Sage.

"Xu?"

Xu Qingnian thought for a moment, looked at Zhou Ling, and slowly spoke out.

When this was said, Zhou Ling froze and looked at Xu Qingnian.

For a moment, Xu Qingnian was a little surprised.

He looked at Zhou Ling and could not help but speak.

"Is it true that your surname is Xu?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

“No.”

Zhou Ling shook his head.

“No? Then teacher, why do you have this expression on your face?”

Xu Qingnian was stunned.

No?

No. Why this expression? I thought I was a descendant of a great saint when I was really surnamed Xu.

“My teacher just didn’t expect that you would be so thick-skinned.”

Zhou Ling slowly spoke out.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

Good man, so that’s how it was.

Xu Qingnian was a little uncomfortable.

But instead of continuing to make a scene, he continued to speculate.

“It’s not always Zhou’s surname, is it?”

This was Xu Qingnian’s second guess.

Once this was said, Zhou Ling nodded his head.

“You guessed well.”

Once the words were said, Zhou Ling rolled over and looked at Xu Qingnian.

For an instant.

Xu Qingnian froze again.

Nice guy.

Really?

The Great Sage’s last name is Zhou? Isn’t his surname Wang?

In other words, this teacher of his was a descendant of a great sage?

Looking at Xu Qingnian's somewhat surprised gaze, Zhou Ling was dry and did not nag.

"That's fine, my teacher won't hide it from you."

"The Great Sage, is my master's ancestor."

Zhou Ling spoke out.

Speaking out his true identity.

"This?"

For a moment, Xu Qingnian was a little surprised when Zhou Ling admitted his identity.

He had guessed that the identity of this master of his was related to the Great Sage, and that it was possible that he was of the Protective Saint lineage, the kind of Dragon Protective clan that protected the descendants of Saints.

After all, Xu Qingnian had even imagined that he was a descendant of a great saint.

I didn't expect the clown to be myself.

"Then where did Wang Chaoyang come from, exactly?"

Xu Qingnian came back to his senses as he looked at Zhou Ling and asked curiously.

"He has someone behind the scenes."

Zhou Ling gave his answer.

"Who is it?"

Xu Qingnian asked directly.

"A saint."

"Which one exactly, my master is indeed not sure."

Zhou Ling replied.

The power behind Wang Chaoyang was revealed.

"A saint?"

"Teacher, then what about his Heaven and Earth Literature Palace?"

Xu Qingnian became even more curious.

It wasn't a great sage, but another sage, so in that case, what was the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace all about.

"That is the second generation sage's Palace of Literature."

Zhou Ling said casually.

"A second-generation saint? How is it the second generation saint again?"

"Is he alive too?"

Xu Qingnian was a little stunned.

"What to think, the second generation saint died long ago, if he was alive, wouldn't he have lived for tens of thousands of years."

"The second generation saint extremely revered the Great Sage, so the Palace of Literature was copied out exactly as the first generation saint."

"Therefore, Wang Chaoyang's Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature possesses holy intent, but it is not the holy intent of the Great Sage, got it?"

Zhou Ling explained.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian understood.

What a good guy, I never thought that the second generation saint would be a rabid fan of the first generation saint.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian finally understood what Wang Chaoyang's Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was all about.

It turned out to be a replica.

But it was the second generation saint's Palace of Literature, so it wasn't considered fake.

"Master, then why didn't you come forward?"

Xu Qingnian continued to inquire.

Wang Chaoyang had come out to beckon in the name of the Great Sage, so it was somewhat unjustified not to come out and clean it up, right?

“Come out and do what?”

“He’s being played as a fool, what are you doing bothering him.”

“Besides, even if you come out and settle him, it doesn’t mean much, maybe in fifty years and a hundred years, there will be another Li Chaoyang, Zhou Chaoyang.”

“It doesn’t make any sense.”

“It would be better to see what this Wang Chaoyang really wants to do, and at the critical moment, wouldn’t it be better to step in?”

Zhou Ling gave his reply, making Xu Qingnian understand.

But after finishing the others’ matters, it was time to talk about their own matters as well.

“There are a few questions, and I hope that Teacher will answer them for the student.”

“Why should the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature be put into the student’s body.”

“Also, whether it is the fifth generation sage, or the fourth generation sage, what is their purpose?”

Xu Qingnian voiced the real doubt in his heart.

What exactly did this group of people want to do.

Xu Qingnian knew it was longevity, but how a longevity method?

Otherwise, Xu Qingnian really had no clue.

As Xu Qingnian asked, Zhou Ling slowly spoke.

“Whether it is the fourth generation saints, the fifth generation saints, or other shadowy forces, what everyone is fighting for is longevity.”

“I think you already know this, and what you are inquiring about should be the method of longevity, right?”

Zhou Ling asked.

“En.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

The latter spoke directly.

“When talking about the method of longevity, it must involve the Three Great Fierce Gods, that is, the Three Demon Seals within you.”

“Amongst the rumours, among the heaven and earth, before chaos opened up, there were three fierce gods, Tai Yin, Tai Yuan, and Giant Wu, occupying the sky, the earth, and the ocean.”

“These three fierce gods, who gave birth to all things in heaven and earth, were the result of the yin power between heaven and earth.”

“They possess the ability to be immortal, and no matter what, the three fierce gods, will never die; they will revive as soon as the yin power between heaven and earth overtakes the yang power.”

“And once they have revived, it will bring about a great calamity, and the living beings will be buried.”

“But when they have fought, the three fierce gods, too, will once again go into a deep sleep, and because of the death and injury of countless celestial beings, causing the heaven and earth to feel it, a great world will evolve.”

“You can understand it as a kind of feed-back, as more people have died, it is necessary to maintain the balance and allow the living beings to revive again, in which case the feed-back will be the most pure divine substance between heaven and earth.”

“This divine substance, if known, will live forever, and can break through to the superlative realm and never die.”

“But this is only a rumour, no one knows exactly how.”

Zhou Ling gave his reply.

The method of immortality was also revealed.

Xu Qingnian pondered over it carefully, and soon he frowned slightly.

“That is to say, when the power of the Yin and Evil of Heaven and Earth becomes stronger, the Three Fierce Gods are actually a kind of purification, in an extreme way, blood cleansing everything and creating something new again?”

He looked at Zhou Ling and said so.

“Yes.”

“Shouren, you are very clever and have insight into the root.”

“All this is the natural way of heaven and earth, the balance of yin and yang.”

“The will of heaven and earth wants everything to be peaceful and thriving, but everything that has yin has yang, and if the yin force becomes stronger, then the world is full of killing.”

“The three fierce gods will then come out at this moment and destroy everything. If the yang force becomes stronger, then it can be transformed into an immortal realm and heaven and earth will metamorphose, but this is almost impossible.”

“This is why, Confucianism, Buddhism, and the Immortal Sect, will be recognised by Heaven and Earth, because they conform to the natural laws of the Great Dao.”

“That’s why when the Demon Sect recites a poem full of killing, there will be no vision from heaven and earth, while when the Confucian Way recites a poem, there will be a vision, and that’s exactly why.”

“Heaven and earth also have consciousness, martial artists want to become the first class, while heaven and earth also want to metamorphose, except that the will of heaven and earth is not an entity, but an idea, a consciousness.”

“Through the method of reward and punishment, it balances all things.”

Zhou Ling spoke of the nature of the heaven and earth.

It also allowed Xu Qingnian to understand it all.

This kind of thing, full of philosophy, made one ponder and wonder.

At the same time, it also made Xu Qingnian understand what these people really wanted.

To revive the three fierce gods and get their own benefits from it.

“This is not right.”

“Teacher, if that’s the case, what confidence do they have in resurrecting the Three Great Fierce Gods to protect themselves? In case they also die in this cataclysm, won’t they be doing it for others?”

Soon, Xu Qingnian realised that something was not right.

He couldn’t help but speak up and say so.

Resuscitating the Fierce God, which could lead to the longevity substance, Xu Qingnian could understand, but the problem was that the Fierce God had come out of the world and destroyed indiscriminately.

What qualifications do you have to solve this trouble?

Just as soon as this was said, Zhou Ling shook his head and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Shouren, ah, you still think of the human heart too simply.”

“You’re right, the three fierce gods are revived, they don’t necessarily gain benefits, but think about it, these people behind the curtain have long been out of control of power, of wealth.”

“It’s like the fourth or fifth generation of saints, when they became saints back then, even the emperor had to salute them, the ultimate in power, and silver is even less likely to be tempting to them.”

“Only immortality, even if there is only a slight chance, they want to live eternally, always.”

“Of the five generations of saints who have faced this choice, Li Sheng and Zhu Sheng, in their later years, faltered and threw themselves into the darkness.”

“You are right, no one can be sure that he or she will benefit from this calamity.”

“But conversely, you can’t be sure that they won’t get the benefit either.”

“Isn’t that so?”

Zhou Ling said so.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian did fall silent.

It was because what Zhou Ling said was exactly right.

Even if there was only a glimmer of life, for some people, it was better than waiting to die.

“Then, why did you put the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature into the student’s body?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“Because, you are the one who was chosen by the Great Sage.”

Zhou Ling replied directly.

It surprised Xu Qingnian.

The one who was chosen by the Great Sage?

Xu Qingnian looked at Zhou Ling and for a moment, was unable to understand the meaning of this statement.

Zhou Ling did not say anything.

Instead, he got up and walked towards his residence, quickly bringing with him a painting.

The scroll was unfolded.

The person on the scroll was, indeed, himself.

But what was even more terrifying was this.

Where it was inscribed, there were two words written.

“Benefactor.”

“This

For a moment, Xu Qingnian was somewhat at a loss for words.

How did one become the benefactor of a great sage for no good reason?

Do you want to mess things up so much?

Looking at Xu Qingnian’s stunned expression, Zhou Ling also looked odd.

“Shouren, when you first came to me, with just one glance, I recognized that you were extremely similar to the person in the painting.”

“At first, my master thought that you were the descendant in this painting, but the more I looked at it, the more I felt that something was wrong, it couldn’t be that similar.”

“But I am not sure that you are the person in the painting, and if that is true, in other words, I would have to call you an ancestor.”

“However, my master’s ancestor said that if future generations see the person in the painting, they will gift the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature to that person.”

“Therefore, after seeing you, my master gave you the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.”

Zhou Ling spoke again.

Stating the cause and effect clearly.

It was only these words that caused Xu Qingnian to completely freeze.

A great sage.

Had met himself? And even worshipped himself as his master?

Did he have a disciple?

Also, who was this Great Sage anyway?

Was he still alive?

For a moment, Xu Qingnian was truly shocked.

He had done all the calculations, but he had never thought that the Great Sage was actually his own disciple?

This Unbelievable.

When had he ever seen it before?

He hadn't taken on a disciple himself either.

“Teacher, the Great Sage is still alive?”

Xu Qingnian blurted out.

“No.”

“It has passed away.”

“In the ancient times, after sealing the Twelve Demon Gods, he passed away and could not have lived until now.”

Zhou Ling replied.

Gu/span “Impossible to live until now, then why did the Great Sage say he had seen me? And what is the meaning of this fallen mark?”

Xu Qingnian asked with a frown.

“It is not clear.”

“My master has also pondered over this for a long time.”

“When I first met you, I didn’t know what to say.”

“There must be secrets that others do not know, but neither you nor I can explain them clearly now.”

“But the one thing that need not be questioned is that you are the one chosen by the Great Sage, and this calamity will be ended by you.”

Zhou Ling gave his answer.

This question had actually made him think about it for a long time.

It could not be explained.

The Great Sage was from the ancient era.

Xu Qingnian was from this era.

It was impossible for the two to have had contact, and if he had to say so, it would be Xu Qingnian’s ancestors who had met the Great Sage.

But it was even more impossible that someone who looked exactly like his ancestor could be born so long apart?

So this was very strange and odd.

“So, what exactly is the student going to do now?”

Xu Qingnian couldn’t understand why the Great Sage would have a portrait of himself, and why he would say that he was his master.

There was no hint of this and there was no way to begin, so Xu Qingnian did not think much about it.

He put it aside for the time being.

“Stop this turmoil.”

“It’s not just to save the living beings, it’s also to save yourself.”

“You have the Demon Seal of the Fierce God inside you, if nothing else, once you wait for the Three Fierce Gods to completely resurrect, you will be completely reduced to a Demon God, a new Demon God.”

Zhou Ling replied.

“A new Demon God?”

Xu Qingnian frowned.

And Zhou Ling nodded and said.

“The three devil marks inside you were also planted in.”

Zhou Ling said.

“Planted in by someone?”

“That’s impossible.”

Xu Qingnian shook her head the first time, if she had been planted into the Three Demon Seal, she should have felt it, who could have planted the Three Demon Seal in her body without a sound.

Hearing Xu Qingnian answer like this.

Zhou Ling nodded and said.

“My master is also curious as to who has the ability to silently plant the Three Demon Seal into your body.”

“But this is the truth, this is something you need to think about yourself.”

“But right now these things are nothing.”

“What you need to do is to stop these people’s plot.”

“Let Great Wei unify the Central Continent and become a truly gigantic, immortal dynasty, all conspiracies and tricks are empty talk in front of absolute strength.”

Zhou Ling pointed out a clear path to Xu Qingnian.

Informing Xu Qingnian of the next path, what to choose.

This was a truth that Xu Qingnian understood.

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

“Teacher, what if it cannot be stopped?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“That would be a catastrophe.”

“There is nothing that can be done about it, everything has been predetermined in the underworld for a long time.”

“Shouren, I’m not telling you to save the world, I just don’t want you to become a demon.”

“If that day does come, you should not blame me.”

Zhou Ling sighed and said so.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian took a deep breath.

He understood that he had been drawn into this catastrophe, and it was almost impossible to get out of it.

The only way was to stir up the situation.

Stirring the pot completely and utterly.

As for what Zhou Ling said, Xu Qingnian did not care, if he really became a demon, he actually did not want to harm the living beings.

“Teacher, if the Three Fierce Gods don’t revive, then I won’t become a demon either, right?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“En.”

Zhou Ling nodded.

“You have the Three Demon Seals within you, as is the case with the magic demonic thoughts, but although they are within you, they are not like the demonic thoughts, which require you to raise your cultivation level.”

“Instead, they change according to the Yin power of heaven and earth, and in theory you can use their power to make you stronger.”

“But you must stick to your original heart.”

“Do you remember the word I gave you as a teacher?”

“Shou Ren, keep your heart benevolent and righteous.”

Zhou Ling spoke out to inform.

“The student understands.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head as he understood clearly.

When he reached this point, Xu Qingnian no longer asked anything.

He sat quietly in the study, and Zhou Ling did not say anything.

Little by little, time passed.

In the end, Xu Qingnian was left alone to ponder over these matters.

Three days later.

As the dawn appeared.

In the study, Xu Qingnian slowly walked out, he came into the courtyard of the mansion and basked in the sunlight, also contemplating some things.

Right now, the truth of all the matters had been completely revealed.

The fourth and fifth generations of saints had not died.

They were hiding behind the curtain, aiming for immortality.

There was nothing good or bad, nothing good or evil, but rather a different position.

The fifth-generation saint was Zhu Sheng.

The fourth generation saint was Li Sheng, and this Li Sheng had a great deal to do with Xunzi.

It no longer matters who it is.

Whether they were hiding behind the curtain or appearing in front of it, their purpose was to hope for the revival of the Demon God.

And what one has to do is to stop this catastrophe.

The key point to stop it was the Four Great Demon Regions.

The Twelve Great Canyons are fine.

The Sea of Devils, as well as the Devil's Land of the Eastern Continent and the Devil's Cave of the Central Continent, were the three most important places.

Xu Qingnian had purposely investigated these places since the calamity had occurred in the Sea of Devils.

The Sea of Devil's Domain was suppressed by nine stone monuments, and the key point was on the monuments.

The Devil's Land of the Eastern Continent and the Devil's Cave of the Central Continent, on the other hand, had ancient seals, and the only way to break the seals was the Blood of the Cthulhu.

In other words, the next aim of these people was to start a war and cause a bloodbath.

After thinking about this point, Xu Qingnian was clear.

They wanted the world to be in chaos.

Preferably, it should be a complete war.

No matter what method was used.

The matters of other continents were beyond Xu Qingnian's control, but the Central Continent, Xu Qingnian already had an idea.

The fifth day.

It was night.

Xu Qingnian said goodbye to Zhou Ling.

He was going back to the court.

"Shouren, you exposed your supernatural arts in the Sea of Demons, and now that you're going back, I'm afraid it will only bring you trouble."

"If you can, think of some ways to reduce the impact before you go back."

Hearing that Xu Qingnian wanted to go back, Zhou Ling spoke out, he knew that nowadays the world knew that Xu Qingnian practiced the supernatural arts.

There were all kinds of discussions, and at this juncture, if Xu Qingnian were to go back, he was afraid that it would be a bit inappropriate.

However, in the face of Zhou Ling's persuasion, Xu Qingnian shook her head.

Xu Qingnian shook her head.

"Teacher, I am the king of Great Wei."

"Also a Confucian half-saint."

"Why should I worry about such remarks?"

Xu Qingnian spoke, his gaze calm, not caring about such rumours.

Such a domineering response.

It caused Zhou Ling to freeze for a moment.

But soon, Zhou Ling could not help but smile, he understood what Xu Qingnian meant.

It was also true.

At this point in time, there was indeed no need to worry about such rumours.

This student of his own was no longer the teenager he had been back then.

"Teacher, the student has one last question."

"How to become a sub-sage."

As he was leaving, Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and asked his question.

When this was said, Zhou Ling did not think twice about it.

"A half-saint needs to re-explain his will, establish his words, write a book, and understand the heavenly truth."

"Sub-saints, they need to carry the qi of heaven and earth."

"As for saints, this is something I am not sure about, everyone has a different understanding of the holy dao."

Zhou Ling replied out loud.

At these words, Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

At that moment, he bowed deeply towards Zhou Ling, and then turned to leave.

He had already understood everything before and after.

This departure was to save the celestial beings, and to save himself.

However.

After Xu Qingnian left Zhou Ling's home, he did not go straight back to the capital of Great Wei.

Instead, he went to a deserted place.

He wanted to gain complete enlightenment here.

To step into the critical realm.

This place stretched for thousands of miles and was surrounded by mountains.

Xu Qingnian chose to make his breakthrough here.

Martial Dao, Immortal Dao, Buddhist Dao, Confucian Dao.

Xu Qingnian has gathered the vast public opinion within his body, plus the power of faith, and the Daoist spiritual energy.

All these energies were hidden within his body, and now that he had reached this point, Xu Qingnian was not hiding anything.

Boom.

As Xu Qingnian completely released it, the energy within his body tilted out like an ocean.

This power instantly allowed Xu Qingnian to break through the realm.

Martial Dao Second Grade, Martial Dao Supreme.

Immortal Dao Second Grade, Tai Qing Realm.

The second rank of the Buddhist Dao, the Realm of Enlightenment.

Xu Qingnian himself could have broken through to the second rank long ago, but he had only been suppressing it.

Now, with his own strength, he had promoted his Martial Dao, Immortal Dao and Buddhist Dao to the second rank.

At this moment, the thousand-mile mountain range roared, attracting all kinds of light.

But this was not Xu Qingnian's goal.

He poured all of his energy, into his body, aiming for the First Grade of the Martial Dao.

He wanted to advance to the first rank.

But it was definitely not the Buddhist Dao, nor the Immortal Dao, but the Martial Dao.

The most straightforward system.

Not bothering to think about any of it.

Terrifying energy spread out, and Xu Qingnian used this power to transform the power of his martial dao.

The gap between the second rank and the first rank was even greater.

It was extremely difficult to think of breaking through to the first rank, but fortunately, the energy contained within Xu Qingnian's body was simply too terrifying.

The beliefs of all beings brought about by the Infinite Public Opinion, the Tao Te Ching Sutra, and the Mahayana Buddhism were added to Xu Qingnian's body.

However, even so, in the process of breaking through to the first grade, it was still met with a huge obstacle.

It was difficult.

It was even said to be extremely difficult.

It was as if it was a heavenly rift that could not be compensated for by energy.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian completely understood why the First Grade was invincible in the human world.

It was because this realm was simply too difficult to break through.

In the blink of an eye, it was another seven days.

Xu Qingnian opened her eyes.

All the realms had reached the second-grade perfection, but there was still a heavenly rift that could not be crossed from the first grade.

It was like a chasm.

“I’m advancing too fast.”

“If I want to make a real breakthrough, I can only rely on the First Grade Realm Breaking Pill or with the help of the Devil’s Seal.”

Xu Qingnian thought to himself in his heart.

He understood that in his current situation, the second grade was already the limit, and he wanted to break through to the first grade.

A realm-breaking pill, or with the help of the Devil Seal within his own body.

Especially the Devil’s Mark inside himself.

Xu Qingnian had an intuition that he could break through to the first rank instantly if he used the Devil’s Seal inside him.

However, Xu Qingnian did not use the power of the Devil’s Seal.

What he wanted more than anything was to rely on himself.

“Phew.”

Exhaling a breath.

In the mountain.

Xu Qingnian stood up.

It was enough to break through to the second rank.

Moreover, with the Three Devil Marks in his body, he could break through to the first rank at any time, which was a safeguard of sorts.

Although doing so would cost a certain price.

But at least it was a safeguard.

The next moment.

Xu Qingnian disappeared into the same place.

Right now.

It was time to strike.

Great Wei Dynasty.

The second year of Wuchang.

July 27th.

Almost three months had passed since the Sea of Demons unrest.

Within these three months.

Rumours had spread throughout the world.

But even with such a terrible flood of rumours.

The Great Wei Dynasty, however, was as solid as gold and could not be invaded.

The people of Great Wei simply did not believe that Xu Qingnian was a demon.

At first, there were some discussions, but they were quickly refuted back by the people of Great Wei.

And there were many doubts in this.

The most straightforward doubt.

If Xu Qingnian was a devil, why did he force back the Seven Great Demon Gods?

If Xu Qingnian was a demon, why did he strike at this time?

If Xu Qingnian was a devil, why did he choose to disappear?

It wasn't that people didn't believe the rumours, but too many things had happened in the past year.

Their trust in Xu Qingnian had not been built up in a day or two, but after all these incidents.

People were more convinced that someone was smearing Xu Qingnian, and they did not believe that Xu Qingnian was a demon.

Even more people in the Great Wei folk believed that someone was targeting Xu Qingnian, and that person was Prince Huai Ning.

During this period of time, Prince Huai Ning was shouting all day long that Xu Qingnian was a demon.

He wanted to punish Xu Qingnian severely.

Naturally, it made people suspicious.

But no matter what.

Everyone, everyone was waiting for Xu Qingnian to return.

Great Wei Imperial Palace.

In the main hall.

As usual, the court meeting was in progress.

But on top of the dragon chair.

The empress was obviously a little distracted.

For the past three months, she had been worried about Xu Qingnian.

About the controversy within the dynasty.

She did not care.

She only wanted Xu Qingnian to return.

A safe and sound return.

But it was also during these three months that Ji Ling suddenly found herself worrying about Xu Qingnian all the time.

She did not know why this was.

But what she did know was this.

Great Wei could not live without Xu Qingnian.

It was also when the group of ministers were reporting that, out of the blue, a voice sounded outside.

“Report.”

“The King of Peace and Chaos, has returned.”

As this voice rang out.

In an instant.

All the courtiers froze.

After three months.

Xu Qingnian had returned.

Everyone was surprised.

Only, joy first appeared in everyone's eyes, followed by a look of worry.

After all, this was the time when the debate was at its most intense.

It was not a good thing for Xu Qingnian to come back at this juncture.

But, it was good to be back, safe and sound.

"Quickly go and greet."

On the dragon chair, Ji Ling spoke directly, joy showing in her eyes.

It was impossible to conceal.

"Yes."

The latter obeyed the order.

The next moment.

Great Wei Kyoto.

Dongzhimen.

All the people also fell silent.

For a figure, slowly appeared in the eyes of the crowd.

It was Xu Qingnian's figure.

After a lapse of three months.

The person everyone had been waiting for had finally returned.

And with Xu Qingnian's return.

For a moment, the whole of Great Wei Kyoto was once again abuzz with excitement.

"Lord Xu, we believe in you."

"Xu Sheng, we believe in you."

"Greetings, Your Majesty."

Apart from the initial surprise, soon after the people had come back to their senses, they could not help but speak one by one, the

Huaining Wangfu.

"Good."

"It's good to be back."

"Quickly go and invite the kings and enter the palace together."

Prince Huaining's voice rang out, full of joy.

Tiandi Wen Palace.

"Returning at this time?"

"This Saint would like to see what kind of strength this Xu Qingnian has."

"Pass on this Saint's order, three thousand great scholars gather outside the palace, this Saint will enter the palace."

Wang Chaoyang spoke.

Within a short time, a voice came from within the palace hall.

"Report, Prince Huaining has led the kings into the palace, requesting to meet the saint."

"Report, the sub-sage Wang Chaoyang has led three thousand great scholars into the palace, requesting to face the sage."

"Report, Prince Ji has entered the palace, requesting to face the sage."

As one voice rang out.

In the courtroom.

The expressions of the crowd all changed a little.

They knew that these people had been waiting for a long time.

For a moment, the ministers were silent.

It was clear that they had come to look for trouble with Xu Qingnian.

If they refused to see them, they were clearly harbouring them.

But if they did not refuse to see them, it would not be good for Xu Qingnian.

They hesitated for a long time.

Finally, Ji Ling's voice rang out.

"Let them go back, I will not see them today."

Ji Ling spoke.

She made a choice.

Refuse to see.

But, just then, a voice, however, slowly rang out from outside the hall.

"I, Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to Your Majesty."

It was Xu Qingnian's voice.

At that moment.

"Aiqing Xu excuses himself."

On the dragon chair.

Ji Ling immediately spoke.

Soon, Xu Qingnian walked into the main hall.

"We, the people, see the King of Peace and Chaos."

As Xu Qingnian stepped inside the grand hall.

All at once, the ministers spoke up and bowed towards Xu Qingnian.

And Xu Qingnian also made a slow salute towards the crowd.

Soon, looking at Ji Ling, Xu Qingnian said in a calm tone.

“Your Majesty, let them come.”

Xu Qingnian’s voice was calm.

He had heard the sound of Fang’s briefing and knew that the empress was worried for herself.

But he dared to appear so blatantly today.

He had also prepared for everything.

Naturally, he had no fear.

Hearing Xu Qingnian’s voice.

The courtiers were a little surprised.

However, Ji Ling looked at Xu Qingnian.

She saw the calmness in Xu Qingnian’s eyes.

At that moment, Ji Ling took a deep breath, and then slowly spoke.

“Proclaim the kings into the palace.”

The voice rang out.

In a flash, outside the palace.

Dozens of figures, walking towards the main hall.

At this moment, there were no clouds in the sky.

But the mood of the people, both inside and outside the court, was heavy or excited.

Awaken Chapter 268 -

Great Wei Imperial Palace.

Inside the main hall.

It could be said that the whole of Great Wei was waiting for Xu Qingnian to return.

However, many people did not want Xu Qingnian to return.

Amongst the court, the six ministers, the princes and lords of the state, in fact, did not want Xu Qingnian to return at this juncture.

Ji Yuan, Wang Chaoyang, Prince Huai Ning, all these people have been waiting for Xu Qingnian's return for a long time.

Unless Xu Qingnian could produce any strong evidence, it would be difficult to justify what had happened in the Sea of Demons.

This was especially true of the Six Ministerial Secretaries.

They had been trying to find ways to reduce the impact all this time.

It was okay within the Great Wei Dynasty, after all, the people believed in Xu Qingnian, and what Xu Qingnian had done in the past two years had indeed improved the people's food, clothing and shelter, and also allowed the people to be well fed and clothed.

Under such circumstances.

Naturally, there was no need to publicise anything more, the people were willing to believe that Xu Qingnian was not a devil.

Outside the Great Wei Dynasty, however, it was a little different.

After all, this was a matter outside the dynasty and could not be controlled, plus the fact that the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty were themselves rival countries, they naturally did not want the Great Wei Dynasty to settle down.

Naturally they began to create all sorts of rumours, going along with them, without any explanation, and probably secretly having people add to them.

The people's forces, thinking with their toes, could also think that it was the Great Wei clan kings and Wang Chaoyang who were secretly doing the work.

All in all, there is a storm of public opinion at the moment.

If Xu Qingnian can still prove his innocence, as usual, then everything will be fine.

But if not.

Then it would be a problem.

Therefore, when Xu Qingnian appeared, the first reaction of the crowd was surprise, and then they were even more worried, thinking that Xu Qingnian did not have to do so.

Today's appearance was really something wrong.

They could have secretly contacted him and used the power of the Great Wei Dynasty to clear this suspicion.

"I, Huai Ning, pay my respects to Your Majesty."

"My servant, Ji Yuan, pay my respects to Your Majesty."

"Wang Chaoyang, meet Your Majesty."

"Seven Star Daoist Sect, Daoist Qingjing, pay my respects to Your Majesty."

Outside the main hall, four voices rang out.

Prince Huaining, Ji Yuan, Wang Chaoyang and Daoist Master Qingjing arrived in unison.

Their purpose was direct, and their intentions were clear.

"Declare their entry into the hall."

After receiving Xu Qingnian's look of approval, Ji Ling did not think much about it and directly declared several people to enter the hall.

At that moment.

Four figures slowly walked into the middle of the main hall.

Ji Yuan and Prince Huai Ning walked in front of them, while Wang Chaoyang and Daoist Qingjing walked behind them.

After all, the two of them were not part of the Great Wei dynasty, so it was only natural that they walked behind.

"Greetings, Your Majesty."

The four of them entered the hall and bowed towards the Empress.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the hall was suddenly gloomy.

"Please excuse yourself."

Ji Ling's bland voice rang out.

Only, as Ji Ling's voice fell, Prince Huai Ning's voice soon rang out.

"My servant, Prince Huai Ning, is today participating in the Great Wei King of Peace and Chaos, Xu Qingnian."

"I ask Your Majesty to grant death to Xu Qingnian."

Prince Huai Ning was the first to speak, and he looked at the empress as he said in a calm voice.

But this calm voice was extremely fatal, coming up to senate Xu Qingnian, and asking Your Majesty to directly give death to Xu Qingnian.

This The actual is somewhat ruthless.

They knew that they hated Xu Qingnian, but what they didn't expect was that they were so vicious that they came up and wanted to give Xu Qingnian death.

"Unbridled."

"Prince Huai Ning, you are reckless."

"Arrogant."

All of a sudden, before Xu Qingnian and the empress could say anything, the court's civil servants spoke up one after another.

Chen Zhengru, Zhang Jing, Duke An and the rest spoke up in unison.

They angrily rebuked Prince Huai Ning.

To give death to a king was indeed very unbridled.

Although they knew what reason Prince Huaining would use, but to come up and say this was really a bit too much.

"Prince Huai Ning, you really have a big mouth, giving death to a king, you are reckless."

Zhang Jing's voice rang out again.

He was the Minister of Penalty, and naturally disagreed with what Prince Huaining said in the face.

But Prince Huaining did not care, instead he looked at Xu Qingnian and said in an indifferent voice.

“Great Wei Laws, those who cultivate foreign arts, die.”

“King of Ping Chaos, do you practice foreign arts?”

Prince Huai Ning opened his mouth as he first spoke of the crime of foreign arts, and then looked at Xu Qingnian and issued a question.

However, he knew that Xu Qingnian would never admit it.

But so what? He could no longer explain it clearly, the matter of the Sea of Demons was ironclad evidence, how could he wash it?

But just after Prince Huai Ning prepared what he would say next.

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out.

“En, this king has cultivated a foreign art.”

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out.

In an instant, the entire court was stunned and stopped.

Even the empress froze.

Wang Chaoyang, Ji Yuan, and Daoist Qingjing froze in their tracks.

No one had expected that Xu Qingnian would dare to admit it outright.

And it was such a light-hearted admission, without the slightest scruple or the slightest rebuttal, admitting that he practiced a foreign art.

This was completely different from what they had expected.

Why did Xu Qingnian dare to do this?

It was a capital offense to practice a different art.

The courtroom.

Everyone was frozen, and Prince Huaining didn’t even know what to say for a moment.

It was a bit disconcerting to admit it outright.

What kind of game was this?

The crowd was silent.

Even Prince Huaining pondered for a moment, mistakenly thinking that Xu Qingnian was playing another trick.

But after thinking about it, I really didn't know what Xu Qingnian was trying to do.

After a while, Prince Huai Ning still continued to speak.

"Since you have already admitted to cultivating the foreign arts."

"Then the evidence is overwhelming, and according to the laws of Great Wei, the head should be beheaded and shown to the public."

Prince Huaining spoke.

He did not know what tricks Xu Qingnian was playing, but what he did know was that no matter what, Xu Qingnian should be convicted.

But as soon as he finished speaking.

Xu Qingnian's voice also rang out.

"According to the laws of Great Wei, practicing a foreign art does indeed lead to beheading and displaying it to the public."

"But I am a Half-Saint of Great Wei, not subject to the control of the laws of Great Wei, doesn't Your Majesty know that?"

Xu Qingnian spoke slowly.

When this was said, Prince Huai Ning was stunned, he had never heard of such a rule before.

He had never heard of such a rule before, but the Minister of Justice, Zhang Jing, immediately understood.

Immediately, he stood up and slowly spoke out, saying.

"There is indeed such a rule in the laws of the Ministry of Punishment of Great Wei."

He added.

As soon as he finished speaking, Prince Huaining understood that this was a clear case of harbouring.

“Zhang Jing, this king advises you to think carefully before you speak.”

“When was there such a law in the Laws of Great Wei?”

Prince Huaining spoke out and looked at Zhang Jing.

The latter, however, looked at Prince Huai Ning, and among his eyes was a calmness and a determination.

“Whether there is such a law or not, I should know better than Your Majesty.”

Zhang Jing opened his mouth, he was not afraid of Prince Huaining, anyway, Xu Qingnian had put it to this point, then he had made his choice straight away.

If he couldn't, he would have to retire to his hometown.

What are you afraid of?

“Your Majesty.”

At that moment, Prince Huaining ignored Zhang Jing and looked at the empress instead.

Let Ji Ling step in.

But at this moment, Ji Ling could kind of understand what Xu Qingnian was really thinking.

He had taken the initiative to admit that he did not want this matter to become a breach in his own mind, and Xu Qingnian dared to appear so blatantly today because she wanted to show everything.

She understood.

Therefore, Ji Ling immediately spoke out.

“There is indeed such an article in the laws of Great Wei, and it is my intention.”

Ji Ling spoke up, making his attitude clear.

That's right, it was harboring.

The Emperor of Great Wei personally harboured Xu Qingnian, what can you do? And what do you want?

You don't want to obey?

Even if you don't, you'll have to accept it.

This.

For a moment, Prince Huaining froze.

He didn't know what to say.

"I also hope Your Majesty will think twice."

"If this method were to be passed, I am afraid that it would only lead to shocking trouble, if this method could even be passed, could it be said that this saint could also cultivate foreign arts?"

It was also at this moment that Wang Chaoyang's voice rang out.

He looked at the empress, his face calm, and said so.

He did not accept this law.

He even held himself out as a threat.

If he agreed to Xu Qingnian's cultivation of the supernatural arts, then he himself would also cultivate the supernatural arts.

Just as soon as this was said, Ji Ling's voice immediately rang out.

"I will allow it."

As this voice rang out.

For a moment, Wang Chaoyang froze.

Agree?

The empress actually agreed directly.

Even if she wanted to harbour Xu Qingnian, there was no need to do so, right?

This was too blatant, right?

But soon, Wang Chaoyang understood what the empress meant.

He was a sub-sage.

If he really practiced the supernatural arts, he would be digging his own grave, even if the emperor allowed him to do so.

How many of the valley/span practitioners of supernatural arts have ended up well?

The only way to get rid of the problem is to practice a different art.

Obviously.

The current empress is clearly trying to shield Xu Qingnian, and Xu Qingnian is also calculating to death.

He took the initiative to admit it and let the Ministry of Punishment cooperate by allowing half-saints to practise the foreign arts.

Throughout history, how many half-saints are there in an era, counting only four or five dead ones, right?

Who are the people who can become half-saints?

Which of them were not the best?

Who were not the proud sons of the heavens?

Do they have nothing better to do than to practise their own magic? Do they not take their lives for granted?

Xu Qingnian responded to all changes by remaining unchanged.

This was a brilliant move.

The reason he dared to show up today was that he was already in power.

The Minister of the Six Ministries is Xu Qingnian's man.

All the princes and marquises of the state support Xu Qingnian.

The Empress of Wei even supports Xu Qingnian unconditionally, just because the fortune of the country lies with Xu Qingnian.

In other words, what is the significance of Xu Qingnian practicing or not practicing the foreign arts?

Who can rule Xu Qingnian?

At the beginning, the Great Wei Palace of Literature could suppress Xu Qingnian, could rule Xu Qingnian, with the help of the world's public opinion and the power of the world's scholars.

At that time, if Xu Qingnian had admitted that she practiced the supernatural arts, the empress would not have been able to protect Xu Qingnian.

But now it was different.

The Empress holds all the military power, and Wei is now flourishing, the country is rich and the people are strong, the ruler and ministers are united, and the people are living and working in peace and happiness.

And all of this cannot be done without Xu Qingnian.

Therefore, it was meaningless whether Xu Qingnian cultivated the foreign arts or not.

This matter could no longer be a breach in his mind, instead Xu Qingnian took the initiative to admit it, which could catch them off guard.

And all of this required a statement from the Empress of Wei, and a statement from all the civil servants of the court.

The facts prove that.

They were in support of Xu Qingnian.

For a moment, the crowd was silent.

Wang Chaoyang, Prince Huaining, Ji Yuan and Daoist Qingjing were all silent. They had been preparing for a long time, and over the past three months, they had been discussing together from time to time how to judge Xu Qingnian.

How to convict Xu Qingnian.

Now it had become a joke.

Because Xu Qingnian didn't care about these things at all, and he didn't care about these people at all.

Right.

I have cultivated the supernatural arts.

But, so what?

You're not happy about it?

Then you're not happy about it.

"Xu Qingnian."

"You're too arrogant."

Finally, Ji Yuan's voice rang out.

Wang Chaoyang couldn't continue, Prince Huai Ning didn't know what to say either, and at this time, Ji Yuan was indeed needed to make an appearance.

Just as soon as he finished his words.

Xu Qingnian's gaze, at once, looked over.

In an instant, the terrifying power of the Second Grade pervaded, like a mountain and sea, directly suppressing.

Ji Yuan's face turned pale on the spot as he faced this terrifying oppression of Xu Qingnian with both instinctive fear and a shock.

Three months had not seen him.

Xu Qingnian had been promoted to the second rank.

This speed of promotion was so fast that it was unbelievable.

However, thinking of Xu Qingnian cultivating a foreign art gave him comfort in his heart again, except that this oppressive pressure made him feel uncomfortable all over.

The good thing was.

Daoist Qingqing waved his hand, directly dissolving this terrifying force.

"Xu Qingnian, how dare you directly disrespect this Emperor in the courtroom?"

Ji Yuan spoke again.

But the next moment, Xu Qingnian directly struck out, like lightning, and slapped Ji Yuan's face fiercely.

"Shut up."

“One bite of this Emperor, who are you?”

“It is true that you are the legacy son of the Martial Emperor, but in the eyes of this king, you have not yet been enthroned by His Majesty and are merely a member of the royal family.”

“How dare you shout at me?”

Xu Qingnian slapped Ji Yuan across the face in front of the entire court, the slap was crisp and audible.

After receiving a hard slap, Ji Yuan’s face immediately turned red beyond recognition.

He was slapped by Xu Qingnian in front of the entire court, how could he not be angry?

“Imperial sister.”

Ji Yuan looked at the empress, and he shouted, his eyes filled with anger.

But the empress did not say a word.

It was clear that she was allowing Xu Qingnian to do this.

“Xu Qingnian, you dare to assault the imperial son?”

Prince Huaining also shouted after him.

But the next moment, Xu Qingnian also slapped the Prince of Huaining’s old face fiercely.

He had wanted to smack Prince Huaining for a long time.

It was just that he had never had the chance, and now that he had found the opportunity, Xu Qingnian slapped him across the face, without any mercy at all.

Slap.

In the courtroom.

A rare scene appeared as the Prince of Huaining and Emperor Wu’s legacy son were slapped by Xu Qingnian in turn.

This was truly a rare occurrence in ancient and modern times.

“Shut up, my king.”

“An old man and a countryside prince.”

“What has the king done since he entered the capital that has not benefited the country and the people.”

“Disliking the great Confucian, for the public of the people.”

“To disturb the Ministry of Punishment, for the sake of the public.”

“Beheading the County King was for the sake of the people.”

“Destroying the Palace of Literature is for the public good of the Great Wei.”

“If it weren’t for me and the courtiers and His Majesty, Wei would still be in a bad state and the people would not be able to live.”

“We have given countless merits to Great Wei, but what about you? You have allowed your son to corrupt and bend the law, killing millions of Wei people, and you still don’t repent.”

“If this king were you, he would have hanged himself a long time ago.”

Xu Qingnian made some remarks, angrily rebuking the two men, and then he turned his head towards Ji Yuan, with even more contempt in his eyes.

“And you, the orphan of the previous emperor, to put it nicely, you are the orphan of the previous emperor, the imperial son of Great Wei.”

“To put it in a bad way, what are you? A country bumpkin with bad roots, spreading wildness here?”

“His Majesty has ascended to the throne and the country is at peace, so when you appear at this time and don’t go properly to be enrolled as king, aren’t you trying to seek power and usurp the throne?”

“Do you think the King doesn’t know? Or do you think the people of the world are fools?”

“Do you know why the king allowed you to enter the capital?”

“I just want to see what you can do. But what I didn’t expect was that you had too much of a countryside vibe, and I thought you had some amazing plan, but to my surprise, you were incredibly stupid.”

“Who do you think you are? If I don’t give you face, what can you do if the king wants to behead you today?”

“The big deal is that this king will leave Great Wei.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, and he vented all the anger in his heart.

The words were also spoken in a direct and domineering manner.

Inside the hall.

The courtiers were shocked in their hearts, although there was no problem with what Xu Qingnian said, but these words of Xu Qingnian were still a bit too much.

Some people looked at Ji Ling to see how the empress was behaving.

However, they found that Ji Ling was calm and even had a look of approval in her eyes.

For a moment, they understood completely.

Xu Qingnian was now completely and utterly powerful.

Great Wei was not only the empress' world, but also Xu Qingnian's world.

But when one thought about it, a half-saint who was also a Martial Dao Second Grade Realm, and the Buddhist and Daoist sects also supported Xu Qingnian, a person like that, he no longer belonged to Great Wei.

Today it is not that Xu Qingnian shines because of Great Wei.

Rather, it is that Great Wei has Xu Qingnian and thus has light.

This was a misconception in thinking.

Everyone thought that Xu Qingnian would suffer, but today they also understood completely.

What was Xu Qingnian's true strength in daring to come to Great Wei.

He wanted to tell everyone, whether they were in the open or in the dark.

Today, he is the king of Great Wei and the backbone of Great Wei, so such intrigue and trickery would seem ridiculous under absolute power and strength.

At this moment.

Prince Huaining and Ji Yuan's faces were white, and they were trembling with anger.

Originally, in their eyes, they had come to crush Xu Qingnian today.

But to their surprise, they had received two slaps on the wrist instead.

What was even more infuriating was that Xu Qingnian was so reckless.

They had clearly done something wrong, but they were the ones who received the big slaps.

How could this not make them angry?

How could this not make them tremble with anger?

“Xu Qingnian.”

“Prince Xu.”

“Half-saint Xu, you are really something, is this a half-saint? Is this the Half-Sage of Great Wei?”

“Do you still have the intention of Confucianism?”

“Yes.”

“Good.”

“Good.”

“It seems that you have become completely demonized.”

“Then, don’t blame this Saint for not giving you the chance to reform.”

“Today.”

“My king, the rising sun, invites the holy will to behead your demon.”

“Xu Qingnian, today, I will let you know know what it means to be a sub-saint.”

Wang Chaoyang completely exploded at this moment.

His voice was icy cold.

He wanted to use the power of a sub-sage to gather the power of heaven and earth and behead Xu Qingnian.

But the next moment.

Xu Qingnian’s voice, too, slowly rang out.

“Today.”

“I, Xu Qingnian.”

“With the power of the heavens and the earth, I will see my heart.”

“Enter the sub-sage realm.”

Awaken Chapter 269 -

Inside the main hall.

Wang Chaoyang and the others were prepared to impeach Xu Qingnian today.

But no one had expected that Xu Qingnian would suddenly change his style and admit in public that he practiced a different art.

He started to act recklessly, relying on the fact that he was already in a position of power.

This also made the crowd understand why Xu Qingnian dared to be like this.

They knew that the reason why Xu Qingnian dared to be like this was because Xu Qingnian had already had his wings full and had turned from a pawn to a chess player.

Right now, he was in a position to turn the table.

All the rules, all the laws and regulations, could no longer restrain Xu Qingnian.

This, coupled with the support of the entire Great Wei Dynasty, has allowed Xu Qingnian to be unscrupulous. ,.

But what was not expected was that Xu Qingnian would have to go this far.

Therefore, Wang Chaoyang spoke up.

He knew that Xu Qingnian was so reckless, wasn't it because there was no one to suppress Xu Qingnian?

Now, he would ask the Holy Will to come out and suppress Xu Qingnian, and let Heaven and Earth do the suppressing.

He would like to see if Xu Qingnian still dared to continue to shout.

Vast holy power pervaded, sweeping through the entire palace almost at once.

Everyone's faces changed, no one would have thought that things would come to this point.

The empress almost rose to her feet to stop Wang Chaoyang's behaviour.

Wang Chaoyang was a sub-sage, a second-ranking Confucian Daoist, and controlled the power of heaven and earth.

There was no doubt about that.

And although Xu Qingnian was brilliant and a great talent in all the ages, in the end Xu Qingnian was only a half-saint.

Between Heaven and Earth, the only thing that could suppress Xu Qingnian was the power of Heaven and Earth, apart from the First Grade.

Prince Huai Ning watched quietly, a cold look in his eyes.

Ji Yuan was the same, even revealing contempt in his eyes.

Xu Qingnian relied on his position in the Great Wei Dynasty and had nothing to fear, but Xu Qingnian had overlooked one point.

Yes, in the Great Wei Dynasty, Xu Qingnian almost existed like a god, the six ministries and all the civil servants supported him, there was nothing wrong with that, even the empress supported Xu Qingnian.

But this does not mean that there is no one who can suppress Xu Qingnian.

Wang Chaoyang is the biggest killer. He is a sub-saint, and one step short of a saint, Wang Chaoyang is a saint.

A true saint.

Xu Qingnian was a half-saint, and there was still a huge gap between the two.

Boom, boom, boom.

At this moment, the Great Wei Dynasty, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, which had been quiet, suddenly erupted with a terrifying aura.

It was the aura of a saint.

Swoosh, swoosh.

A holy statue shadow appeared in the sky above the Great Wei Dynasty.

These holy images, each of which looked terrifying, stood in the vault of the sky, quietly gazing at the world.

Five holy statues appeared, stirring up the clouds of heaven and earth.

At this moment, the heavens and the earth were changing erratically, thunder was loud and there were clouds filling the sky, obscuring everything.

Ever since Xu Qingnian had entered the capital of Great Wei, all powers had, at the first opportunity, focused their attention on him.

In the past three months, rumours about Xu Qingnian have been circulating.

People were curious as to whether Xu Qingnian had practised the supernatural arts or not, and whether he had become a demon or not.

With Xu Qingnian's arrival, it was only natural that countless concerns were drawn.

Now that Xu Qingnian has returned to the capital in a big way, naturally the world knows that something is about to happen again in the Great Wei Dynasty.

They were prepared for it, but they did not expect that it would directly lead to a holy will ruling.

Looking at this situation, this was to put Xu Qingnian to death.

Inside Kyoto.

The Heaven and Earth Literature Palace unleashed an unparalleled Haozheng Qi, a terrifying Haozheng Qi that rose up into the sky and transformed into five holy figures.

Wang Chaoyang wanted to use the holy intent to kill Xu Qingnian.

But at that very moment.

Xu Qingnian's voice, too, rang out.

"Today."

"I, Xu Qingnian."

"With the power of heaven and earth, I will see my heart."

"Enter the sub-sage realm."

In the middle of the main hall, as Wang Chaoyang lashed out, Prince Huai Ning, Ji Yuan, and Daoist Qingjing revealed smiles.

In their opinion, a sub-saint beating a half-saint, this was not even a hanging fight?

Especially, Xu Qingnian had actually cultivated the foreign arts.

Naturally, in this regard, Wang Chaoyang had an advantage.

But what he didn't expect was that Xu Qingnian was going to enter the sub-sage realm at this juncture?

This was simply unbelievable.

After all, Xu Qingnian's cultivation of the supernatural arts was already a violation of the Heaven's Might, and was forbidden by Heaven and Earth.

Boom.

A massive amount of Hao Rang Qi poured into the Great Wei Imperial Palace, and a booming sound was heard from between heaven and earth.

Xu Qingnian's voice reached every inch of the Great Wei Dynasty.

People were shocked and did not dare to detail that Xu Qingnian was going to enter the sub-sage realm today.

By careful calculation, it had only been two years since Xu Qingnian had entered the Confucian Way.

Two years of sub-sainthood.

This was simply incredible. Previously, the Great Wei Palace of Literature had said that Xu Qingnian could become a half-saint within ten years, and a sub-saint within his lifetime.

But what was not expected was that in just two years, Xu Qingnian had entered the Sub-Sage realm.

This was unbelievable.

It was unbelievable.

"You are also worthy of becoming a sub-saint?"

“You cultivate foreign arts, scourge the country and the people, and brutalise the world’s living beings, if you could enter the Sub-Sage, wouldn’t it be an injustice to the Heavenly Dao?”

“My King Chaoyang, today, with the sword of the Five Great Sacred Wills, I will behead you.”

However, after Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out, the only one whose expression remained unchanged was Wang Chaoyang.

He stood with his hands folded as he spoke words that changed heaven and earth.

In the next moment, that booming sound resounded once again, and the five great saints’ virtual shadows became more and more real.

Soon after, the Zhu saint’s virtual shadow coalesced into a sword of heaven and earth, spanning everything and piercing through nothingness as it slashed down directly towards Xu Qingnian.

The sword of holy intent was unstoppable.

Xu Qingnian did not have any change in his expression.

The Hao Ran Wen Zhong suddenly appeared and hung above his forehead, blocking the sword of the Vermilion Saint.

Boom boom boom.

In an instant, sparks flew everywhere, but fortunately, the palace hall had been coated once by fireproof oil, and would not catch fire.

Only, anyone with a discerning eye could see that the Hao Ran Wen Zhong could not hold up.

Under such an extreme attack, a holy weapon, could not stop the holy intent.

“Xu Qingnian, you cultivated a foreign art, brutalized the world’s beings, and played the world for fools, do you deserve to die?”

Wang Chaoyang continued to speak, gathering a second sword of holy intent, which was the shadow of a fourth-generation saint, and slashing down towards Xu Qingnian once again.

It was even more terrifying than before.

The entire palace hall roared, and in the midst of the ancestral shrine, the Great Ancestor's Long Sword trembled in a clear faint, and at a critical moment, it would awaken to protect the Great Wei Emperor.

The Holy Will ruling was that direct.

Wang Chaoyang also understood that Xu Qingnian wanted to break through to the sub-sage realm and thus achieve balance.

But the question was, would he allow Xu Qingnian to break through to the sub-sage realm?

It was definitely not possible.

The second sword of holy intent cut through.

Xu Qingnian took a step across and arrived outside the palace.

The second sword was so terrifying, and if it was the third sword, the palace would collapse, and Xu Qingnian did not want to involve other innocent people.

Soon, as the second sword fell.

The Hao Ran Wen Zhong still appeared, but this time, it was accompanied by the rest of the Saint Weapons, surrounding Xu Qingnian.

The second sword was blocked.

This was a Holy Will ruling that Xu Qingnian could not block, and at the same time he had to survive this, so that he could truly draw on the power of heaven and earth.

He could then truly break through to the Sub-Sage realm.

Boom.

As the second sword fell, the auras of all the Saint Weapons declined, especially the Hao Ran Wen Zhong, which could not support itself.

Xu Qingnian could feel it, and he understood that these Saint Weapons could no longer withstand such a terrifying pressure.

At that moment, he did not say much and incorporated all the Saint Weapons into his body.

At that moment, the third sword fell without any hesitation.

The sword's aura rushed into the sky, gathering a terrifying Hao Rang Qi and slashing down fiercely towards Xu Qingnian.

As this sword fell.

The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron appeared in front of Xu Qingnian.

It blocked the power of the sword.

Boom.

The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron collided with the Sword of Sacred Intent, erupting into a blazing light that drowned it all out.

Prince Huai Ning and the others all frowned when they saw this scene.

They had all invited the Sacred Will Ruling, but they had never expected that Xu Qingnian had actually withstood the first three swords with the help of the Sacred Weapon in succession.

Now that the last two swords were left, it was really hard to tell.

A look of worry was revealed in their eyes.

They were worried that Xu Qingnian would be able to survive this hurdle, but Wang Chaoyang's face looked incomparably calm, and his eyes were full of confidence.

He did not care about the results of the first three swords, but rather the last one.

Boom.

The fourth sword fell.

For some reason, the power of this sword was much stronger than before, and although each sword was enhanced, the power of this sword was extremely terrifying.

A terrifying heavenly might filled the air.

The sword mane fell, slashing down towards Xu Qingnian.

Under the terrifying sword mane.

The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron made a roaring sound and was difficult to stop.

The good thing was that the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron had been transformed several times, otherwise, this sword would have been enough to crush the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

The Dragon Cauldron evolved into a true dragon, blocking the terrifying sword Qi.

Roar.

The sound of the true dragon resounded, and a terrifying pressure came upon him.

Xu Qingnian stood beneath the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

He felt the terrifying pressure.

Indeed, the pressure was terrifying, mainly because Wang Chaoyang had been recognised by Heaven and Earth.

Different from the sub-saints of the Great Wei Palace of Literature in general.

The opponent had sought trouble with himself many times, but in the end, the result was that he had not been recognised by Heaven and Earth.

But this time was different, one cultivated a different art, which could not be disputed, because one had acknowledged it, therefore heaven and earth had sensed it, and Wang Chaoyang mobilised the power of heaven and earth.

It was because, heaven and earth had sensed it, that they agreed to the Holy Will ruling.

If Xu Qingnian had not admitted it, it would have been extremely difficult for Wang Chaoyang to ask the Holy Will to rule on it.

Now that the Holy Will had revived, it could not be cancelled and Xu Qingnian would need to survive this difficulty on her own.

Boom.

In the end, the fourth Sword of Sacred Will came to an end.

The Great Wei Dragon Cauldron also looked decrepit, after all, the Dragon Cauldron had survived the fourth Sword of Sacred Will with great difficulty.

It was the Sword of Heaven and Earth.

Valley/span naturally.

In its place came the fifth sword.

But the fifth sword did not fall, but was brewing.

The entire Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was imbuing the Great Sage's shadow with Hao Rang Qi.

The aura was becoming more and more terrifying and frightening.

It was also at this moment that Wang Chaoyang's voice rang out.

"Fourth sword, you no longer have any means."

"The holy weapon, the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron, can no longer be used again, and the fifth sword contains a might that surpasses the previous four swords, and its might is the sum of all the powers of heaven and earth."

"Xu Qingnian, today, this Saint will act for the Heaven and kill the evil demon."

Wang Chaoyang's voice rang out once again.

Xu Qingnian, who had carried the first four sword intents, did not care at all, and in contrast to the worries of Prince Huai Ning and the others, Wang Chaoyang looked very calm.

This was because he knew what the Holy Will Ruling represented and what it meant.

It was definitely not that simple.

Each of the five Sacred Wills represented a force of heaven and earth, and when Xu Qingnian had resisted the first sword of Sacred Will, then the second Sacred Will would be even stronger, and so on, until the fifth Sacred Will.

It will add the power of all the previous Holy Wills.

To be recognised by Heaven and Earth would mean that Xu Qingnian could be beheaded, that he had committed a heinous crime that Heaven and Earth could not tolerate.

With the help of the Hao Rang Qi, it is indeed possible to execute Xu Qingnian.

The Fifth Sword of Sacred Will could take Xu Qingnian's life.

When Wang Chaoyang finished saying this.

Ji Ling's voice also followed.

"Unbridled."

“Wang Chaoyang, you are really bold.”

The Empress spoke out, she looked straight at Wang Chaoyang, among her eyes was a cold intent, also revealing a killing intent.

Facing the rebuke from the Empress of Wei, Wang Chaoyang did not panic, but arched his hand towards the Empress and said.

“Your Majesty, it is the duty of Confucianism to act for Heaven, so I hope that Your Majesty will not harm the people because of personal thoughts.”

Wang Chaoyang replied thus.

Not putting the imperial power in his eyes in the slightest, he was even more arrogant and domineering than the Great Wei Palace of Literature before.

Of course, this was the norm, after all, the Great Wei Wen Gong was still a person of the Great Wei in the end, and was already deeply rooted, if the Great Wei Wen Gong had not chosen to leave the Great Wei Dynasty.

It would not have ended so badly.

But Wang Chaoyang was different, he considered himself to be a descendant of the Great Sage and did not have any slight sense of belonging to the Great Wei Dynasty.

This was in the Great Wei Dynasty, shouting out to Your Majesty.

If he left the Great Wei Dynasty, perhaps Wang Chaoyang would have to address something else.

“Then I would like to see today, what kind of cards you have.”

“Pass on the word from me.”

“Gather the eight gates of the capital army, surround the three thousand great scholars, and break the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.”

“If there is the slightest damage to Xu Aiqing, I will make sure you die without a burial place.”

Ji Ling did not have any scruples either, things had come to this point, she did not need to be weighing power and strategy.

Whoever dared to provoke, would be killed.

When Ji Ling spoke.

In an instant, Wang Chaoyang's face looked a little ugly.

He knew that Ji Ling was not joking.

He himself had a way to escape from Great Wei, but the problem was that the three thousand great Confucians could not escape, which was his strongest help.

With these three thousand great scholars, it would be very convenient for him to preach and receive his teachings in the future, if the three thousand great scholars died here.

If the three thousand Confucians died here, it would be very troublesome.

It would be extremely detrimental to himself.

"Your Majesty, if the devil kills the Confucians, the Great Wei's national fortune will cease to exist, do you really want to go this far?"

Wang Chaoyang did not look too good as he looked at the empress and said so.

"If Great Wei loses Xu Aiqing, the fortunes of the country will also cease to exist."

"Wang Chaoyang, I am giving you a chance."

Ji Ling spoke up, her words were very direct and decisive. If Xu Qingnian was really damaged, the fortunes of Wei would be doomed to cease to exist.

What is this nagging?

In the face of the empress's words, Wang Chaoyang clenched his fist, he was a little silent, hesitating and wavering.

But at that very moment.

Above the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

The sword aura of the Great Sage suddenly burst out with an incomparable radiance, blazing terribly.

It rushed up to the clouds.

A terrifying holy intent swept across the entire capital of Great Wei, and then spread all the way.

It was the complete revival of the holy intent, the sword of the Great Sage, about to cut down.

“Go and invite the Great Wei First Grade to return, and today, behead the saint.”

At this moment, the Empress’s voice rang out.

Without any more nonsense, she directly issued a holy decree, inviting the Great Wei First Grade to return, to behead Wang Chaoyang.

However, Wang Chaoyang’s expression changed abruptly.

“Your Majesty.”

“This is not my holy will.”

“It has nothing to do with me.”

Wang Chaoyang spoke, and when he saw this scene, he was also a little surprised because he did not continue to regulate the power of heaven and earth.

According to reason, the last saint’s sword should not have fallen.

He was also a little flustered and looked slightly overwhelmed.

In reality, it did not make much sense to kill Xu Qingnian or not, he had come today with other plans, he wanted to make a deal.

He wanted to make a deal with the empress.

The bargaining chip for this deal was Xu Qingnian, and it should all be under control.

Xu Qingnian had withstood the first four swords, as he had expected.

It was only natural that Xu Qingnian would not be able to resist the last sword, but he had a sense of proportion and would deliberately stop at this point to talk about the deal with the empress.

But what he did not expect was that the Fifth Sword would be uncontrollable and awaken itself.

The holy intent was endless.

It truly surpassed the will of the previous four saints, for it was the will of a great saint and the power of all the previous forces of heaven and earth added and condensed.

The mere wisp of it makes one feel suffocated and frightened.

A terrifying heavenly might pervades.

It was disturbing, but Wang Chaoyang was explaining that it had nothing to do with him.

For a moment, the court frowned, and even the empress could not help but frown, they did not understand what Wang Chaoyang meant by these words.

It had nothing to do with him?

Apart from Wang Chaoyang, who else in the room was able to control the power of heaven and earth?

Was it another First Grade?

This was impossible, even if a First Grade had interfered, it would not be able to influence the sage's will.

For a moment, everyone was curious.

But suddenly, Wang Chaoyang's voice rang out again.

"It's Xu Qingnian."

"He was the one who triggered the saint's intent on his own."

As Wang Chaoyang's voice rang out, the crowd present was once again stunned.

"Shouren invoked the holy intent by himself?"

"Wang Chaoyang, you mustn't be talking nonsense here."

"How could Xu Sheng possibly induce the holy intent by himself?"

"This is impossible."

In the courtroom, all the people did not believe that Xu Qingnian had invoked the Holy Will on his own.

But at that very moment.

Outside the main hall.

Xu Qingnian stood with his hands folded as he looked at the sword of holy intent, and then slowly spoke.

"Heaven and Earth Discerning Heart."

The moment the voice rang out, the Great Sage's Sword, transforming into a matchless force, came crashing down directly.

Boom boom boom.

At this moment, the entire Kyoto quaked and shook, and the blazing sword aura incomparably drowned everything.

Everyone was unable to open their eyes.

Wang Chaoyang was even dumbfounded as he watched it all.

He had guessed that it was Xu Qingnian who had triggered the holy intent, but it was only a guess. The moment Xu Qingnian actually triggered the holy intent, he was completely frozen.

Xu Qingnian was simply insane.

Wasn't she afraid of death?

The Holy Intent of a Great Sage, even a Sage would find it difficult to stop it.

Moreover, Xu Qingnian had actually cultivated a foreign art.

Boom boom boom.

The terrifying power of heaven and earth fell down, and a huge amount of holy intent fell into Xu Qingnian's body.

It cleared away all evil Qi.

Xu Qingnian was not seeking death when he took the initiative to draw down the power of heaven and earth.

On the contrary, he was looking for a chance of life and a chance to enter the Sublime Sage.

There was the mark of the Three Demon Gods in his own body.

Using conventional means, it was impossible to eradicate it.

That was why Xu Qingnian had resorted to the power of heaven and earth to eradicate the Three Demon Marks within his body.

That was why he had taken the initiative to allow the Great Sage's sword intent to fall.

If he succeeded, the Three Demon Seals would simply disappear.

But if he failed, he would not die, because with the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature inside him, he would not be harmed in any way.

Moreover, this was also a self-evidence.

Wang Chaoyang and the others were bashing themselves on the grounds of cultivating a different art.

This was something that could not be disputed, as one had indeed cultivated a supernatural art.

One had to give an explanation to the world.

Right now, the Holy Will Ruling that Wang Chaoyang had invited to help him give an explanation to the people of the world.

The Sacred Will Ruling could precisely give an explanation to the people of the world.

Boom!

The Holy Will entered his body and instantly collided with the Three Devil Marks, erupting into a terrifying turmoil within his body.

Poof.

Xu Qingnian spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

The blood was black and suffused with demonic Qi.

It had an effect.

Xu Qingnian breathed a sigh of relief.

But soon, Xu Qingnian's expression changed.

It was because the Three Devil Marks had erupted.

Boom.

A terrifying demonic aura filled out.

It gave the impression of clearing demonic Qi.

And within Xu Qingnian's body, a holy seal also coalesced.

Awaken Chapter 270 -

The Great Wei Palace.

Terrifying demonic Qi scattered in all directions from Xu Qingnian's body.

The scene looked extraordinary.

This scene was reflected throughout the entire Great Wei Dynasty, and countless people watched it.

People were surprised and wondered what was going on.

However, someone soon spoke up and guessed that this was clearing the demonic Qi from their bodies.

This statement was instantly recognised and supported by the people.

After all, even the Great Sage had taken action, so if Heaven and Earth really wanted to kill Xu Qingnian, I was afraid that Xu Qingnian would not be able to return to Heaven.

But the fact that Xu Qingnian did not die proves one thing.

Heaven and Earth did not want to kill Xu Qingnian, but rather gave Xu Qingnian a chance to clear the demonic energy from his body.

This explanation was so reasonable that many of the people believed this at first.

And inside the court of the Great Wei.

The demonic energy within Xu Qingnian's body was indeed repelled, and the Three Demon Seals fought against the will of heaven and earth, as they were interspersed with the aura of the Great Sage.

As a result, the two forces collided wildly.

With each collision, Xu Qingnian would cough up blood, but with each cough of blood, the devilish qi in Xu Qingnian's body became much less.

It lasted for a full hour.

Finally, it was as if the Three Devil Marks within his body became enraged and exploded with terrifying energy, directly swallowing all of the holy intent, before the devilish Qi filled the sinews and veins.

It seemed to want to take over Xu Qingnian's physical body instantly.

Only, the holy intent and the power of heaven and earth were not weak either, strangling the three devil marks from within.

And within Xu Qingnian's body, a sub-sage seal also quietly and unnoticeably coalesced.

Boom.

With a huge boom sounded.

The sound of a saint chanting scripture resounded from Xu Qingnian's flesh, and a heavy glow spread from behind him.

The glow was dazzling, but not blinding, enveloping heaven and earth and evolving a Confucian.

These were the hundred schools of scholars.

Each figure was a great Confucian of heaven and earth who had travelled in the past and present.

"It's the Hundred Schools of Thought."

"This is the vision of the Hundred Schools of Confucianism."

"The supreme vision of Confucianism, the Hundred Schools of Confucianism, Xu Qingnian has become a sub-saint."

"Xu Sheng must have had a difficult time cultivating the supreme arts, and now he has become a sub-sage and swept away the demonic energy in his body."

"That's right, there must be something unspeakable, the heavens are helping Xu Sheng, let's see what else they have to say."

The people chattered, they cheered and looked excited, while a stream of public opinion flew in and was injected into Xu Qingnian's body, as well as into the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron.

Faced with such a vast array of voices.

Wang Chaoyang and the others' faces all turned unsightly.

The only means they had against Xu Qingnian was the matter of the Sea of Demons.

But now Xu Qingnian was about to become a sub-sage.

If they really wanted to target Xu Qingnian in the future, they would be in trouble, completely in trouble.

Therefore, at this juncture, Wang Chaoyang no longer cared about anything.

He took a step forward and looked at Xu Qingnian, his eyes full of cold intent.

“Even if you use the power of heaven and earth to get rid of the demonic energy in your body today, it will still not change your sin of killing and slaughtering the city.”

“Heaven and earth are above, if this person can become a sub-saint, it will be unjust to heaven and earth, unjust to the people, and unjust to the Great Dao.”

Wang Chaoyang’s voice was tremendous.

Gazing at Xu Qingnian, he said so.

He wanted to cut off Xu Qingnian’s eligibility to step into the Sublime Sage.

But as Wang Chaoyang’s voice rang out, in an instant, a new voice rang out.

It was Hui Xin’s voice.

“Put down the butcher’s knife and become a Buddha on the ground.”

“Xu Sheng had a moment of enlightenment, and now that he has put down the sword of demonic thoughts, he has become a saint, and heaven and earth are most just.”

This was Huixin’s voice.

He had now been promoted to the first rank, his voice was vast and his Buddhist teachings boundless, transmitting his voice from the Western Continent and suppressing Wang Chaoyang’s voice.

The sky was filled with Buddha’s light appearing above the vault of the Great Wei sky.

Rudra’s true body reappeared, reflecting behind Xu Qingnian and chanting sutras for him.

Terrifying Buddhist teachings pervaded and were added to Xu Qingnian’s body.

“A person who cultivates a different art can also atone for his sins?”

“How ridiculous.”

Wang Chaoyang continued to speak, not convinced.

Only, at this very moment.

Amidst the light, Xu Qingnian opened his eyes.

His figure was incomparably holy, and between his raised hands and feet, he had the rhythm of a saint, and the sub-sage mark within his body was completely formed.

The intent of the Great Sage and the power of heaven and earth isolated the Three Demon Seal, completely enveloping it.

But unfortunately, it was still not eradicated.

It was even said that it could not be eradicated.

Xu Qingnian could feel that the Three Devil Marks in his body had already been integrated into his spirit, and it was difficult to eradicate them completely.

There might be hope for a solution if one promoted to the first rank of Confucianism.

But likewise, if the Three Demon Seals were to be energised and break through this seal, then it would be a disaster for oneself.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that a great disaster was at hand.

In other words, the more fierce the suppression at the moment, the more powerful the future rebound will be.

By becoming a saint, one can suppress it.

At the same time forming the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent might also be able to suppress the Three Demon Seals within oneself.

This Three Demon Seal, when all is said and done, is actually related to heaven and earth.

If one can suppress the Yin power, then the Three Demon Seals will have little effect and cannot affect oneself.

But if the Yin force of heaven and earth cannot be suppressed, the Three Demon Seals will become stronger and one will fall into the demonic path.

Even if the gods came, it would be difficult to save them.

Xu Qingnian understood this point.

Therefore, he did not save himself, but with the help of the Great Sage's will and the power of heaven and earth, he merely suppressed this problem for a short time.

The crisis still existed, but it was temporarily contained by oneself.

At the same time, with the approval of heaven and earth, he was promoted to the second-ranked sub-saint.

A second-ranking sub-saint requires the approval of heaven and earth.

And this recognition of heaven and earth is actually the approval of public opinion.

The people of the entire Great Wei Dynasty had always been supportive of oneself, and one could in fact have shocked the sub-saints before.

But going too fast was not a good thing, it required careful perception, and Xu Qingnian did not want to be so hasty, nor did he want to be so quick, just to break through the realm without perceiving it, which was naturally not good.

Right now, the time was ripe, and Xu Qingnian took this opportunity to break through to sub-sage.

As the sub-sage mark formed within his body, Xu Qingnian's perception of the heavens and earth became more and more profound.

Many truths that he once did not know were now all clearly understood.

His control over the heavens and the earth was also ten times stronger than before.

Words can communicate with the gods.

They can truly reach the heavens.

And at this very moment.

Xu Qingnian's gaze could not help but look towards Wang Chaoyang as well.

The two sub-saints looked at each other.

In an instant, a terrifying light burst forth.

"A different art has become a saint, and the Heavenly Dao is unjust."

"Today, since the holy will has been clouded, then this saint will ask heaven and earth to judge his heart."

Sensing Xu Qingnian's gaze, Wang Chaoyang's expression was ice-cold as he stepped out from within the great hall, gathering the power of his holy will and influencing heaven and earth once again.

In an instant.

Above the vault of heaven, a mirror.

He wanted to discern Xu Qingnian's heart and find out Xu Qingnian's flaw from his words, thus destroying Xu Qingnian's Heart of the Sacred Seal.

This was also his last resort.

If he did not do so, then it would be even more impossible to target Xu Qingnian in the future.

This was the only chance at the moment.

There was no other chance.

The Sacred Mirror appeared.

It reflected a beam of light and fell beneath the Great Wei Imperial Palace.

Xu Qingnian and Wang Chaoyang both sensed it, and they were here to see their sacred hearts.

Under the gaze of the Mirror of Heaven and Earth.

Every move they make is sensed by heaven and earth, and in this conversation, they are debating.

If they lose, it will be difficult for them to become saints and they will be born with demons in their hearts.

Xu Qingnian has already become a sub-saint.

This is why the dialogue between the two is sensed by heaven and earth, and this is a debate and a testimony to the heart.

This is also the final killing move of the sub-sage.

Wang Chaoyang's last resort.

He did not want to let go of this point of Xu Qingnian's cultivation of supernatural arts. If this hurdle was passed by Xu Qingnian, it would be even more difficult to find trouble with Xu Qingnian in the future.

Or even say that there was no hope at all.

Therefore, he seized this point to make an end to it.

Xu Qingnian understood that.

Therefore, he gave his reply.

"Is the Heavenly Dao unjust when a foreign art becomes a saint?"

"Let me ask you, in all my life, has this saint ever done anything wrong to heaven and earth? Has he ever done anything wrong to the world?"

Xu Qingnian looked at Wang Chaoyang and replied in this way.

Faced with Wang Chaoyang's Mirror of Heaven and Earth, Xu Qingnian also had a way to block it, he could not accept it, but the reason he chose to accept it was also very simple.

He wanted to use this opportunity to completely eliminate the sensation of heaven and earth on himself, and also completely eliminate the sensation of heaven and earth on himself.

Otherwise, today Wang Chaoyang would grasp onto his supernatural arts and not let go, and tomorrow another person would come along and grasp onto his supernatural arts as well.

It will never be clear and will never end.

If this is the case, it is better to make an end to it today, to make an end to it once and for all.

The matter of the supernatural arts.

Since the matter has already been revealed, it is better to be more direct and straightforward.

"Ridiculous."

"Cultivating different arts is a serious crime, you are the prince of Great Wei, but you know the law and violate it, how can you face the people of Great Wei?"

“The Great Wei Palace of Literature impeached you for practising a different art, but you denied it, but you destroyed the Great Wei Palace of Literature, how can you face the Confucian students?”

“All nations are fighting for justice, but you are brutal and unkind, ordering the slaughter of cities and surrendering people.

“You are full of benevolence and morality, but you have done something unworthy of a saint?”

Wang Chaoyang spoke up, his words were sharp, pointing out all of Xu Qingnian’s faults.

But when Wang Chaoyang finished speaking.

“Not worthy of being a saint.”

In an instant, the voices of three thousand great scholars resounded in unison, and they rebuked loudly and angrily, three thousand voices converging together like thunder, giving a great pressure.

“I had no choice but to practise the supernatural arts. I suffered at the hands of others and my life was in danger.

“The Great Wei Palace of Literature impeached me, not because of the supernatural arts, but because I prevented the Great Wei Palace of Literature from plotting and scheming, and because the Confucian Way has collapsed.

“Moreover, the Great Wei Palace of Literature was not put to death by this Saint, but by the presence of the Venerable Saint himself, who killed all the evil spirits.”

“As for the nations’ crusade, the seven days of sending in the report, the initiative to declare war, the Great Wei gave the opportunity to reconcile, the nations have no fear and want to start a civil war, regardless of the life of the people, this saint killed the surrender is to protect life, there is so much right and wrong.”

“If this saint say more absolute, not surrendered both kill, heavenly justice can be.”

Xu Qingnian gave some explanations, especially the last thing.

When it came to killing and surrendering, Xu Qingnian was more direct, and if he was given another chance, he would still do it.

If he was given another chance, he would still do it. A bunch of barbarians are just a bunch of barbarians.

If they surrendered, everything would be fine. If they didn't, in terms of war, wouldn't that be asking for trouble?

When two nations are at war, if the enemy does not surrender and resists desperately, should we treat them with mercy? Should we wait until the enemy has slaughtered his own generals, or should we wait for the enemy to come to our aid?

Is this not ridiculous?

“As for benevolence and morality, this saint has never opened and closed his mouth on morality, nor has he ever opened and closed his mouth on the celestial life.”

“On the contrary, it is Er, who opens and closes his mouth to save the people, who preaches to the world at every turn and leads the world out of trouble, but what he is actually doing behind the scenes, only he knows.”

Xu Qingnian voiced out, and he disliked them all angrily back.

He had no guilt at all, because he had no guilt in his heart.

When he counted what he had done over the years, there was selfishness, but more for the sake of the people of the world.

And the aim was pure, to be a free prince and to live out his old age in peace.

This was Xu Qingnian's only selfishness.

And this selfishness is not a problem at all. If a person does not have selfishness, is he still a human being?

Faced with Xu Qingnian's dislike.

Wang Chaoyang laughed coldly.

“As a Confucian, benevolence and love are the mainstays of life, but there is no benevolence in your heart, only brutality.

Wang Chaoyang continued to lash out, using benevolence and love as the main theme to attack Xu Qingnian.

But Xu Qingnian's voice also rang out at the first opportunity.

“If there were no benevolence and love, why would Buddhism have entered Wei?”

“If there is no benevolence and love, why would the seventh rank dare to behead the king?”

“If there were no benevolence and love, why would this saint have stepped in during the great chaos?”

“Wang Chaoyang, you have asked me so much, it’s my turn to ask something.”

“You keep saying that I have no benevolence, what about you?”

“And how are you? Where exactly do you come from? And what is your background?”

“With what intention did you enter Great Wei?”

“The Mirror of Heaven and Earth hangs overhead, do you dare to say that there are no other forces behind you?”

“Moreover, how did you become a sub-saint? Dare you say so?”

Wang Chaoyang has been in trouble continuously, and Xu Qingnian is not made of clay.

He probably knew some of Wang Chaoyang’s origins.

Now, in front of the Mirror of Heaven and Earth, he asked them all.

Behind Wang Chaoyang was a saint, whether it was a fourth-generation saint or a fifth-generation saint, Xu Qingnian no longer cared.

There was little point in dwelling on this.

The real question was how Wang Chaoyang had become a sub-saint.

Just by looking at his age, Wang Chaoyang was just a few years older than himself, which meant that it was only these few years that he had become a sub-saint.

It was even the other day that he became a sub-sage.

A Confucian student who became a sub-sage would certainly attract the wonders of heaven and earth.

But the problem was that Wang Chaoyang had not attracted the wonders of heaven and earth.

There was obviously something very wrong with this.

He did not mention it before because there was no time, but now that the time was ripe, where was Xu Qingnian’s need for so much nonsense.

Don’t you like to ask?

Then let's ask to the end today, I've brought out my bottom card, you don't bring out your bottom card?

With Xu Qingnian's questioning.

In a flash, Wang Chaoyang was somewhat silent.

His face did not look too good, not expecting Xu Qingnian to attack himself from this point.

"I witnessed the Dao in my senses."

Wang Chaoyang gave his answer.

But in an instant, the bright mirror above the dome of the sky burst into a beam of light that shone on Wang Chaoyang, giving a mountainous pressure that made Wang Chaoyang's face turn pale.

It was obvious that he had lied.

"Xu Qingnian, today is to talk about your cultivation of the supernatural arts, I did not make use of the supernatural arts for my sainthood."

Wang Chaoyang had suffered a loss, and he was so unconvinced that he looked at Xu Qingnian and said through clenched teeth.

"Don't change the subject here."

"Tell me, how did you become a saint?"

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and questioned once more.

Faced with this kind of questioning, Wang Chaoyang's face grew increasingly ugly.

He admitted to himself that he was the descendant of a great saint, a point that Xu Qingnian did not dwell on, allowing him to lie to himself.

But for him to become a sub-saint, there was bound to be something fishy about it.

Before he became a sub-sage, Xu Qingnian could not say anything, but having become a sub-sage, Xu Qingnian understood that to get to this point.

It required the right time, the right place, and the right people, all of which were missing.

Wang Chaoyang had someone behind him, a saint, and he could approve of it, but as for the right time and the right place?

If there wasn't something fishy behind his appearance as a sub-saint, no one would believe it.

Now Xu Qingnian was using this opportunity to interrogate to the end.

The Mirror of Heaven and Earth had all appeared.

There was no fear of Wang Chaoyang telling lies.

"Xu Qingnian, you don't want to confuse the public here, today is to investigate your crime of cultivating foreign arts."

"You are here to confuse the public, is it hard to say that your heart is weak?"

Prince Huai Ning spoke out, at this time, he could only speak out to protect Wang Chaoyang, otherwise, this last bit of power would be gone.

But as Prince Huaining's voice fell.

Xu Qingnian's voice also immediately echoed.

"Shut up for this king."

"According to the laws of Great Wei, when a vassal king enters the capital, he must report to His Majesty three months in advance and be approved by His Majesty before he can enter the capital."

"How many vassal kings have visited Great Wei in person in the past three months? To dare to enter the capital privately without His Majesty's approval is a great crime."

"Do you think the King does not know what you have in mind? Is it not that you want to come and support this countryside prince?"

"Then today, the King will uproot you all and ask His Majesty to order that the kings have already had a different intention, and that the king who enters the capital will be cut down and imprisoned, with Prince Huai Ning as the head, to deter the kings."

Xu Qingnian was worried that no one would come to him.

When Prince Huaining opened his mouth, he naturally would not let go of this opportunity.

"How dare you."

Prince Huaining was furious this time, he was not angry at anything Xu Qingnian said, but he did not expect that Xu Qingnian would want to cut his clan throne today?

This had touched his scales.

But what one did not expect was the empress' voice, which actually sounded at the same time.

"I allow it."

"The six ministries listen to the order, investigate all the vassal kings who have entered the capital, but send the Great Desolate Army, the Heavenly Son Army and the Qilin Army to cut down the vassals and put them in prison, to revitalise the Great Wei dynasty."

The empress spoke out.

The greatest enemy in her eyes was not Wang Chaoyang, nor this and that, but these vassal kings.

Truth be told, the crisis of the vassal kings must be greater than that of Wang Chaoyang and the others.

How was it that Wang Chaoyang was able to enter Great Wei?

Why are the major powers able to dictate in Great Wei?

Including this Ji Yuan, why does he dare to return to the capital so arrogantly?

In the end, it was because of these vassal kings.

It is not because these vassal kings hold great power in their hands, but these vassal kings, who are their own family, are the imperial family of Great Wei, the bloodline of the Ji family.

An emperor, naturally, can be brutal, but if he is brutal, there should be no such thing as a prosperous era.

The people have to have a reason for their actions, let alone the emperor.

These vassal kings, relying on the fact that they are the royal family and on the fact that they have troops in their hands, are doing unruly things in Great Wei.

She had always wanted to get rid of them, but she had never had the chance.

In fact, it was not a very good opportunity at the moment.

But for her, it was not a particularly good opportunity at the moment either, but Xu Qingnian had asked for it.

She would not refuse.

Now that Wei was rich and strong, and the military power was in her hands, she could indeed set the table with the kings.

The only thing is that Xu Qingnian has sped up her time a bit, but everything is under control.

Xu Qingnian has returned from this trip.

It was obvious that he had something big to do.

Ji Ling knew what Xu Qingnian wanted to do.

He wanted to unify Great Wei, to make the internal affairs of Great Wei completely and utterly unified, with only one voice.

This was centralised power.

For a dynasty, it was an essential part of the process, and something that a flourishing dynasty was bound to do.

If power is not centralised, who can stand it if there is a Wang Chaoyang today and a Li Chaoyang tomorrow?

Naturally, Ji Ling chose to take the initiative with Xu Qingnian.

“Your Majesty, think twice.”

Prince Huaining’s face changed and he spoke towards the Empress, asking Her Majesty to think twice.

However, the Empress’s face was calm as she looked at Prince Huai Ning and said.

“Someone, arrest Huai Ning and take him to the imperial prison.”

Her voice was cold.

The decision had already been made.

As soon as these words were spoken, the court was filled with an uproar, and everyone knew that the Empress was about to go on a rampage.

Not only because of Xu Qingnian, but more importantly, the empress in front of her was really going to show her imperial might.

“Your Majesty.”

“Since ancient times, there has been the saying of cutting down the tombs Prince Huai Ning has offended a little, but he has not committed any major transgressions, if this is the case, I am afraid that the world will not be convinced.”

At this moment, Daoist Qingjing spoke up, and he advised the empress that this must not be the case.

On the contrary, Ji Yuan, who was on the other side, was silent and did not participate in this matter.

This was very rare.

“This is Great Wei, when is it your turn to accuse me?”

“The world is not convinced? Then let the world disobey, do I still need to look at the face of the world when I act?”

Ji Ling spoke in a domineering manner.

She righteously supported Xu Qingnian, and daring to say this meant that she completely didn't care about these things anymore.

As expected, with Ji Ling speaking out like this.

Immediately, an imperial guard came and detained Prince Huaining.

However, Prince Huaining did not shout anything, nor did he threaten the empress, but was silent and followed the imperial troops away.

He was not stupid and knew that shouting would serve no purpose.

But the hatred in his eyes was endless.

“Wang Chaoyang, don't waste time here, answer quickly.”

“How did you achieve sub-sage status?”

Xu Qingnian's voice was icy cold as he looked at Wang Chaoyang and continued to question him.

Hearing Xu Qingnian's voice.

Wang Chaoyang's face was extremely unpleasant.

He did not speak, I should say that he did not dare to speak.

He did not dare to answer.

Facing Wang Chaoyang like this, Xu Qingnian couldn't help but sneer more and more.

If Wang Chaoyang had answered, he would not have said anything, but now that Wang Chaoyang was stammering, Xu Qingnian had already made up his mind.

He probably knew exactly how Wang Chaoyang had been promoted.

“Since you won't say anything, then this king will say it for you.”

“On that day, when the Hao Ran Dynasty was founded, Zhu Sheng manifested and beheaded seventy percent of the readers, and after these seventy percent of the readers died, the Hao Ran Qi did not disappear.”

“You just happened to appear after the overthrow of the Hao Ran Dynasty, not earlier, not later, but at this time.”

“If my king is correct, you should have relied on the power of these readers to become a sub-sage, right?”

“You didn't rely on your own power to become a sub-sage at all, but only with the help of some crooked ways.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and said what he had guessed in his heart.

Just as soon as this was said, Wang Chaoyang's face instantly sank as he looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Ridiculous.”

“Xu Qingnian, it's no matter if you yourself cultivate foreign arts, yet you are still here to falsely accuse this saint?”

Wang Chaoyang's emotions were agitated as he angrily rebuked Xu Qingnian.

But the Mirror of Heaven and Earth did not give Wang Chaoyang a single chance.

A beam of light coalesced once more.

But at that very moment, a force suddenly filled the air, directly blinding the Mirror of Heaven and Earth above the vault of heaven.

“Even the Mirror of Heaven and Earth dares to obscure it, Wang Chaoyang, how dare you say that you relied on your own power to ascend to sainthood?”

“Speak quickly.”

Xu Qingnian shouted, and at this moment, the sons of the world evolved behind him, questioning loudly.

Faced with Xu Qingnian’s questioning, Wang Chaoyang’s face became even more ugly.

Although the Mirror of Heaven and Earth was obscured, Xu Qingnian’s aura was so terrifying that it caused him to feel great pressure.

“Boom.”

Also at that moment, as a thunderous sound rang out, dissolving all of Wang Chaoyang’s pressure.

The next moment, torrents of rain fell, instantly landing on Xu Qingnian’s body and wetting his clothes.

Wang Chaoyang did the same.

However, at this moment, Xu Qingnian’s pressure was gone.

“Xu Qingnian, you cultivate foreign arts, this cannot be washed away, this matter, it will not pass so easily.”

Wang Chaoyang left these words behind.

He turned to leave, not wanting to dwell further with Xu Qingnian, because he had secrets, and if they were made public, his fate would be miserable.

“Do you want to leave just like that?”

“If you don’t explain this matter clearly, you won’t be able to leave here half a step today.”

Xu Qingnian was unlikely to let Wang Chaoyang go, someone had acted behind his back and defused his attack, but he still did not dare to show his face.

Xu Qingnian was going to force him to come out today.

Boom.

A large hand seal fell, the power of a second-grade martial supreme filled the air, and Xu Qingnian did not give any chance to say more than a few words, and struck out directly.

But in the next moment, Daoist Qingqing also struck out.

“Your Highness Xu.”

“You are truly domineering.”

“A disagreement and a big fight, you are only a second rank, if you were to be promoted to the first rank, wouldn’t you be creating an infinite number of killings?”

Daoist Qingjing’s voice rang out.

He spoke out at a crucial moment, in solidarity with Wang Chaoyang.

This was the only Immortal Sect that had not submitted to Great Wei, and the Seven Star Daoist Sect was close to the Buddhists, as well as Wang Chaoyang, Ji Yuan, Prince Huai Ning and others.

It also came with selfish intentions.

“Shut up.”

“You mo think this is the Seven Star Daoist Sect?”

“The king has his own decision on the affairs of Great Wei, so it’s your turn to accuse here?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

He was fearless in the face of the First Grade.

“Poor Dao did not say that this was the Seven Star Daoist Sect, but simply that I am not used to seeing what Prince Xu has done. The King is indeed a minister of Great Wei’s backbone, but he is practising a different art, and the world should be held accountable.”

“As the Supreme Elder of the Seven Stars Daoist Sect, I naturally cannot ignore the matter, and there is one more thing, Your Majesty Xu, the ancient scripture you recited some time ago is suspected to be the highest secret of my Seven Stars Daoist Sect, I wonder if Your Majesty Xu can explain it?”

Daoist Qingjing spoke out, his voice calm, and instead of shouting up with Xu Qingnian, he changed his words and inquired about the Tao Te Ching.

Once this was said.

Xu Qingnian instantly understood what the Seven Star Daoist Sect was thinking about.

Dare I say that they had waited for so long to use this method to ask for the Tao Te Ching?

This group of people were really bad to the core.

They want to help neither Wei nor themselves, but they still want the Tao Te Ching, and they have come up with such disgusting reasons.

Heh.

“Pass on my king’s order, the Ministry of Punishment, the Eight Sects of the Capital Army, gather a large army and clear out the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace, the kings’ forces, and the Seven Stars Daoist Sect within today, if necessary, ask the remaining six immortal sects of the First Grade to take action, and if there is any disobedience from the three parties, kill them on the spot.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, not so much as a word of nonsense.

There was no longer much point in bickering and arguing.

It was better to be direct and drive them all away.

Xu Qingnian wanted to tell them not to leave and just kill them all here.

But unfortunately, that was not possible.

Therefore, they were allowed to leave Great Wei and complete their internal unification.

This time when he returned, Xu Qingnian did not only want to show his brokenness and respond to all changes with no change, but more importantly, to unify Great Wei completely and utterly.

In this way, the Great Wei Dynasty can truly develop.

It was time to settle all these wrongs and wrongs.

“Xu Qingnian.”

Daoist Qingjing spoke once more.

However, in an instant, six powerful auras filled the air, the aura of the First Grade of the Tai Shang Immortal Sect, who had been watching.

Now that the moment of truth had arrived, they would not hide.

Six terrifying auras filled the air, instantly suppressing Daoist Qingjing.

It was true that he was a First Grade, but there was more than just one First Grade in Great Wei.

“Good.”

“Since that’s the case, then we’ll have to see just how far Prince Xu can go, but don’t dig your own grave.”

Six auras suppressed and came, Daoist Qingjing was not stupid.

He dared to come here today because Xu Qingnian had practiced a foreign art, but he did not expect Xu Qingnian to take the initiative to admit it and, by using heaven and earth to prove himself, not only did he settle the matter.

Instead, he had become a sub-sage.

So much so that this matter could not be a means for them to attack Xu Qingnian.

So all of Daoist Qingqing’s intentions fell through, not just his, but those of Wang Chaoyang, Prince Huai Ning, and Ji Yuan as well, completely and utterly.

Who could have known that Xu Qingnian could become a sub-sage at this time? Who would have known that Xu Qingnian would become a sub-sage at this time?

The most desperate thing was that Wang Chaoyang gathered the Mirror of Heaven and Earth, but he turned out to be a coward.

He was dumbfounded by Xu Qingnian’s question, and could be said to have lost completely.

Now, Xu Qingnian had turned the tables on them and caught them in the act, and they had lost everything.

Xu Qingnian has proven himself innocent, and it is almost impossible to impeach Xu Qingnian with the magic in the future.

Unless one stands in the shoes of the world and Xu Qingnian is bound to do something against the world.

Otherwise, it would not mean much.

Daoist Qingjing left, and as a First Rank, no one could stop him if he wanted to leave.

He took Wang Chaoyang with him.

The latter, on the other hand, did not look good; he was still unconvinced, but he was being pulled by Daoist Qingjing.

There was nothing he could do even if he was not convinced.

Looking at the two leaving.

Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent.

At this point, there was no point in being aggressive if one still had to be.

In this game, he had already won too much, indirectly and completely resolving the scourge of foreign arts, returning to the court, and by the way, suppressing the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace, as well as Daoist Qingjing, and the clan king's forces.

If Wang Chaoyang is forcibly left behind and forced to reveal the truth, it will intensify the conflict and may well lead to an outcome that no one wants to see.

Wang Chaoyang has the support of a saint behind him.

It was that one saint who did not know that he had not made a move, naturally because he thought the time was not ripe.

It did not mean that he would not make a move, as the mirror of heaven and earth just now showed that Wang Chaoyang

If he is forced to make a move, this is an ending no one would want to see.

When all was said and done, the time was still not yet right.

He did not want to make a move.

Xu Qingnian also did not want to fight the other side head on so soon.

Soon.

In the Great Wei Imperial Palace.

Only Ji Yuan was left alone.

Prince Huining was taken into the imperial prison, and Wang Chaoyang and Daoist Qingjing left.

For a while, Ji Yuan stood in the great hall like an orphan, silent.

As if sensing Ji Yuan's embarrassment, Ji Ling's voice slowly rang out.

"Ji Yuan, you are a member of the Imperial Family of Great Wei, yet you have impeached me, a loyal minister of Great Wei, with outsiders. However, I remember that you are under the spell of someone, so you can be spared a death sentence, but you cannot escape a life sentence, so you will be punished by being sent to the Da Lisi Temple and suffer in prison for one year as a sign of your duty."

The empress spoke without mercy, directly sending Ji Yuan to the prison for a year.

Ji Yuan was, after all, the imperial son of Great Wei, and even if she wanted to make him disappear, she definitely could not be too direct.

And it would be best if he could be restricted, and when Great Wei was firmly established, it wouldn't matter if Ji Yuan died or not.

Hearing Ji Ling's voice, Ji Yuan's heart was full of discontent.

But he also knew that this time he had lost too completely.

"Receive the decree."

In the end, Ji Yuan lowered his head and slowly uttered his voice, followed by the appearance of the imperial troops, who detained Ji Yuan and left.

With Ji Yuan's departure.

This turmoil, too, came to an end.

Looking at the people who had already left, Xu Qingnian's face looked calm as he walked with a dragon and came inside the palace.

He made a bow towards the empress.

"I, Xu Qingnian, am ashamed of Your Majesty."

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the Empress and took the initiative to apologise.

Cultivating foreign arts, this was indeed a mortal sin.

There was no problem in concealing this matter, but in terms of reason, wrong was wrong.

At the moment, it was just an extraordinary moment, an extraordinary treatment.

Xu Qingnian faced up to his mistake and naturally went to court to plead guilty.

In the face of Xu Qingnian's plea, the empress was at a loss as to what to do.

On the contrary, the empress was at a loss as to what to say.

She was silent, looking at Xu Qingnian. Deep in her heart, she wanted to forgive Xu Qingnian directly.

But with all the ministers here, as the emperor, she had to be careful with her words.

She was not the only one, the court officials were also at a loss as to what to say, after all, this was the first time they had encountered such a thing.

However, at that very moment, Chen Zhengru's voice rang out.

"I dare to ask Your Majesty three things."

Chen Zhengru opened his mouth and spoke out to ask.

"Please ask Chen Ru questions."

Xu Qingnian looked at Chen Zhengru and said so.

"First, has Your Majesty ever killed an innocent person indiscriminately?"

Chen Zhengru asked.

"No."

Xu Qingnian gave his answer.

"Then secondly, has Your Majesty eliminated demonic thoughts?"

Chen Zhengru continued to ask.

"Not completely, but there is a way to suppress it and it will not affect it."

Xu Qingnian answered truthfully.

"Then thirdly, dare I ask Your Majesty, if one day, Your Majesty is really unable to control the demonic thoughts, what will you do?"

Chen Zhengru asked.

This was the most important question.

“If such a day does come, there is no need for others to take action, this king will handle it himself and will not harm the world.”

Xu Qingnian said with a firm expression.

If it really came to this point, he would either become a demon or die, then Xu Qingnian would not go and wreak havoc on the living beings.

This was a minimum of three views.

As Xu Qingnian finished saying this, Chen Zhengru instantly took a deep breath and bowed towards Xu Qingnian.

“Your Majesty is greatly kind.”

“Hsu Sheng Wanzai.”

“Your Majesty, the King of Ping Chaos has personally tried and risked his life to break the method of the supernatural arts, this is a supreme merit.”

“Please, Your Majesty, remember that the King of Ping Chaos has such a meritorious heart, and open his heart to extra-legal mercy.”

Chen Zhengru spoke out.

He was clever enough not to say that Xu Qingnian was practising a supernatural art, but that Xu Qingnian was risking his life to break the method of the supernatural art.

The general meaning, but not the same motive, was therefore better understood and accepted.

As a matter of fact, once this was said, all the court officials laughed.

“Please be merciful, Your Majesty.”

“I hope Your Majesty will be merciful.”

The courtiers knelt on the ground and implored the empress to show mercy outside the law.

It was a stepping stone.

The Empress faked silence, and after a while, she looked at Xu Qingnian and slowly spoke out.

“King of Peace and Chaos, can you make a grand oath that if you really go off the rails, you will never harm the people?”

The Empress also gave Xu Qingnian a step up.

It was an indisputable fact that Xu Qingnian cultivated foreign arts, and the people of the world needed an explanation from the Great Wei, and Xu Qingnian was clear about it.

Right now, Chen Zhengru had found this explanation, and so had the Empress.

Naturally, Xu Qingnian did not nag and spoke directly.

“I wish to make a grand vow.”

This was Xu Qingnian’s reply.

In an instant, the crowd was overjoyed.

“Good.”

“Since this is the case, the sin of dissimilar arts is hereby waived.”

Ji Ling spoke out.

At that moment, the sound of hail was shouted.

The empress then hosted a banquet to celebrate Xu Qingnian’s return.

At the same time, she also made it known to the world that the matter of the foreign arts had been committed.

And at the same time.

The Great Wei Imperial Prison.

With the entry into prison.

Prince Huai Ning sat quietly.

He was already deeply tired.

Today was the most promising time to bring down Xu Qingnian, but unexpectedly, he still let Xu Qingnian get away.

Not only that, but he had also been turned against him by Xu Qingnian.

This foreign art had been cultivated, and Xu Qingnian had actually managed to escape from death.

He really didn't know what to say.

Inexplicably, Prince Huai Ning felt that Xu Qingnian was not the son of heaven's destiny, how come no matter what he did, there was always heaven's help ah.

An official of the seventh rank, yet he dared to behead his own son.

Then, when the Great Wei vassal states had all come to this point, Xu Qingnian was able to save the day.

And then to pull down the unbeatable Great Wei Wen Gong.

The holy grandson appeared, but it was useless.

The prince appeared, useless.

What kind of person was this Xu Qingnian?

Prince Huining was desperate.

He was really desperate.

Every time, it looked like he had the victory in hand.

But every time, he lost completely.

At this moment, Prince Huaining was really numb.

He was numb from losing.

Is he angry?

He was angry, but not with Xu Qingnian, but with the group of foolish people at the beginning.

If they had listened to their own advice in the earliest days, it wouldn't have come to this.

Xu Qingnian could have been killed a long time ago.

There was no need for so much trouble.

Why bother?

He was tired.

Really tired.

Thinking about how old he was, he really didn't want to go on like this.

He might as well let it go.

At least it would be a good end.

But just then.

A voice appeared in his ears.

"Your Majesty."

"The time is ripe."

"The barbarians are going to attack Great Wei."

"This time, we are sure to win."

As this voice rang out.

In an instant, Prince Huai Ning froze.

Good man.

Here we go again?