

## Awaken Chapter 281 -

In the middle of the capital of Great Wei.

Wang Chaoyang looked somewhat exasperated.

Faced with the virtual image of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature appearing behind Xu Qingnian, it made him even more certain of what he had thought before.

He thought that Xu Qingnian had made use of the Great Sage's inheritance, and that was why he had come this far.

All those famous words of a thousand ages, the most supreme poems, all came from the pen of the Great Sage as well.

They were only slightly modified by Xu Qingnian, and then they became his works.

This was what Wang Chaoyang had thought before.

Right now, the appearance of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature could basically confirm all of this.

However, what made him furious was that Xu Qingnian had even called himself the Great Sage's benefactor?

This was simply humiliating him.

In ancient and modern times, even if one was not a scholar, one had to respect the saints.

Whether it was the Great Wei Dynasty, the Sudden Evil or the First Yuan Dynasty, all respected saints.

Even barbarians like the barbarians held the saints in high esteem.

This was the prestige of a saint.

But now, Xu Qingnian had even called himself a great sage's teacher.

This was simply mocking him.

It was also humiliating the Great Sage.

How could Xu Qingnian be worthy of a Great Sage's benefactor?

To be a disciple of a Great Sage might even have to be considered.

So in the face of Xu Qingnian's words, not only was Wang Chaoyang angry, but many Confucian scholars were also somewhat furious.

Some of them had their own opinions about Xu Qingnian.

But most of them were neutral.

They knew that Xu Qingnian was a great talent of the ages, but Xu Qingnian's arrogance was simply unacceptable to them.

Naturally, angry voices rang out one after another.

"Xu Qingnian, you're arrogant."

"Saints are not to be insulted."

"Xu Qingnian, I normally respect you, but I never thought that you would be so disrespectful to a saint?"

The voices rang out.

All of them were angrily rebuking Xu Qingnian.

After all, these words were too wild.

A great sage's benefactor?

Anyone else who said they were a Great Sage's disciple would be subjected to all sorts of abuse, let alone Xu Qingnian calling himself a Great Sage's benefactor?

This was too contemptuous of the saints, wasn't it?

Readers were furious.

But in the sky above the capital of the Great Wei.

As the shadow of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature appeared, a shadow appeared in the middle of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in a flash.

This shadow stood between heaven and earth.

It was impossible to see its appearance, but it somehow felt magnificent.

But from some basic outlines, it was very similar to the great sage recorded in the books.

People were shocked and stunned at the same time.

Looking at the silhouette of the great saint, they felt incredulous.

But an even more unbelievable scene appeared for the world to see.

“Student Enming, I have met my teacher.”

Only to see, in the middle of the void, the Great Sage bowed deeply towards Xu Qingnian.

In an instant.

There was silence.

Everything was so quiet that it was silent.

No one could have imagined that the Great Sage’s shadow would appear, much less that the Great Sage’s shadow would actually address Xu Qingnian as his benefactor.

This was something that no one had expected.

“Xu Sheng is really the Grand Sage’s benefactor?”

Inside the imperial palace.

Someone uttered a voice, making an incredulous and puzzled sound.

He couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“That’s not very likely.”

“It’s not necessarily impossible.”

“Think about it, how long has it been since Xu Sheng enrolled?”

Chen Zhengru spoke up as he reminded the crowd of this matter.

As soon as this was said, the court full of civil servants suddenly froze.

Because when they thought about it, it seemed that it had only been two years since Xu Qingnian had enrolled in school.

To be more precise, it hadn’t even been two years.

If one were to use common sense, to reach the realm of sub-sage in less than two years of schooling, truthfully speaking, even a saint reincarnated might not be able to reach this level.

But to say that a great saint's benefactor is reincarnated.

You don't have to say it, it's really possible.

"Hiss, if Xu Sheng is really the benefactor of a great saint, then wouldn't that be ..... the status of Xu Sheng?"

"No wonder Xu Sheng can be so talented, never thought, so there is such a double identity ah."

"Yes, yes, Xu Sheng is the reincarnation of the Great Sage's benefactor, there is no doubt about that, otherwise, where can such an existence be found under this heaven? Less than two years into a sub-sage?"

"So that's how it is, so that's how it is."

In the courtroom, the civil and military officials had gone from initial doubts to current recognition in just under a quarter of an hour.

They were completely convinced that Xu Qingnian was the Great Sage's benefactor.

If not, how could this be so?

And for all the joy inside the palace.

Outside, it was a little different.

Many people's faces were pale with utter disbelief.

Wang Chaoyang, for example.

No matter how much he thought about it, he never expected that Xu Qingnian would, at this time, condense the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace Void out, and even summon the Great Sage Void.

This ..... Impossible.

This was all fake.

"Xu Qingnian."

“You are demonizing, this is simply impossible, how can you be my grandfather’s master?”

Wang Chaoyang roared.

He looked at Xu Qingnian with anger among his eyes, giving off a furious look.

He was a sub-sage.

Yet he appeared so, which seemed very unwarranted and completely lacked the kind of pattern of a sub-saint.

In the Seven Star Dao Sect, Daoist Qingjing looked at this scene, and he let out a long sigh.

For he knew that this was Xu Qingnian’s final card, brought out at this critical moment to flip the Jedi.

At this moment, he finally understood why Xu Qingnian had made the Forty-Eight Great Wishes.

With his strength alone, it was impossible for him to make these 48 Great Wishes.

But with the ability of the Great Wei Dynasty, in addition to the First Grade of Buddhism, this First Grade also mastered the Mahayana Buddhism, and if there was no accident, he would definitely be the first person of the Buddhist Sect in the future.

As for the Six Immortal Sects, if the Six Immortal Sects did not agree, Xu Qingnian did not care, because with the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature and the will of the Great Sage, Heaven and Earth would definitely accept Xu Qingnian’s ambition.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian took this opportunity to see what the attitude of the Six Great Immortal Sects would be, and if they were still hesitant, Xu Qingnian would give up on them completely.

Thankfully, the Six Great Immortal Sects have chosen to gamble with Xu Qingnian.

The Seven Stars Daoist Sect, on the other hand, has lost this opportunity forever.

It had become an insurmountable enemy.

Daoist Qingjing understood that Xu Qingnian had made the Forty-Eight Great Aspirations today to prove the First Grade of the Dao.

Once Xu Qingnian succeeded in attaining the Dao.

In this world, no one would be able to suppress Xu Qingnian.

The sky above the capital of Great Wei.

A golden dragon emerged from a golden ocean and soared out.

Beyond the Immortal Palace, there was also a dragon gate, releasing an infinite amount of light that shone in the midst of Great Wei.

The Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent also blossomed with extraordinary colours, surrounding Xu Qingnian.

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian's voice also resounded through the Great Wei of the Five Continents.

"I am Xu Qingnian."

"Today, witness the First Grade of the Dao."

As this voice resounded, a golden dragon entered Xu Qingnian's body.

The Bodhi Divine Tree evolved behind him, swirling with infinite light and dropping billions of rays, baking him like a deity.

In the western sky, the true form of the Great Sun Ruler reappeared to protect him.

The Ten Thousand Character Buddha Seal even appeared on Xu Qingnian's brow.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian completely stepped into the First Grade Realm of Buddhism.

The Realm of Enlightenment.

He had completed his enlightenment, knew the wisdom of the world, his strength had been unparalleled, and the Ten Thousand Character Buddha Seal, moreover, had transformed into the Seal of Ten Thousand Buddhas.

Three imaginary figures appeared, representing the past future and present.

A terrifying aura permeates the entire world.

This is the newly promoted First Grade.

It was recognised by heaven and earth.

Xu Qingnian had the strongest Buddhist teachings, so naturally the first breakthrough was the First Grade of Buddhism.

However, this was not the end of Xu Qingnian's journey.

Today, he was to strike the First Grade of everything.

If he were to make the Forty-Eight Great Vows, it would not mean much if he were to attain only one First Grade, for ten Great Vows would suffice.

Why would there be a need for forty-eight great ambitions?

Boom boom boom.

The golden dragons in the sky burrowed into Xu Qingnian's body like mad.

Opening up the tendons and veins, metamorphosing the blood, causing Xu Qingnian to completely and utterly shed his bones.

Ka ka ka ka.

Xu Qingnian was already at the Second Grade Realm of the Martial Dao, and with the power of the Golden Dragon, everything was finally immaculate and his flesh was complete, stepping out of the most crucial step.

Boom.

A shocking sound exploded as Xu Qingnian metamorphosed to a First Grade Martial Emperor at this moment.

The terrifying aura of an earthly Martial Emperor once again spread across the five continents, suffocating the senses.

A First Grade Martial Emperor, the strongest battle power in the human world.

Stepping into the First Grade.

Xu Qingnian felt an unprecedented battle power through and through.

Between breaths, it was like wind and thunder.

A wisp of breath that could suppress the second rank.

A human martial emperor.

And Xu Qingnian, who was even a supreme Martial Emperor, was the most perfect existence in every realm.

It is the realm of flawlessness.

Now, with the help of the Forty-Eight Great Wishes, Xu Qingnian has officially stepped into the First Grade, the Realm of the Absolute First Grade.

At this moment, the whole of Great Wei was under his breath.

The power within his body was terrifying.

Xu Qingnian even had an illusion.

If he let go, he could push through the whole of Great Wei.

In just three days' time, he would be able to destroy everything in Great Wei.

This was the strength of a First Grade Martial Artist.

Supreme.

Boom boom boom.

However, the golden dragon still did not enter his body, and an ancient script appeared behind Xu Qingnian, the words of the Daodejing.

The scriptures were branded within Xu Qingnian's body.

With the terrifying infusion of energy, the Immortal Gate appeared in front of Xu Qingnian, and there was even a jade stone base under his feet.

This was the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Xu Qingnian took a step across and stepped straight through the Immortal Gate, once again shedding his bones for the Void Immortal Realm.

His Yuan Shen metamorphosed, his physical body improved, and he lifted his hands and feet, his aura was compelling.

“One grade of the Buddhist Dao, one grade of the Martial Dao, one grade of the Immortal Dao, both literary and martial, inner saint and outer king, will he raise the Confucian Dao to one grade again?”

“If Confucianism is also raised to the first grade, that would be too terrifying.”



“The First Rank of Confucianism?”

“If it is true that Confucianism is the first grade, Xu Sheng will be the first person to travel between the ancient and modern worlds.”

“You need a First Class Confucianism? Xu Sheng is now the number one person in the ancient and modern worlds.”

The crowd was talking.

All three systems had stepped into the first grade.

The Immortal Gate transformed into a seal and once again disappeared into Xu Qingnian’s body.

And the qi and blood in his body also transformed into a seal and merged into his body.

A Buddhist seal.

An Immortal Seal.

A Martial Seal.

This represented the completion of the three great systems.

The three seals fuse and hold their own against the three demonic seals.

Now, the Martial Dao, the Immortal Dao and the Buddhist Dao have all become one.

And the Golden Dragon’s number did not decrease too much.

He was still absorbing.

To onlookers, it seemed that Xu Qingnian was truly about to storm the Confucian Sage realm.

Terrifying rays of light were swallowed by him.

The three systems were also close to perfection and continued to improve.

After stepping into the First Grade, there was still a need to sharpen them before they could reach perfection, and these energies saved Xu Qingnian countless years of hard work.

It was only when Xu Qingnian attempted to break through to the First Grade of Confucianism.

Soon.

He found that it could not be done.

Yes, to break through to become a Confucian Sage, one simply did not rely on the energy, but needed to make his own epiphany.

After feeling enlightenment for a while.

Xu Qingnian opened his eyes.

He did not know how to become a Confucian Sage and still had no clue.

However, it was enough that all three systems had stepped into the First Grade.

At least in the face of the next crisis, he had absolute strength.

In a flash.

With a wave of Xu Qingnian's hand, all of the visions were poured into the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

This energy was enough to create another First Grade martial artist, but what Xu Qingnian cared more about was the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron.

Today, Great Wei had two First Grade Martial Artists, plus the Divine Martial Cannon, and the presence of the Six Great Immortal Sects.

This kind of combat power was not at all inferior to the two great dynasties.

Therefore, the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron was the thing that Xu Qingnian was most concerned about at the moment.

Boom boom boom.

The Dragon Cauldron vied with each other as the five-clawed golden dragon almost solidified and was ten thousand feet in size, lying outside the entire Great Wei Capital.

And the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent hovered completely above Xu Qingnian's head.

With the appearance of the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron, a wisp of light coalesced to form a seal.

This was the Midcontinent Dragon Seal.

Seeing this scene, Wang Chaoyang was completely a little frantic.

He had made such a great ambition, the heaven and earth had accepted it, and he himself had carried the karma.

But what he didn't expect was to lose the whole thing.

It was all for naught again.

He could not accept this fact.

Unable to accept it.

"Xu Qingnian, you took away my creation and slandered my grandfather, you are not a son of man."

A roar of rage rang out.

Wang Chaoyang had lost his mind, and he roared in anger, appearing somewhat hysterical.

But he had forgotten one thing.

The Xu Qingnian of the previous moment was merely a second-grade martial artist, so if he really wanted to shout a few words, there would be no problem.

But the Xu Qingnian now was different.

He was already an absolute Martial Emperor, a Daoist Void Immortal, and a Buddhist Enlightened One.

A single wisp of breath could crush him to death.

Hearing Wang Chaoyang's voice.

Xu Qingnian's gaze could not help but cast over.

He had made the forty-eight grand wishes today, and the three systems had broken through to the first rank, just for this great clearing.

Wang Chaoyang was the first person he wanted to liquidate.

Only, Xu Qingnian did not rush.

Instead, he looked at Wang Chaoyang and said in a calm voice.

“Stealing your creation?”

“The Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, when did it become your creation?”

“It was birthed from the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron, no matter what, it is not your turn to say this.”

“And furthermore, insulting your grandfather?”

“Wang Chaoyang, do you really think that you are the descendant of a great sage?”

Xu Qingnian spoke, looking very calm.

It was only the words that were uttered that caused many people to be curious.

From the meaning of these words, were there other secrets hidden?

People were curious and looked at Xu Qingnian.

In the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature, Wang Chaoyang had almost lost his mind, and after hearing these words again, he did not have any ability to think and continued to roar.

“I have made a heavenly grand wish, the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron originally belonged to me, and you made the forty-eight grand wishes with the help of my grandfather’s legacy.”

“As for my identity, I am naturally a descendant of a great sage, so you must not be here to demonize people.”

“I can ask for a holy witness, lest you spout blood here.”

“Furthermore, I have the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, is it hard to say that this is also a fake?”

Wang Chaoyang had no doubts about his identity, and even produced the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature to back it up.

When this was said, the crowd all nodded their heads.

Wang Chaoyang was right, he had the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature and had stepped into the second rank of Confucianism at a young age, so it was not false to say that he was a descendant of a great sage.

“Invite that saint?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

He looked a little aggressive.

“Naturally, it’s the Zhu Saint.”

As soon as this was said, in an instant, Wang Chaoyang realised that he had said the wrong thing.

And Xu Qingnian also revealed a cold smile.

Sure enough, it was the Zhu Saint.

Wang Chaoyang was the descendant of a Great Sage, so instead of inviting a Great Sage to appear, he invited a Zhu Saint instead?

There was something wrong with this statement from Gu/span.

It just didn’t sound like much of a problem to the ears of the onlookers.

After all, they didn’t know the inside story, and inviting the Vermilion Saint was the same as inviting the Great Sage.

“Now that you know who it is, you have no more value.”

“In your next life, be smart, don’t be so stupid.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

He didn’t want to waste his words with this guy at all.

What self-evidence or not, holy witness or not.

He was just trying to swindle the person behind it.

Now that he had swindled it out, Wang Chaoyang would have no more value.

Boom.

The Martial Emperor’s great hand seal fell.

High in the sky.

Xu Qingnian struck fiercely at the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

A terrifying and suffocating aura instantly permeated the Great Wei Dynasty.

This strike landed.

The Heaven and Earth Literature Palace was immediately shaken and cracked in its entirety.

However, it survived, and soon returned to its original state.

In the Palace of Literature.

Wang Chaoyang's face was ugly, Xu Qingnian's strike was too terrifying. At that time, the six Great Immortal Sects and the First Grade of the Great Wei Martial Dao had not even done such terrifying damage to the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

But now Xu Qingnian had casually inflicted such damage, which made his heart skip a beat.

But fortunately, Xu Qingnian could not break the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace.

"Very strong indeed."

The Heavenly Vault.

Xu Qingnian secretly said in his heart that he had used ten percent of his strength without any reservation to blast at the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace.

Yet it could only inflict such damage, and this imitation Heaven and Earth Literature Palace possessed a divine effect that could repair itself as long as it was not destroyed in one blow.

Therefore, with one's own strength, it was difficult to blast away this Palace of Literature.

However, Xu Qingnian's methods did not stop at this point.

Boom.

Another strike.

This time, Xu Qingnian ran the three seals within his body, uniting his essence and spirit.

The fist seal fell, causing the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature to shake once more, like an earthquake.

The three thousand great scholars even coughed up blood, and even though they were protected by the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, they could not withstand Xu Qingnian's power.

It was too strong.

So strong that they were at a loss for words.

But the good thing was.

The Heaven and Earth Literature Palace was almost completely shattered, but it was eventually stabilised.

Everyone smacked their lips.

In the Great Wei Imperial Palace, the hundred officials were also incredulous.

One, it was Xu Qingnian's strength, which was outrageously strong.

The second was that the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was too strong in defence.

All this and it actually carried it off?

"Xu Qingnian."

"All the benefits have been taken away by you, what more do you want?"

Looking at the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace that had gradually stabilized.

Wang Chaoyang also gradually regained his senses, and he knew that he had said the wrong thing.

Xu Qingnian was no longer the same as before.

If the fight continued, the one who would be unlucky would be himself.

"This can't even be broken? It's time for some real action."

Xu Qingnian ignored Wang Chaoyang's words, and this time he gathered the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron and poured in the power of the martial dao.

In an instant, the five-clawed golden dragon appeared and charged towards the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace.

Boom.

The sound of a huge collision resounded throughout Kyoto.

The people of Kyoto were frightened by this sound.

Some of those who were timid even got weak in the legs.

And this time, the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace completely crumbled.

Bang, bang, bang.

A huge explosion occurred and the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace was destroyed, all the pieces shot out, if left to shoot in all directions, the whole of Great Wei Kyoto would be turned into flat land.

But Xu Qingnian had anticipated this, and the Dragon Cauldron floated above the Heaven and Earth Palace in a flash, suppressing the terrible explosion.

All the debris also disappeared into the Dragon Cauldron.

This was the moment.

The world was shocked.

In the Great Wei Palace, the hundred officials trembled with excitement.

And the major powers, one by one, also had astonishment in their eyes.

The Eastern Continent.

The Western Continent.

The Southern Continent.

The North Continent.

The powerful people from the four continents, all watching, could no longer sit still when they saw the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace being blown apart by Xu Qingnian.

Some wanted to make a move.

But Xu Qingnian was too strong.

Who dared to offend his majesty at this time?

Wouldn't that be seeking death?



Even the Seven Star Dao Sect did not dare to interfere in this matter anymore.

Xu Qingnian was a supreme martial emperor, a Daoist Void Immortal, a Buddhist Enlightenment, all three systems had reached the first rank, and now he even mastered the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent.

Fighting alone.

It was definitely not Xu Qingnian's match.

If other First Grade martial artists were to fight together, they would either die together or no one would be able to help anyone.

But Xu Qingnian was different, this was a supreme Martial Emperor, and being so young and having a vigorous Qi and blood, he was naturally stronger than a decaying Martial Emperor like them.

It was normal not to be able to defeat them, and it was even possible that Xu Qingnian would be decapitated.

Naturally, they wanted to help, but did not dare to.

They could only watch all of this with folded arms.

Wang Chaoyang could no longer remain calm.

His greatest reliance was the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace.

Now the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace was gone.

He was completely panicked.

Facing Xu Qingnian, he was powerless to resist.

"Tell me everything, and I can spare your life."

It was also when Wang Chaoyang was dazed.

Xu Qingnian's figure appeared in front of him.

"You previously destroyed the Vermilion Saint's Palace of Literature, and now you have destroyed the Great Sage's Palace of Literature, Xu Qingnian, you are truly the reincarnation of a supreme demon."

"You cannot kill me, I am the grandson of the Great Sage, and I have the protection of the Heavenly Dao and the blessings of the Sages."

Faced with Xu Qingnian's chance, Wang Chaoyang didn't care at all.

He had been brainwashed too thoroughly, and at this point, he was still insisting that he was the descendant of a great sage.

It was somewhat ridiculous, and somewhat pitiful.

"Then I'll send you back to the West."

Xu Qingnian did not nag and slapped out with a palm.

The incomparably terrifying aura caused Wang Chaoyang to instantly stiffen, and there was fear among his eyes, but deep within the fear was determination.

He was determined that someone would come out to save him.

Because he was a descendant of a great sage.

However, the palm print came to kill him, and eventually a huge force shook him hundreds of metres.

Poof.

A mouthful of blood spat out, Wang Chaoyang's brain was blank, his heart veins were shattered, and his internal organs were reduced to pieces.

But there was no death.

It wasn't that his physique was so strong, but that Xu Qingnian had done it deliberately.

It was to make Wang Chaoyang despair, a deep despair.

With his heart chakra shattered and his organs shattered, it was a situation of certain death for a person, and it was useless for anyone to come.

Even a saint could not change one's fate against the heavens.

This was something that Wang Chaoyang understood.

"This is not possible."

As the pain gradually decreased, a warm current rushed from his body into his limbs and he regained his senses.

This was a return to light.

The last breath before he died made him become somewhat refreshed.

“This can’t be.”

“Sage, why don’t you come out?”

The first reaction of Wang Chaoyang upon learning of the extinction was disbelief, followed by anger, an unparalleled anger ah.

He had thought that at the critical moment, the sage would come out to protect him.

But what he did not expect was that at such a critical moment, the saint would not appear?

This made him desperate, deeply desperate.

“You are too stupid.”

“When I witnessed the First Grade, the fact that the person behind you hadn’t appeared yet meant that you had already been abandoned.”

“It was only your own stupidity that you had to trust him.”

“Now, if you hate him, tell me everything.”

“At least, you’re not completely at his mercy.”

Xu Qingnian came in front of Wang Chaoyang, his voice icy cold.

Wang Chaoyang knew a lot of things that he wanted to know, it was just that this guy’s mouth was too hard.

If he wasn’t allowed to feel desperate, he would never say it.

But, what Xu Qingnian did not expect was this.

Wang Chaoyang still did not say it, but let out a loud laugh.

“Hahahahahahaha.”

“Hahahahahahaha, Xu Qingnian, you think too much.”

“I know that I am a pawn, and I understand that I am just a pawn.”

“I won’t hate him.”

“Xu Qingnian, I hate you, and if it were not for you, I could indeed become a saint and have my share of what is due to me.”

“You want to know who the person behind me is, don’t you?”

“I won’t tell you, and you won’t be able to guess.”

“Also, you’re just a pawn, a pawn destined to be sacrificed.”

“Hahahahahahahahahahaha.”

“Hahahahahahahahaha.”

Wang Chaoyang’s laughter was rampant.

Faced with Wang Chaoyang who had been completely brainwashed, Xu Qingnian knew that this person was completely hopeless.

However, Xu Qingnian was not without means.

“Wang Chaoyang.”

“Do you know why I dare to be certain that you are not a descendant of a great sage?”

“Do you know why I also have the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature?”

“One more thing, think carefully, if you were really a descendant of a great sage, why did the will of the great sage not rebuke you? Or sheltered you?”

“You have the bloodline of the Great Sage flowing in your body, even if you have made a great mistake, the Great Sage will talk to you, scold you or beat you, protect you or at least communicate with you.”

“But have you noticed that the Great Sage has nothing to do with you?”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

Wang Chaoyang’s mind was already dim, he knew he was a pawn, yet he thought he was a useful pawn, nothing more than that he had blocked his benefits.

Intercepting his creation.

For such a man, killing him would not make him truly uncomfortable or desperate.

It was letting him know the truth that would be the greatest blow.

Sure enough, once this was said, Wang Chaoyang's face changed.

What Xu Qingnian said made perfect sense.

And he had doubts about these things, he just hadn't had time to think about them, but now that he was completely cut off from life, he thought about it calmly and did feel that something was fishy.

"Why?"

Wang Chaoyang really could not hold back the curiosity in his heart.

He looked at Xu Qingnian and asked so.

"Because, you are not the descendant of a great sage at all, I instead feel that the person behind you, why did they let you do all this."

"It's because they want you to become someone's dowry, and the moment you become a saint is the moment you are abandoned."

"Think carefully, think with your head."

"Also, the Great Sage's surname is not Wang, it's Zhou."

After Xu Qingnian said this, he took a few steps backwards.

After a while, Wang Chaoyang shook his head, he couldn't laugh anymore, looked at Xu Qingnian and roared.

"Impossible."

"It's impossible, you're lying."

"You are just trying to make me desperate, this is your trick."

Wang Chaoyang remained stiff-mouthed.

"Yes, it's my trick, you're right."

Xu Qingnian smiled faintly.

This smile caused Wang Chaoyang to completely freeze.

He was deliberately annoyed and angry to give himself comfort.

Xu Qingnian knew this, so she didn't bother to continue explaining anymore, instead, a sentence like this made him completely and utterly miserable.

But that wasn't the end of it.

Phew.

A ball of flame filled his body as Xu Qingnian gathered the Golden Crow True Fire, allowing him to enjoy it before he died.

Spiritual and physical enjoyment.

Since his mouth was so hard, let's see if he was hard or not.

"You're lying to me."

"You're lying to me."

"I don't believe it, I don't believe it."

The Golden Crow True Fire burned, and Wang Chaoyang suddenly let out a mournful sound.

It was a ghostly cry, scratching on the ground.

The pain was to the extreme.

It was both physical pain and spiritual pain.

He cried out in disbelief, but in reality, he already believed it.

However, Xu Qingnian directly fixed his body and paid no more attention to him, leaving him to die slowly in his agony.

At the same time.

Xu Qingnian closed his eyes as he was sensing the saint who had appeared in the square.

Through Wang Chaoyang's conversation, it was basically certain that the black hand behind the scene was the Zhu Saint.

But, it could also be completely certain that it was Zhu Sheng.

What if it was a fourth-generation saint who had tricked Wang Chaoyang into being a Zhu Saint himself?

There was no doubt about this possibility.

One could only say that Zhu Sheng was highly suspected.

As Xu Qingnian sensed, the saintly aura that had appeared in the Great Wei's Kyoto had completely disappeared.

As Xu Qingnian had guessed.

When the other party had not interfered when he was testifying, it meant that he had completely given up on Wang Chaoyang.

And now, the other party had withdrawn, and would not leave any trace of it.

He was still in the shadows.

But the good thing was that he had already stepped into the first rank.

Having the qualifications to pull the trigger.

“Show yourself.”

“At this moment,”

“There is no point in continuing to hide.”

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

He didn't want to play hide and seek anymore.

Having reached this point, there was no need to continue hiding, there was little meaning.

He himself had broken through to the First Grade of Martial Dao, and he would surely be able to find the other party in his lifetime, so instead of this, it was better to end it now.

To complete the great reckoning.

However, Xu Qingnian's voice did not receive a response.

Faced with this.

Inside the capital of Great Wei.

Xu Qingnian let out a long sigh.

“Since that’s the case.”

“Then don’t blame me for striking.”

The words fell.

Xu Qingnian crossed ten thousand miles and came directly to the Seven Star Dao Sect.

He was going to perform a great reckoning.

The Seven Star Daoist Sect, to be exterminated.

The Western Continent Tianzhu Temple, to be exterminated.

The Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty must also be exterminated.

With this opportunity, he would complete the great reckoning and force out those behind the curtain.

Otherwise, it would not be a good thing to keep dragging it out.

At this moment.

Inside the Seven Star Dao Sect.

Everyone felt the oppressive feeling from the Jedi Martial Emperors, the Dao Sect disciples, their faces ashen as death.

In their eyes was fear.

There was also fear.

“What is the reason for the king?”

Daoist Qingjing’s voice rang out, he knew what Xu Qingnian meant, but he still asked with a stiff upper lip.

“To exterminate the Seven Star Sect.”

Three faint words were uttered.

It showed Xu Qingnian’s domineering spirit.

## **Awaken Chapter 282 -**



Seven Star Daoist Sect.

The entire sect trembled.

The oppressive feeling from an earthly Martial Emperor assaulted them, and no one could withstand it.

This was an absolute Martial Emperor, the strongest existence of our time.

No one could oppose it.

At only twenty-one years old, a Martial Emperor not yet twenty-two years old, the Qi and blood in his body was truly frightening.

Even with the protection of the great mountain guarding formation, these disciples felt this suffocating oppression.

They were afraid, trembling, looking at Xu Qingnian, and really could not muster any trace of courage to face Xu Qingnian.

They knew better than anyone what the Seven Star Daoist Sect had done.

Ever since the Seven Great Dasian Sect had entered Great Wei, the Seven Star Daoist Sect had been targeting Xu Qingnian all the time.

Although it was not leading the charge, it was still Xu Qingnian's enemy.

It wanted to kill Xu Qingnian.

Now that Xu Qingnian was seeking revenge at their doorstep, they were naturally afraid.

Daoist Qingjing was even the first to speak up.

"What is the reason for the King?"

Daoist Qingjing spoke out, only that his voice also carried some inexplicable emotions in it.

Where he did not know what Xu Qingnian was trying to do here.

"Exterminate the Seven Star Sect."

Outside the Immortal Gate.

Xu Qingnian's voice was calm as he uttered four faint words, highlighting Xu Qingnian's domineering aura.

When those words fell.

The five continents boiled over.

The Seven Great Dasian Sect, at least, was an existence that had been passed down for close to a thousand years and had given birth to a First Grade, which was also considered the best in the world.

Xu Qingnian had stepped into the First Grade today, and had even pointed the finger directly at the Seven Star Dao Sect.

Moreover, he was even threatening to exterminate the Seven Star Daoist Sect, which was really a bit overbearing.

“Your Majesty, calm your anger.”

“There is a misunderstanding in this.”

“The Seven Star Daoist Sect has not done anything to outrage the gods, perhaps before, there was some backbiting, but it was also suffering from the hoodwink of a villain, please think twice about it, Your Majesty.”

Daoist Qingjing spoke up, at this critical moment, he could not concede even if he did not want to.

Now Xu Qingnian had stepped into the first rank.

Having the qualifications to lift the table and come in with great force to kill, he dared not shout anything more, he could only honestly admit his mistake.

Boom.

Unfortunately, Xu Qingnian didn't care at all about Daoist Qingjing's words.

With a lift of his hand, the Martial Emperor's Great Hand Seal fell and blasted within the Seven Star Dao Sect.

In an instant, an earthquake shook the mountains, the entire Dao Sect shook, cracks appeared in those palaces, and the Great Mountain Protection Formation activated in an instant, protecting the sect.

But in the face of an existence like Xu Qingnian, these mountain protection formations would not last long.

“Your Majesty.”

“The Seven Star Daoist Clan is willing to return to the mountain fields and never meddle in the affairs of Great Wei again in the future, I implore Your Majesty to restrain your anger.”

Faced with this sight.

Daoist Qingjing was somewhat stifled, but he still stood out and spoke, hoping to receive Xu Qingnian’s forgiveness.

“Returning to the mountain fields at this time, what did you do earlier in the day?”

“This King has given you the opportunity, it is you who do not cherish it.”

“Today, there will be no more Seven Great Dasian Sects in the world.”

Xu Qingnian slapped down another slap, it was the power of a Martial Emperor, the ultimate power, shattering all of the great mountain protection formation.

The Seven Star Daoist Sect’s Mountain Protecting Formation could block the attack of a first-grade martial artist, but the problem was that Xu Qingnian was a supreme Martial Emperor, so it was impossible to block it.

However, the Seven Star Daoist Sect did not take the beating for nothing, someone activated a stronger formation, and some strong people, even sacrificed their magic weapons to block Xu Qingnian’s attack.

“Your Majesty.”

“You are a supreme martial emperor, the Seven Star Daoist Sect cannot defeat you, but the Seven Star Daoist Sect also has its own means, when a fish dies, it is not necessarily a good thing.”

“However, the Seven Star Daoist Sect is willing to retreat and not meddle in matters of the red earth, and can make a great oath, as a right of compensation.”

At this moment.

Daoist Qingjing was also a little upset.

Xu Qingnian was not listening to any explanation at all, and it looked like he just wanted to destroy the Seven Star Daoist Sect.

It was true that he was a supreme martial emperor, but the Seven Star Daoist Sect had managed to remain intact for a thousand years, and it was definitely not as weak as it was imagined to be.

They also had the reserves, only that the end result might still be death at Xu Qingnian's hands.

But the Great Wei don't think too well either, a life for a life, they don't lose out.

Only, one sentence of threat is enough, the focus is on the second sentence, they do not want to fight Xu Qingnian hard.

This was asking for trouble.

If they could reconcile, they were still willing to do so.

"You can be given a chance."

"Tell who is behind the curtain and then retire to Shantian, this king will allow it."

Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

This was the only chance he gave the Seven Star Daoist Clan.

The Seven Star Daoist Clan might not seem to be targeting itself too much, just helping out a bit with something, but in reality, the Seven Star Daoist Clan was harbouring too many hidden mischiefs.

They were targeting themselves both explicitly and implicitly.

Especially when he exposed his practice of the supernatural arts, the Seven Star Daoist Sect was not merciful.

They hated to kill themselves and even said that the Tao Te Ching was their ancient scripture.

This was something that Xu Qingnian still remembered.

Naturally, she came over today to settle old scores.

Faced with Xu Qingnian's enquiry, Daoist Qingjing looked a little helpless and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

"Your Majesty has really misunderstood."

"We don't know anything about the person behind the curtain at all."

Daoist Qingjing replied.

He did not admit it.

“Oh?”

“If you don’t know the person behind the curtain, then what enmity does this king have with the Seven Star Daoist Sect?”

“Why does the Seven Star Daoist Sect keep an eye on this king at all times?”

“Could it be that the Seven Star Daoist Sect has nothing better to do than to find trouble with this king?”

“Stop nagging, tell the truth and everything will be fine, otherwise, after today, there will be no more Seven Star Daoist Sect.”

“I said so.”

No one would believe the ghostly words of the Pure Daoist.

When this was said, Daoist Qingjing’s face looked a little ugly.

“Your Majesty, you may not believe me when I say this, but it is true.”

“When the Seven Star Daoist Sect first entered Great Wei, it was a good thing for our sect, except that before we entered Great Wei, the Buddha Sect approached us and informed us of the Buddha Sect’s Dharma debate.”

“The Buddha Sect debated the Dharma with the intention of invading the Central Continent, and the Buddha Sect also promised my Seven Stars Daoist Sect that if the Buddha Sect moved in, it would be willing to worship my Seven Stars Daoist Sect as the head of the Daoist Sect in the world.”

“Your Majesty, I was really confused and wanted the Seven Star Sect to reach glory, so I agreed to join hands with the Buddha Sect to target the King.

“If the King is really angry, I would like to go to the Devil’s Domain and die, so that I can do one last thing for heaven and earth.”

Daoist Qingjing spoke up, and he took the initiative to admit that it was because of the Buddha Sect that he had chosen to target Xu Qingnian.

And it was said with reason and justification, and to the common ear, there was nothing wrong with it.

It was also very true, both in terms of timing and motivation, all of which matched up.

After all, the world knew of the Buddha Sect's ambition to enter the Central Continent, and the Seven Star Daoist Sect and the Taiyi Immortal Sect were indeed vying for the number one Daoist sect in the world.

Everything made sense.

But Xu Qingnian was not stupid, so how could he not know whether what the other party said was true or not?

"It is a seamless story, but do you believe it yourself?"

Xu Qingnian spoke out, slightly sneering.

Boom.

Another blow fell, and the Seven Star Dao Sect's great mountain protection formation shook.

"Your Majesty, what needs to be said, the Poor Dao has already said."

"If Your Majesty does not believe me, poor Daoist really does not know how to explain."

Daoist Qingjing also looked helpless, he flatly asserted that this was the reason, but did not mention anything else.

"Daoist Qingjing, the truest falsehood in this world is actually a mixture of truth and falsehood."

"That is why it is difficult for people to distinguish the true from the false."

"This king believes that it is normal for the Buddha Sect to argue that they have approached you before, and even say that they have more than approached you, only that in the end the Buddha Sect was willing to cooperate with the Seven Star Taoist Sect."

"This king also believes that you are indeed for the Daoist Sect first, but there is one thing that you have not made clear."

"What makes you think that you can win when the Buddha Sect comes to you? Five hundred years ago, the Buddhists lost the debate, five hundred years later, how can you believe that the Buddhists can win?"

"Even if a saint came out five hundred years ago and there is no saint five hundred years later, but the most crucial question is, if the Buddha Sect were to enter Great Wei and completely flourish in Central State, would it be a good thing for the Seven Star Taoist Sect?"

Xu Qingnian voiced out.

“So, if my king’s guess is correct, another force has emerged, a force that has caused you to put aside all your concerns and turn to cooperate with the Buddha Sect.”

“Daoist Qingjing, stop nagging and reveal the person behind the curtain, this matter has nothing to do with you, this king’s patience, is almost gone.”

He directly exposed Daoist Qingjing’s lies and also stated the key.

Xu Qingnian no longer wanted to listen to Daoist Qingjing’s continued babbling.

If not.

Destroy the Seven Star Daoist Sect.

“Your Majesty, poor Daoist really just wants to fight for the first place in the Dao Sect, and is completely tempted by the Buddha Sect, there is no third force there.”

“Your majesty understands.”

Daoist Qingjing was completely unaware of the coffin.

He still replied with a stiff upper lip.

Sticking to what he had said before.

In fact, the disciples of the Seven Star Daoist Sect were also depressed, and they instead hoped that Daoist Qingjing would reveal the black hand behind the curtain, because they believed that Xu Qingnian would do what he said.

If he told them the mastermind behind the curtain, he would definitely let them live.

Indeed.

Just when Daoist Qingjing was still insisting.

Xu Qingnian had no more nonsense.

Boom boom boom.

The Martial Emperor’s great hand seal smashed down like mad, blasting against the Seven Star Dao Sect’s great mountain protection formation.

And this time, Xu Qingnian condensed three seals, using the power of Buddha, Immortal and Martial, the three great first-rate powers.

A brilliant light burst out, just like smashing iron, splashing light in all directions.

The Mountain Protection Formation could not last more than three breaths before it was smashed by Xu Qingnian.

“Your Majesty, the Seven Star Daoist Sect also has a base, why are you doing this?”

Daoist Qingjing spoke out, and with a wave of his hand, a precious umbrella appeared, blossoming with light, trying to block Xu Qingnian’s next attack.

It was a pity that Xu Qingnian was already invincible, his fist seal killed, and the void cracked, suffocating power pervading the entire Seven Star Daoist Sect.

Boom.

The precious umbrella split in pieces, unable to stop Xu Qingnian’s attack.

At this moment, Daoist Qingqing still did not reveal the truth, but roared.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“Poor Daoist has backed down many times, but you are still so overbearing, the Seven Star Daoist Sect does owe you, but the crime is not to death, in itself it is a fight, just stop at the point, you are so overbearing, today poor Daoist will fight for everything, I will also ask for an explanation.”

Daoist Qingjing roared.

After all, he was also a First Grade Void Immortal, although he was already old, his qi and blood were declining, and he was on the downside, not as good as Xu Qingnian.

But after all, he was a First Grade and possessed the underlying essence.

Boom.

A shocking pillar of light shot up into the sky as Daoist Qingjing squeezed out the Seven Star Seal, and a Seven Star Ancient Sword appeared in his hand.

In the next moment, the sword skill swept across a hundred miles and fought with Xu Qingnian’s fist seal.

“Preferring to fight me rather than reveal the person behind the curtain, I don’t know whether to call you pitiful or terrifying.”

“Since a battle, go to the Sky Dome, you can’t let go here.”



Xu Qingnian spoke out.

He had truly not expected that Daoist Qingjing would rather choose to go to war with himself than reveal who the mastermind behind the curtain was.

Either Daoist Qingjing really did not know, or this black hand behind the curtain was so strong that it was frightening, otherwise, Daoist Qingjing would be purely seeking death if he fought with himself.

“Prince Xu, the Poor Daoist says for the last time that there is no such thing as a black hand behind the scenes, and if you believe me and are willing to stop, the Seven Star Daoist Sect is willing to pay compensation, and the Poor Daoist is also willing to go and suppress the Devil’s Domain for life.”

“Right now, a great chaos is about to come out, so the poor Daoist can also contribute to the world’s turmoil and can make a Heavenly Oath.”

However, Daoist Qingjing still insisted on what he had said before, but all the same, after saying all this, he actually inwardly did not want to engage Xu Qingnian in battle.

But even more so, he did not want to reveal the person behind the curtain.

Rather, he hoped that by doing so, he would make Xu Qingnian calm down, accept compensation and make peace.

“You are given the opportunity to fight in the Heavenly Dome.”

Only, Xu Qingnian still responded in a domineering manner, since Daoist Qingjing would not say anything, then let him shut up forever.

This kind of person had a murderous intent towards himself, Xu Qingnian could not possibly let him go, and as for what suppressing the Devil’s Domain, this was the case when he went to suppress the Devil’s Domain in his own presence.

What if he is not there?

And what if the person behind the curtain appears?

Would he still be honest and suppress the Devil’s Domain?

This is nothing but a lie.

Faced with Xu Qingnian’s aggression, Daoist Qingjing finally gritted his teeth, knowing that Xu Qingnian had to fight today.

Although he was unwilling to face it, it did not mean that he was really afraid.

“Seven Star True Martial, lend me your immortal body.”

In an instant, Daoist Qingqing forced out a drop of blood and immersed it into the divine statue of the Seven Stars Grand Hall.

Soon, a beam of light burst from the divine statue and poured into his body, accompanied by the underground dragon vein also operating frantically, providing a constant stream of spiritual qi that was added to Daoist Qingjing’s body.

“Be careful, Your Majesty, this is the Seven Star True Martial Duel, which can provide him with a constant stream of spiritual energy with the help of the underground dragon veins, if you fight him, he is like a god, avoid the fronts.”

Daoist Wudu’s voice rang out at first, it was a voice transmission, informing Xu Qingnian what Daoist Qingjing was up to.

“No harm.”

Xu Qingnian responded indifferently, and then flew into the sky in a single bound to fight him in the vault of heaven.

After all, here, it was impossible to let go, not so much for fear of accidental injury, but for fear that Daoist Qingjing would run off to fight in Great Wei, in which case there would be mutual losses.

Rather, it would be better to meet up and go to the Heavenly Dome together for a battle that would not cause too much damage and would count on each other for protection.

As Xu Qingnian soared into the sky.

Daoist Qingjing also leapt up.

At that moment, countless eyes gazed over, many powers were watching, especially the Great War.

The newly promoted First Grade, and the older First Grade, who was stronger or weaker, how could this not attract attention.

Especially since Xu Qingnian was an existence where all three systems had stepped into the First Grade.

The two of them flew through the vault of heaven.

Inside the Imperial Palace of the Great Wei.

The empress watched somewhat nervously.

“Uncle Wang, who do you think will win?”

Ji Ling was a little nervous, and she couldn't help but ask Prince Huai Ning.

And the latter swept a glance at the vault of heaven, and then at Ji Ling, seeming to understand something, and could not help but reply.

“Your Majesty, although Daoist Qingjing is an older First Grade and Xu Qingnian is a newly promoted First Grade, it may seem that Xu Qingnian has the advantage, but after all, he has just stepped into the First Grade, so when they really fight, they don't have much martial dao experience, and the probability of them tying is high.”

“But I'm afraid it's a bit hard to say when Daoist Qingqing exercises the Seven Star Daoist Sect's mastery, the Seven Star True Martial Duel.”

Prince Huai Ning replied.

“But Aiqing Xu possesses the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, so it is not necessarily worse than the Seven Star True Martial Duel.”

Ji Ling continued to speak, defending Xu Qingnian.

“That's true, but it still depends on who is stronger and who is weaker.”

Prince Huai Ning did not argue, he was afraid that if he said Xu Qingnian would win, it would be troublesome if Xu Qingnian lost later.

Seven Star Daoist Sect, above the vault of heaven.

“Prince Xu, is there really no chance of defusing this?”

“We can make peace, there is no need to go to this extent, between you and me, it is not a blood feud.”

At the last moment, Daoist Qingjing was still nagging.

Boom.

The Martial Emperor's great hand seal killed out.

The power of Extreme Martial Arts swept over a thousand miles, and the white clouds in the vault of the sky all formed a fist seal.

It was like the sound of heavenly thunder exploding with a roar as the fist seal fell, striking a vacuum for tens of miles.

Xu Qingnian didn't nag, he directly wrestled with Daoist Qingjing.

It had come to this point.

Daoist Qingjing also understood that Xu Qingnian's mind was already made up, so he did not nag anymore.

His face became incomparably serious as he fought and killed Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian was primarily a martial daoist, with the immortal dao as a supplement. Daoist Qingjing was an immortal daoist cultivator, and he deeply understood that he could not fight Xu Qingnian in physical combat; in that case, he would be seeking death.

Therefore, he avoided Xu Qingnian's attacks as much as possible, pulling back the distance and cutting out the Seven Star Sword Qi.

The two of them fought.

The speed was extremely fast, and the battle between the first rank was all about the critical strike.

Speed was most important, and each other's physical bodies could barely carry a single move from the other.

But Xu Qingnian's fighting methods were too crude.

He himself had little martial arts experience, that is, his master had taught him a few moves, and the rest of his combat experience was occasionally deduced and simulated by himself.

In a real battle, he was indeed inferior to Daoist Qingjing.

But Xu Qingnian was an absolute martial emperor, and this absolute martial emperor was not just in terms of strength, but also in terms of his physical body, which was extremely terrifying.

Moreover, with the Dragon Cauldron, Xu Qingnian was chasing after Daoist Qingjing, and he did not bring any defence at all, giving the impression that he wanted to die together.

With such a terrifying stance, it made Daoist Qingjing somewhat fearful.

He did not believe that Xu Qingnian could withstand his blow, but he did not dare to withstand Xu Qingnian's blow either.

So apart from the initial battle across the air, the scene soon turned into a chase drama.

Xu Qingnian, whose body was suffused with Extreme Martial Energy, pounced towards Daoist Qingjing and killed him.

One was chasing and the other was running.

The picture was a bit odd.

It made people's eyes inexplicably odd and complicated.

According to reason, although Xu Qingnian had been promoted to the first rank, his martial arts experience was definitely inferior to that of Daoist Master Qingjing, so this battle should have been a battle in which Daoist Master Qingjing suppressed Xu Qingnian in terms of fighting skills, while Xu Qingnian subdued ten of them with one force.

It was only right that they fought back and forth.

But what I didn't expect was that Daoist Qingjing was completely chased by Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian was like a demon god, chasing after Daoist Qingjing like crazy.

This was really speechless, and for a moment, one was speechless.

Boom.

It lasted for a full half hour before the chase scene finally broke out.

It was Daoist Qingjing, who had been fleeing for a little over half an hour, and at a crucial moment, seized the opportunity to cut out an extreme sword in a flash.

The True Martial Sword Qi was a thousand metres long, cutting through the void and chopping towards Xu Qingnian.

This sword qi could be dodged by Xu Qingnian, only that if he dodged, Daoist Qingjing would immediately launch his own attack, and then the attack and defence would immediately switch.

This was an opportunity that he could not easily seize, and Daoist Qingjing had already thought of how to make his next move.

Only, to everyone's dismay.

Xu Qingnian did not choose to dodge the sword, but instead carried the unparalleled sword qi hard.

But in front of Xu Qingnian, the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron appeared in a flash.

Clang.

The deafening sound of a tripod rang out as this deadly sword qi was blocked by the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

However, Xu Qingnian's flesh was also trembling, and his body was like a river overturning the sea, this was after all a First Grade sword, not an idle sword.

To resist this sword, any First Grade would have to die.

But Xu Qingnian had survived.

Not only did he survive, but he also seized the opportunity and arrived in front of Daoist Qingjing.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian's fist seal killed out.

The Martial Emperor's fist seal, blossoming with golden light, was like an incomparably blazing sun in the eyes of Daoist Qingjing.

A kind of despair and suffocation struck him, Daoist Qingjing did not even think to his death that Xu Qingnian would play this move, carrying off a sword hard just to kill himself.

This had no experience in martial arts at all, it was simply a reckless man.

The fight left him dumbfounded.

The great force out of the miracle hit messed up his stance.

"I say, I say, Prince Xu, I say who is behind the curtain."

In a flash, Daoist Qingjing roared out loud.

Under the Extreme Fist Seal, he was completely afraid, for this punch could kill him.

Fear.

Despair.

Fear.

Valley/span Daoist Qingjing was completely and utterly panicked, his body trembling, and no matter how much he spoke, he could not stop this punch.

At this moment, he was scared to the extreme, because he knew that Xu Qingnian was really going to kill him, and it was the kind of beheading that didn't give a chance.

It was just a pity that.

It was all too late.

The fist seal smashed down, a terrifying Qi wave spread out, and in the vault of the sky, the figure of Daoist Qingqing, like a comet, crashed directly on top of the ground, smashing out a terrifyingly deep crater and creating a huge explosion.

His flesh cracked open directly, and the aura in his body leaked out in all directions, killing him instantly.

That's right.

Killed on the spot.

No one could save him, because this punch was too strong.

A punch from an absolute Martial Emperor, imagine that.

If it was a first-grade martial artist who received such a punch, he would end up in the same way, at most leaving a breath and being able to say some last words.

Xu Qingnian could have left his hand at a critical moment, but he knew that was only a delaying tactic by Daoist Qingjing.

If he really wanted to say who was behind the curtain, he would have just said so, so what was the point of rambling?

After all was said and done, he was just trying to stall himself and then continue to pull the strings.

If he were to give up the opportunity he had just had, he would not have such a good chance next time.

The Pure Daoist was a First Grade of the Immortal Dao.

If one wanted to kill a First Grade, unless the opponent fought with him, otherwise if one chased and ran as before, who could withstand it?

After taking this sword, Xu Qingnian was also ready to be executed.

He didn't care if the other party said it or not.

And as this punch fell.

This moment.

The major powers under the heavens were completely quiet.

A terrifying silence.

A chilling silence.

It was even more shocking than Xu Qingnian making the forty-eight grand wishes.

A First Grade ah.

This was the First Grade of the Immortal Dao.

The First Grade was an undefeated existence, the strongest existence in this world.

It was almost impossible for a First Grade to be killed, unless two First Grades were to die together.

Otherwise, a single fight, a battle between First Grades, cannot result in a casualty situation.

If we count, we haven't heard of that First Grade being killed in centuries, have we?

But today.

Xu Qingnian had beheaded a First Grade.

How could this not shock the world?

In the capital of Great Wei, there was astonishment.

Prince Huai Ning clenched his fist, knowing that he had bet right again.

The Empress of Wei couldn't help but draw a cold breath.

The civil and military officials were all dumbfounded, especially the military officials.

Inside the great hall of the Tusi Dynasty, there was also dead silence.

The Chor-Yuan Dynasty was even quieter than the Tusi Dynasty.

The two great emperors, unable to keep their cool anymore.



To kill a First Grade, this ..... was the unthinkable.

The West Continent was also quiet.

The Eastern Continent emperor clan, even more numb.

People knew that this was a vicious battle, a battle between a newly promoted First Grade and an old First Grade, it was destined to be a shocking battle, and a vicious battle.

But in the end, most people thought that Xu Qingnian would win in terms of physical strength, but in terms of martial arts experience, Xu Qingnian would lose to Daoist Qingjing.

In the end, the two were tied, and Daoist Qingjing said some good words and could make peace, at no more than a partial cost.

But what no one in the world had expected was that Xu Qingnian had really killed a First Grade today.

And it was still a First Grade of the Seven Star Dao Sect.

The world was shocked.

Defeating a First Grade and killing a First Grade were two completely different concepts.

They had even been prepared for Daoist Qingjing to be defeated, but they really weren't prepared to be beheaded.

At this moment.

The most shocked were the Six Great Immortal Sects. All the disciples of the Six Great Immortal Sects, including the First Grade cultivators, were glad that they had chosen to stand in line.

They were also glad that they had not lost their wits and joined hands with the Buddhist Sect to target Xu Qingnian.

If that had been the case, the person who would have died today would probably have been themselves.

The Six Great Immortal Sects were very fortunate.

But equally, they were also shocked by this act of Xu Qingnian.

Killing a First Grade.

It had been many years since such a thing had happened.

Xu Qingnian's strength was too strong, wasn't it?

The Eastern Continent Imperial Clan was in a frenzy.

On the Western Continent, the Southern Continent and the Northern Continent, all the powers lost their voices.

They were neutral and did not help or harm Xu Qingnian.

But they had all realised something.

Xu Qingnian really dared to kill the First Grade, so it was clear that Xu Qingnian was bound to spread the flames of war throughout the world.

There is no power that does not want to unify the world.

The reason why they do not declare war is because they do not have enough wealth and strength.

If they had sufficient wealth and strength, who would not want to rule the world?

The Great Wei now has a first-rate Heavenly Thunder Cannon, a supreme martial emperor like Xu Qingnian, plus a Confucian sub-sage, and the Immortal Sect's Daoist of Purity has all been resolved.

As long as Great Wei settled the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, then Great Wei's iron horsemen would not hesitate to invade every corner of the Dust Realm.

This was the moment.

The world had to think about itself.

If the day came when the Great Wei's horsemen stepped in, would they choose to surrender or resist to the end?

This is the question, and it may not be long before they have to face it.

Submitting to Wei is not a happy event for most of the powers.

Who would want to become someone else's vassal?

Even if it is the Son of Heaven, what can be done? Don't other continents have emperors?

But to say that the one who feels the most headache is the Western Continent.

At this very moment.

Inside the Tianzhu Temple.

The Garan divine Monk looked somewhat numbly in the direction of the Seven Star Daoist Sect.

A First Grade had died.

This was too great an impact.

He had already been shocked when Xu Qingnian had made the Forty-Eight Great Wishes and gained the approval of Heaven and Earth, but now he had even killed a First Grade.

It really left him at a loss for what to say.

"With the help of the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, he spelled death to Daoist Qingqing, and he didn't gain anything by doing so."

"Amitabha Buddha."

"Master Xu, the killing thoughts are too heavy."

The Garan divine monk folded his hands, he didn't know what to say and couldn't understand why Xu Qingnian had to spell the death of Daoist Qingjing.

It was truly incomprehensible.

Why is this necessary? It is true that the two have no deep hatred, and if they resolve their grudges, the Seven Star Daoist Sect can actually help Great Wei.

There was no need to do so.

"He is making a statement, expressing his attitude."

Only, the man in black within the great hall spoke, and he did not have any ripples, but instead said what Xu Qingnian meant.

"Making a statement? Expressing his attitude? What does this mean?"

The Garan divine monk was somewhat puzzled.

“He doesn’t want to wait any longer, nor does he want to give us a chance.”

“By making the Forty-Eight Great Wishes, he has already made his intentions known and wants to tear himself apart from us straight away.”

“Presiding Officer Garan, we don’t have time.”

“The rest of the matter has to be accelerated, otherwise, once he has completely solidified his realm, neither you nor I will suffer well.”

“Besides, do you know what I fear most right now?”

The man in black spoke out, looking at the Garan divine Monk and saying so.

“What?”

The Garan divine Monk asked in disbelief.

“The First Grade of Confucianism.”

The latter slowly spoke and uttered four words.

It made the Garan divine Monk silent.

The First Grade of Confucianism.

This was indeed terrifying, Xu Qingnian himself had already reached the first rank of the three systems and controlled the power of heaven and earth, if Xu Qingnian’s Confucian Dao also became a saint, then Xu Qingnian would truly be invincible in the world.

The strength of the first grade of Confucianism is no weaker than that of the Martial Dao, and is even much better than the Martial Dao.

Looking at the silence of the Garan divine Monk, the latter continued to speak.

“There will be no mistake in advance, things have come to this point, hesitating will only spoil the big event.”

“If you don’t want to be executed by Xu Qingnian, then you continue to wait, I can guarantee that it won’t be long before Xu Qingnian will come to your Tianzhu Temple in person, and by then it will be too late.”

The man in black stood with his arms folded and looked at the God Monk of Garan and said so.

When these words were spoken, the Garan divine Monk did indeed hesitate in silence.

“The time has not yet come for that to happen, even if when it does come time to plan ahead, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty have not promised to do so, and it would be difficult to do so with our power alone.”

The Garan divine monk shook his head, he didn't seem to want to plan ahead, but rather to take a chance and answer.

“Heh .....

“Before One Piece was not killed, the two great dynasties might have hesitated.”

“One Piece is all dead.”

“The Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty won't be able to tie their hands either, Great Wei is already a golden dragon taking flight, it hasn't completely flown yet, we still have time and opportunity.”

“Once we wait for the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent to metamorphose completely to completion, at that time, even if you drag me on, I will not care about you.”

“Presiding Officer Galan, remember, there is sacrifice before there is reward, as Xu Qingnian said in general, kill life to protect life.”

“If Xu Qingnian becomes a Confucian saint, the Buddhist school will only be suppressed for thousands of years again, if not tens of thousands of years.”

“From ancient times to the present, although Confucianism is good, has it ever really made the world peaceful? It is even because of the presence of these Confucians that it has led to chaotic wars between kings and beacons, and this time the sacrifice is only for a portion of the common people.”

“But if it succeeds, Buddhism will replace Confucianism, and at that time everyone will believe in Buddhism, everyone will have a heart for goodness, evil will be eradicated forever, and there will be no strife in this world, and so many people will not die.”

The man in black continued to speak, and his words were words of compulsion.

But these words of compulsion had an effect on the monk.

The Garan Divine Monk practiced the Lesser Dharma, and he could only transmute himself, while he wished for peace in the world.

So he believes that if he wants peace in the world, he must make the people of the world practise Buddhism, understand the meaning of purity from Buddhism and realise

life, so that they will regard gold and silver as dung and fame and profit as floating clouds.

This was his obsession.

Now this obsession, too, has become a demon.

Hearing these words, the divine monk of Galan sighed long and hard and said.

“If the two great dynasties are willing, the poor monk is also willing to seek a blessing for the future of the living beings.”

The Garan divine monk gave his reply.

Once this was said, the man in black did not speak nonsense and nodded his head.

“Prepare yourself, host.”

After saying this, he disappeared into the spot.

The next moment, the voice of the Garan divine Monk rang out.

“Pass the order to close the temple for recuperation, no one is allowed to leave the temple.”

This was the voice of the Garan divine Monk.

Soon, as the demon-subduing mortar and pestle emerged, it was reflected in the temple, sheltering the Tianzhu Temple.

It was obvious that the Garan divine monk was afraid.

That was why it was like this.

And at that moment, the Seven Star Daoist Sect.

The corpse of Daoist Daoist Qingqing had disappeared into the soil.

Xu Qingnian stood on the dome of the sky.

He quietly gazed down.

Everyone in the entire Seven Stars Dao Sect was desperate, an unparalleled despair in their eyes.

The sect's greatest pillar was dead.

What use were they, the rest of them?

They might not be able to carry a single punch from Xu Qingnian.

The sect disciples were desperate, each unable to utter half a word.

The next moment.

Xu Qingnian's figure emerged and came over the Seven Star Dao Sect, there was no emotion within his gaze.

He had come today to destroy the Seven Star Dao Sect.

Right now, Daoist Qingqing had died, and the remaining ones were all little people who were not known.

There might be geniuses, but geniuses that hadn't grown up were nothing.

"Please spare the king's life, this matter has nothing to do with us."

"Your Majesty, you are a Confucian sub-saint, we have nothing to do with this matter, please spare your life, Your Majesty."

"Yes, this matter has nothing to do with us, I would like to withdraw from the Seven Star Daoist Sect, please spare your life, Your Majesty."

In an instant, a figure knelt down, they knelt on the ground and cried out asking Xu Qingnian to spare their lives and forgive their sins.

Some even took out the identity of Xu Qingnian as a sub-saint and pleaded for Xu Qingnian to spare his life.

"Xu Sheng."

"They are indeed all innocents, there is no need to suffer guilt by association, I still hope that Xu Sheng can give face to the poor Tao and let them live."

It was also at this moment that Daoist Wudu appeared.

He came before Xu Qingnian and begged for mercy for the Seven Star Daoist Sect disciples.

It was not that he had come to pretend to be a good person, but Xu Qingnian had already beheaded Daoist Qingjing, so it would indeed be a bit inappropriate to behead these Seven Stars disciples again.

After all, Xu Qingnian had another status, that of a Confucian sub-saint, so it was indeed not good to kill the innocent indiscriminately.

This was a case of guilt by association, and if he really did this, he would certainly be criticised in the future.

Facing Daoist Wudu, Xu Qingnian pondered slightly, then slowly spoke out.

“It is true that they have nothing to do with this matter, but there is no guarantee that they are not related to it at all.”

“As the prince of Great Wei, this king cannot let them go.”

“However, as a Confucian Dao sub-saint, this saint can give them a way out, to abolish their own cultivation, forget their immortal teachings, withdraw from the Seven Star Daoist Sect, and not mention their identities again in the future, or else they will be killed.”

Xu Qingnian gave his reply.

He did not want to kill the innocent, he had already killed enough people today, Wang Chaoyang, the Three Thousand Great Confucians, the Daoist of Purity, if he added the disciples of the Seven Stars Dao Sect, he would indeed be murderous.

This is not necessary.

However, if one does not eliminate the grass, one must cut off their eligibility for revenge.

Abolish their cultivation, forget about the immortal magic, and let them be completely ordinary people.

This was Xu Qingnian’s bottom line.

It was impossible not to punish anything.

When this was said, the disciples of the Seven Star Dao Sect had some difficulty accepting it. To abolish their own cultivation meant that they had lost everything, and Xu Qingnian also wanted them to forget their immortal teachings.

It meant that they would not be able to pass on their immortal teachings to their own descendants in the future.

For a moment, they hesitated a little.

“Do you all want to die?”



“It is true that what Daoist Qingjing did has nothing to do with you, but don’t forget that you are disciples of the Seven Star Daoist Sect.”

“If you don’t want to die, you may not agree.”

Daoist Wudu’s voice rang out.

When he saw that the Seven Star Daoist Sect disciples were actually still hesitating, his anger could not help but fight out.

It was already this time, and they were still feeling aggrieved and unwilling?

Fine then, if you feel aggrieved, wait to die.

That way there would be no problem.

Sure enough, as Daoist Wudu said so, the disciples of the Seven Star Daoist Sect agreed to do so.

Still reluctant.

But there was no way out, at least Daoist Dustless was right.

It was better than dying.

To be alive was actually better than everything.

But there were still some arrogant people who were unconvinced and wanted to argue, but unfortunately, they were pulled back by the others.

They were afraid of being killed by this person.

“Xu Sheng, where are you going next?”

Daoist Wudu didn’t care about the death or survival of the Seven Star Daoist Sect, in fact, this time, he came out to help Xu Qingnian instead, he could see that Xu Qingnian also had some hesitation towards the Seven Star Daoist Sect disciples.

That was why he had appeared, to be a good guy, and to give Xu Qingnian a step down.

“Go back to Great Wei.”

Xu Qingnian gave his reply.

However, his gaze fell on the Western Continent.

Sensing Xu Qingnian's gaze, Daoist Wudu understood that Xu Qingnian wanted to go to the Western Continent, but with the current situation, there was no point in Xu Qingnian going to the Western Continent.

Killing Daoist Qingjing was a fight that Daoist Qingjing was willing to fight, and not in vain Xu Qingnian.

But now that the result has emerged, the First Grade of the West Continent, in no way, would fight Xu Qingnian alone, or even make a move.

The West Continent has Buddhist numinous power, and if he really had to travel to the West Continent to clear his name, he would delay it for a long time.

This is not necessary.

Furthermore, Xu Qingnian's execution of Daoist Qingjing was still done with the help of the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, pretending to sell a breakthrough and actually fighting hard, using the same method of death.

Only the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron was a place that no one had expected.

This method, used once, was no problem.

Twice, no one would fall for it.

And for Xu Qingnian.

He had finished shocking himself.

The next thing to do was to stabilise Great Wei and then go forward to search for the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

Only when they found the Central Continent Immortal Collection would they be able to settle the score.

Only by finding the Midcontinent Immortal Collection could we settle the score once and for all.

If we don't find the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, we can only say that we have stabilised the situation.

We can only say that we have stabilised the situation.

It is almost impossible to settle the score completely.

The enemies at hand.

All that remained were the Sudden Evil Dynasty, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, and some forces that did not want Great Wei to rise, as well as the saint in the shadows.

Or rather, the two saints.

The Divine Martial Cannon.

Xu Qingnian understood that only if he could refine more Divine Martial Cannons, then all these enemies would not become enemies.

That was why it was necessary to find the Midcontinent Immortal Collection as early as possible.

Get all the extremely high quality spirit gold and build about ten divine Martial Cannons.

“If Xu Sheng has anything to do, poor Dao is always there.”

“Let poor Dao handle the affairs of the Seven Star Dao Sect, please don’t worry, Saint Xu.”

Daoist Dustless looked incomparably polite.

“I beg your pardon, senior.”

Xu Qingnian nodded and gave a slight bow towards the other party before rushing off to Great Wei.

Only, before leaving, Xu Qingnian also spoke towards the Western Continent.

“I will give you time.”

“In a few days, this Saint will come to the Western Continent in person.”

“If there is no answer that I want.”

“There will be no more Buddha Kingdom on the Western Continent.”

This was Xu Qingnian’s voice, the voice before he left.

These words gave the Western Continent Tianzhu Temple, a great pressure from heaven.

Xu Qingnian’s next target.

It was the Tianzhu Temple.

To break the foundation of the Buddhist sect.

This was terrifying, if that was the case, he would sweep away all his enemies, and would truly be invincible under the sky.

## **Awaken Chapter 283 -**

Second year of Wuchang.

15th September.

The First Grade Clear Daoist of the Seven Stars Daoist Sect fell.

This was a shocking event for the entire world.

A First Grade Void Immortal.

He had fallen at the hands of Xu Qingnian.

For hundreds of years, there had never been a first-grade fall.

And today, it had appeared.

Xu Qingnian was invincible in battle, having just been promoted to First Grade, he had beheaded an Immortal Sect First Grade.

This was astonishing.

This incident was enough to be recorded in the annals of history.

However, for Xu Qingnian, he had too much glory in his life.

This would not set him off in any way.

It is just that people cannot accept this fact.

After all, it was the first rank of the Dao Sect, and to die here like this was unacceptable.

At this moment, the entire dust realm was already in turmoil.

The impact brought about by Xu Qingnian's promotion to the First Grade was, in itself, tremendous.

And now, Xu Qingnian had even killed a Daoist First Grade, and had threatened to go after the Buddhists next.

How could this not make the forces of the world ponder the future.

Great Wei is about to take off.

This is something that everyone knows at the moment. With a newly promoted First Grade, coupled with the Dragon Tripod of the Central Continent, it's not too much to say that the world will be unified, but a unified Central Continent, right?

Xu Qingnian's means of killing the First Grade was simple: with the help of the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron and his own strength, he resisted a single strike from the First Grade and killed his opponent.

There was nothing too clever about it, and it was even extremely ordinary.

But it is such an extremely ordinary means that no One Grade can imitate it.

This was because they could not withstand the full force of the other First Grade's strike.

But Xu Qingnian could withstand it.

And there was another point that everyone was gradually realising.

This Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron, which had not yet completely metamorphosed to perfection, was one of the Five Great Divine Weapons, and if the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron really metamorphosed perfectly and reached the realm of perfection.

What kind of scene would that be.

It was unimaginable.

Perhaps, at that time, even two, or even three, or four first-rate weapons would not be able to helpless Xu Qingnian.

He would be invincible.

Between the First Grade, they were all basically the same in themselves, whether it was speed or power, they were all the same.

It was difficult to tell the difference, except in the case of bad form, or in the case of any special circumstances.

Xu Qingnian, with the help of the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron, ensured that he was undefeated in the first rank, which meant that he was invincible in the same realm.

This was a very frightening message.

If this was the case, Xu Qingnian could completely single out the First Classes one by one, those who obeyed me would prosper and those who disobeyed me would die.

Although these First Classes, too, could go to Great Wei for trouble, the problem was that the Six Great Immortal Sects had already completely defected to Great Wei.

When they really go to Great Wei to look for trouble, it is impossible for the First Classes of the six Immortal Sects to sit back and do nothing.

To put it bluntly.

Forcing the Six Great Immortal Sects to go to war might not be possible for Great Wei, as the karma involved would be too great and they, as First Grades, would not want to make too much of a stalemate.

But there was nothing wrong with asking them to guard Great Wei.

But they couldn't take the initiative to go to war, Xu Qingnian could.

Naturally, this was an extremely troublesome matter that made the crowd really feel tricky.

All the major powers are already in close contact.

Whether or not they had a history with Great Wei, it was not a bad thing to prepare in advance.

And at this moment.

In the Great Wei Dynasty.

The hundred officials had not left.

Still waiting in the Great Hall, they were waiting for Xu Qingnian to return.

Inside the great hall, the empress was also waiting for Xu Qingnian.

Prince Huai Ning went back and continued to the imperial prison, it was not appropriate for him to step in.

Inside the Great Hall, the crowd was silent, no one spoke, they were all waiting.

About a quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian's figure, appeared outside the Great Hall.

In an instant, the hundred officials rose up in excitement and bowed deeply towards Xu Qingnian.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty, on your promotion to the first rank.”

Almost in unison, the hundred officials had long thought of words of congratulations.

Whether Xu Qingnian had killed the First Grade today or not meant little to them, after all, the Seven Star Daoist Sect was not the preferred enemy of Great Wei.

What made them really excited was that Xu Qingnian had been promoted to the First Grade.

This was a great blessing for Great Wei.

Counting Xu Qingnian, Great Wei now had three First Grades, plus the Heavenly Thunder Cannon and the Immortal Sect’s six First Grades.

Great Wei now possessed the qualifications to ask for the Middle Continent, ah.

Coupled with the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, improving the mountains and rivers of Great Wei for the benefit of the people of Great Wei, in less than two to three years, Great Wei will reach a truly prosperous stage.

This heyday is a heyday where the people all live without a shortage of food and have money to spare.

“You are all welcome.”

Xu Qingnian arched his hand towards the crowd, counting it as a polite gesture.

He then came inside the main hall.

He bowed towards Ji Ling.

“I, Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to Your Majesty.”

After entering the hall, Xu Qingnian bowed towards Ji Ling, in gratitude for what Ji Ling had done for him before.

If Ji Ling had not helped himself with the spirit of the late Emperor of Great Wei, it would have been somewhat difficult enough to make the Forty-eight Great Aspirations with the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Naturally, Xu Qingnian wanted to thank the empress.

Only when this was said, the Empress shook her head and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Ai Qing is kind, it should be me who should thank Ai Qing for her promotion to the first rank, recapturing the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent and stabilising the foundations of Great Wei.”

Ji Ling spoke out, she did not take the credit, instead she thanked Xu Qingnian.

The harmony between the ruler and his ministers made all the officials happy, and now Xu Qingnian had reached a terrifying level in terms of prestige and personal strength.

If Xu Qingnian had been an ambitious man, the Wei dynasty would have been in real trouble.

But the good thing is that Xu Qingnian is a Confucian sub-sage, he is not that ambitious.

Inside the main hall.

He was in a hurry to return because he had some things to say.

Otherwise, he would have appeared in the Western Continent by now.

“Your Majesty, I have something to present.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out, not dragging his feet either.

“Aiqing Xu, please speak.”

The empress opened her mouth, allowing Xu Qingnian to begin her speech.

“Your Majesty, now that the barbarian kingdom has been pacified, all kinds of materials and gold and silver have been seized, but the Divine Martial Cannon has also been made public.”

“I expect that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty will certainly not sit idly by.”

“Furthermore, with my promotion to the first rank today and the metamorphosis of the Great Wei Dragon Cauldron to the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, every single thing that has happened has put enormous pressure on the Primordial Yuan and the Sudden Evil.”

“Therefore, I think that while it may seem that everything is moving towards a flourishing world, there are still some troubles for Great Wei to truly become a flourishing dynasty.”



“I wonder how Your Majesty is thinking?”

Xu Qingnian spoke out, after the moment the Divine Martial Cannon appeared, it meant a showdown.

The two great dynasties would never allow Great Wei to have such a war killing weapon.

The Divine Martial Cannon could make the two dynasties sleep and eat in peace, so without any surprise, the two dynasties would join forces to attack Great Wei next.

Of course, there was also the possibility of peace talks, but there was no way that Wei would hand over the Divine Martial Cannon.

Then a world-shattering battle is destined to break out between the three dynasties.

In fact, Xu Qingnian had previously thought about continuing to hide the Divine Martial Cannon, but in the end, Xu Qingnian gave up on the idea.

The attack on the Barbarian Kingdom had to be a quick battle, and without being able to unleash the First Grade Martial Artists, the Divine Martial Cannon was the only way to resolve this struggle.

One could not delay the battle for these reasons. Great Wei had already paid a lot, although the price paid by Great Wei was not worth mentioning for the whole war.

But if it did not take out the Divine Martial Artillery, the price paid would have been much greater.

It was precisely for this reason that Xu Qingnian had made the Forty-Eight Great Ambitions, and with the help of so many of them, broke through to the First Grade, just to ease the impending pressure.

Only, just promoting oneself to the first rank would not be of much use.

Once the three great dynasties fought, it would be an all-out war, and it was impossible for one to be here one moment and there the next.

Moreover, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty also have one rank, so if one does this, then others will do the same, and in the end it will be a lose-lose situation.

So if the two dynasties were to completely unite together, they could put pressure on Great Wei.

“En.”

“The two great dynasties have sent a secret letter half an hour ago.”

“The intention was simple, hoping that Great Wei would take out the Divine Martial Cannon and provide the two great dynasties with it to study, and also be willing to befriend Great Wei for generations and give all kinds of compensation.”

“Gold, silver and jewels, grain and war horses, even the Sudden Evil Dynasty is willing to take out nineteen cities on the border, and the Chu Yuan Dynasty to take out seventy-two mines as an exchange.”

The empress nodded her head.

At the same time, she said this piece of news, which was an exchange between the three emperors, and the rest of them did not know about it.

Right now, Xu Qingnian mentioned this matter, so the Empress spoke out.

However, as soon as this was said, all the court officials frowned.

“Nineteen cities on the border? Seventy-two mines? That’s a bit too much, isn’t it?”

“Are they the nineteen cities in the Lianyun Mountains?”

“The two dynasties are so generous? Willing to cede so many to us?”

The hundred officials were first surprised, and then they couldn’t help but be curious.

This Nineteen Cities of Lianyun was the border between Great Wei and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, if we had these Nineteen Cities, Great Wei could deploy its army here and could effectively prevent the Sudden Evil Dynasty from invading.

It is an excellent location to act as a buffer point and has great strategic value.

The seventy-two mines are rich in minerals, and the ore mined in these seventy-two mines every year is enough to create many sharp weapons for the Great Wei.

The seventy-two mines could provide tens of thousands of troops with the finest weapons every year.

Especially the cavalry, when they go into battle, they are harvesting machines.

They are also worth a lot.

Add to that gold, silver, jewellery, food, war horses, and other things, and it was indeed smacking.

But soon, Chen Zhengru's voice rang out.

"The two dynasties are really calculating."

"The value of the Divine Martial Cannon is equivalent to a producible First Grade Martial Artist, something like that, possessing absolute deterrent power."

"Whether it's the nineteen cities of Lianyun or the seventy-two mines, the Great Wei will only become a little stronger as a whole if it gets these things."

"But if the Divine Martial Cannon is taken out, and the two great dynasties also possess this kind of war killing weapon, then in five thousand years, the Central Continent will still remain a three-legged triumph."

"At that time, what can Great Wei do even if it is the strongest country among the three kingdoms? Even if Great Wei has millions of iron horsemen and everyone holds a divine weapon in their hands, what can they do?"

"In front of the Divine Martial Artillery, they are just a group of generals who are sent to their deaths."

"This is a good plan."

Chen Zhengru's voice rang out, his words filled with ridicule and disdain.

He was the first to gain insight into the key.

Dignity lies only in the blade of the sword.

Whether a country was flourishing or not, the main thing was military power. The Divine Martial Artillery, which allowed Great Wei to complete its metamorphosis, was not as simple as becoming stronger, but crushing.

If it were not for the scarcity of the Divine Martial Artillery, but for three or five more, the Great Wei Dynasty could have sent troops to Sudden Evil and Chu Yuan by now.

This is why they are now asking Great Wei to hand over the Divine Martial Artillery, saying that they are sharing it, but in reality, they do not want Great Wei to have such a divine weapon of war alone.

As Chen Zhengru spoke.

The officials were silent for a moment.

They did understand the meaning of Chen Zhengru's words, but what they understood even more was that if Wei did not agree, the two dynasties would probably not let Wei off so easily.

"If we lose this battle to the Heavenly Thunder Cannon, will the First Yuan Dynasty give it to Wei?"

Duke An Guo opened his mouth and cursed directly.

This was obviously impossible, and he was still good enough, if it wasn't for the Empress being here, he would probably have cursed even harder.

"Yes, will the Primordial Yuan Dynasty give it to us in Great Wei?"

"These two dynasties are really shameless to the extreme."

"Back then, when Great Wei was in its prime, the two dynasties kept asking for favours, and now that they see that we have such a divine weapon, they have the shame to come and ask for it, what a bunch of fucking dogs."

"Your Majesty, this matter will never be agreed to, even if we have to fight the two dynasties to the death, we will not accept it, no."

As Anguo opened his mouth, the military generals followed suit and screamed, they definitely did not agree.

Only, although the military generals were cursing and swearing.

But some voices also rang out, more rationally.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, the princes, the princes of the kingdoms."

"The two dynasties have dared to open their mouths and offer to share, so they have obviously negotiated, and if our dynasty refuses, there is no guarantee that the two dynasties will join forces together."

"If an all-out war were to occur then, would it be possible to resist?"

"Wei is still recovering, so if there is a full-scale war, it would not be a good thing for Wei."

Someone spoke up and said so.

He didn't want to say this, but from a rational point of view, especially in a struggle between great powers, one must say it and not be blindly confident.

Indeed.

As soon as this was said, the crowd quietened down.

A full-scale war would not be a good thing for Great Wei, especially for Great Wei now.

It can be fought, but it is better not to fight.

The current Great Wei, blessed by the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, could recuperate for one day better than the two great dynasties recuperating for ten days, or even a month.

At such a rate of development, it would be a remarkable thing if Wei were allowed to rest for two or three years, not to mention five or ten years.

Naturally, they did not want to fight.

It's not that they're afraid, it's that they don't have to.

"No matter what, the Divine Martial Artillery should definitely not be taken out and shared his fucking legs."

"En, it's hard for my Great Wei to have such a divine weapon, taking it out and sharing it is undoubtedly seeking skin with a tiger, this marquis doesn't think the two dynasties would dare to actually send an army to Great Wei."

"When really taking a step back, if they dare to send an army, this marquis will be the first to meet them."

The military generals were very rigid in their attitude, it didn't matter if they fought or not in a full-scale war, it was fine to fight, it was better not to fight, the thing couldn't be handed over anyway.

It was something they knew what it meant.

An extremely strong deterrent, and an extremely strong killing power.

Chen Zhengru was very supportive of the martial general's words, but he also understood what was wrong with this game, so Chen Zhengru looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

"Your Majesty, I dare to ask, if we really go to war, what percentage of victory do you think Wei has?"

Chen Zhengru spoke out, he did not ask Xu Qingnian how many Divine Martial Artillery cannons there were, but instead changed his approach.

After all, this was the imperial court and all the officials were present, so it was still not good to answer such a secretive question.

Faced with Chen Zhengru's question, Xu Qingnian did not give it any thought, for it was a question that he himself had thought about.

"Conventional combat, thirty percent win rate."

"Unconventional combat, not even a 10% win rate."

"However, no matter how hard we fight, Great Wei will not be annihilated, it will just be held back."

Xu Qingnian gave this reply.

In an instant, the Great Hall fell silent.

The officials did not expect the victory rate to be so low.

But after careful consideration, they did understand why.

Although Chen Zhengru did not directly ask Xu Qingnian how many Divine Martial Cannons he had, he could tell from Xu Qingnian's answer that there were not many first-rate Divine Martial Cannons.

In other words, this kind of thing could only be used in critical battles.

It was impossible to carry the cannon to the Eastern Realm at one time and the Western Realm at the other, right?

Running around would be tiring enough.

Moreover, people are not stupid, when they really fight, the Divine Martial Artillery is certainly not as useful as a First Grade martial artist, one is a dead object and the other is a living object.

After all, it was said that it was an all-out war, not a local war.

But the odds of winning this were too low.

"Your Majesty, what is meant by unconventional warfare?"

Chen Zhengru asked curiously.

Conventional warfare he understood was a normal war where both sides sent their men to kill each other.

He did not understand unconventional warfare.

“If the two dynasties really dare to declare war, then the enemy that Great Wei will face is not just the two dynasties, but the whole world.”

“The Divine Martial Artillery is not just a big threat to the two dynasties, but to the whole world.”

“If nothing else, at this moment, the two dynasties should have sent people to contact the forces of other continents besides the Central Continent.”

“Wanting to work together to resist the Great Wei.”

“The truth that the lips are dying and the teeth are cold is understood by these people, so once war is declared, Great Wei is declaring war on the world, and at that time, there is absolutely no way that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty will only have two first rankers.”

“Even, there is another point, even if they are really suppressed when the time comes, there is no guarantee that they won’t go and do something out of the ordinary.”

“From their point of view, if they can suppress Great Wei and force me to hand over the Divine Martial Cannon and share it together, then everything is fine.”

“But if they can’t defeat Great Wei, it will be a chronic death for them, just a year sooner and a year later to destroy their country, at this point, will they still care about any benevolence and morality?”

“What happened in the Sea of Demons will probably be replayed.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and he spoke directly about all the problems.

Conventional combat, one against two, with the help of the Divine Martial Cannon, a thirty percent chance of winning, and the one pins between each other, were what held each other back.

But what was clear was that it couldn’t be a conventional battle.

With the three kingdoms involved, all the major powers in the world would have to choose to take sides, either joining Great Wei or joining the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

There are definitely not many forces joining Great Wei, as it is clear that Great Wei wants to unify the world, while the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty will definitely put up the banner that the world is at peace and every major power can have the Divine Martial Artillery.

The major powers will be attracted to enter.

It wasn't like the stuff was theirs anyway.

And this matter was extremely reasonable.

If the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had the Divine Martial Cannon, then the Sudden Evil Dynasty would also definitely pull in the Great Wei Dynasty to put pressure on the Primordial Yuan Dynasty.

Unless the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty had it and the Great Wei Dynasty did not, then they would be able to accept this situation.

In other words, the two dynasties' stance today is actually telling Great Wei that as long as the Divine Martial Cannon is given to them, the world will be ours and the three families'.

It's fine for you to take more, except that we three families must be on an equal footing.

This was still because Great Wei had forged the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron. Had Great Wei possessed such a divine weapon two or three years earlier, the two dynasties would definitely not have had this attitude.

In other words, the situation is still relatively good.

Otherwise, they would have come straight to the door and demanded it, and if they didn't give it, they would have fought, without any mercy at all.

Xu Qingnian's words caused the hundred officials to fall silent.

Being in high positions, how could they not understand the reasoning behind this?

For a moment, the hundred officials fell completely silent.

To give, everyone definitely did not want to give.

But not to give, it would be extremely easy to get involved in an all-out war.

If they could win, or if they could fight against each other in separate courts, everyone would not be so torn, but the problem was that they could not win.

The answer given by Xu Qingnian was also very clear.

Don't rely on the Divine Martial Artillery, which is powerful, but cannot turn around a large-scale war.



It could not affect the killing between the three great dynasties.

About a quarter of an hour had passed.

Gu/span looked at the group of ministers in silence.

The Empress's voice rang out.

"It's done."

"Sudden Evil and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, there is no need to reply immediately, for now, first liquidate the barbarian kingdom's supplies, Gu Aiqing, Zhang Aiqing, Chen Aiqing, you focus on this matter."

"When the supplies and silver come to the court, go and deploy them one by one according to what Aiqing Xu said before, no matter what happens, first follow the plan."

"Other matters, speak slowly."

"I am tired, dismiss the court, Aiqing Xu come to my bedchamber."

The empress spoke out, pressing the matter down for now, not rushing to deal with it immediately, whether it was a promise or a refusal, naturally it was impossible to respond to the two dynasties on the same day.

The Great Wei of today was no longer the Great Wei that had once been at the mercy of others.

"Long live my emperor, long live my emperor."

Hearing the empress say this, the group of ministers also went along with the steps, no matter what was said now, there were pros and cons, and the group did need to go back and think about it.

At that moment, the group of ministers left.

Xu Qingnian also withdrew from the hall, but first, he went towards the empress' chambers.

The officials all knew that there were some things that Xu Qingnian could not say in public, so they did not bother Xu Qingnian.

It was about another quarter of an hour later.

Inside the Palace of the Nurtured Heart.

Xu Qingnian slowly appeared here.

And the empress was also sitting on the dragon chair.

“I, Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to Your Majesty.”

Inside the Hall of the Nurturing Heart.

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the empress and slowly spoke out.

Inside the large hall, there were only two people.

“Xu Aiqing, please excuse yourself.”

“I know that above the court, Xu Aiqing has a lot of things to say that are not convenient, but now in private, Xu Aiqing can say what she has to say.”

The empress was also direct, she did not waste time, she only wanted to hear Xu Qingnian’s opinion.

“Your Majesty is very wise.”

“Since that is the case, I will speak straightforwardly.”

“Right now, real turmoil has emerged.”

“If it is done well, the Great Wei Dynasty can truly unify the world, but if it is not done well, it could be another doom for Great Wei.”

“I do not dare to make a decision for Great Wei, but I would ask Your Majesty to make the decision herself.”

Since the empress was so direct, Xu Qingnian did not drag her feet either.

Straightforwardly, he said.

“Aiqing Xu, I ask you, how many First Grade Divine Martial Cannons do you have on hand?”

The Empress understood the meaning of Xu Qingnian’s words, so she asked directly.

“One.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

This answer was a little disappointing to the Empress, but it was something that was within reason.

This kind of extremely powerful divine weapon, if there were several doors, it would be unexpected, one could only say that one door was a little less, but it was reasonable.

“Can we continue refining?”

“Is it that it takes time?”

The empress continued to ask.

“No.”

“It is a matter of material, Your Majesty should have guessed what the material of the Divine Martial Cannon is.”

“This kind of material, under the universal sky, is all there is, now that the Divine Martial Cannon has been unveiled, and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty has also refined a similar cannon, guessing carefully, I guess it won’t take long to guess what the material of the Divine Martial Cannon is as well.”

“I think that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will, at the first opportunity, notify the major powers in the world to pin down the material of the Divine Martial Cannon, so it will be as difficult as heaven for Great Wei to refine a second Divine Martial Cannon.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

At that moment, the empress was somewhat silent.

After a moment, the empress continued to speak.

“Then according to Xu Aiqing’s meaning, this game of chess, Great Wei must shed its pieces?”

Ji Ling asked.

“Basically, that is the case.”

“However, there is also a chance of a flip, but it is troublesome and somewhat tricky.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head.

The situation at hand was one point, to go to war or not to go to war.

Not going to war would be to honestly send the Divine Martial Cannon over.

Perhaps some of the forces would stand neutral, but if Great Wei won, they would only appear to be on the opposite side of Great Wei at the first opportunity.

But if Wei loses, these people will appear on the opposite side even sooner.

To put it bluntly, no one wants a giant to be born.

And if the Divine Martial Artillery is given away, whether it is a defective or half-finished product, or if the core refining method is handed over, it is a case of feeding the tiger.

The Divine Martial Artillery is a divine object, and whoever has it has the power to speak and make the rules, but if a group of people have it, then a group of people will make the rules.

Naturally, it was impossible for Great Wei to give up the Divine Martial Cannon.

Xu Qingnian was not happy either, why should he share what he had worked so hard to make with others?

One was a saint, not a holy mother.

“What do you say?”

Hearing Xu Qingnian say that there was still a turn of events, the empress could not help but ask curiously.

“The Central Continent Immortal Collection may have a large amount of extremely high quality spirit gold hidden in it.”

“I, for one, intend to make a trip to search for the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, but this trip, I dare not guarantee that something will go wrong.”

“Nor do I dare to guarantee what will happen next, so during the time that I am away, Great Wei must hold back the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.”

“And also to stabilise the dynasty within and without.”

“If we obtain the extremely high quality spirit gold, we can launch an all-out war and directly tear ourselves apart from the two dynasties.”

“If we don’t get the extremely high quality spirit gold, then we will open our mouths wide and pull in the remaining four continents’ forces to share the Divine Martial Cannon together, but only take out two places for them to fight each other.”

“It’s also a way to create trouble for them.”

Xu Qingnian voiced his thoughts.

If they wanted to break the next deadly situation, then the only hope they could pin on was inside the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

After obtaining the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, one could refine more Divine Martial Cannons.

Xu Qingnian was not greedy, as long as he had about five of them, he would be able to fight against the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

After all, they are not from the Middle Continent, and they understand the principle of the coldness of the teeth and the coldness of the lips, but if they were to work wholeheartedly for the Primordial Yuan and Sudden Evil Dynasties, they would not be happy to do so.

There is a lot of room for manoeuvre here.

But all this is based on one point.

That is, the Zhongzhou Immortal Collection really does contain a large amount of extremely high quality spirit gold, otherwise everything would be empty talk.

If there wasn't, Xu Qingnian could only stage a play in which two peaches killed three soldiers.

If the Chu Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty wanted the Divine Martial Cannon, how could the world's powers not want it?

If they start to fight for it, the Great Wei will take the opportunity to develop, and even if the final winners are the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, they will only be able to say that they have the ability to protect themselves.

The rise of the Great Wei Dynasty remains unstoppable.

This was Xu Qingnian's plan.

But when Xu Qingnian spoke of the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

The empress's expression visibly changed, and then she spoke directly.

"No."

"You cannot go in search of the Midcontinent Immortal Collection."

When this was said, it caused Xu Qingnian to be somewhat surprised.

He frowned slightly as he looked at Ji Ling and said.

“Your Majesty .....

As soon as he spoke.

The empress took a deep breath and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“The Central Continent Immortal Collection, it’s just a legend, there is no such thing on the world, Xu Aiqing, don’t go, the second plan is fine, raid the wealth of the major powers in the world and then let them fight it out on their own, this plan is excellent, no need to risk it.”

The empress was resolute.

She seemed to be very resistant to the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, but quickly understood.

At the beginning, it was because the Martial Emperor had been to the Midcontinent Immortal Collection that he had lost his mind somewhat, and now that he had said that he was going to search for the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, this reaction from the Empress was reasonable.

There was some silence.

But in the end, Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

“Your Majesty.”

“The second plan is only used as a last resort.”

“The Central Continent Immortal Collection, I will make a trip to it no matter what, unless I see with my own eyes that there is no extremely high quality spirit gold within the Immortal Collection, then I ask Your Majesty to forgive me for my disobedience.”

After the empress had calmed down, Xu Qingnian slowly spoke out and made his attitude clear.

In an instant.

The empress stood up, she looked at Xu Qingnian, among her eyes was doubt and dissuasion.

“Xu Aiqing, Great Wei is now flourishing, in less than three years, it will be completely flourishing, I know that the Divine Martial Cannon is of great significance, but sharing it

out, it will take years for them to refine it, plus using two places to let the world powers fight each other, it is also considered to have bought a lot of time for Great Wei.”

“If there is no accident, in ten years’ time, Great Wei will have reached the heights of its heyday, and unifying or not unifying them doesn’t mean much.”

“Even not unifying them would be a better way to stabilise the situation in the world, so why are you so persistent, Aiqing Xu? You have already done enough, and I do not wish you to continue to take risks.”

The empress spoke out, she persuaded Xu Qingnian, and she also spoke in a reasonable manner.

But Xu Qingnian shook her head.

With a sigh, she said.

“Your Majesty, I understand all that you have said, but if the Great Wei does not unify the world, the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent will not be able to truly metamorphose to completion.”

“Once the demonic scourge appears, the time for my death will come.”

Xu Qingnian finally told the truth.

He revealed the reason why he must go in search of the Midcontinent Immortal Treasure.

It was not that Xu Qingnian really cared about unifying the world, but if he did not, the demonic chaos would appear sooner or later, and once the Yang power of heaven and earth decayed, his time of death would come.

The Three Demon Seals inside his body were insoluble, and unless he suppressed the demons of the world, he would be the one to die.

Sure enough.

When these words were spoken.

The empress froze in place.

She had thought of many reasons, but none of them had occurred to her that unifying the world was linked to Xu Qingnian’s life.

“Why is that?”

The Empress could not help but ask.

“Your Majesty, the foreign art that I cultivate has turned into the Three Devil Marks, the process of which is difficult to explain, and I do not know what to say.”

“But this search for the immortal treasure of the Central Continent is both for the path to life and for the Great Wei, so I hope Your Majesty will be gracious enough to allow it.”

Xu Qingnian knew that Ji Ling was worried about himself, after all, there was a lesson from the past, if he didn't go, he would still die, going might still have a chance of survival, Xu Qingnian didn't want to let go.

The words came out here.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The heart of the Palace.

The two most noble people of the Great Wei are silent to each other.

After a long time, the empress spoke.

“Is there any other way?”

She still did not want Xu Qingnian to search for the Zhongzhou Immortal Collection.

“No.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head, if there was, he wouldn't want to take such a risk.

The titled Martial Emperor had gone to the Midcontinent Immortal Collection and returned somewhat out of his mind, what was hidden in it, Xu Qingnian did not know.

But there must be weirdness and danger.

Xu Qingnian did not want to take the risk, but he had to.

And when Xu Qingnian gave such a definite answer.

Ji Ling couldn't help but take a deep breath.

After half a sound, she slowly spoke.

“Bring the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron and the Divine Martial Cannon with you.”

“Also, I will delay for you until enough time has passed.”



The empress responded.

Not going was death, and under such a premise, she had to agree even if she didn't want Xu Qingnian to leave Great Wei for the millionth time.

This was because she did not want Xu Qingnian to die even more.

However, her request for Xu Qingnian to bring the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron with her was a form of protection.

Whether it was useful or not, it was at least better than nothing.

“Alright.”

“However, the Divine Martial Cannon stays behind, it doesn't mean much.”

Xu Qingnian was not pretentious and agreed straight away, but the Divine Martial Cannon stayed, it was not very meaningful to bring it there, when it really encountered any danger, he had already promoted to the first rank.

If you can deal with it, you don't need the Divine Martial Cannon.

If you can't deal with it, it's useless to have the Divine Martial Artillery.

“When does Ai Qing plan to go?”

The Empress said with concern.

“I will leave in the next few days, but I will go to the Little Thunder Sound Temple in the Western Continent.”

Xu Qingnian had not forgotten what the Martial Emperor had explained.

Go to the Little Thunder Sound Temple and ask for clarification on all matters.

“Do you need me to block out the news for you?”

The Empress continued to ask.

“En, it is indeed necessary, these days, the public will claim that I am in seclusion, I have just been promoted to the first rank and need to stabilise my realm, it is reasonable to say it out.”

“Your Majesty, during the time that I am away, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty are not the focus, the real focus is on the four demonic domains, I am worried that someone will make a move and use this power to create chaos.”

Xu Qingnian admonished with extreme seriousness.

“Good, I will pay attention.”

The Empress nodded her head.

Immediately afterwards, she spoke.

“Aiqing Xu, there is one thing that I think I still need to talk to you about, I have always felt that there is someone hiding in Great Wei, always in the shadows, only I have thought about it for a long time, but I cannot think of who it is, you should pay close attention and be careful, perhaps he has been watching you.”

The empress said so.

It gave Xu Qingnian a slight shock, but he had known about this matter before, but had no clue.

“I understand, thank you, Your Majesty.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

Afterwards, the two were somewhat silent.

After a while, Xu Qingnian took the initiative to ask for his retirement, only when he walked outside the hall, the empress spoke again and left herself for a dinner.

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, but did not refuse.

It was late into the night.

Xu Qingnian left from the palace.

He returned to the King's Palace and went straight to the secret room, without saying a word, he awakened the Ancient Scripture of the Dan God.

Immediately afterwards, he took out a heart, which was the heart of Daoist Qingjing.

He was leaving Great Wei to search for the Immortal Collection of the Central Continent.

Whether he would be able to return from this trip was an unknown.

Whether there was any danger was also an unknown.

Therefore, before leaving, there were many things that he had to do himself.

This was the first thing, to have the Dan God Ancient Scripture refine a First Grade Realm Breaking Pill.

The realm-breaking pills required a first-grade heart, best for martial artists, and some other supplementary things, and Xu Qingnian was straightforward.

He also knew that for the Dan God Ancient Scripture to refine a pill, it was just a matter of aura, as long as the main ingredients were available, everything else was just adding aura.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian punched the ninety-nine golden dragons' qi into the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture, which was a way to fill in the gaps of the other ingredients.

In the face of Xu Qingnian's generosity.

The Dan God Ancient Scripture froze.

But soon, when Xu Qingnian informed him that he was going to search for the Central Continent Immortal Collection, the latter was somewhat nonplussed.

"The Martial Emperor went on a trip and people went crazy."

"You still dare to go, don't you want to die?"

Dan Shen Gu Jing was somewhat stunned.

"Senior, junior has no choice."

"You refine your pills first, and senior will come to you in seven days and bring you along."

Xu Qingnian left these words behind, and then left the place without looking back.

Before he left, however, he set up a formation, fearing that the Dan God's Ancient Scripture would run away.

This Dan Shen Ancient Scripture had mysterious origins, so bringing him along with him was definitely not a bad thing, and might be able to save his life at a critical moment.

But Dan Shen Gu Jing screamed and shouted, dying not to go, but unfortunately, there were formations arranged here, so he could not escape.

After leaving from the Ping Chao King's residence.

Xu Qingnian went straight to the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

He intended to rest for a few days.

After the pill was finished being refined, he would set off straight away.

The First Grade Realm Breaking Pill, which he was leaving to the Empress, could help create another First Grade in Great Wei at a critical moment, so that in that case, Great Wei would have a greater ability to protect itself.

There was really no telling when he would return from this trip.

And at the same time.

The Chou Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty are indeed contacting all the major powers in the world.

But they didn't say much.

They are waiting for a reply from Wei and want to see what Wei's attitude is.

If they want to stall for time, they will do so.

If they refused outright, then they would declare war.

They wanted to be quick, but it was clear that it would certainly be unrealistic to get Great Wei to make a decision in a day or two.

So the next little while would go into a state of extreme quiet.

But just then.

The Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside a secret room.

Two figures, slowly appeared.

## **Awaken Chapter 284 -**

Great Wei Dynasty.

Inside the secret room.

With the appearance of two figures, the place appeared extraordinarily mysterious.

“Xu Qingnian has already been promoted to the first rank, and you still dare to appear here, are you really not afraid that he will detect you?”

As a low voice rang out.

Soon, a voice slowly gave a response.

“He broke through to the first rank, but it’s impossible for him to find me.”

“Since I dare to return to Great Wei again, I possess the confidence.”

“Your Majesty, these matters are trivial, right now Xu Qingnian’s breakthrough to the first rank has disrupted the plans between you and me.”

“I have thought before and after for a long time, he has already condensed his momentum, if we want to suppress him, we cannot use conventional means, we have to take that step.”

“Otherwise, when we really wait for Xu Qingnian to obtain the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, it will be difficult for you and I not to die.”

The voice rang out.

Pointing out the key points.

“This Xu Qingnian has really surpassed your expectations and mine, he has actually come this far.”

“And also really led Great Wei to its heyday, such a great talent is really hard to find in the past and present.”

The man who was called the king spoke slowly, praising Xu Qingnian even more.

But after saying this, he continued to speak.

“It’s just a pity.”

“He is just a pawn, and the Three Demon Seal inside him is his greatest bane, and no matter what, his ultimate end is death.”

“So there is no need to worry.”

The king spoke, his words filled with confidence.

However, the latter shook his head and looked at the other party and said.

“Your Majesty has great skill, I admire you, to be able to unknowingly give Xu Qingnian the Three Demon Seal is truly an amazing skill.”

“But the problem is, I don’t think that the Three Demon Seals can restrain Xu Qingnian, this man is full of mystery, every time he can turn defeat into victory, he seems to have heavenly help.”

“Right now, everything has been done, the Dragon Cauldron has appeared in the Central Continent, several other things will also come out, the Buddha Pearl has been obtained in the Western Continent, and news has come from the Eastern Continent that the Ancient Pagoda is going to come out, and without surprise, we will also obtain it.”

“The North Continent Divine Tree has been lying dormant, and when the critical moment comes, when the Yang power of Heaven and Earth explodes, or when the Yin power explodes, the North Continent Divine Tree will also come out.”

“Once these things appear, the South Continent Divine Hall will also come out, and as long as all five of these things are revealed, after the turmoil opens, we will be able to open up the legendary Immortal Gate with the help of the five immortal weapons.”

“At that time, you and I will be truly blessed by heaven and earth, and then we will be able to suppress the evil spirits, and we can live forever and be immortal, and be immortal on earth.”

“But Xu Qingnian is a hidden danger, and he must be dealt with, otherwise it will not be a good thing for us in any way.”

The old man spoke, describing the grand future to the king, with expectation in his eyes.

But all the same, he now had the seeds locked on Xu Qingnian.

Thinking it was time to eradicate Xu Qingnian.

“This king understands.”

“However, Xu Qingnian is going to search for the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, and that place itself is full of weirdness.”

“Furthermore, now that he has been promoted to the first rank, it would be somewhat troublesome to eradicate him directly, so it would be better to wait until he has finished searching for the Central Continent Immortal Collection before putting him to death.”

“Although he is of the first rank, this king has a way to make him die without a burial place.”

“Don’t worry about a miracle happening.”

The king said with confidence.

“All those people before thought so, but one by one they ended up miserable. Your Majesty, it's not that I don't trust you.”

“Rather ..... Xu Qingnian is indeed somewhat demonic.”

“Can the king elaborate, Xu Qingnian is at least a first-grade martial artist, a first-grade Buddhist cultivator and a first-grade immortal cultivator, plus with the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent sheltering him, even if we tear our faces off and you and I strike, we may not be able to put him to death.”

“Unless we awaken the Demon God and make the Three Demon Seals inside him collapse, otherwise, I really cannot think of any other way.”

“I also ask the king to enlighten me.”

The latter opened his mouth, saying that he either did not believe in it or actually did not believe in the king before him.

A lesson from the previous car was in front of him, didn't he still have a long memory?

He was not stupid and knew that the other party should have a backstroke, but knowing was knowing, and if he could not convince himself, he would have to follow a sure way.

Things had come to this point.

One wrong move and it would be a lost cause.

There have been mistakes before, or a few unexpected losses, and they weren't a big deal because they weren't crucial.

But now, not a single mistake is allowed.

If you make a mistake, you lose.

Naturally he looked very cautious.

Sensing the other party's attitude, the king was somewhat silent.

After thinking about it, he finally opened his mouth and gave an answer, because he understood that at this point in time, if he didn't say it straight, it would make the other party suspicious.

It was not conducive to the greater good.

“Do you know about immortal corpses?”

Eventually, the king opened his mouth and said slowly.

Hearing the Immortal Corpse, the latter did not react too much to it, but nodded and said.

“I know.”

The rumour of immortal corpses was somewhat unfamiliar to ordinary people, but it was not particularly unfamiliar to them.

“Before the founding of the Great Wei Dynasty, an immortal corpse descended from the sky, and the world believed it to be unexplained, but in reality, the immortal corpse was not unexplained, but tainted with demonic energy.”

“The immortal corpse is the result of the will of heaven and earth, a clear demon, as long as the immortal corpse is awakened, the three demon marks in Xu Qingnian’s body will attract the immortal corpse to detect it, and then it will be difficult for Xu Qingnian not to want to die.”

He spoke out.

A peculiar secret was spoken.

When the words were spoken, the latter was clearly a little surprised.

“Immortal corpses are made of the will of heaven and earth? A Clear Demon?”

The latter clearly did not expect this somewhat, and he looked at the king before him with some surprise.

“En, this is something that no one in the entire Great Wei Dynasty knows about, only my lineage knows about it.”

“Between Heaven and Earth, every once in a while, the Demon God revives, and the will of Heaven and Earth condenses the Immortal Spirits in order to suppress the Demon God at critical moments.”

“When there are no saints in the world, once the Demon God revives, the immortal corpse will also revive, thus assisting the human race in suppressing the Demon God.”

“Otherwise, with the power of the First Grade, trying to suppress those ancient demon gods would undoubtedly be a nightmare.”

The king spoke up and said so.

This involved a shocking secret, the Three Demon Seal and the Immortal Corpse.



Hearing the king say these words, the latter nodded his head.

“I had not thought that the immortal corpse had such a secret, is this secret only known to you, Your Majesty?”

He asked.

“This secret, which was passed down from the Great Ancestor, was only passed down to the true royal lineage, the Empress did not know about it, nor did the Martial Emperor, and now only this king knows about it.”

He was confident and spoke earnestly.

When he said this, the latter nodded.

“But can an immortal corpse really suppress Xu Qingnian? He has arrived at the First Grade after all, and is still a Jedi Martial Emperor.”

The latter was still a little worried and could not help but ask so.

Because when things reached this level, any question would be a big one.

“The strength of an immortal corpse is something that you and I cannot imagine, it is something that is condensed by the will of heaven and earth, once it revives, it will be invincible and no one can compete with it.”

The king spoke, full of confidence in the immortal corpse.

Receiving this reply, the latter then completely put his mind at ease.

“In that case, then I will not say much more, now that things have come to this point, whether or not it will succeed will soon be known.”

“In fact, Xu Qingnian is not actually the one I am worried about, the one who is truly worried is the Great Sage’s offspring.”

The old man spoke out, his tone calm.

“There is no need to worry about him, once the great event has been accomplished, even if he summons the saint out, it will no longer help.”

“In fact, the real worry is the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.”

“Amongst the rumours, the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, hides the world’s greatest ultimate secret.”

“But it is expected that Xu Qingnian is not capable of truly stealing the Immortal Collection, and does not care about such matters.”

“The Buddha Sect has laid out a good plan, right now they are waiting for the time to be ripe, once the plan starts, there is no turning back, after so many years of laying out, if it fails, it will be fate.”

When the king said this, he did not go on.

Soon, in the midst of the secret room, the two also gradually disappeared.

And at the same time.

Inside the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

At this moment, the Peach Blossom Nunnery was no longer as lively as it used to be.

It was not that business was bad, but everyone in the Wei capital knew that Luo Baiyi of the Peach Blossom Nunnery was related to Xu Qingnian.

The head of the Peach Blossom Nunnery is even Xu Qingnian’s sworn brother, so naturally, the Nunnery no longer accepts customers.

Every year, hundreds of thousands of taels of silver are thrown in, and except for some literati and elegant guests who can come over, it basically does not receive outside guests.

The large Peach Blossom Nunnery was especially cold this time.

People know that it is because the peach blossom nunnery basically only hosts Xu Qingnian, but Xu Qingnian does not even come here a few times a year.

What surprised people was that on this day, Xu Qingnian appeared at the Peach Blossom Nunnery again.

The whole Peach Blossom Nunnery was completely bustling with activity.

The cooks in the back room started working straight away, and the maids also started making all kinds of preparations.

After all, the Peach Blossom Nunnery had more or less a bad reputation before, and although it was a place for literati and elegant guests, there were still some problems in the end.

Although it was a place for literati and elegant guests, there were still some problems.

Xu Qingnian is now the prince of Great Wei, and among Great Wei, Xu Qingnian's status and position, in a sense, even surpasses that of the emperor.

To put it horribly, children nowadays know about Xu Qingnian, but they do not see the empress.

It is a good thing that Xu Qingnian is a Confucian sub-sage, without this status and such a high prestige, it would only bring about the disaster of killing oneself.

At this moment.

In the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

Xu Qingnian slowly arrived in Luo Baiyi's room.

The entire Peach Blossom Nunnery was very quiet and no one dared to disturb Xu Qingnian.

Inside the room.

Luo Baiyi was also extremely nervous and excited.

She and Xu Qingnian had not seen each other for a long time, and it had been four or five months before and after.

To her, these four or five months felt like days were like years.

To be honest, Luo Baiyi even felt that Xu Qingnian had forgotten about her.

Now when she heard that Xu Qingnian had come looking for her again, Luo Baiyi was very excited and full of anticipation.

It was at this moment.

Suddenly, the door of the room was pushed open by Xu Qingnian.

When she saw Luo Baiyi once again, Xu Qingnian smiled slightly towards Luo Baiyi, as she did every time in the past.

Such a gentle smile made Luo Baiyi's heart flutter.

"Greetings, Prince Xu."

Luo Baiyi bowed in profusion, and then invited Xu Qingnian inside.

Stepping into the boudoir.

Xu Qingnian looked at the table full of delicacies and did have some appetite.

The food was steaming and emitting fragrance.

Seeming to see that Xu Qingnian had some appetite, Luo Baiyi immediately sat down, picked up some dishes for Xu Qingnian and fed them to Xu Qingnian's mouth.

Opening her mouth, the delicacy entered her mouth.

As Xu Qingnian enjoyed the delicacies brought to him by Luo Baiyi, he looked somewhat relaxed and at ease.

But after a long while, Xu Qingnian ate and drank enough.

He could not help but slowly make a sound.

"Miss Baiyi, I'm a little tired these few days, can you still help me squeeze my shoulders and neck like you did last time."

Xu Qingnian opened her mouth and made this request.

Hearing these words, Luo Baiyi did not hesitate and directly got up, preparing for Xu Qingnian.

Not long afterwards.

Xu Qingnian was lying on the bed.

Just like last time, he closed his eyes, took off his shirt, and then allowed Luo Baiyi to knead his neck and back.

The two of them were very silent.

Xu Qingnian was enjoying this process, and Luo Baiyi was also enjoying it somewhat, she had waited for Xu Qingnian for a long time.

Now that she saw it, let alone this, even if it was like that, she was willing to do it.

Even, in these days, she took the initiative to watch some pictures, just to wait for the day when the love was in the air.

"Your illness, how is it?"

Feeling the coldness between Luo Baiyi's fingers, Xu Qingnian opened her mouth to ask.

“The old problem, the imperial doctors in the palace, they can’t cure it, they just told me to eat more blood tonic things.”

Luo Baiyi said slowly.

Once this was said, Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

“This disease, has it been there since childhood?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“En, I have had it since I was young.”

Luo Baiyi replied.

“Oh, yes, I forgot to ask, where is Miss Baiyi from? Do you have parents at home?”

Xu Qingnian inquired.

“A native of Shanlong County, my parents disappeared early in life, if I had parents, I wouldn’t be in a place like this.”

Luo Baiyi said with a somewhat gloomy look.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian was slightly silent.

Then he slowly spoke out.

“Then you have been at the Peach Blossom Nunnery since you were young?”

Listening to Xu Qingnian’s query.

Luo Baiyi looked casual and said.

“Not since I was young, I was in the Peach Blossom Nunnery when I was eight years old, I was sold here.”

Luo Baiyi replied, appearing very calm, as if these words were not the first time she had said them.

After all, many people were, indeed, curious about the origins of people like them.

This was nothing.

But at that very moment, Xu Qingnian’s voice, again, slowly rang out.

But as the words rang out.

Luo Baiyi froze.

“Then when did you plant the Three Devil Marks inside me?”

“Was it the first time, or was it the second time?”

With Xu Qingnian’s voice ringing out.

Originally, Luo Baiyi, who still had some smiles on her face, froze in an instant.

She did not expect Xu Qingnian to suddenly say such a sentence.

And inside the room.

Xu Qingnian looked very calm, he did not get up and was still lying on the bed couch.

The Three Devil Marks in his own body were not something he was born with, nor was it a metamorphosis of a foreign art, but something that someone had planted inside him.

Xu Qingnian had thought about it for a long time.

She could not think of anyone who would plant the Three Demon Marks inside her.

Especially, someone who could have planted it without his knowledge.

In the end, Xu Qingnian thought of a person.

This person was Luo Baiyi.

In other words.

Luo Baiyi.

It was actually someone from the White Cloth Sect.

One had still fallen for it.

## **Awaken Chapter 285 -**

Inside the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

Xu Qingnian is lying on the bed.

He looked calm and there was no sense of anger in his voice.

Luo Baiyi looked somewhat silent.

“You don’t need to explain anything, since I said it, I already have enough evidence, any explanation from you is useless.”

“You don’t need to worry either, I won’t kill you.”

“I just want to know the situation, tell me, I understand, this matter has nothing to do with you.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

He could not kill Luo Baiyi, but he needed to get the information he needed.

As for why he could be sure that Luo Baiyi was the one who planted the Three Demon Seals, the reason was also very simple.

At the beginning, the White-clothed Sect contacted himself and asked him to come to the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

It said that someone would meet up with himself.

Theoretically, it was impossible to send a character like that to meet up with oneself.

It was quite unconventional.

Only that one had underestimated the White Cloth Sect at first.

And at the same time overestimated itself.

The White Cloth Sect had sent a boy to meet with himself, and this boy was indeed the White Cloth Sect, but definitely not the person who met with himself.

The person who took over was this Luo Baiyi.

Or rather, Luo Baiyi was the senior connector. According to his position at that time, it was not Luo Baiyi’s turn to find himself.

What I just didn’t expect was that I had to go and see Luo Baiyi.

But Luo Baiyi did not admit it, or perhaps Luo Baiyi was a pawn and would not reveal anything when she was not told anything from above.

And so it was, all was misadventure.

And Luo Baiyi had also planted the Three Demon Seals into herself.

Other than that, Xu Qingnian could not think of any reasonable explanation.

Under the sky, he could not think of anyone who could have planted the Three Demon Seals without his knowledge.

Looking at the court, it was unlikely that the six ministers were spies of the White Cloth Sect, and even if they were, they did not have the time to spend with him alone.

And he had been in the Great Wei Dynasty most of the time, except for when he had entered the Half-Saints, and when he had left for the Western Continent.

Counting the time period again, Luo Baiyi was the only suspect.

This was the reason why Xu Qingnian had to come to the Peach Blossom Nunnery before she left.

Hearing these words from Xu Qingnian.

Luo Baiyi did not do anything overly aggressive, instead, he continued to press and squeeze his shoulders and neck and said.

“Your Highness, there are a few words, I wonder if you are willing to listen?”

Luo Baiyi spoke out, her voice soft and calm.

“You speak.”

Xu Qingnian gave a reply.

“There are many things that I don’t know about, I don’t know that that is the Three Demon Seal, nor do I know how much it affects you, I am just a pawn.”

“Before I was eight years old, I was adopted and later sent to the Peach Blossom Nunnery, I was considered lucky and unfortunate, unlike those sisters who only had the power to choose, but in the end, I still had to take a path of no return.”

“But unfortunately, in a place like this, no matter how clean the body is, the reputation is still unclean.”

“Clean herdsmen or kiln girls, they are ultimately a bunch of poor people.”

“For more than ten years, I have sat alone in my room and hardly ever went out, I have seen many people, but I have also known the minds of most men since I was a child, but only when I saw the King, I saw the difference.”



“The King did not treat me with any hint of difference and there was not the slightest thought of anything else in his eyes, I understood that the King treated me as a friend, and I also understood that the King was also lonely.”

“But no matter what, I am still happy in my heart because no one has ever treated me as a friend, except you, Your Majesty.”

“But in the end, the thing I least expected happened, someone asked me to plant something for you, I was raised by them since I was young and couldn’t resist their orders, so I did it, but after I did it, it was endless regret.”

Luo Baiyi spoke softly, and in her tone, there was no intention to clear herself, she just calmly told the matter.

When she reached this point.

Luo Baiyi stopped her hand and turned to continue speaking.

“To tell you this, Your Majesty may not believe me, in fact, when the Three Demon Seals were planted, I thought about killing myself, but I still wanted to see you again, and at that time, I gradually understood that the figure of Your Majesty was in my heart, lingering.”

“Master Xu, if you have hatred, Baiyi is willing to give her life today to pay for it.”

Luo Baiyi spoke out, and when she said this, she was even more willing to give her life in exchange for her hatred, and at the same time, she also said the words from her heart.

“Ugh.”

On the bed.

Xu Qingnian let out a long sigh, in reality, he had almost guessed all of it.

But, these remarks were no longer useful.

If it was done, it was done.

If he didn’t do it, he didn’t do it.

He didn’t kill her because Xu Qingnian knew that she was just a pawn, but he needed to know what he wanted to know.

“Who is behind you, who is behind you, tell me, Master of the White Cloth Sect, inform me, and I will choose the rest.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, he didn't care about these stories, having learnt who the White Cloth Sect's Sect Master was, then nothing mattered.

Ji Ling had said.

There was another person in Great Wei who had been hiding in the shadows, this person had been dormant for many years, who exactly it was, even the empress didn't know.

At first, it was guessed to be Prince Huai Ning, but as we gradually learned, Prince Huai Ning had been ruled out.

The Empress could not guess who was behind this, and Xu Qingnian had no way to start.

But now, Xu Qingnian had a clue.

The Three Devil Marks inside herself was the only clue, and if Luo Baiyi could tell who was behind it, then many things would be, well, solved.

It was only a pity.

Luo Baiyi shook her head as she looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

"Your Majesty, I am only a pawn, and a pawn is not qualified to know who the player is."

"However, the only thing that can be learned is that he is from the Great Wei Dynasty and is in a high position."

Luo Baiyi gave an answer, and what she said made perfect sense.

As a pawn, it was indeed impossible to know who was behind the curtain.

Only, Xu Qingnian sighed as he got up and waved his hand, and his clothes automatically put on.

He then slowly said.

"I don't kill you because, you are one of the few friends I have, Xu."

"You are lonely at heart, just like me, but under the great power, if you are still obstinate, this king cannot protect you."

What Luo Baiyi said was reasonable, and any normal person would have been able to accept it, especially after seeing this charming and pitiful appearance, no one would have continued to blame.

But Xu Qingnian was different.

The White Cloth Sect had placed Luo Baiyi in the Peach Blossom Nunnery, and this was the capital of the Great Wei. In other words, in a place like the Peach Blossom Nunnery, all those who could come were dignitaries.

Luo Baiyi was so stunningly beautiful, and although she had taken on a few guests over the years she had been here, they were all flamboyant, separated by a layer of gauze, and probably hadn't even seen her real face.

It was enough to prove the importance of Luo Baiyi in the White Clothes Sect.

Therefore, when Luo Baiyi said that she didn't know who was behind the curtain, Xu Qingnian was dead set against believing it.

This was purely taking himself for a fool.

Hearing these words, Luo Baiyi wanted to open his mouth and continue to say something.

But Xu Qingnian spoke out directly, interrupting what she was about to say next.

"This king has underestimated the White Clothes Sect. When I came into contact with the White Clothes Sect some years ago, I only thought that the district White Clothes Sect was nothing more than a rebellious organisation, and that the people behind it were nothing more than a group of people who wanted to follow the rebellion."

"There might be some merchants behind it, or it might be a certain prince who is giving his full support, but it is only now that the king understands that the White Cloth Sect is not as simple as he thought."

"There are people from the White Cloth Sect in the Great Wei Palace of Literature, there are also people from you among the imperial court, and even a small Ping'an County has people from your White Cloth Sect."

"This kind of ability, even the current Saint, probably can't do it."

"Especially, the White Cloth Sect conspired to rebel under the banner of Emperor Wu's legacy son, but there are a few questions that I have always been curious about, and it is because of these few questions that have caused my king to be deceived by you so far."

"Even Ping'an County could be laid out, when His Majesty ascended the throne, I think there must have been your shadow, otherwise, with the ability of the White Cloth Sect, not to say that they could manipulate the emperor to ascend the throne, but they could at least choose who would become the new emperor of Great Wei."

“If that is the case, what is the point of your rebellion? The emperor could be chosen by you, so what’s the point of talking about rebellion.”

“This is the first point, the second point is that Emperor Wu’s legacy son has already appeared, but the problem is that he has suffered losses all the way in Great Wei, but the White Cloth Sect is nowhere to be seen, by rights at this time, the White Cloth Sect should have sent a representative figure and come out to deal with Ji Yuan.”

“But you didn’t, maybe you sent someone, but the person you sent, was definitely not a big shot, and should probably have said a few words to Ji Yuan that he would definitely support him.”

“Or perhaps, it was Ji Yuan who looked down on you, but in any case, the fact that you have not surfaced yet proves that rebellion is not the aim of the White Cloth Sect.”

“You have a heavenly plan, under the banner of rebellion, it’s just more convenient for you to do things in Great Wei, not to rebel, Miss Baiyi, is my king’s guess correct?”

Xu Qingnian analyzed the situation to the letter, he opened his mouth earnestly and spoke out all the problems involved.

Why he had despised the White-clothed Sect before was actually because of the above two points.

One was that a rebellious organisation, when the empress was weak, could not even rebel, and now that the Great Wei was in its prime, the White Clothes Sect could not even think of rebellion.

At first, Xu Qingnian thought that the White Clothes Clan had completely defected to Ji Yuan, but later she found out that Ji Yuan had nothing to do with the White Clothes Clan.

Combining these two points, Xu Qingnian realised that the White-Clothed Sect was definitely not as simple as she thought.

Most likely, the master of the White-Clothed Sect was the person behind the curtain, a fifth-generation saint, or a fourth-generation saint.

Only this person could truly influence the whole world, otherwise, Xu Qingnian really did not know who could have the ability to plant so many spies and have his own people everywhere.

But who was it, Xu Qingnian still did not know.

Either it was a fifth-generation saint or a fourth-generation saint, and it was a 50/50 chance of choosing one of them.

But Xu Qingnian knew deep down that he could not guess blindly, it was fine if he guessed correctly, but if he guessed wrongly, it would be troublesome.

The other side is laying the groundwork.

To this extent, both sides were actually playing a final game, and no detail could be lost.

If you make a wrong move, you will be doomed.

If the other side takes one wrong step, all the planning of a lifetime may be turned into nothing.

Thinking back, I have never made a wrong move.

If I had made a wrong move before, I would have died.

Now, the death would be even faster.

Sensing Xu Qingnian's change in attitude, Luo Baiyi's expression was somewhat downcast, and there was something complicated in her eyes.

Indeed, she had fallen in love with Xu Qingnian, although they had only met a few times, she had fallen in love with Xu Qingnian.

For the past twenty years, she had always been the only one, part of her was treated as a pawn, while part of her was treated as a herdsman, with all kinds of emotions.

But Xu Qingnian was the only one who was different; he carried an unusual heart and made friends with himself.

Consider yourself as a friend.

It was just that her body could not help itself, making her choose to become the antagonist with Xu Qingnian.

Now, in the face of Xu Qingnian's question, Luo Baiyi was silent for a long time before

She looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

"Your Majesty, there are some things that I indeed do not know."

"Even if I know, I cannot say anything, not because I fear death, but I owe them too much, I cannot do it."

This was Luo Baiyi's reply.

She had been adopted by them since she was young, and her heart had been planted since she was a child, so she would not betray the people behind her.

When faced with Xu Qingnian, she could only give up her emotions as well.

Hearing these words, Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent.

He understood the hearts of people and understood Luo Baiyi's hardship.

Unfortunately, Luo Baiyi stood in opposition to himself.

In a flash, killing intent appeared in his mind, Xu Qingnian looked at Luo Baiyi, and there was killing intent in his eyes.

Not hatred, but pure killing intent.

Seemingly sensing Xu Qingnian's killing intent, Luo Baiyi did not close his eyes in the usual way, but quietly looked at Xu Qingnian.

It seemed to want to remember Xu Qingnian's appearance.

But, after a full quarter of an hour had passed.

Xu Qingnian sighed.

Looking at Luo Baiyi, she said.

"Actually, we could have been very good friends."

There was disappointment and some loss in Xu Qingnian's eyes; he did indeed consider Luo Baiyi as a friend.

No one might believe it when he said it, but in the past two years, since he had entered the capital, apart from the imperial palace, the place Xu Qingnian had visited the most was the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

Because, he was lonely, and so was Luo Baiyi, both of them were miserable people.

This sentiment was odd, perhaps because of mutual pity, so Xu Qingnian had an innate good feeling for Luo Baiyi.

Otherwise, Xu Qingnian would not have come to the Peach Blossom Nunnery every now and then.

There are many beautiful women in the world, and with Xu Qingnian's status and talent, it is not difficult to find a beautiful woman.

However, Luo Baiyi was the only one who made Xu Qingnian feel at ease.

So.

Xu Qingnian did not really kill her, but only left these words behind and was about to leave.

But, just as Xu Qingnian was leaving, Luo Baiyi's voice rang out.

"Your Highness."

"If I hadn't planted a demonic seal on you, between you and me, would it be possible."

Luo Baiyi spoke out, she asked Xu Qingnian, this was the question in her mind and she wanted to ask this clearly.

Hearing these words.

Xu Qingnian was slightly silent.

After thinking for a while.

Xu Qingnian slowly spoke.

"Perhaps it's possible."

"But I'm not sure."

"I don't care about a person's birth, it's just that between you and me, it's no longer possible."

"If the next time I see you again, you are still like this, don't blame me."

This was Xu Qingnian's reply.

He knew that Luo Baiyi had liked himself, but Xu Qingnian thought it was more like, two people who were lonely at heart, just looking for someone similar.

Whether or not there was a possibility of being together was not a question Xu Qingnian pondered.

Because this kind of thing is all unknown.

All that could be said was that Xu Qingnian didn't care about this claim to fame, as long as Luo Baiyi was intact, he didn't care about Luo Baiyi's identity.

But now it was impossible, Luo Baiyi owed too much to the person behind the curtain, and she was destined to be her own enemy.

To let Luo Baiyi go was the only sensibility in Xu Qingnian's heart.

If she were colder and more ruthless, Xu Qingnian would have killed her.

The words fell.

Xu Qingnian turned around and left, he didn't hold back any thoughts.

Luo Baiyi's eyes instantly lost all lustre as she sat dumbly on the bed.

Looking at Xu Qingnian who had left.

She had been alone for twenty years, like a living dead person.

But now, the only friend, leaving like this, was a fatal blow to her.

Especially, she had indirectly harmed this friend, there was a loss, there was hardness, and more than that, there was helplessness.

Tears fall silent.

After today's farewell, the two of them had completely disappeared, and she believed what Xu Qingnian had said.

If they met again next time, there was a good chance that Xu Qingnian would make a move.

But she didn't care about that.

What she cared about more was Xu Qingnian.

The next moment.

Outside the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

Xu Qingnian's pace was calm as he walked along the street, his figure so fast that no one could clearly see Xu Qingnian's pace.

After a while, Xu Qingnian returned to the royal residence.

He came to the secret room.

He sat alone in silence.



The matter of Luo Baiyi did not bring him any influence or trouble.

To be honest, it was just a bit hard to feel.

He also lamented that fate was unpredictable.

It was just that, on the bright side, he was not considered to have been kept in the dark and had discovered this in advance.

But soon, Xu Qingnian took out a dossier from the secret room.

It was the imperial scroll.

Within the dossier, there was a record of the imperial lineage.

Three generations of kings, marquises, all of them were within this dossier.

He was investigating.

A thorough investigation into who it really was.

The White Cloth Sect Master is inevitably linked to those behind the Great Wei.

Valley/span and the person who can do this is definitely not an idle person, and must have great power and status in the dynasty.

And so it goes.

In the blink of an eye, seven days have passed.

In these seven days, Xu Qingnian investigated one by one, and eventually locked in people, up to dozens of people.

And basically, they were all, after Emperor Wen.

The last three generations of the Great Wei.

Emperor Wen, Emperor Wu, and the Empress.

The female emperor's generation can basically be ignored, there are no outstanding people in this generation, and if there were, it would not be Ji Ling's turn to take the throne.

Of course, we can't rule out the possibility that someone is hiding, and it's probably not very realistic for the person who set up this kind of game to hide even if they are.

Dozens of targets, basically all of them from the Martial Emperor's generation.

Without checking, Xu Qingnian discovered that Emperor Wu's generation was really full of talents.

After Emperor Wen, there were seventeen sons.

Almost every one of them was no ordinary person.

Among them was a great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, who was about to become a half-saint.

And there were also several martial artists, not weaker than the Martial Emperor, but the Martial Emperor was the first to arrive at the second rank.

So this could be one of the important choices to succeed the throne.

Of these dozens of princes, half are in other places in the clan, and three have died.

One of the most distinguished, a fifth-ranking Confucian and third-ranking Martial Emperor, was the most likely being to become emperor in the first place.

But it was eventually taken away from him by Emperor Wu.

And this one, less than two years after Emperor Wu succeeded to the throne, died of a heart attack.

Prince Taiyuan.

This was somewhat odd, attracting Xu Qingnian's target.

There was clearly something wrong with this.

Only, just as Xu Qingnian was pondering.

The voice of the Dan God Ancient Scripture could not help but ring out.

"The dan has been practiced."

As the Dan God's Ancient Scripture's voice rang out, Xu Qingnian immediately woke up from his thoughts before getting up and accepting the First Grade Realm Breaking Dan.

The First Grade Realm Breaking Dan diffused a wisp of Martial Dao Qi, while the voice of the Dan God's Ancient Scripture sounded out.

“Kid, without the appropriate ingredients, this First Grade Realm Breaking Pill is still problematic, only a Second Grade martial artist of the Ding Sheng realm can break through to the First Grade with the help of this pill.”

“And it will take close to three months to digest, it is impossible to break through directly.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke, the ingredients Xu Qingnian had given were not complete, although the main ingredients were there, the other ingredients had not been put together.

So the effect wasn't the best kind.

But for Xu Qingnian, it was enough.

“Thank you, senior.”

Xu Qingnian gave a thank you, and then accepted the elixir.

“I say, little friend, are you really going to search for the Central Continent Immortal Collection, not that I am saying unlucky things, when the Martial Emperor first broke through the first rank, he was by definition also a worldly powerhouse.”

“But after a trip to the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, he is no longer a human being, no longer a ghost, it is completely wrong for you to go to that place.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing said so.

“It's death even if you don't go, there might be a chance of survival if you do.”

Xu Qingnian gave his reply.

He also knew that the Central Continent Immortal Hidden had a shocking mystery, and if he was unlucky, he might actually die somewhere.

But it was better than being caught with your hands tied. Xu Qingnian did not like to fight, but he was definitely not afraid of fighting either.

Ever since he came to this world, Xu Qingnian had been fighting, every step of the way, if he didn't fight, he would have died years ago.

“Ugh.”

“Then can you not take me with you.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing said what was in his heart.

“I can’t.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head, and he answered firmly, straight away, that he could not.

Dan Shen Gu Jing must know something, bringing him along might save his life at a critical moment.

“Why?”

“What do you bring old man with you for? What use is old me, old me is just a useless alchemist ah.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing was really depressed.

He really didn’t want to go to some ghost Middle Continent Immortal Collection.

“Senior, why are you so resistant? Since you yourself have said that you are a dan refining weapon, no matter how terrifying the Midcontinent Immortal Collection is, it can’t hurt you, right?”

Xu Qingnian was also curious now, this Dan God Ancient Scripture had a mysterious origin and hid secrets.

“Yes, it can’t hurt me, but what if you die in the Midcontinent Immortal Hidden, then what will I do? That kind of place, no one will go there for hundreds of years, and if you die later, won’t I have to wait for thousands of years before I meet the next person?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke from the heart.

He wasn’t afraid of dying, because he couldn’t die.

But what he was worried about was that if Xu Qingnian died in that place, it would not be a good thing for himself.

When he had hidden him in the Martial Emperor’s tomb, he had waited for decades, and now if he stayed in the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

Even if someone knew about it, they wouldn’t dare to risk their lives.

This was his real worry.

After understanding Dan Shen Ancient Scripture’s worry, Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but frown as he looked at Dan Shen Ancient Scripture and said.

“Senior, what exactly is your origin?”

Xu Qingnian could not help but be curious.

Hearing these words, the Dan God Ancient Scripture quieted down.

He did not seem to want to answer this question.

But, after a while, the Dan God Ancient Scripture spoke out.

“If I tell you, can you not take me away?”

He asked.

“Can.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

It was just a pity that the Dan God Ancient Scripture did not fall for it.

“Do you think I believe it?”

The latter spoke, causing Xu Qingnian to be a little disappointed.

He had not expected that the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture would not believe in him, which made it a little hard to bear.

He was at least a sub-sage, did he not have this degree of credibility?

“Forget it, if I don’t say it, then I won’t say it, anyway, no matter what, I will bring senior along.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything, and directly took the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture with him, before leaving inside the secret room.

“Little friend, I’d like to advise you one last time, don’t take any risks if there’s nothing wrong, it’s unnecessary, although you have a demonic seal inside you, it’s not like it can’t be dissolved.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke out.

“Senior has any way to dissolve it?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

If the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture had a way to dissolve it, then there was indeed no need to take the risk.

“There is definitely a way, but I don’t know, it involves a blind spot in my knowledge.”

Dan Shen Ancient Scripture said with some embarrassment.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

Xu Qingnian didn’t nag Dan Shen Ancient Scripture anymore, instead he got up and left, heading towards the outside of the secret room.

The next moment.

Xu Qingnian disappeared into the same place.

It appeared inside a secret room.

In the secret chamber, the Ninety Nine and Eighty One Demon Subjugation Formations were inscribed.

In the centre of the formation, a human figure sat coiled up.

It was the figure of Wu Ming.

He was in deathly seclusion, clearing the demonic Qi from his body.

In the whole of Great Wei, apart from the empress, no one knew where Wu Ming was.

And it was with the help of the token that Wu Ming had given himself that Xu Qingnian had found his way here.

At this moment.

Wu Ming’s body was filled with devilish Qi, which surrounded his body and looked terrifying.

There was no nonsense.

Xu Qingnian placed his palm behind Wu Ming and sucked in the demonic Qi within Wu Ming’s body.

In an instant, all the demonic Qi surged into itself.

These demonic qi wrapped around Wu Ming’s body, causing Wu Ming to be held back from time to time.

“Little friend, have you gone mad?”

“What are you doing introducing so much devil Qi within yourself?”

“Want to seek death?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing couldn't help but speak up, he could tell at a glance that the demonic Qi within Wu Ming's body was terrifying, it was extreme Yin power.

This kind of thing, if a normal person touched a bit of it, they would have to lose their mind.

Xu Qingnian had actually introduced all of it into his own body.

“It's no harm.”

However, Xu Qingnian appeared very casual and did not have any fear, but instead increased her efforts to absorb this demonic energy.

At the same time, Xu Qingnian noticed that the accumulation of demonic Qi in Wu Ming's body was so severe that it had even invaded into the bone marrow.

This was terrifying, and if it wasn't cleared out sooner, Wu Ming would die in the devilish Qi sooner or later.

Boom.

The terrifying demonic Qi all surged into Xu Qingnian's body.

The Three Demon Seals frantically devoured this demonic qi.

It was as if the earth, which had been dry for a long time, was irrigated by rain.

However, the First Grade Seal within Xu Qingnian's body suppressed the Three Demon Seal at all times, which, coupled with the suppression of the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace, caused the Three Demon Seal to be unable to explode up.

About a quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian's forehead was already dripping with sweat, while Wu Ming also woke up in the middle of his seclusion.

In a flash.

Wu Ming sensed Xu Qingnian's aura and understood why the demonic Qi in his body had suddenly disappeared.

“Shouren.”

Wu Ming opened his mouth, wanting to persuade something.

But Xu Qingnian's voice immediately rang out, interrupting what Wu Ming said next.

"Master, my apprentice's body has already condensed the Three Demon Seals, absorbing these demonic qi is nothing, it can help you, and it won't affect me much."

"No need to say more, Great Wei needs you."

Xu Qingnian spoke.

Speaking very directly, not giving Wu Ming any chance, he directly drew out all the deepest demonic Qi.

At that moment.

Wu Ming ran his Extreme Martial Power to completely and utterly eliminate all of this demonic Qi.

"Roar."

A dull roar rang out as Wu Ming's limbs spread out, his body soothed.

He had suppressed the immortal corpse and the demonic qi had drilled into his bone marrow, severely affecting his strength, and now that these demonic qi had completely disappeared, it was a boost in disguise for him.

Not to say that he was a supreme martial emperor, but he was still halfway there.

After a venting-like roar.

Wu Ming immediately got up and looked towards Xu Qingnian.

"Shouren, why are you doing this?"

He looked at Xu Qingnian, his eyes filled with doubt.

"Master, there are many things that my apprentice cannot explain in a few words."

"I am leaving to search for the Central Continent Immortal Treasure, and this trip may not return, right now, Great Wei has condensed the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent, and it has reached the most critical moment, so I need Master to step in to hold Great Wei in check."

"This is a First Grade Realm Breaking Pill, which will allow a peak second grade martial artist to break through to only the first grade within three months."



“If necessary, add another First Grade to my Great Wei, counting Senior Uncle, and a First Grade Divine Martial Cannon, Great Wei is sufficient to defend itself in the midst of great turmoil.”

As if giving an afterthought, Xu Qingnian handed the First Grade Realm Breaking Pill to Wu Ming.

This was Xu Qingnian’s final preparation.

“The Middle Continent Immortal Collection?”

“I will accompany you there.”

Wu Ming spoke out, he did not know how dangerous the Mid Continent Immortal Hidden was, but he wanted to go with Xu Qingnian and protect Xu Qingnian’s path.

“No need.”

“Master, this is extremely risky, if I die, Great Wei will still have you, if you and I are both gone, Great Wei will really be finished.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head.

It wasn’t that he was thinking of Great Wei, the main thing was that it didn’t make much sense for Wu Ming to go or not.

If he could solve it himself, he could definitely solve it.

If he couldn’t solve it himself, there was not much point in having an extra First Grade.

On the contrary, it would drag Wu Ming down.

“Must we go?”

Wu Ming was not a pretentious person, and he could hear Xu Qingnian’s attitude, so he changed his meaning.

“En, must go.”

Xu Qingnian said with certainty.

When the words came out, Wu Ming could not help but let out a long sigh.

He understood that Xu Qingnian must have his hardships in deciding like this.

There was nothing more to say since he had thought of the matter to this point.

“When are you going?”

Wu Ming asked.

“Immediately.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

At that moment, Wu Ming fell silent.

After a while, Wu Ming sighed.

“Is there anything else that I need to do for Master?”

Wu Ming asked.

“There is a person hiding in Great Wei that has been in the shadows, and my apprentice guesses that it is likely to be someone from the royal family.”

“Exactly who it is, my apprentice does not know, so I beg Master to investigate secretly.”

Xu Qingnian uttered these words.

“Alright, I understand.”

Wu Ming nodded his head.

“Then there’s nothing else, Master, I’ll leave first.”

When he reached this point, Xu Qingnian left directly without speaking.

“My master will wait for you in Great Wei.”

Looking at the departing Xu Qingnian, Wu Ming did not say much more, but only spoke like this.

Soon, Xu Qingnian left and rushed towards the Western Continent.

He was going to the Little Thunder Sound Temple.

To unlock the secret of the Martial Emperor.

Just before leaving Great Wei, a piece of news came.

Luo Baiyi had killed himself at the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

The news came, causing Xu Qingnian to freeze.

## Awaken Chapter 286 -

Great Wei Kyoto.

With the arrival of a piece of news, it froze Xu Qingnian in his tracks.

“Luo Baiyi has killed himself.”

Yes.

Luo Baiyi had killed himself.

It was a street rumour and people were talking about it, saying that Luo Baiyi had killed himself for some reason.

There were many rumours among the people.

Some said that after all, Luo Baiyi was a woman of smoke and flowers and had unclean origins, and that Xu Qingnian was now a sub-saint and a prince of the Great Wei, so she must not tarnish Xu Qingnian’s reputation.

Others said that this was the empress’ intention, after all, the people of the whole of Great Wei were indeed looking forward to the empress tying the knot with Xu Qingnian.

And the Empress of Great Wei also liked Xu Qingnian, so learning that Xu Qingnian was keeping a canary outside would naturally not end well.

But what exactly it was, no one knew.

Almost out of town.

Xu Qingnian sighed, he didn’t expect Luo Baiyi to do this.

In fact, he didn’t want Luo Baiyi to die, as long as she revealed who was behind the curtain, everything would be fine.

Unfortunately, Luo Baiyi still chose to keep the secret.

Xu Qingnian understood that the main reason why Luo Baiyi was like this was still the issue of her birth.

The kindness of raising her was greater than anything else.

Xu Qingnian was silent for a long time.

He finally made a trip to the Peach Blossom Nunnery, and when he arrived, the place was even colder than before.

There were quite a few people outside, watching the fun.

When he stepped into the Peach Blossom Nunnery, the people were a little surprised. After all, the rumours outside were all saying that Luo Baiyi's death had a lot to do with Xu Qingnian.

This rumour was indeed reasonable, after all, to the people of the world, Xu Qingnian could now be considered an existence above ten thousand people.

If it was rumoured that there was a relationship with a woman of smoke and mirrors, this would be extremely bad for Xu Qingnian.

Only, when Xu Qingnian appeared, it broke the rumour.

After all, if that was really the case, Xu Qingnian would not have appeared.

"Your Majesty, Baiyi couldn't think of killing herself, I am sending someone to investigate and see what exactly is going on, please calm your anger."

Learning that Xu Qingnian had come, Zhang Ruhui hurriedly came from the spiritual hall and bowed towards Xu Qingnian.

He was Xu Qingnian's sworn brother, but now Xu Qingnian's status was too high, making him somewhat cautious and not daring to be casual.

"You are welcome, brother."

"Don't address him like that."

Xu Qingnian shook his head as he dragged Zhang Ruhui up, as he always did, before speaking.

"There is no need to investigate, the deceased rests in peace immediately, I will go and offer an incense stick for her."

Xu Qingnian spoke out, he was very calm, which made Zhang Ruhui a little surprised.

However, Zhang Ruhui did not say much, there was no need for him to know about these matters, nor did he want to know.

After all, to be honest, it was already a great thing that Xu Qingnian still recognised him as his sworn brother now.

With Xu Qingnian's identity, he had been getting better and better over the past year, whether it was earning silver or status, no one in Great Wei would dare to mess with him.

Xu Qingnian's righteous brother, this name was so big that all six ministries had to give him some face.

But Zhang Ruhui was not stupid, on the contrary, he was smart enough to know that the higher Xu Qingnian's status was, the lower his profile should be, otherwise if he discredited Xu Qingnian, trouble would come.

He walked towards the hearse.

Some women were kneeling by the side, sobbing in low voices, these were all Luo Baiyi's personal maids, their master had died and their future would not be easy, plus it was impossible not to have feelings over the years.

It was normal for them to shed tears.

In the funeral hall, Luo Baiyi lies quietly in her coffin, wearing a long white dress, her eyes closed and with visible strangulation marks on her neck, having committed suicide by hanging.

It was somewhat quiet.

After Xu Qingnian appeared, Zhang Ruhui gave the crowd a look, and in an instant everyone left on their own accord.

In the middle of the funeral hall.

Xu Qingnian was the only one left.

He looked at the dead Luo Baiyi quietly, his eyes full of complications.

Xu Qingnian was very quiet.

He just looked at Luo Baiyi quietly.

It was only after a long time that Xu Qingnian spoke out, breaking the peace.

"I don't want you to die."

"You don't need to be like this either."

"You and I are both pitiful people, except that I understand your thoughts."

“Perhaps, if you and I don’t see each other, it won’t be so.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

Where did he not know that Luo Baiyi had had feelings for himself.

Truth be told, if it wasn’t for the fact that he had a foreign art in his body back then, causing him to not be able to touch others, and worrying all the time, in case one day, the foreign art in his body erupted.

The enemy would use this as a reason to kill all his friends and family.

Wouldn’t that be harmful to others and to himself.

It was for this reason that he had a simple friendship with Luo Baiyi, a gentleman’s friendship, the kind that was as light as water.

Luo Baiyi was his own red-head, and the two of them did not talk about anything, but whenever Xu Qingnian saw Luo Baiyi, he would be at peace inside.

Because they were the same person.

Now that his red-head had passed away, it would be impossible to say that there was not any slight ripple in his heart.

“If there is an afterlife, Xu would like to meet again.”

Xu Qingnian spoke softly, and as he said this, he fetched three sticks of incense, lit them, and then inserted them into the incense burner.

Originally, he was already leaving, and if he had not learned that Luo Baiyi had killed himself, he would not have come to the Peach Blossom Nunnery otherwise.

Now that he had finished offering incense, Xu Qingnian had also left.

He left in a very crisp manner.

There was no such thing as parting or not parting, nor was there any sadness or not sadness.

It was probably a good thing that Luo Baiyi had killed himself.

Xu Qingnian left.

This time, he left in a straightforward manner, using the power of one grade to cross ten thousand miles of mountains and rivers and rush to the Western Continent.

After Xu Qingnian had left.

In the middle of the spirit hall, a human figure appeared.

Dressed in black.

It was impossible to see his face.

It was a man who looked at Luo Baiyi and was silent for a while, eventually he disappeared back into place, not saying a word.

The news that Luo Baiyi had killed himself.

It also reached the Great Wei Imperial Palace.

When the Empress learnt the news, she was a little surprised, she did not expect Luo Baiyi to kill himself, except that Ji Ling knew that the matter had nothing to do with herself.

Although she didn't feel much for Luo Baiyi, at most she had spoken out twice because of Xu Qingnian's status.

Only that she had never interfered.

But what she didn't expect was that Luo Baiyi would die.

"Your Majesty, according to thorough investigation, Luo Baiyi's identity is unknown, suspected to be a secret son of the White Cloth Sect, her death may be related to Prince Xu, should we continue deeper investigation?"

Inside the main hall, a eunuch knelt on the floor and reported the situation.

This was Li Xian.

Now he has also become the eunuch in charge of the seal, and has a very high status in the palace. He has gotten to this position because of his own ruthless methods of doing things, and also because of Xu Qingnian's blessing.

The palace knew that Li Xian and Xu Qingnian knew each other, and there was even a rumour that Xu Qingnian wanted to support Li Xian.

Whether it was true or not, someone had actually seen Xu Qingnian and Li Xian walking in the palace often, so Li Xian's status had also risen, and now he had become the head eunuch, and was considered a man of the people.

Of course, this is all because of Xu Qingnian. If it were not for Xu Qingnian, he would not have reached this position at this age, even if he was more capable.

As Li Xian spoke of Luo Baiyi's affairs.

On the dragon chair.

Ji Ling shook his head and said.

"This matter ends here, there is no need to investigate."

The empress spoke.

She knew that the White Cloth Sect was cautious, even if she investigated thoroughly, she would not be able to find out anything, instead she would be somewhat alarmed by the grass.

"Your servant understands, Your Majesty, there is also quite a lot of gossip among the people, should we lower it a bit?"

Li Xian continued to ask.

It was about the gossip.

"No, let them talk, if we suppress these gossips, in the end it will be a kind of promotion, the clearer the clearer."

The empress still refused, not wanting to deliberately suppress any gossip, such things have little impact, let the people speak if they want to, if they go to deliberately suppress it, there is not much meaning.

"In accordance with the decree."

The latter bowed his head to receive the decree, and then withdrew from within the main hall.

After Li Xian exited, the empress' gaze could not help but fall on the 'Sovereign's Book' in her hand.

It had come to this point.

The real big fish, too, was about to appear.

There was a person hiding in Great Wei, who had been in the shadows, and many things had been made by them, and this person, had surfaced.



But who exactly, it is difficult to say, except that she already has a few candidates, and without surprise, it is in these people.

Meanwhile.

The Great Wei Imperial Prison.

In the prison.

Prince Huai Ning sat cross-legged as he stayed quietly in his cell, looking incomparably quiet.

Ji Yuan, who was next door, had also quieted down; he had been making a scene some days ago, but in recent days he had become unusually honest.

There was no other reason for this, Wang Chaoyang was originally all set to take away the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

As a result, he was stiffly snatched away by Xu Qingnian's Forty-eight Great Ambitions, and ended up falling down.

This made him feel extremely scared.

Wang Chaoyang was gone.

The Chu Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty could not control themselves at the moment, and this trip to Great Wei, Ji Yuan inexplicably felt like a big fool.

He regretted that he had made an enemy of Xu Qingnian. If he had not made an enemy of Xu Qingnian, he might not have ended up in this situation.

But at that moment.

A voice rang out.

It reached Prince Huai Ning's ears.

"The Great Ancestor's Long Sword, you told Ji Ling about it, didn't you?"

A calm voice rang out.

It fell into Prince Huaining's ears.

As this voice rang out, Prince Huaining was not surprised, as if he had guessed that someone would come to him.

“Yes.”

He was direct, giving his answer in the form of a martial dao voice transmission.

“Why?”

The latter was not annoyed either, but spoke indifferently and asked Prince Huaining.

“There is no reason, knowing the fate of Heaven, with Xu Qingnian around, none of us can win.”

Prince Huaining of the Valley/Spain appeared casual.

But this casualness had annoyed the other party.

“The Mandate of Heaven?”

“Does Xu Qingnian represent the Mandate of Heaven?”

The latter asked in a cold voice.

“Generation doesn’t represent the Mandate of Heaven, I don’t count when I say so, nor do you, the result does.”

“At first I said that Xu Qingnian had to be killed, you refused to let him, now he has become a force, no one can stop him.”

“This is my only chance to win, I don’t want to lose, and I won’t lose.”

Prince Huaining was also a little fired up.

He opened his mouth in such a way to give a response.

“The only chance to win? How can he win?”

“I see that you are just blinded, and also, it didn’t say that you won’t kill Xu Qingnian, but that you need Xu Qingnian to do something.”

“If he doesn’t go through with this, he won’t be able to condense the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron, which is the most crucial thing, and now that the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron has been forged, our plan, will be completely unfolded.”

“Huai Ning, I will give you a chance, if you choose well, past matters will be forgiven, and I will tell you the final plan.”

The other party snorted coldly, but eventually suppressed his anger as he looked at Prince Huai Ning and said so.

He was willing to give Prince Huaining one more chance.

But Prince Huaining did not answer immediately, nor did he bother to argue.

Instead, he pondered a little.

“What are the chances of winning.”

Prince Huaining asked warily.

“Ten percent.”

“A sure win.”

The latter replied, confidently.

Hearing this reply, Prince Huaining sighed, again with this answer.

He had nothing to say.

“I have chosen this path and will not change it anymore, if I lose, die, or if you want to kill me now, do so.”

Prince Huai Ning refused the other party's good intentions and still chose to side with Xu Qingnian.

When this was said, the latter really couldn't help but be annoyed.

“Are you out of your mind?”

“Your son died at Xu Qingnian's hands, and as a result, you went to help him? Decades of planning, and you actively give up, are you out of your mind?”

He couldn't help but roar, among his words was a rage that couldn't be hidden.

However, mentioning his own son.

Prince Huaining, however, could not help but clench his fist and said.

“I don't hate Xu Qingnian for his death, what I hate more is you. If it wasn't for the plan you are talking about, would the disaster at Pingqiu House have happened?”

“Everyone in the world says that my son embezzled 30 million taels of silver, but in reality, what is a mere 30 million taels of silver worth?”

“Do you really think I am a fool? Does he care about 30 million taels of silver? Even if it was 30,000,000 taels of silver, he wouldn’t be able to look at it.”

“What does his death have to do with Xu Qingnian?”

“In short, I have helped you enough, and what I owe you, I have also paid back. If you want to kill me, take my life now, otherwise, don’t say any more.”

Prince Huining also came to temper.

He uttered this bitter secret, causing the latter to fall silent at once.

The two men were quiet with each other.

After a while, the latter’s mood calmed down.

“I am saddened by Huai Ning’s death, but I have no intention of harming him, and in the final analysis, it is still Xu Qingnian.”

“However, I will not kill you, but you have already made your choice, and for the sake of the bond between you and me, I will ask you a question, and you answer truthfully.”

“Xu Qingnian, do you know of my existence?”

The other party asked.

“I don’t know, I didn’t say.”

Prince Huai Ning replied cleanly.

“Good.”

“From today onwards, there will be no more ties between you and I. I will not kill you, but if you threaten our plans, don’t blame me and kill me painfully.”

Got this reply.

The other party disappeared.

Leaving the Prince of Huaining in the cell.

After a long time, Prince Huai Ning let out a long sigh.

He didn't know what to say about the future.

Whether it was good or bad, he was not sure anymore.

However, Prince Huaining also understood one thing: this game had reached its final stage.

What would happen next, he did not know, it involved a truly great secret that even he was not qualified to participate in.

And at the same time.

West Continent.

Little Thunder Sound Temple.

Compared to the Tianzhu Temple, the incense of the Little Thunder Sound Temple was much less popular than before.

There are nine temples in total at Little Thunder Sound Temple, dedicated to nine Buddhas.

On weekdays it seems a little cold, and there is no sound inside the temple except for the occasional ringing of the bell.

It is very peaceful, and in contrast to the incense-rich Tianzhu Temple, Little Thunderbolt Temple does indeed look like a Buddhist temple.

It was pure and relaxed.

And at that very moment, a sanyasi, hurriedly walked towards the presiding meditation room.

"Presiding Master Uncle, Presiding Master Uncle, the World Honoured One is here and says he wants to see you."

Inside the meditation room, the sound of wooden fish rang out in bursts.

As the voice of the Shaykh appeared, the sound of the wooden fish soon stopped.

The next moment, a figure appeared outside Little Thunder Sound Temple.

This was the presiding priest.

Dressed in a robe, his eyebrows were already snow-white and he looked very old as he bowed deeply towards Xu Qingnian.

“Amitabha Buddha, poor monk Yuanwu, pay respects to His Holiness.”

The presiding officer of Little Thunder Sound Temple was extremely respectful and paid a deep obeisance towards Xu Qingnian.

As he paid a deep obeisance.

Xu Qingnian also gave a return bow.

“You are welcome, host.”

“I have come today to ask about an important matter.”

Xu Qingnian was very direct as he opened the door and explained his intention.

And without the slightest surprise or doubt, the latter nodded and said.

“The Master has already ordered it down, I still hope that His Holiness will come with the poor monk.”

Presiding Officer Yuan Wu spoke, and then personally led Xu Qingnian into the temple.

The monks within the temple all naturally surveyed Xu Qingnian.

They worshipped respectfully towards Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian was a Buddhist monk and deserved to be worshipped.

At the same time, they were also surprised and curious.

They wondered what Xu Qingnian was doing at Little Thunder Sound Temple.

Shouldn't he be going to Tianzhu Temple?

They were curious, but could not think of anything.

Soon after entering the temple, Xu Qingnian did not know where he had come to, but just followed Yuanwu all the way inwards.

Eventually, they stopped outside a cave in the back of the mountain.

Outside the cave, there were all kinds of Buddhist artefacts laid out, surrounded by a demon subjugation formation. Xu Qingnian, being of the first rank of the Immortal Sect, could naturally feel this terrifying formation.

The aura was strong, at least of the first rank.

“Amitabha Buddha, World Honoured One, the Master is inside the cave, he is physically ill and cannot come out to see World Honoured One, I hope World Honoured One will walk a few steps and take some hard work.”

Presiding Officer Yuanwu spoke, he pointed to the cave in front of him and said calmly.

“Good.”

There was no such thing as guts or no guts.

Xu Qingnian took a step across, he was a supreme martial emperor, there was nothing on this earth that could harm him anymore, even if someone set up a heavenly net here, with the help of the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent, he could still leave with ease.

Therefore, he had no fear.

With one step across, he arrived within the cave.

But crossing in, Xu Qingnian saw two familiar things.

An Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus.

A Demon Subduing Divine Stone.

Two items, floating in the cave.

And within the cave, a figure appeared, but what was startling was that the figure, clad in a robe, was devoid of flesh and blood in most places, almost a skeleton, emitting a putrid smell.

The old ancestor of the Little Thunder Sound Temple had become like this.

If word got out, only no one would believe it.

“Poor monk Zhengxin, pay my respects to His Holiness.”

The skeleton spoke, his voice a little hoarse.

“Master, you are.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, and he could feel that the other party was wrapped in demonic Qi and was continuously absorbing his life.

It was not easy to hold on until now, the Eight Treasures Buddha Lotus and the Demon Subduing Divine Stone had played a big role, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to still be alive.

“Struck by the curse, hanging on for dear life, just waiting for the World Honoured One to come.”

The Zheng Xin divine monk spoke out, his tone calm, as if he was looking down on life and death.

“What curse?”

“It can’t even stop the First Grade?”

Xu Qingnian asked with a frown.

“The curse of three million human lives.”

“It’s also the fault of the poor monk for being careless, but it doesn’t matter.”

Divine Monk Zheng Xin said looking down on everything.

However, these words caused Xu Qingnian to frown.

A curse of three million human lives?

The wounds of Divine Monk Zheng Xin were old wounds, but Xu Qingnian could feel them, that is, the demonic energy that he had stirred up in the last few decades.

Three million lives was no small matter.

Counting them in detail.

In a flash, Xu Qingnian could not help but frown.

“Related to the Pingqiu Mansion?”

Xu Qingnian was keenly aware of the problem and could not help but ask.

## **Awaken Chapter 287 -**

Little Thunderbolt Temple.

Inside the cave at the back of the mountain.

Xu Qingnian sat cross-legged and looked at the withered old monk in front of him.



“What does it have to do with the Pingqiu Mansion?”

For the Pingqiu Mansion, Xu Qingnian still had an impression that the Huai Ping County King had died because of the Pingqiu Mansion.

At the beginning, when the Pingqiu Mansion had been in a severe drought for several years, the court allocated 30 million taels of silver, and the Huai Ping County King withheld the relief silver, resulting in the death of three million people.

It was because of this that one had to kill the Huai Ping County King and invite the Holy Will.

But it was because of this matter that he got himself into trouble after trouble.

But unexpectedly, round and round, one came back to this point.

“World Honoured One.”

“The poor monk has a few things to ask His Holiness in return.”

The old monk spoke, not answering directly.

“Please speak, Master.”

Xu Qingnian listened with respectful ears.

“One, the drought in Pingqiu Prefecture is not an uncommon event for Great Wei, and although rain charms are rare, Great Wei does not lack them.

The old monk spoke up and said this.

When he said this, Xu Qingnian was somewhat enlightened.

Indeed, he had overlooked this detail when he was investigating the Pingqiu Prefecture case.

Theoretically, if one used such a talisman, rain would fall, and rain was not a big deal.

But not a single drop of rain fell from the thirty-six rain begging talismans.

This was obviously a problem.

It was just that at first, I was still too limited to conventional thinking and always thought that it was the Huai Ping County King who had embezzled 30 million taels of silver.

Now that I think about it, it was really a bit stupid.

“Secondly, the titled Huaiping County King, does His Holiness think that they care about thirty million taels of silver?”

This was the old monk’s second question.

It was also something that Xu Qingnian had just thought of.

Indeed.

Even if he was poor, the Huai Ping County King would not do such a thing.

Thirty million taels of silver was certainly a lot.

But what about the reality?

How much silver did those merchants provide to these princes every year?

Thirty million taels is a lot, but it is definitely not worth the risk of a county king, especially if he buries three million people.

So, there was something else going on.

“Thirdly, when three million people died, where did those resentful souls go?”

The old monk stated the third point.

The above three points could all prove one thing, that the matter of the Pingqiu Mansion was definitely not as simple as imagined.

Only, Xu Qingnian did not interrupt the other party’s words, but listened patiently.

“Someone is making a blood sacrifice, using the most vicious method in ancient times, blood sacrificing three million innocent people of Great Wei to achieve one goal.”

He slowly spoke out, telling the truth.

“There is a problem.”

“They are not afraid of Great Wei’s revenge when they do this? Three million people, not to mention Great Wei, the world’s righteous cultivators would not spare them.”

Xu Qingnian immediately spoke out, it wasn’t that he didn’t believe it, but he felt it was a bit exaggerated.

When the blood sacrifice was involved, it was impossible for the world’s righteous people not to be moved, and when the three great dynasties, plus the Immortal Sect

and the Buddhist Sect, rallied together, no one would have the guts to challenge the world's heroes.

However, the other party shook his head and spoke out.

“Master Xu is still thinking wrongly.”

“These three million innocent people are not the first time they have struck.”

The Old Ancestor of Little Thunder Sound Temple spoke up and gave an answer.

Not the first time they had struck?

In an instant, Xu Qingnian understood.

“The battle of the Northern Expedition was the first time.”

“So the Pingqiu House, just when it came to a critical moment, lacked a million grievous souls and thus would rather carry a huge amount of pressure and set this up?”

Xu Qingnian thought of it, so she spoke out and said this.

“En.”

“During the Northern Expedition, a large number of grievance souls had already been collected, but there was still a shortage of some, which was why the Pingqiu Prefecture's chaos had occurred.”

The old monk nodded.

“But why is it that after so many years, there is no calamity?”

Xu Qingnian asked, puzzled.

“It's not enough.”

“They want to revive the legendary Three Fierce Gods, and these are still not enough.”

“Hasn't His Holiness noticed? Someone has been in the dark, stirring up war.”

“The Great Wei vassal states, the Barbarian Kingdom, and the current Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, all these things have their shadows.”

He spoke out, nudging Xu Qingnian awake with a single sentence.

Jingcheng Shame, the Northern Expedition, the Battle of the Affiliated Kingdoms, the Barbarian Kingdom, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

It was difficult for Xu Qingnian to connect all these things together, but after listening to them now, these seemingly unrelated things could indeed be linked together.

The Jingcheng shame, in everyone's eyes, was thought to be the barbarian kingdom's inflated self-confidence and attempt to invade Great Wei, but on the other hand, Great Wei had first-grade martial artists, which the barbarian kingdom knew, so this war could never invade Great Wei, and at most it could only cause Great Wei to suffer a big loss.

And if they did so, when Great Wei slowed down, the Barbarian Kingdom would have to be damaged as well.

The Northern Expedition, the world thought it was a counter-attack by Great Wei, even Xu Qingnian thought it was a counter-attack, but the problem was that the seven Northern Expeditions by Great Wei were fought too fiercely, indicating that it was a game, and at first Great Wei might have really meant to counter-attack.

But later on, Great Wei's counterattack became something different, and Emperor Wu should have known something that was definitely not as simple as it appeared.

The battle of the subsidiary states, Xu Qingnian didn't think about it carefully at first, but now that I think about it, the subsidiary states were provoked, but the problem is that the subsidiary states dared to show their swords with Great Wei, which is also a bit unusual, even if the First Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty promised more benefits, I'm afraid they wouldn't agree.

The barbarian kingdom, who had been saving their strength for decades, came to Great Wei in such a hurry, so it could not be said that they were under the compulsion of these people, but the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty had not neglected the barbarian kingdom.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian smacked his lips a little.

This organisation was really something terrifying.

It had tricked the world's powers and tricked them hard into this.

"Who are these people?"

"Are they related to the Great Wei Immortal Corpse?"

Xu Qingnian asked, while pulling out the Great Wei Immortal Corpse again.

"It has nothing to do with the Great Wei Immortal Corpse."

“The poor monk has conferred with Emperor Wu and several other masters, and this force is small in number, but each one is a person of extremely high status.”

“There is one in the Great Wei Dynasty, two in Confucianism, one among the Buddhists, and one among the Immortals, five in total.”

He replied.

“There are also in the Immortal Sect and the Buddhist Sect?”

Xu Qingnian frowned tightly, this was something he had not expected.

“En, but the strongest person from the Immortal Sect and the Buddhist Sect, has died, and the person from the Buddhist Sect, has passed away, this the poor monk is sure of, except the one from the Immortal Sect, it is not so easy to say.”

The Zheng Xin divine monk gave his answer.

“The Immortal Sect?”

“What’s it called?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“It is suspected to be the Yunyou Zhen Zhen, who became an immortal in the first year of his life, but it is not any of the Seven Great Daxian Sects, his origins are somewhat unknown, and he was one of the participants, only that there was no news of him later.”

The Zheng Xin divine monk said this person’s name.

“What about the others? Who is Da Wei?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“Not sure, at first the poor monk guessed it was Prince Huai Ning, but later on I thought it was not, he was most likely just a pawn as well.”

“This person is hiding too deep.”

Zhengxin replied.

“It’s not Prince Huaining.”

Xu Qingnian replied directly.

“En, it’s not Prince Huaining, but it’s close enough.”

Divine Monk Zhengxin spoke out.

“What about the Confucian Dao’s?”

“Are, are they two saints?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

However, the Zheng Xin divine Monk shook his head and said.

“The Immortal Sect, the Buddhist Sect, and the Great Wei, the poor monk can all guess a thing or two, but the only person from the Confucian Way, the poor monk cannot guess.”

“It might be a saint, but it might not be a saint either.”

Divine Monk Zhengxin slowly spoke out, he did not directly identify it as a saint, but he could not produce evidence to say it was not a saint either.

“Master, there are some things you may not know.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, and he told the other party all the information he had received.

It was not that he trusted the other party, but that he let the other party carry out the analysis.

A little over half an hour later.

Xu Qingnian told all of these ins and outs.

The latter was instantly silent.

He pondered for a long time.

After a while, he continued to speak out.

“If that is the case, then it should be two saints.”

“But, the poor monk doesn’t quite believe it.”

The answer from the Zheng Xin Divine Monk was unexpected from Xu Qingnian.

“Why?”

Xu Qingnian was somewhat curious.

How could there still be some doubt when there was ironclad evidence.

“World Honoured One, no one in the current world can live for such a long time, especially the saints, they carry the heavenly destiny, heaven and earth will not allow them to live for such a long time.”

“Even if they did live so long, they would not do so, saints are different, each saint has his or her own mind and will not be hindered by others.”

“World Honoured One, the poor monk asks you one question, if allowing half the world to be buried would allow you to become a saint, would you be willing?”

The Divine Monk of Righteous Heart stated the reason why he had vetoed it.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian was indeed silent.

The valley/span allowed half of the world’s people to be buried in exchange for his holy throne.

Xu Qingnian might not be able to do it.

This is not a holy mother’s heart, but a matter of three views, this is the root of human nature, no one is a vicious devil, people have evil thoughts, because good thoughts are not allowed to prove.

It is not a matter of being born evil.

In particular, Xu Qingnian had read books for several years and understood many truths.

He could not make such a choice.

Seeing Xu Qingnian’s hesitation and silence.

The Zheng Xin Divine Monk folded his hands and said.

“World Honoured One, you already have an answer in your heart, so I think there is no need for the poor monk to say more.”

“But the poor monk does not dare to guarantee that it is right, after all, when people reach their old age, they may have some evil thoughts, after all, everyone wants to live forever.”

“Only, there are also people who will come to great enlightenment in the midst of life and death, there are just a few, but there are only a few saints in the ancient and modern world.”

“In fact, in the end, what is the meaning of longevity and meaning? The friends around us are getting old one by one, the world is dying, and after a thousand years, things are already different.

The Divine Monk of Zheng Xin understands life and death. Decades ago, he was struck by a curse and his life had come to an end, relying on his breath to last until now, just to wait for Xu Qingnian’s arrival.

And in these decades, he has understood many things and has extra insight into life and death.

Xu Qingnian was also thinking hard.

Because when you think about it.

Which one of those who could become a saint was not a dragon and a phoenix among men.

Saints are not powerful in realm strength.

Rather, it was the power of the mind and soul. For ordinary people, perhaps if they were allowed to live forever, they would do whatever it took.

But for a saint, it is not really possible.

Only, whether it was or not, one could not be sure, nor could the Righteous Heart Divine Monk.

One could only put it aside for the moment and not dwell on the matter for now.

“Thank you so much, Master, for bestowing the Dharma.”

Soon, Xu Qingnian spoke out respectfully, before continuing to ask.

“The late emperor asked me to come here, saying that there was something to explain, dare I ask Master, what is it?”

Xu Qingnian was somewhat emotional, while asking up the main matter.

In Emperor Wu’s tomb, Emperor Wu had said that he had left some messages in the Little Thunder Sound Temple, and he had come here himself for this matter.

“Emperor Wu left some words, please listen, Master.”

“Emperor Wu expected that in future generations, someone would definitely seek the immortal collection of the Central Continent, but the immortal collection is full of many



strange and unknown things, so if you want to protect yourself, bring the immortal corpse with you.”

So said the Monk of True Heart.

“Bring the immortal corpse with you?”

Xu Qingnian frowned, he did not expect the words left behind by the Martial Emperor to be this.

“En, take the immortal corpse with you to the Central Continent Immortal Collection.”

“However, the poor monk thinks that it should not be necessary.”

The Zheng Xin divine Monk nodded, while saying another intriguing word.

“Why?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“The Martial Emperor asked His Holiness to bring the immortal corpse with him, perhaps because the immortal corpse could suppress the mysterious power of the Central Continent Immortal Collection, except that back then, when the Martial Emperor was looking for the poor monk, he had the same aura as you in his body.”

“It is even said that the aura within Sezun’s body is even stronger and more terrifying than Martial Emperor’s.”

Divine Monk Zheng Xin looked at Xu Qingnian and mentioned this crucial information.

“Is this it?”

Xu Qingnian condensed the Three Demon Seal.

“En, this is the thing, the Martial Emperor had this aura in his body when he returned from the Central Continent Immortal Collection back then, but it wasn’t as strong, and the Immortal Corpse could suppress it.”

“That’s why Martial Emperor instructed World Honour to bring along the Immortal Corpse, only since World Honour has such a seal and can suppress it, I think the Mid Continent Immortal Collection will not affect World Honour in any way.”

He spoke slowly.

Seriously, he said.

“Understood.”

“Master, I have one last question, when will they make their move?”

Xu Qingnian asked one last question.

This group of people had been calculating since the Northern Expedition, with massive blood sacrifices, by now, it should be soon, they just didn't know the exact time.

“No surprise, the Great War in the Middle Continent is when their scheme will succeed.”

“So, it all still depends on His Holiness, if there is no war, the turmoil can be suppressed, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty, although they are eyeing Great Wei, do not want this to happen.”

“But if the Great Wei Dynasty becomes stronger and stronger, the two dynasties will only fight to the death.”

“At that time, it will be another big chaos.”

The Zheng Xin divine Monk briefly analysed.

In other words, it was up to Xu Qingnian to decide whether this world was in chaos or not.

Now, the appearance of the Great Wei Divine Martial Cannon had caused the two dynasties to feel real pressure, and if Great Wei was willing to make peace and give up the Divine Martial Cannon, they could choose to develop peacefully.

But if Wei is not willing, the two dynasties are not stupid and will not just sit there and wait for death.

To die early or late was to die, so it was better to let go of the situation, even if it was bad for them, and not let Great Wei get stronger and stronger.

From the country's point of view, there is no way around it.

The topic returns here.

Right now, Xu Qingnian knew that this had come to a desperate situation again.

It was a deadlock.

Advance, and the world would be in chaos, and there would be a more powerful enemy.

Retreat, everything is just a dowry for others, although Great Wei can also gain advantages, but the future is anyone's guess, it may be another fight that day.

If you want to solve this trouble, you still have to see if there is any extremely high quality spirit gold in the Zhongzhou Immortal Collection.

If there is, and if there is a lot of it, then there is no need to worry about these things.

But if there wasn't, it would be troublesome.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian could not help but get up as he bowed towards the Zheng Xin divine Monk.

"Many thanks, Master."

"Junior has nothing to offer in return, so I will help Master renew his life for ten years."

With that said.

The Three Demon Seals coalesced in his palm, and in the next moment the demonic Qi within the latter's body all surged into Xu Qingnian's body.

In an instant, the Zheng Xin Divine Monk was somewhat surprised.

"World Honoured One, there is no need for this, the old cassock does not wish to renew his life, don't harm World Honoured One."

Divine Monk Zheng Xin spoke, he had been sitting withered for ten years and had long since seen through life and death, and no longer cared about life and death.

"For me, it's just a matter of raising my hand."

"Moreover, the world may be in great turmoil, and if the master dies, I don't know how many more heavenly beings will die in this turmoil."

"The junior is saving the world's living beings."

Xu Qingnian spoke, and his words silenced the Zheng Xin Divine Monk.

"Amitabha Buddha."

"On behalf of the world's pale beings, the poor monk thanks His Holiness many times."

The Zheng Xin Divine Monk did not refuse anymore, but released his demonic Qi.

A quarter of an hour later.

All the demonic Qi in his body disappeared and was refined clean by Xu Qingnian, while Xu Qingnian punched in a Martial Emperor's Qi to reshape the other party's physical body.

"Grandmaster, junior will first leave, the Mahayana Buddha Dharma needs more help from senior, if this Dharma can be passed down, it can increase the chances of victory by a few points."

Xu Qingnian left these words behind, and then left straight away.

As quickly as he came, so quickly did he leave.

"Respectfully, I obey the dharma."

The Zheng Xin Divine Monk folded his hands while slowly repairing his physical body.

The next moment.

Outside the Little Thunder Sound Temple.

Xu Qingnian's gaze could not help but fall on the Tianzhu Temple.

He was somewhat silent.

It seemed that he was pondering whether he should make a trip to the Tianzhu Temple.

But in the end, he did not head to the Tianzhu Temple, but disappeared into the vast mountains of the Western Continent.

In the midst of the mountains and rivers.

Xu Qingnian took out the map of the Central Continent Immortal Collection.

As the power of the Martial Emperor poured into the map, in an instant a dot of light flickered on the huge map.

Look carefully.

It was at the border between the Central Continent and the Eastern Continent.

This was the place where the Central Continent Immortal Treasure was located.

In an instant.

Xu Qingnian took a step across ten thousand miles and hurried towards the Central Continent Immortal Treasure.

But before he left, Xu Qingnian wrote a heavenly letter, informing the Empress that before he returned to Great Wei, no matter what, he should not turn against the two dynasties.

One could endure, never turn the other cheek, and wait for one's return for everything.

Now that she knew what these people were up to, Xu Qingnian would not let them get away with it.

If he was really unlucky and died in the Central Continent Immortal Collection, the big deal would be to let go of the Divine Martial Cannon, as long as he didn't let go of the first product and let out the other two products in exchange for more benefits.

This would ensure that Great Wei could develop peacefully for hundreds of years.

Today, Great Wei has swept away all its enemies, and if it is run properly, it will not be any worse.

Even if there were people in the shadows who wanted to make trouble, the three great dynasties would not agree, and the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty were not stupid either.

An hour later.

A deserted mountain.

The place was endless and the brown earth seemed to be stained with countless blood.

The map was taken out.

At that moment, the entire map turned into a token and disappeared into the mountains.

And the Dragon Cauldron of the Middle Continent emerged.

Spiritual energy gathered in all directions.

Eventually, a glazed door appeared.

After crossing this door, one could learn the secrets of the Zhongzhou Immortal Cache.

There was no hesitation.

Xu Qingnian took a step across and did not enter behind the Immortal Gate.

## **Awaken Chapter 288 -**

Dimness.

As if placed in a place of eternal darkness.

Xu Qingnian's consciousness fell into a comatose state.

There was no feeling other than that terrible sensation of falling.

I don't know how long it took.

Finally.

Xu Qingnian's consciousness gradually woke up.

Opening her eyes.

The ten thousand miles of bare land looked incomparably desolate.

It was like a land without people.

There was no life here, and as far as the eye could see, it was endlessly bare land, and the desolate aura was overwhelming, causing one to feel despair.

"Is this the Midcontinent Immortal Collection? Why does it look so dilapidated?"

Xu Qingnian spoke.

As he looked at the mountain range, he could not help but ask the Dan God Ancient Scripture.

Next to his earlobe, the Dan God Ancient Scripture also seemed to be gazing at this area.

Eventually the Dan God Ancient Scripture spoke.

"No one has said that this area is a holy land, it is true that this is an immortal treasure, but there are also dangers."

The Dan Shen Ancient Scripture said so.

When the words were said, Xu Qingnian did not think much about it, but sat down cross-legged, sensing the environment here carefully to see if there was any danger.

But at that very moment, a tremor came from the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

In an instant, Chao Ge's voice rang out.

"Xiandi, the last person has revived, we can awaken our memories and will not appear for a while, so you should be careful."

Chao Ge's voice rang out, causing Xu Qingnian to be somewhat surprised.

There were seven statues in the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace, six of them had been revived, and the last one was yet to be revived.

Right now, after coming to this area, the seventh statue had not been expected to revive.

"Don't worry, brother, I understand."

Xu Qingnian gave his reply.

In fact, Xu Qingnian very much hoped that Chao Ge and the others would recover their memories, these people were hiding great secrets and could help him know more things.

"En, but the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace can also help you, if you encounter evil spirits, you can use the power of the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace."

Chao Ge left these words behind, and then completely dived into sleep, cultivating himself and recovering his memories.

At that moment.

Xu Qingnian took a deep breath.

The next path was left for him to walk alone.

After getting up.

Xu Qingnian walked towards the depths of the valley.

He had already sensed everything around him, and there was no great danger.

"Little friend, let me be honest, you still have a chance to retreat now, I have a way to find a way back, if you go deeper into it, you will easily be buried here."

Dan Shen Gu Jing's voice rang out, at this moment, he was really a little panicked.

Discouraging Xu Qingnian from turning back now.

However, Xu Qingnian's face was calm.

"Senior, Xu Mou has never turned back in his life."

Xu Qingnian's reply made it a little difficult for Dan Shen Gu Jing.

What time is it now, still pretending to be a bleep?

Don't pretend without a sidekick.

Sighing, Dan Shen Gu Jing knew Xu Qingnian's heart, and he did not continue to persuade.

A way forward.

One man and one furnace spanned this mountain range.

The valley was desolate and the earth was ruddy.

It gave a feeling of exile.

Looking up, Xu Qingnian noticed that there was no sun here, but the dome of the sky would emit some pale red light that spilled over the area, causing it to look even more terrifying.

There was no danger, yet it gave people an inexplicable feeling of palpitations.

The atmosphere was too depressing.

More to the point.

This area, it was as if there was no end to it.

Yes.

There was no end.

A few hours later.

Xu Qingnian stopped walking.

"Senior, do you feel it?"

Xu Qingnian spoke out as he gazed around and slowly spoke.

"En, we are trapped and cannot leave here."



Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke up and gave his verdict.

“What’s going on here?”

“Is it a formation?”

Xu Qingnian asked curiously.

“It’s not a formation, it’s a kind of mountain formation, if it were a formation, you should have noticed it the first time.”

“It’s a mountain formation, it’s a natural coalescence of heaven and earth, be more careful.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing sensed something and he made a judgement, informing Xu Qingnian.

Now that the two were bound together, if something happened to Xu Qingnian, he would not be any better off.

“A mountain formation?”

Xu Qingnian knew about such things.

A formation was a potential caused by the use of some artifacts, which could be easily understood as magnetic changes.

And there were some mountain ranges that were born with their own magnetic fields, forming natural formations, these formations were extremely terrifying, not man-made, but naturally formed by heaven and earth, difficult to break.

“There should be a way to break it, does senior have a way?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“The solution is simple, just find the king of the mountain, the key point of this formation formed naturally by heaven and earth is among the eyes of the formation, and this eye of the formation, is hidden within a mountain, as long as you find this mountain and destroy it, it will be much simpler.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing replied.

“Hidden in a mountain?”

He looked up and saw that there was a vast expanse of mountains, if you really want to talk about it, there were millions of big mountains, how could this be found?

“En, and the Mountain King will flee by himself, he has spiritual intelligence, he will run if the situation is not right, little friend, listen to my advice, let’s go, think of a way now, there is still a chance to escape, if we continue to drag on like this, there will be no way out at all.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing continued to persuade Xu Qingnian.

“No need, we can give it a try.”

Xu Qingnian looked very confident, he wanted to give it a try, this difficulty was nothing.

“Alas, little friend, do you know why so many geniuses from ancient to modern times have not made it to the end?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing said.

“Why?”

Xu Qingnian was also somewhat curious.

“Because they all didn’t listen to advice.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing said helplessly.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

Without further nagging, Xu Qingnian searched among the mountains, using the Martial Emperor’s power within him to search for the Mountain King.

In this way, in the blink of an eye, tens of days had passed.

Within the Immortal Collection, Xu Qingnian had searched for tens of days, but had not found the Mountain King.

However, unlike inside the Immortal Collection, which seemed very calm, outside the Immortal Collection, it was a little more intense.

Great Wei Dynasty.

Imperial Palace.

Two figures slowly appeared inside the imperial palace.

Behind these two figures stood some ambassadors.

These were the ambassadors of the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, who had come today to discuss the matter of the Divine Martial Cannon.

Soon.

The two ambassadors arrived in the middle of the main hall.

The civil and military officials had already gathered here.

“Tusi Dynasty, Minister of Rites, pay my respects to the Great Wei Empress, may Your Majesty live long and prosper.”

“Chuyuan Dynasty, Minister of Rites, pay respects to the Empress of Great Wei, may Your Majesty be blessed like the Eastern Sea.”

The Minister of Rites of the two dynasties personally came to the talks, thus showing how much importance the Chuyuan Dynasty and the Tusi Dynasty attached to this peace talk.

“Please excuse me.”

Inside the hall, the empress slowly spoke, allowing the crowd to rise.

“Your Majesty, this time we, the Turk’s Evil, present three thousand war horses, one million catties of fine grain and rice, two million taels of gold, three thousand pieces of pearls and jade, and eight hundred pieces of exotic treasures, and may Great Wei and the Turk’s Evil be friendly and non-aggressive for generations to come.”

The Minister of Rites of the Tusi Dynasty spoke up and named a large number of gifts.

“Your Majesty, this time I, Chuyuan, present twelve boxes of pearls and agates, one hundred pounds of eight-coloured gems, five thousand war horses, one hundred thousand pounds of fine iron, and nine hundred pieces of exotic treasures, in the hope that Great Wei and Chuyuan will be friendly and non-aggressive from generation to generation.”

The Minister of Rites of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty followed suit.

The two dynasties had sent quite a lot of things, adding up to tens of thousands of thousands of taels of silver.

And this was just a meeting gift.

“Great Wei has always been friendly with the two great dynasties and has never infringed.”

“Aiqing Wang, return the gift, fifty million taels of silver, one hundred thousand taels of gold, twenty chests of gold and silver jewellery, and one million catties of Great Wei’s spiritual rice from each of the two countries.”

The empress spoke, looking very natural.

If it had been Wei last year, she would not have dared to ask for such a gift, but now it was different, and Wei was really not short of this amount of silver.

The two ambassadors did not take any pleasure in hearing this from the Empress, this is not a gift, they have come to Wei for other reasons.

“Your Majesty of Great Wei, His Majesty of the Sudden Evil sent me here today for the Divine Martial Cannon.”

“I wonder what Your Majesty of Great Wei is considering?”

The Minister of Rites of the Sudden Evil opened his mouth, without any inflection, and opened up to the truth.

Hearing these words, the empress said in a slow voice.

“I have already spoken to the Emperor of Turk’s Evil about this matter, the Divine Martial Cannon was forged by the King of Ping Chaos, and the King of Ping Chaos is stabilizing his realm at this time, so when the King of Ping Chaos has stabilized his realm, then we can discuss it with the two dynasties.”

Ji Ling opened his mouth, using the words he had thought of before to stall back.

However, the Minister of Rites of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty shook his head.

“Your Majesty of Great Wei, the Emperor of Sudden Evil and my Emperor of Primordial Yuan have both come with sincerity, we sincerely hope that the Divine Martial Cannon will be shared, and my Emperor has also said that as long as Great Wei is willing to share the Divine Martial Cannon.”

“The two dynasties will give large amounts of supplies, iron ore, and manpower to assist Great Wei in its heyday.”

“The Divine Constellation Cannon is so powerful that there are rumours that Your Majesty will attack the two dynasties next, if that happens, it will be difficult for the Emperor to sleep and eat, and I think it will be difficult for the Emperor to sleep and eat.”

“I hope Your Majesty will understand.”

He spoke out, with a humble gesture, but there was nothing humble about these words.

On the contrary, they were somewhat aggressive.

“How dare you.”

“Unbridled.”

“How dare you say that you can’t sleep and eat in peace. When our Northern Expedition was in decline, did you ever consider whether the Great Wei would have trouble sleeping and eating in peace?”

“The Primordial Yuan Dynasty even secretly manufactured the Heavenly Thunder Cannon and even gave it to the Barbarian Kingdom, causing Great Wei to lose thirteen cities, and now they are asking for the Divine Martial Cannon? It is really ridiculous.”

Chen Zhengru’s voice rang out.

He angrily rebuked the ambassadors of the two great dynasties, his words filled with disdain and anger.

“Right.”

“That’s right.”

“You disrespected my Wei in the first place, and now you are saying such things? Are you laughing?”

“The Divine Martial Artillery, it’s not that it can’t be shared, but at least give Great Wei time, right? The king has not even come out of seclusion, and you are already eager to ask for it.

One by one, the officials spoke up, and they lashed out at the ambassadors of the two dynasties.

In the face of such angry rebukes, the two Minister of Rites did not look flustered.

If they had dared to come to Great Wei, they had been prepared to be scolded.

It was only when the group of ministers had finished their insults that the Minister of Rites of the Primordial Yuan Dynasty spoke up.

“I understand what you all mean, but the Barbarian Kingdom’s Heavenly Thunder Cannon was not a gift from the Primordial Yuan Dynasty, but rather they intercepted as well as bribed a general, and we admit the blame for the dereliction of duty, only that it was not a gift of Primordial Yuan’s own accord, and I hope you all understand that the Primordial Yuan Dynasty does not wish to start a war.”

The other side spoke out, taking their responsibility off cleanly, admitting a small mistake, but dead set on not admitting that the barbarian nation's Heavenly Thunder Cannon, came from Chor-Yuan.

Valley/span But this was normal, no one would admit it without conclusive evidence.

“Humph.”

“Ridiculous.”

“Do you think we believe it?”

The ministers sneered.

“Whether you all believe it or not, this is the truth.”

“Of course, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will also be responsible and compensate accordingly, all this is well said, before coming, His Majesty the Primordial Yuan also said that compensation would be given, I hope that His Majesty the Great Wei would rather rest.”

He opened his mouth to reply, seemingly ready for anything.

If there was a mistake, he would admit it, all kinds of compensation were willing, and the aim was clear: to take the Divine Martial Cannon.

“Your Majesty, all these things are actually fine, if Your Majesty really feels that it is not right, we can also help Your Majesty and completely eradicate the people of the barbarian kingdom to eliminate future problems.”

“Only, today we have come for the Divine Martial Cannon, the rest of the matters, whatever Your Majesty says, the two dynasties are also willing to do.”

The ambassador from the Sudden Evil Dynasty spoke.

After all was said and done, they still returned to the very first topic.

The Divine Martial Cannon.

“Tell the Emperor of the Sudden Evil, and the Emperor of the First Yuan.”

“Great Wei does not wish to start a war, nor does it wish to create slaughter, and the Divine Martial Cannon, will be shared between the two dynasties.”

Just then, the empress spoke.

If Xu Qingnian were here, she would not have said this, but the other day, Xu Qingnian had purposely sent her a message.

No matter what, the two great dynasties must not be offended.

It was not that she was afraid of them, but that she could not start a war.

So the Divine Martial Cannon, could be shared, only not now.

When the two ambassadors heard this, they instantly revealed their delight.

They didn't expect the empress to agree directly, this was a great blessing.

"Dare I ask Your Majesty, when will it be shared?"

They asked.

In unison.

"When the King of Peaceful Chaos comes out of the gate, it will be shared immediately."

This was the empress' reply.

But upon hearing this, the two ambassadors could not help but frown.

Was this still a delay after all was said and done?

"I hope that Your Majesty will forgive me and give an exact time, after all, if the King of Peace and Chaos is in seclusion for a year, my dynasty is only afraid that it cannot wait."

The other party spoke out in reply, bowing his head and saying this.

But as soon as the words were spoken, the hall instantly exploded.

"What do you mean you can't wait?"

"How dare you."

"What do you mean? Do you want to start a war?"

This was the Great Wei Dynasty, the Imperial Palace of Great Wei, and two ambassadors dared to say such things?

Were they really not afraid of death?

“I would like to ask you, if Wei does not give us the Divine Martial Artillery, what do you want to do? Do you want to go to war with Wei? Then go back now and tell your emperor that Great Wei is not afraid of a war.”

The empress was also a little angry.

We all knew each other's thoughts.

But who could stand it if they had to say it out in the open?

Sensing the empress' anger.

The latter did not panic, but bowed towards the Empress and said.

“Your Majesty of Great Wei, please forgive me.”

“The Primordial Yuan Dynasty has no intention of going to war, except that the Divine Martial Cannon, threatens the peace of the Central Continent.”

“Rumours have already begun to spread among the people that Great Wei will attack our dynasty in the near future, and for the sake of self-preservation, our dynasty has no choice but to do so.”

“If we can get the Divine Martial Artillery, everything will be fine, and if Wei needs anything, Chu Yuan will give it to us.

“But if we don't get the Divine Martial Cannon, the Primordial Yuan Dynasty will be forced to declare war.”

He had come here for the purpose of the Divine Martial Cannon, and it was pointless to hide it.

To put it in a bad way, they were already prepared to be killed.

“When the arrogance is truly unparalleled, then let's go to war.”

“Your Majesty, now that Great Wei's army is strong, and since the Primordial Yuan Dynasty is so arrogant, I ask for orders to declare war on Primordial Yuan.”

“If you want war, Great Wei will never fear war.”

The officials began to roar, and even the civil ministers could not help but curse angrily and demand war.

The Chor-Yuan Dynasty had sent an envoy to Great Wei and dared to say such words.



War without giving the Divine Constellation cannon?

Then let's fight, what are we afraid of?

Now that Great Wei has a first rank, generals, and food, and with the nourishment of the Dragon Cauldron in the Middle Continent, Great Wei is really not afraid of fighting.

A protracted war would be fine.

A blitzkrieg would be fine.

Great Wei already had the capital to declare war.

As expected, when the atmosphere reached this point, the two ambassadors also paled a little.

But they couldn't say anything, what was explained from above, that was it, give or take, declare war, no nonsense.

"Three months."

But at this very moment, the Empress's voice suddenly rang out, causing the hall to fall silent instantly.

"Three months later, the Divine Martial Cannon will be sent."

This was the Empress's voice.

Three months' time to send the Divine Martial Cannon over.

As soon as they heard this, the court full of civil servants froze.

The other side was riding face to face with the output, and the Empress chose to compromise?

Great Wei was not afraid to fight, so why should she compromise?

But they were silent, after all, the empress had spoken, so they couldn't say anything.

The two ambassadors were a little stunned, and to be honest basically when the word came down to it, the three kingdoms would inevitably declare war, and no one would concede defeat.

Perhaps after some days, we can talk about it again, but I didn't expect the empress to compromise.

Just as quickly, the two came back to their senses and bowed towards the empress.

“I thank Your Majesty for your kindness, but .....

“The emperor of my dynasty, asks for ten days.”

“And I hope Your Majesty will forgive me.”

The other party replied, saying this.

As soon as this was said, the hall exploded again.

This was really a bit shameless to give face.

Opening his mouth was the Divine Martial Cannon.

He said he would give it to you and give a clear time.

If you don't give it, declare war.

Three months were given.

Now comes the phrase, ten days.

If they didn't know, they would think that Wei owed them.

The two ambassadors had a headache.

They bowed their heads to be scolded, while also saying stiffly.

“Please rest assured, Your Majesty of Great Wei, if Your Majesty is generous and willing to contribute to the peace of the Central Continent, Chu Yuan and Sudden Evil, will definitely do their best to support Your Majesty.”

They opened their mouths, and this was all they could say.

“Your Majesty, it must not be agreed.”

“Your Majesty, I believe that war can be declared.”

“Yes, Your Majesty, war can be declared.”

The ministers spoke up, dead set on declaring war.

There was some anger.

On the dragon chair.

The empress was silent as she looked at the two ambassadors.

Finally speaking slowly, she said.

“Give it ten days, I will give you an accurate answer.”

This was the Empress' reply.

“Your Majesty of Great Wei.”

The two ambassadors were about to continue speaking, but the next moment.

The Empress rose and gazed at the two.

“Pass on my decree to declare war on Chu Yuan, the Sudden Evil.”

“Want to hear this?”

The empress spoke, and she too was angry.

She herself had retreated again and again because of Xu Qingnian, not because she was afraid of the two dynasties.

In an instant, the two knelt on the ground and shook their heads repeatedly, asking the Empress to calm her anger.

“Retreat from the court.”

Without any nonsense, the empress turned and left, while within the great hall, the civil and military officials were always holding their breath.

And so, in the twinkling of an eye, seven days passed.

This day.

The Central Continent Immortal Collection.

In the Red Earth Mountain Range.

Xu Qingnian sat in meditation for seven days, and instead of continuing his silly search, he used his divine thoughts to search for where the Mountain King was.

It was on this day.

Xu Qingnian caught an unusual wisp of aura.

It was hundreds of miles away, in a flash.

Like lightning, Xu Qingnian arrived in this small mountain.

The power of the Martial Emperor fell straight down.

Instantly.

A great explosion occurred.

This small mountain was instantly reduced to flat land.

The surroundings also changed instantly, and a huge passage appeared.

The mountain formation had been broken by Xu Qingnian.

Without any hesitation, Xu Qingnian entered the passageway and travelled all the way across.

The underground passage was tens of miles long.

Eventually, a cave world came into view.

This world was like a fairyland.

But the next moment.

Xu Qingnian's entire body froze.

A large mountain appeared in front of him.

It was tens of miles away.

What shocked Xu Qingnian was that.

This large mountain was actually a mountain that was all forged from extremely high quality spirit gold.

This.

Incredible.

It was astonishing.

Very high quality spirit gold was incredibly precious outside.

Yet, it was unexpected that here, it had evolved into a huge mountain.

So much extremely fine spirit gold.

How many divine Martial Cannons must be refined.

It was unimaginable.

## **Awaken Chapter 289 -**

The Middle Continent Immortal Collection.

The Cave World.

This is like an underground world, with mountains, rivers and ancient trees that emanate vitality.

This area is like a fairyland on earth.

High mountains and waterfalls, aura like water, and many creatures, walking among the grasslands.

They were foreign beasts, with scaly armour on them, like a qilin, and their bodies were crimson, looking very extraordinary.

“It’s a blood qi beast.”

“Hiss, this foreign beast, which went extinct a thousand years ago, his blood, which can refine a strand of qilin true blood, is extremely useful to martial artists, and can refine a fourth-grade realm-breaking pellet.”

He said so.

He looked extraordinarily excited.

“Is it one head or how many?”

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised and couldn’t help but ask in a hurry.

“A single Blood Qilin beast can refine a fourth-grade realm-breaking pellet.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing said excitedly.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian smacked his lips.

This was because at a glance, there were thousands of Blood Qi Beasts running around, and if they were all caught, they could refine tens of thousands of fourth-grade pills.

Wouldn't Great Wei be able to birth tens of thousands of fourth-grade powerhouses out of thin air by then?

That would be somewhat terrifying.

A fourth-grade martial artist, in the midst of a real battle, could not make much of an impact, perhaps for a first-grade martial artist, it would be just an extra slap in the face.

But for a war of scale, 10,000 fourth-grade martial artists would be an almost invincible existence.

Only, what stunned Xu Qingnian was more than that.

In the distance.

A large mountain, reflected in front of him.

This great mountain, towering among the clouds, emanated a pale gold colour all over.

It was a few dozen miles away.

At a glance, Xu Qingnian's entire body was dumbfounded.

Extremely high quality spirit gold.

That's right.

It was extremely high quality spirit gold.

A very high quality spirit gold forged from a large mountain.

This scene made Xu Qingnian's entire body dumbfounded.

Extreme-grade spirit gold was incomparably precious in the outside world, but what was unexpected was that in the Central Continent Immortal Collection, there was a large mountain.

Xu Qingnian was dumbfounded.

Even Dan Shen Gu Jing was also dumbfounded.

One simply did not expect that such a place would hide such treasures.

“Little friend, with so much stuff, how many First Grade Divine Martial Cannons can be refined?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing inquired.

“I don’t know, a few thousand, tens of thousands, it shouldn’t be a big problem.”

Xu Qingnian wasn’t sure, generally speaking, a hundred catties of extremely high quality spirit gold could create a divine Martial Cannon, except that this kind of divine Martial Cannon was very problematic, and could only be released three or four times in a short period of time.

Any more than that and it will self-destruct.

And it can only be released about twenty times in its lifetime, and this is still theoretical.

But if a divine martial artillery cannon is refined with two hundred pounds, there is no such problem, at least twenty times in a row, but the scrapping is not expected to escape.

This is the problem of the material itself.

A big mountain forged out of extremely high quality spirit gold, if you really want to refine it, a million divine martial artillery cannons would be no problem.

It was only a matter of whether or not it could be refined.

“This place, it really is an immortal treasure, just here alone, there are so many divine items, wouldn’t there be something even better deeper?”

Xu Qingnian uttered, he was completely shocked by the Midcontinent Immortal Collection.

“The Midcontinent Immortal Treasure, among the rumours, is an out-of-this-world paradise, containing all the treasures between heaven and earth, this area is so isolated from the world that no one may have set foot in it for millions of years.”

“It’s normal to have these treasures, but you should be blinded by these things, be careful, in case there is any danger, it will be the end.”

Dan Shen Ancient Scripture was still a bit more cautious and sober on earth.

“Okay, I understand.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

And then walked towards the golden mountain.

The purpose of his coming to the Central Continent Immortal Collection was for the Extreme Spiritual Gold, and if he could just get the Extreme Spiritual Gold to come, there would be no need to continue exploring.

One hundred divine Martial Cannons would be enough to solve all the disturbances outside.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian rushed towards the outside.

He was extremely fast.

Only, as Xu Qingnian continued to go deeper and deeper, inexplicably, there was a force that was suppressing him.

“There’s a force here that will suppress my strength, I’m only afraid that there’s danger ahead.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, looking more and more cautious.

“Then go back?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing inquired.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian was somewhat silent, and without any hesitation, he hurried towards the golden mountain.

The deeper he went, the stronger the suppression became.

First grade.

Second grade.

Third grade.

It was not until Xu Qingnian was close to the Golden Mountain that Xu Qingnian noticed that his realm had already been suppressed to the Third Grade realm.

If it wasn’t for the attraction of the extremely high quality spirit gold, Xu Qingnian would never have dared to take such a risk.

Only, Xu Qingnian was not really dazzled by the golden mountain, but he still had his bottom card hidden.

The Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron had not yet appeared.



If the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron appeared, it could counteract this kind of pressure.

It was close to the golden mountain.

The spirit gold emitted a faint golden light, not blinding, giving off a faint glow.

“It is extremely high quality spirit gold without a doubt.”

Xu Qingnian could determine with a single glance that this was extremely high quality spirit gold, and that the quality was better than the extremely high quality spirit gold outside.

If I had to say so, this could only be called extremely fine spirit gold, without any hint of impurities.

“If we were to bring these extremely high quality spirit gold to Great Wei, I’m afraid that it would be difficult for Great Wei not to be unified.”

Xu Qingnian muttered in his heart.

His eyes were filled with a look of anticipation.

A mountain of extremely fine spirit gold, brought to Great Wei, would not be thousands or tens of thousands of divine Martial Cannons, but hundreds of thousands of divine Martial Cannons.

Of course, this was only a thought, and it was somewhat difficult just to collect it.

If one wanted to empty a mountain, it would be difficult to do so unless the millions of generals of the Great Wei were gathered here and some mining tools made of extremely high quality spirit gold had to be refined.

Emptying the mountain was just a thought of Xu Qingnian.

But taking away a hundred thousand pounds, a few hundred thousand pounds, should not be a problem.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian gathered the power of a Martial Emperor, and although it was weakened, there was no problem collecting this kind of spiritual gold.

But just then, a voice rang out.

“Don’t move yet, a great mountain birthed from extremely high quality spirit gold, there is only something extraordinary within it.”

“Perhaps there is something beyond extremely high quality spirit gold, that kind of thing is much more valuable, if you mine directly here, not to mention that you can’t pick much first, when you can really pick quite a lot, in case you attract something bad, it will be troublesome.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke out.

Rather, it made Xu Qingnian cautious.

Indeed, this hellish place, whether there was any danger hidden was still unknown, and taking a risk by oneself was indeed a bit troublesome.

Moreover, the mountain body was made of high quality spirit gold, so if there was nothing good inside, Xu Qingnian himself would not believe it.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian put down his thoughts and then inspected the entire mountain.

He did find a few entrances.

Following the entrances in, the Haoran Wen Zhong hovered above his own head.

Just in case.

It took about half an hour to go deeper.

Xu Qingnian’s pace was not fast, and was even slower, mainly because he was worried about inexplicable dangers.

But as Xu Qingnian kept going deeper and deeper.

He did see some different ores.

“This is immortal gold.”

“Little friend, dig it down and take a look.”

Suddenly, the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture opened its mouth and appeared on a piece of light ink coloured mineral iron.

“Good.”

Without any nonsense, Xu Qingnian dug out this pale ink coloured ore.

The ore was pale ink in colour and was suffused with wisps of black Qi, it was very strong and Xu Qingnian tried to crush it with his Martial Emperor’s Qi.

But he found that even the Martial Emperor's Qi could not crush this ore, it was too strong.

It took Xu Qingnian a full ten percent of his strength to shatter this ore.

But it was only shattered, not shattered into powder.

After using ten percent of his force, theoretically speaking, the very finest spirit gold would have to be turned into powder.

"Senior, what is this thing?"

Xu Qingnian really didn't know what this was, it was written in the books that extremely high quality spirit gold was already the strongest material in the world.

"It is immortal gold, something that is said to be bred out of the very finest spirit gold, it takes more than a hundred thousand years to produce a piece of gold stone the size of your hand."

Dan Shen Gu Jing said so.

"More than a hundred thousand years? Hm."

"Wouldn't that be a waste?"

Xu Qingnian was a little distressed, looking at the shattered immortal gold in his hand.

"You kid are just ratty, this isn't even the end, you go further in, there might be more and more."

"If there is no accident, getting a few hundred pounds or even a thousand pounds is not too much to ask."

Dan Shen Gu Jing said so.

It also reminded Xu Qingnian.

Indeed, it hadn't come to an end yet.

And as Xu Qingnian moved forward step by step, indeed a few more pieces of this immortal gold appeared.

Xu Qingnian dug them all down.

All the way forward, all the way digging.

Until half an hour later.

Xu Qingnian froze again.

The mineral iron inside, all of which was immortal gold, also gave off some black gas.

It was devilish gas.

A very dense devilish gas.

Xu Qingnian could only continue on for a few hundred metres with his Martial Emperor's power to block these demonic qi before he was a little overwhelmed.

"Why is there so much devilish Qi in a place like this?"

Xu Qingnian was somewhat curious, even if there were fierce beasts guarding the place, Xu Qingnian recognized it, but so much demonic Qi, it was a bit odd.

"The hell knows, maybe there is a great devil inside, be careful, I'd better advise you to hurry up and leave, it's almost enough, the further you go inside the more trouble you'll only get."

Dan Shen Gu Jing didn't know either.

He could only tell Xu Qingnian to hurry up and leave.

But Xu Qingnian did not do so, instead he condensed the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

Theoretically, Xu Qingnian still had the Three Demon Seal in, but this was something Xu Qingnian did not want to touch.

That was why the Three Demon Seals were not used.

When the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron appeared, these demonic qi began to frantically avoid it, just as if they had seen a ghost.

And the immortal gold within the cave was taken into the Dragon Cauldron piece by piece by Xu Qingnian.

He knew that there were quite a few good things ahead as well, but he was also a little cautious about taking some immortal gold if he could if there was really some terrifying existence ahead.

The purpose of coming here was for the Divine Martial Cannon, and as soon as he had gathered the target of a hundred of them, Xu Qingnian would leave immediately.

An hour later.

As Xu Qingnian kept collecting, almost five thousand pounds of immortal gold was dug up by Xu Qingnian.

The internal cavern, which had expanded by about half a metre, was dug up and down by Xu Qingnian.

Five thousand pounds of immortal gold, this kind of thing was used to refine the Divine Martial Cannon, the power would remain the same, but there might not be a limit to it.

It would be able to unleash as much heavenly lightning power as it wanted.

Nowadays, instead, one has to consider whether there are that many formation jades, as well as the person who refines the weapon.

After all, refining a first-grade formation would also require a lot of time.

“Quite a lot has been dug up, can we go now?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing asked, he was inexplicably a little resistant to this place and wanted Xu Qingnian to hurry up and leave.

“Go in again and see, I’ll be the first to go if there’s any danger.”

The cave was generally deep and could still go on, there was one thing to say, Xu Qingnian was not greedy, mainly a little curious.

“Alas, greed is the bad root of people, even sub-saints.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing sighed.

There was nothing more he could say, and he could not control Xu Qingnian, so he could only follow Xu Qingnian and continue on his way.

In this way.

In the blink of an eye, it was another hour.

After going deeper once more.

A ray of light, reflected in front of him.

We had reached the end.

Xu Qingnian was a little hesitant, but after thinking about it, he continued on, the Haoran Wen Zhong hovering above his head and the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron surrounding him.

If there was any danger, he would be the first to flee from here.

One hundred metres.

Fifty metres.

Ten metres.

When he came to the exit, a huge empty valley appeared.

In the empty valley, there was a colourful light, but a scene that shocked both Xu Qingnian and Dan Shen Gu Jing appeared.

In this empty valley, there was a foreign beast, extremely large, with wings, eight heads, tiger, leopard, snake, cow and horse.

Their bodies were covered in black scales, and the head in the middle was a dragon's head with dragon horns, giving off a terrifying aura.

And all of these ferocious beasts, at this moment, were gazing at Xu Qingnian.

"Nine-headed ferocious beasts."

"How could there be such a thing in this place?"

"No, how come this kind of thing hasn't died out yet?"

Dan Shen Gu Jing directly exploded.

He seemed to have seen something unimaginable.

And Xu Qingnian also went a little numb.

Through the aura, he could feel that each of the ferocious beasts, all of them were strong and terrifying, with incomparable and terrifying Qi and blood in their bodies.

But the grade was not high, just the third grade.

Only, the number was somewhat exaggerated, fixing his eyes on them, there were tens of thousands of them.

Xu Qingnian gulped his saliva.

Tens of thousands of third-grade ferocious beasts, the good thing was that one had the Midcontinent Dragon Cauldron, which effectively blocked the suppressing power of this area.

Otherwise, he would have been suppressed to the third rank.

This was a blessing among misfortunes.

“Senior, what are these things?”

Xu Qingnian did not act rashly, these vicious beasts kept looking at him but did not make a move, causing Xu Qingnian to not want to mess around either.

“Little friend, listen to me carefully.”

“Don’t mess with this thing, it’s a descendant of the ancient Hydra, a descendant of the Demon God, with nine heads, a demon bred from the yin power of heaven and earth.”

“They can’t be killed, it even says that as long as you don’t chop off his nine heads in one breath, he won’t die and will grow stronger and stronger until he decapitates you.”

“This is a fierce beast from the ancient times, and can break through to the first rank in a short period of time.”

“If you provoke them, you will surely die.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing panicked and informed Xu Qingnian of the origins of these ferocious beasts.

“Break through to the first rank in a short period of time?”

“That’s impossible.”

“If that’s the case, these ten thousand or so heads would represent ten thousand First Grade powerhouses, enough to destroy the heavens and earth.”

Xu Qingnian’s first reaction was disbelief.

Ten thousand third-grade ferocious beasts had already shocked him, and now telling himself that these things could break through to the first grade in a short period of time, he was dead set against believing it.

“At this time, what are you still dwelling on this for?”

“The old man won’t lie to you.”

“However, these ferocious beasts, to break through to the first grade, is not an easy task either.”

“There are only nine heads, which are chopped off in turn, and after which a new head is birthed, and when the ninety-nine return to one, they can break through to the first grade, but after arriving at the first grade, they will also turn back into embryos and be birthed again.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing patiently explained.

“Then wouldn’t they be immortal beings?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Pretty much that, but if you can decapitate nine of their heads in one breath, it’s considered a direct decapitation.”

He replied.

“But don’t they only have eight heads? What about the other one?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“There’s another one hidden away, that’s the most absolute thing, they won’t coalesce a ninth head until the critical moment.”

“So this thing is hard to kill, don’t look at you now as a first grade, really kill, it’s not really possible to kill all of them, even under a protracted battle, these vicious beasts, maybe they will metamorphose into several hundred first grade vicious beasts, by then it will be hard for you not to want to die.”

“Listen to me, don’t say anything, I’ll count to three, then run.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke.

His tone was tense, causing Xu Qingnian’s to indeed not dare to act recklessly.

“Three!”

Dan Shen Gu Jing shouted.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian froze, but soon without any hesitation, he pulled his legs out and ran towards the outside of the cave.

Xu Qingnian’s speed was extremely fast.



The ferocious beasts within the valley also charged straight out in an instant, chasing after Xu Qingnian.

Roar.

A furious roar rang out.

Thousands of nine-headed ferocious beasts covered the sky and rushed in towards the cave.

This time, Xu Qingnian understood why the cave looked so big.

It turned out to be inhabited by a group of such things.

“Senior, what are the ores within the valley again? Why is it coloured?”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and asked.

He was curious.

“What time is it that you still care about those immortal gold?”

Dan Shen Gu Jing was truly speechless.

But this was normal, after all, it wasn't like Xu Qingnian knew how terrifying the Nine-Headed Vicious Beast was.

It was reasonable to not understand.

“That's the Root of Immortal Gold, with that kind of thing, you can breed extremely high quality spirit gold, as well as immortal gold.”

“But don't even think about it, with so many nine-headed ferocious beasts around, even if the entire Great Wei army showed up here, it would have to be wiped out.”

“This thing was killed off in ancient times, I didn't think there would still be so many hidden in this hellhole.”

“I'm not joking with you, kid, if you let these things out, within six months, Zhongzhou will fall into ruin.”

“Don't hit them.”

“You'll be lucky to live.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing deliberately warned, just in case Xu Qingnian hit on these things.

Xu Qingnian wasn't stupid either.

He knew that they were good things, but he also knew that it would be redundant if he didn't have the life to take them.

Still, Xu Qingnian was extremely fast, and the power of the First Grade was definitely not bad.

The opponent was a third-grade, and although he had wings, he couldn't outrun Xu Qingnian.

This was a good thing.

However, in the next scene, Xu Qingnian could not help but be dumbfounded.

Only to see that the nine-headed ferocious beast that was chasing the closest had bitten off one of its heads and let out a furious roar in a flash.

Then, a new head grew.

The speed had obviously increased a lot.

"This works?"

Xu Qingnian's eyes widened in some disbelief.

"Cut the crap and run."

Dan Shen Gu Jing shouted, telling Xu Qingnian to hurry up and run.

However, after flying out of the cave.

Thousands of nine-headed ferocious beasts had already appeared in front of them.

Ahead of them was the path of death.

## **Awaken Chapter 290 -**

Xu Qingnian did not expect that these guys would even take a shortcut.

They blocked directly in front of themselves.

Without any hesitation, Xu Qingnian raised his hand and the Martial Emperor's Seal was killed, and in an instant, under the augmentation of the Zhongzhou Dragon Cauldron.

The group of nine-headed ferocious beasts were directly shattered and turned into pieces of flesh and blood.

Xu Qingnian was able to kill a bloody path.

But before Xu Qingnian could react, the group of ferocious beasts instantly came back to life.

And they were a little stronger than before.

“They’ve already been beaten into powder, and they can still be resurrected?”

Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but speak up.

He knew that the nine-headed ferocious beasts could be resurrected at will, but he didn’t expect it to be this outrageous.

Didn’t they say that if you chopped off nine heads, you could obliterate them? It was somewhat outrageous that this had become flesh and foam and was still alive.

“To behead him nine heads, you just beat them into mush, one by one along the way.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke out.

It made Xu Qingnian only feel outrageous.

A sword qi chopped through, the power of Extreme Martial Arts, turning into an incomparably sharp sword qi, chopping directly towards their heads.

In an instant a head fell to the ground, and these Nine Headed Fierce Beasts, whose heads had been chopped off, instantly retreated and did not appear at all.

It was really meticulous.

“How can we fight this?”

Xu Qingnian was a little confused and asked Dan Shen Gu Jing

“Run, what’s the point of fighting, the more this kind of thing fights, the more fierce it becomes, messing with it is a death sentence, running is the only way out.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing said so.

Xu Qingnian also realised how terrifying this nine-headed ferocious beast was.

Not to mention the strength as well as the number, this resurrection ability was too disgusting.

After hiding a head, no matter how it was killed, it would resurrect, and as long as nine heads were not decapitated, it would keep resurrecting, and these guys would also hide.

You can't kill them, you can't fight them.

The best part is that these ferocious beasts will twist off their own heads and become stronger.

No wonder the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture was so shocked.

If this thing was outside.

Xu Qingnian could only choose to run away.

He was so fast that he disappeared directly into place, like a bolt of lightning.

But this group of ferocious beasts followed behind, dead on their feet, not giving Xu Qingnian any chance to catch his breath.

Even these ferocious beasts, while chasing themselves, chopped off their own heads, in order to increase their speed.

The means were ruthless, and Xu Qingnian was still helpless.

This was a bit infuriating.

Running through the mountains and rivers, even greater trouble came again.

The nine ferocious beasts could even set up a formation. They roared and raised their hands in a formation, blocking Xu Qingnian's way forward.

"What is this again?"

Xu Qingnian really didn't know what to say.

He looked at the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture, while the latter was also somewhat confused.

"This can't be, how can this kind of vicious beast form a formation."

“No, I get it, it’s the Mountain Formation, these guys were all bred out of the middle of this mountain range and were born with the formation divine ability, this is their inherited divine ability.”

“I said, don’t come don’t come, and you didn’t listen to me, now it’s good, you’re in big trouble.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing was not sure at first, it was something that came to him out of the blue.

“Is there any way to solve it? This group of fierce beasts, keep chasing, at this level, they are going to be consumed alive.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

He was somewhat at his wits’ end.

It wasn’t that he couldn’t fight, but that he couldn’t die, and even if he couldn’t die, this vicious beast would still transform itself, so what was the point of playing?

“Nothing can be done, as I said before, this kind of thing is so weird that it was killed off in the ancient times.”

“And according to the ancient records, this bunch of things, there were not many of them in the ancient times, just a few hundred, but it took a lot of power.”

“You just didn’t listen to the old man’s advice, and now you’re at a disadvantage.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing continued to speak, saying something sardonic that made Xu Qingnian’s teeth ache.

Boom.

In an instant, the Martial Emperor’s fist seal fell, another blood mist, hundreds of ferocious beasts were killed, but they immediately came back to life.

It was simply impossible to kill them.

However, Xu Qingnian knew that there must be a way out.

He continued to flee.

And every now and then, the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture let out some ghostly cries.

“Jiao Long Pond!”

“Look, that’s the Jiao Long Pond, there are Jiao Dragons surviving in there, catch one at random and you can refine a Third Grade Realm Breaking Pill.”

“Hiss, the Golden Yang Ancient Flower, this thing has it all, this can also refine a Third Grade Realm Breaking Pill.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing screamed all sorts of things along the way.

There were too many treasures hidden within the Mid Continent Immortal Collection, at a random grab, there was a whole lot of good stuff that could refine all kinds of realm-breaking pills.

At this moment, where did Xu Qingnian have any desire to listen to Dan Shen Gu Jing talking about this and that here.

But he did have some regrets.

He had lost his eyes to the spirit gold, otherwise, it was reasonable to say that he could not have done any worse by not going to take the risk and just gathering some things around.

With so many medicinal herbs alone, taking them to the Dan God Ancient Scripture, he could have refined a large number of realm-breaking pills, and the effect would not be weaker than that of extremely high quality spirit gold.

Now, well, even if the stuff was not there, it turned out that they were still being chased in all sorts of ways.

It was really a bit annoying.

Boom.

The Martial Emperor’s Seal killed out again, although it had little effect, it could kill a bloody path.

To buy himself time to escape.

One was a First Grade.

Theoretically, his speed was no worse than these ferocious beasts, but after all, he was unfamiliar with the place, and these ferocious beasts were using formations, or taking shortcuts, to come from all directions to surround him.

Xu Qingnian was really suffering a lot.

In this way, he killed one group and ran away for a while, and killed one group and ran away for a while.

It was only an hour.

It was one tenth of the nine ferocious beasts that had all metamorphosed into the second rank.

It had only been an hour.

If they were given a few days, wouldn't they all be of the first rank?

By then it would really be their time to die.

"We can't go on like this."

"Gotta think of a way."

Xu Qingnian frowned, there was no point in running like this, running away was fine, the problem was that they couldn't run away now.

In a flash, many thoughts flashed in Xu Qingnian's mind.

The first thing he did was to gather the power of the sub-sage.

However, it had some effect, but it was not very effective, blocking their way forward, but this group of guys were hard up against the saintly power to chase him.

Not giving themselves any bit of life at all.

"Even Confucian holy power won't work."

"Looks like it's time to get real."

Xu Qingnian took a deep breath, the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture had said that the nine headed ferocious beasts were made from the Yin power of Heaven and Earth.

Within his own body, he had the Three Devil Marks, which were the marks of the three fierce gods of heaven and earth that had coalesced, and were proper Yin power of heaven and earth.

The main reason he hadn't taken it out before was that Xu Qingnian didn't dare to touch it.

It was too late to avoid it, and Xu Qingnian really couldn't stand it if she was allowed to touch it.

But now it was different, life and death was at stake, so she couldn't care less.

As the Three Demon Seals coalesced out.

In an instant.

It was as if time was frozen.

The nine ferocious beasts all stood still as they stood in the void, staring at Xu Qingnian in a daze.

"It's effective."

"Little friend, this thing can suppress them."

"Hurry up and sneak attack, take advantage of their inattention and chop them all down."

Dan Shen Gu Jing shouted.

Xu Qingnian held the Three Demon Seal in his hand, and after hearing these words from Dan Shen Gu Jing again, he indeed did not hesitate and beheaded them directly towards their heads.

Eight heads landed on the ground, and a ninth head also appeared, but these ferocious beasts actually stood frozen in place without the slightest intention of resisting.

This made Xu Qingnian feel strange.

But it was too late to think about it, Xu Qingnian continued to slash and kill.

He didn't know what would happen next, so he had to kill them first.

However, there was no time for Xu Qingnian to continue his strike.

Suddenly, tens of thousands of nine-headed ferocious beasts, however, knelt in unison towards Xu Qingnian.

All nine heads appeared, with a sense of trembling, kneeling before Xu Qingnian, odd syllables emitting from among their throats, seemingly in fear, and a kind of dread.

This was submission.

The almost insurmountable nine ferocious beasts had actually expressed submission to themselves.



“This?”

In the middle of the void.

For a moment, Xu Qingnian didn't know what to say, and could only look at this in a slightly dazed manner.

“I understand.”

“This Three Demon Seal of yours is the seal of the Three Great Fierce Gods, the Three Great Fierce Gods, which were originally formed by the convergence of the Yin energy of Heaven and Earth, in other words, the Three Demon Seal is their ancestor.”

“Little friend, why didn't you bring this out earlier if you had it? It's causing the old man to be on edge.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing immediately understood what had happened, and he explained, then complained about why Xu Qingnian hadn't taken it out earlier.

“Elder, what a time it is to talk about this.”

Gu/span “What next? Should we chop them all up?”

Xu Qingnian was too lazy to pull the wool over the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture's eyes, he only thought of getting out alive now, taking these treasures with him and getting out alive.

As long as he got out now, everything would be fine.

“There's no rush first.”

“You try to see if you can control these vicious beasts.”

“Honestly, if you can control these fierce beasts, then you kid will have made a fortune.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke up, he was really bold, he didn't let Xu Qingnian tackle these ferocious beasts in the first place, instead he let Xu Qingnian try to see if he could control these ferocious beasts.

Xu Qingnian did not refuse, and was instead a little curious.

Gather the Three Demon Seals.

Xu Qingnian used his own intent to imbue it with his own thoughts, causing all these ferocious beasts to return.

In an instant, the Three Demon Seals diffused out fluctuations, conveying a message.

When the message was passed on, almost instantly, these ferocious beasts flew backwards and ran towards their abode.

And really obeyed.

“Sure enough.”

“Old me didn’t guess wrong.”

“The Three Demon Seal is the supreme yin power, and these evil demons, submit to the Three Demon Seal.”

“Little friend, this time you are rich.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing ghostly screamed up.

Before, he was complaining that Xu Qingnian did not listen to the old man, but now that he saw this look, he immediately changed his mouth.

Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything about this kind of behaviour.

It was already a good thing to have survived.

Dan Shen Gu Jing liked horse hinds, so let him do it for a while.

After these ferocious beasts returned.

Xu Qingnian’s heart had also completely fallen.

Being chased all the way, her spirit had been in a tense state, and now that she had put her heart down, her whole body inexplicably seemed a little tired.

He rested for a little while.

Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything and went straight to the mountains and rivers, returning to the place he had just passed, and plucked up all the spiritual pills.

And then threw them to the Dan Shen Gu Jing.

“Senior, hurry up and refine the pills, ignore the rest first, after you’ve finished collecting them, then go to Jinshan and see if you can get some more Immortal Gold Roots.”

“I don’t want to make use of the Three Demon Seal multiple times, once I use this thing, it feels one point stronger inside me, I don’t want to be completely tied up, otherwise, if I get involved in any karma, it will be completely troublesome.”

Xu Qingnian voiced out.

Now that the calamity was over, it was time for a great harvest.

There were so many treasures in the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, there was no way they would go to waste.

As much as there was, Xu Qingnian took as much as she could.

When this was said, Dan Shen Gu Jing was somewhat confused.

At this time, Xu Qingnian was actually still thinking about immortal gold.

But he didn’t have any nonsense, he would refine the pills first, this was his job.

At that moment.

Xu Qingnian was like a plough sweeping the cave, scavenging all the spiritual medicines he saw, and as for the Jiao Long Pond and the Blood Qi Beasts that he passed by, he harvested them as he saw them and threw them to the Dan God Ancient Scripture in one go, so that he could refine the pills.

A steady stream of medicinal herbs came in, and Dan Shen Gu Jing was happy with it.

One person, one furnace, began to frantically refine pills.

One swept the goods, and the other refined pills.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

In these three days, the Dan God Ancient Scripture was completely satiated, refining three thousand fourth-grade boundary-breaking pills and a thousand fourth-grade boundary-breaking pills.

Previously, it was that there were few medicinal materials, and there were no medicinal materials if they wanted to refine them.

Now it was that there were too many medicinal materials, causing the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture to not even know how to refine them.

According to the Dan God Ancient Scripture's intention, only fourth-grade pills would be refined, but Xu Qingnian refused, still wanting to refine more lower-quality realm-breaking pills.

After all, with a realm-breaking pellet, one needed to reach a certain realm and swallow it in order to break through the realm.

It was not the case that if one ate a third-grade one, one would arrive at the third grade directly.

Even if 10,000 third-grade realm-breaking pills were refined, they wouldn't be very useful, and the Great Wei Dynasty didn't have 10,000 fourth-grade martial artists.

Xu Qingnian swept through the three days and collected enough materials to refine another two thousand fourth-grade realm-breaking pills, as well as four thousand third-grade realm-breaking pills.

And then, Xu Qingnian scavenged towards the outer regions, looking for fifth-grade realm-breaking pills.

These were the things that Great Wei really needed.

Mainly, Xu Qingnian was also unclear about the situation of the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, and did not dare to go deeper and wander around, in case he encountered this kind of trouble again, he would not be able to stop it.

In the blink of an eye.

Another three days passed.

In these three days, Xu Qingnian tried to go deeper.

He found that the third grade was already the limit, and the herbs for refining the second grade realm-breaking pills were also available, but the quantity was not much, at most ten of them.

Not a single one of the first grade was to be found.

But in these three days, Xu Qingnian had roughly mapped out the situation.

If one took the Extreme Spiritual Gold Mountain as the base point, this place was considered to be in the depths, but there was still more depth inside, and it should be the central point.

Xu Qingnian did not take any chances, but scavenged some precious medicinal materials and ores here. The medicinal materials, as well as some demonic beasts,

were all given to the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture, and the ores and such, were all stored inside the Dragon Cauldron of the Central Continent by himself.

Therefore.

It was a full four days of waiting.

Finally, the Dan God Ancient Scripture did not let Xu Qingnian down.

Under the premise that Xu Qingnian had almost dug three feet into the ground of the Midcontinent Immortal Collection, the Dan God Ancient Scripture had refined 10,000 fifth-grade boundary-breaking pills, 5,000 fourth-grade pills, and 5,000 third-grade pills.

This amount was so much that it was frightening.

Xu Qingnian was also extremely shocked by the Dan God Ancient Scripture's speed of refining pills.

After learning that there were so many pills, he couldn't help but open his mouth to ask about it as well.

"Before, it would take at least seven days to refine, how come now in just this amount of time, so many pills can be refined?"

"Will there be any problems with this Dan?"

It wasn't that Xu Qingnian didn't believe in the Dan God Ancient Scripture, but the quantity was too much.

If this was taken out, it could directly help Great Wei forge hundreds of third-grade martial artists, if not more.

It mainly depended on how many fifth-grade martial artists there were.

There were certainly more than ten thousand fifth-grade martial practitioners in Great Wei, but not so many who were truly loyal to Great Wei.

Many of them were clan martial artists, or the sons of families, and it was hard to get 10,000 Great Wei generals with fifth-grade strength.

"It's no match for your previous elixir."

"Your previous one was a Perfection Breaking Pill, after eating it, there was no need to deal with the details and arrived at perfection straight away."

“This kind of realm-breaking pills, after eating it, although it will break through a realm, there are many problems, not to talk about trouble, but it is just complicated and it will affect your own cultivation.”

“To put it bluntly, if you swallow this kind of realm-breaking pellet, if you want to break through to the next realm by yourself, you won’t be able to do so in this life, unless you shed your bones.”

“Or swallow the next realm-breaking pellet.”

“And the limit is the third grade.”

“Including lifespan as well as strength, all will be a bit worse than normal third rank, especially lifespan, third rank martial artists can easily live up to one hundred and seventy or eighty years old, and even two hundred years old is not a difficult task.”

“For this kind, one hundred and fifty years old is almost too old, the strength is a bit worse, a hard fight is definitely not possible, but two fighting one, there is still a big advantage.”

“Don’t expect much from a realm that has been raised up by drugs.”

“But you don’t need to worry, you’re a Perfect Realm Breaking Pill, there won’t be such side effects.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing explained.

It made Xu Qingnian understand clearly.

At the same time, there was some disappointment in his heart, if there were no such side effects, then it would be difficult for the Great Wei Dynasty not to take off.

But after thinking about it, even if there were so many side effects, but the quantity produced quality change.

It was not a big problem.

There was no problem at all with the pills, even to say it was a surprise. The purpose of coming here was to forge more Divine Martial Cannons, not pills.

Right now, one had five thousand pounds of immortal gold, and one hadn’t taken much of the extremely fine spirit gold.

Amongst this golden mountain, there was also the Root of Immortal Gold, something even more precious than Immortal Gold, which was the main goal.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian's eyes could not help but be on fire.

His eyes fell on the gold mountain.

After this job, he could do absolutely nothing else and just leave.

There were definitely more good things inside the Immortal Collection, which Xu Qingnian understood.

But those things, Xu Qingnian did not dare to risk.

All this time, it was all in contemplation.

Now, Xu Qingnian still chose to be cautious, and with the power of the Three Demon Seals, he would enter the Golden Mountain again, get enough ore and iron, and immediately find a way out.

Determining the target.

Xu Qingnian did not hesitate either and headed towards the Golden Mountain.

Perhaps there was the Three Demon Seal.

Dan Shen Ancient Scripture did not dissuade anymore, instead, it instigated Xu Qingnian to continue to go deeper to see if there were any real heaven and earth treasures to refine three or five first grade realm-breaking pills to.

To Dan Shen Gu Jing's persuasion.

Xu Qingnian didn't pay any heed.

This guy was mysterious and kept asking himself to refine pills, so there must be something fishy about it.

It would be fine to refine something that was just needed.

A First Grade Realm Breaking Pill, Xu Qingnian didn't ask for much.

As long as the Divine Martial Cannon was enough.

There was no need for so many First Grade Realm Breaking Pills either.

That was all.

Xu Qingnian once again stepped into the Golden Mountain.

And at the same time.

To the outside world.

Ten days had passed.

The ten days promised by the Empress of Great Wei had also arrived exactly.