

Awaken Chapter 1 -

It is night.

Great Wei Dynasty, Ping'an County.

The bone-chilling cold made Xu Qingnian instantly awake.

Before Xu Qingnian could react, all kinds of information flooded into her mind like a torrent.

In the Great Wei Dynasty, the empress had ascended to the throne.

The dynasty is in turmoil and the demons are in chaos.

Cultivation of immortal arts, the Jin Yi Heavenly Guards.

As all kinds of strange and bizarre information poured into her mind, Xu Qingnian once again fell into a drowsy sleep.

I don't know how much time had passed.

A soft sound came from outside the door, causing Xu Qingnian to slowly wake up.

"Doctor, is Qingnian's injury serious or not?"

"Yes Doctor, you've been shaking your head and not saying anything since you saw Qingnian's injuries, so just tell me straight."

Along with a slightly curious voice rang out.

A pale old voice couldn't help but respond.

"This child has been injured by a demonic evil, and his body has entered Yin nether Qi, which is extremely cold, once it enters his body, it will injure his tendons and veins, and then cause his Qi and blood to clot and kill him."

The old voice rang out.

For a moment, the crowd was somewhat silent.

"Then how long will Qingnian live?"

Another voice rang out, asking the doctor.

A moment later, the pale old voice rang out again.

“Up to twelve hours.”

The voice fell, and a dead silence fell outside the door.

And inside the room.

Xu Qingnian also slowly opened his eyes.

His consciousness was completely restored, while his eyes were filled with depression.

It was not just because he had just been sentenced to death.

The main thing was that he had just crossed over and ended up with a life expectancy of less than twelve hours?

How could this not make people feel bad?

Yes, Xu Qingnian was a traveller.

And through the memories in his mind, Xu Qingnian learned that he had crossed over to someone with the same name.

Living in a world where demons are rampant.

He was a magistrate in Ping'an County, in the Great Wei Dynasty.

At only twenty years old, he was originally doing quite well, and even after a few more years, he could be converted to a constable, a proper official's job.

But what he didn't expect was that just two days ago, a vicious fugitive fled to Ping'an County.

The original owner was unlucky enough to find the fugitive and was slapped away.

In the words of the doctor, there were still twelve hours to live.

However, Xu Qingnian felt that he might not live for twelve hours.

Because of the icy coldness in his body, his blood seemed to freeze, unable to flow.

How could Xu Qingnian not be despondent at this hellish start?

“Brain wide pain.”

“Even if it's a scrappy opening, I'll admit it, someone Xu can only live for twelve hours in the opening? How else can I play?”

Xu Qingnian's teeth were aching.

Because through his memory, Xu Qingnian also knew his identity information, purely an ordinary magistrate, Ping'an County orphan background, fatherless and motherless was the standard, nor did he have a relative.

If it wasn't for the County Master who took pity on him and gave him a job, he would probably have been given the life of a maid.

With such a background, even if he knew how to crack it, he would still be helpless.

He had no money and no people.

It's not too much to say that it's a hell of a start.

Creak!

Also at this moment, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open.

Several figures appeared in Xu Qingnian's eyes.

The leader was Constable Chen, dressed in a blue four-sided hat, with a sword at his waist, in his forties, with a face full of scruff, looking somewhat silent at the moment.

The rest of his colleagues were all the same.

After all, Xu Qingnian would not live more than twelve hours at most, so naturally he could not smile, let alone say anything to comfort him.

"Qingnian, take a good rest, the doctor said that your problem is not serious, just take a good rest, don't exert yourself."

He could not tell the truth, but could only comfort Xu Qingnian, hoping that she would not feel too burdened.

But on the bed, Xu Qingnian, who was gradually waking up, smiled a little bitterly.

"Lord Chen, I have already heard what you said outside."

Xu Qingnian spoke, smiling somewhat bitterly, so that the crowd did not need to be comforted.

It was only when these words were said that the crowd was immediately embarrassed.

The room once again fell into a dead silence.

But without waiting for Constable Chen to continue to speak out in comfort, Xu Qingnian's gaze fell on the doctor.

"Doctor, is there really no way to solve this?"

Xu Qingnian did not like to sit around and wait for death, although the start was so bad, if there was a chance he still wanted to fight for it.

Otherwise, to die like this was really a disgrace.

With Xu Qingnian's enquiry.

The doctor, who was over sixty years old, froze for a moment as his gaze fell on Xu Qingnian, pondered slightly, and then sighed and said.

"Actually it is not that there is no solution, on the contrary there are three solutions, it is just that all three of them, are difficult to accomplish."

The doctor pondered and said these words, the first half of the sentence raised hope, but the second half of the sentence made people despair.

"Dafu, it's death either way anyway, why don't you talk about it, maybe a miracle will really happen."

Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

Since there was a way, then it meant that there was a silver lining, so Xu Qingnian did not intend to give up.

Seeing how persistent Xu Qingnian was, the doctor sighed, he understood how strong a person's desire to live was, and when he thought about it, Xu Qingnian was only twenty years old, in her youth, no one else would be able to accept this fact.

Thinking about it, the doctor's voice continued to ring out.

"These three solutions are simple to say, but extremely difficult to do."

"The first is that you have Yin and Underworld Qi in your body, which is extremely Yin and evil, to get rid of it, you need the most rigid and Yang thing. "

He spoke out, stating the first solution.

Indeed, Xu Qingnian knew it was hopeless even before he finished this solution.

Leiyin Temple was one of the three great Buddhist sects, high above the rest, and even if the Buddhists were compassionate and universal, they could not possibly take out such a precious pill and give it to a bottom like themselves.

“What about the second one?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“The second is also simple, this kind of Yin and Evil thing is afraid of pure Yang Qi, if you break through to the Martial Artist Eighth Grade realm within twelve hours, strengthen your body and invigorate your blood to strengthen your spirit, it can be weeded out and cleaned.”

The doctor spoke a second solution.

As soon as this second solution was said, all the people present shook their heads.

If the first method was difficult, the second method was even more difficult.

There were ten grades of Martial Dao, one grade and one heaven.

The original owner of this body was still an unranked martial artist, and to go from unranked to eighth rank was to cross three ranks in one breath.

Even if he was high on drugs, he couldn't do it.

To know that the eighth grade of martial arts was enough to go to the Southern Yufu to be the chief constable, this solution was not unworkable, it was simply unworkable, it only existed in theory.

“What about the third way?”

Xu Qingnian was still a little undeterred.

He continued to ask, a resolute look appearing on his clear face.

“This third solution is the different

The doctor opened his mouth and was about to explain the third solution when Sheriff Chen's voice suddenly rang out.

“Dafu, there are some things you can't say.”

Sheriff Chen seemed to know what the doctor was going to say and immediately spoke out to interrupt, not allowing him to continue, leaving the crowd somewhat curious.

“Lord Chen It was the old rookie who was abrupt and spoke some nonsense, I hope Lord Chen will not be blamed.”

The doctor’s face turned a little ugly, and he realised that he had said the wrong thing, and immediately bowed towards Sheriff Chen.

The latter shook his head, swept a glance at Xu Qingnian, and couldn’t help but sigh, “I understand that Doctor Zhao is eager to save people, but there are rules for saving people, someone send Doctor Zhao away, it’s getting late.”

“Also, decoct some medicine for Qingnian.”

Sheriff Chen ordered and had Zhao Daifu sent away, then sat at Xu Qingnian’s bedside and said.

“Qingnian, there are no absolutes in this world, I will go to the county magistrate for some time later, I can’t get the Vajra Liuli Pill, but you are considered injured due to your duty, so it’s still no problem to help you get some blood tonic pills no matter what.”

“Maybe everything has turned around, so don’t be too discouraged.”

He spoke out, still comforting Xu Qingnian again.

Xu Qingnian, who was on the bed, had all her thoughts on the third solution that Doctor Zhao had not yet finished.

It was obvious that this third solution involved something, so much so that it could not be said indiscriminately.

However, this third method was easier than the previous two methods.

However, Xu Qingnian did not pursue the matter.

He knew Constable Chen’s nature, and if he pursued the matter, Doctor Zhao probably wouldn’t dare to continue talking nonsense.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian held back his doubts, but the seeds of hope were already buried in his heart.

There was no way he could just give up on himself.

God knew if he would continue to cross over after he died, and if not, wouldn’t that be a blood loss?

Soon.

Doctor Zhao left.

Sheriff Chen waited for the medicine to be decocted and then also left with his men.

With the people leaving.

The room fell into silence.

The room, which was basically empty, looked a little dead.

Apart from a withered lamp, everything seemed so peaceful.

After a few moments.

Xu Qingnian picked up the ash bowl on his bed and an extremely strong smell of Chinese medicine came to his nose.

Without any hesitation, Xu Qingnian drank the bowl of medicine in one gulp in order to stay alive.

Perhaps it was because the medicine was bitter, or perhaps it was because of a psychological effect.

As the soup entered her belly, a trace of warmth spread out from her abdomen, making Xu Qingnian even more refreshed.

“Vomit.”

The bitterness spread across his taste buds, and Xu Qingnian could not help but dryly vomit, but in the end, he endured it.

Slowly exhaling a breath, Xu Qingnian got up. He twisted his body and practised according to the Zheng Yang Fist in his mind, making his body as soft as possible and not so stiff.

About half an hour later.

It was raining lightly and Xu Qingnian was a little better, at least not as hard to move as before.

Putting on a long coat and a short sword, Xu Qingnian took off the bucket hat hanging on the wall.

He pushed open the door of the room.

Ka-ching!

A bolt of lightning streaked across the dome of the sky.

A great night filled the sky and the moon star was scarce.

A light rain fell in a continuous stream.

Xu Qingnian left his home.

Eleven hours remained before the countdown to death.