

Awaken Chapter 14

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised.

He did not expect that he had actually entered the rank overnight.

Ten grades of Confucianism.

The tenth name is [Nourishing Qi].

The meaning of nurturing the righteousness of the qi.

If you have a heart of greatness, you can write like a god.

One of these sixteen books was dedicated to nurturing qi, so Xu Qingnian knew the importance of the qi nurturing realm.

A Confucian nourishes qi, and having a vast qi in his heart can manifest his literary bones, and when he puts down his pen, he will also have a vast qi.

This kind of hoary qi is not felt by ordinary people, but the deeper the cultivation, the more one can sense the extraordinary in it.

Especially for demons, the qi of Hao Rang is the most supreme Yang Qi between heaven and earth, more supreme than the power of thunder.

So when Zhou Ling said yesterday that the evil spirits did not dare to lean three feet away from him, he was not completely boasting.

Three feet might be a bit exaggerated, but one foot should be possible.

This was still the reason why Zhou Ling had not entered the rank.

After decades of painstakingly reading sage books, in addition to teaching and educating others, he had not yet been able to enter the rank, which showed how difficult it was to enter the rank of Confucianism.

And he had only read sixteen books, and he was actually able to enter the grade?

This This is a bit outrageous.

“Am I supposed to take the Confucian path? It was just delayed by the martial dao?”

Curiosity arose in Xu Qingnian’s heart.

After practicing the martial dao for decades, he had froze and failed to enter the grade, or he was able to do so with the help of foreign arts.

But practicing Confucianism, or even saying that he had never thought about entering the rank at all, resulted in entering the rank overnight.

The difference between the two was a bit too great.

How could this not make Xu Qingnian wonder if he had taken the wrong route?

But soon Xu Qingnian shook his head and somewhat muttered to himself.

“Perhaps it has something to do with the Palace of Literature.”

It wasn't that Xu Qingnian didn't have confidence in herself, mainly because she hadn't had any special skills since she was a child, nor had she shown any merits, and it wasn't good to think of herself as too good.

Moreover, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature is itself related to Confucianism, so it makes sense for the two to be connected.

“In any case, the path of Confucianism should be suitable for me, but the martial path must not be wasted.”

“It's just a pity that this isn't the Confucian Dao world, otherwise it wouldn't be impossible to major in Confucian Dao.”

Xu Qingnian quickly settled on an idea.

Since she had talent in Confucianism, she would learn it well, but the Martial Dao was the main thing.

After all, this was not the Confucian Dao world, and one could not do the kind of thing where one could recite a poem and gather a vision to attack others, nor could one article subdue a country.

But there are benefits to the Confucian lineage, too. Cultivating life and prolonging life is the foundation, and a powerful Confucian, adhering to the qi of heaven and earth, can restrain evil spirits and suppress demons, and can even impeach everything.

In other words, you can spray whoever you dislike, and you can't do anything to me.

After all, the Emperor is only the Son of Heaven, and if he dares to kill a Confucian, he will cause the country's luck to fail.

This is no joke.

Not bad in every way, especially suitable for mingling in the imperial court.

But the prerequisite is to become a great Confucian, with prestige and fame, and with the approval of heaven and earth. Otherwise, an ordinary Confucian, if he really dares to point his finger at the emperor's nose and curse him, will be exiled tomorrow for having his left foot in the court.

Xu Qingnian naturally does not dream of such a dream, nor does he expect to become a great Confucian one day.

After all, he still hopes to suppress the evil demon seed in his body when he sets foot on the Confucian path.

"I still have to go and see Mr. Zhou today."

After a moment of contemplation, Xu Qingnian decided that he should go and see Zhou Ling today.

After all, the only Confucian scholar in the entire Ping'an County was Zhou Ling.

Xu Qingnian knew that as much as possible, he should not go to others and think more about it himself, lest it lead to trouble.

But a lot of things they do not know and do not understand, and now is an extraordinary period, Xu Qingnian also dare not easily leave Ping'an County, in case you leave, sitting in fear of absconding that is not a bloody bad luck?

So Xu Qingnian still intends to go and find Zhou Ling, trouble is a little bit of trouble, but it is better than sitting around waiting for death.

But when she looked at the sky, it was still early, so it was not a good idea to go there and disturb him.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian began to cultivate properly.

Although he had entered the tenth grade of martial arts a few days ago, he had not had time to really start cultivating.

Now that the magistrate had given himself a month's holiday, there was nothing to do, so Xu Qingnian could cultivate at ease.

He stepped out of his room and basked in the golden sun.

Xu Qingnian first did a set of punches.

The boxing style had no name, it was passed down from the government office and was used to strengthen the body and fight for defence, as well as to get the blood energy boiling.

When a martial artist cultivates, the main thing he cultivates is his physical body.

Qi and blood are the most crucial.

The ten grades of martial arts, it is said that the further you go, the more terrifying the qi and blood becomes. It is said that after the seventh grade is a qualitative change, and every drop of blood is like an elixir that can renew the life of ordinary people.

But this was just a rumour, as for the seventh grade, it was too far away from Xu Qingnian.

If not for the supernatural arts, it might have taken another ten years or so for even the tenth grade.

Now that it had entered the rank.

Xu Qingnian also had a different reaction to practising this nameless fist technique.

Through his memory, he knew that in the past, when he practised the fist technique, the stances just looked fierce.

However, now that he was practising the fist method, the fist wind was gusting and every move and stance looked very domineering and fierce.

After a few sets of punches, Xu Qingnian's body was a little hot and his qi and blood rolled over.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian sat cross-legged and began to cultivate Zheng Yang Kung Fu.

The boxing technique had no name.

But Zheng Yang Gong is a martial art given by the imperial court, with a name and a great origin.

It is one of the most superior martial arts techniques in the world.

Of course, this refers to the original version. The Zheng Yang Kung Fu that the errand boys can practise has naturally been neutered and is a basic version, and you will be given a new Kung Fu method when you have merit and are promoted and advanced.

There is a bit of an impact, but it is not a big problem. After all, coming from a humble background is like this, so you must suffer a bit, but you can also benefit future generations.

Xu Qingnian began to practise Zheng Yang Gong.

He bathed in the golden sun.

The blood and qi inside his body rolled over, a blood qi was running around the circumference, nourishing his flesh body, and when his flesh body reached perfection, he could turn blood into qi and open up his qi veins.

If you want to step into the ninth grade, the Pulse Condensation realm.

To describe it in the simplest way, one needs to draw blood and Qi to impact the Qi veins, and the blood and Qi impacting the Qi veins will disappear.

This is why the process is called 'transforming qi to nourish the veins'

A single qi vein requires a hundred channels of qi and blood to nourish it.

Xu Qingnian had cultivated the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique and had already nourished ten channels of Qi blood.

Ninety channels were still missing.

Yet for two full hours, not to mention a single Qi blood, not even a single strand of Qi blood could be coalesced.

The easiest way to quickly gather them was to eat blood-supplementing herbs or some demonic beast meat.

However, such things were extremely expensive, and Xu Qingnian did not have the money, nor did he have the money to buy them.

After all, this kind of thing is not meant to be a quick boost, but still requires long-term tonic.

It is better to buy a big mansion and wait for its appreciation later.

As the old saying goes, buying a suite early is better than reading a book for ten years?

The only good thing is that there are no restrictions on martial arts practice, you can sit here all day and practice if you want.

The only thing is that as you keep practicing the results get worse and worse.

“In comparison, one practice of a different art is estimated to be able to gather dozens of blood qi, no wonder some people dare to take the risk of practicing a different art.”

After some comparisons in his mind, Xu Qingnian understood the benefits of the foreign arts even better.

With normal cultivation, one would not see the ninth grade for ten years.

However, the cultivation of different arts could save several years of hard cultivation at once.

However, these thoughts only flashed in his mind, and Xu Qingnian did not continue to think about it.

Seeing that it was getting late, Xu Qingnian got up and went back to his room.

Xu Qingnian got up, went back to her room, packed up her books and left the room.

He walked towards Zhou Ling’s house.

On the way, Xu Qingnian also bought some things, as she had to buy something to show her appreciation for repeatedly disturbing him.

It was two minutes past eleven o’clock.

Xu Qingnian arrived outside Zhou Ling’s house.

It was already dark and dreary.

The house was lit up with lights and the door was closed.

As Xu Qingnian knocked on the door, soon Zhou Ling’s wife Wu’s voice rang out.

“Who is it?”

“It’s me, Qingnian.”

Xu Qingnian shouted, and as the sound of footsteps approached, the door to the courtyard was opened.

“Qingnian, why are you here at this hour? Come in quickly.”

After seeing that it was Xu Qingnian, Wu was a little surprised, but still immediately invited Xu Qingnian inside.

“These are some things I bought for Mr, please accept them.”

Xu Qingnian handed the things in his hand to the other party and said somewhat politely.

“Just come, what gifts are you bringing, Qingnian, don’t do that next time.”

Wu was a little surprised, but although she said this, she was naturally happy that someone else had come to her door to give her a gift, and her goodwill towards Xu Qingnian had increased.

After accepting the gift, Wu asked with some concern.

“Have you eaten? Let me make you two dishes.”

“No, no, I came here today to ask Mr. something, is Mr. busy?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Not busy with anything, he’s reading a book, just go straight to him, I’ll heat up two dishes for you.”

Wu waved her hand, and ignoring what Xu Qingnian said, she went straight to the kitchen to heat up the dishes.

And Xu Qingnian let out a bitter smile, but didn’t delay much and immediately went to the study to look for Zhou Ling.

The study was brightly lit.

Zhou Ling was reading a book, so the commotion outside did not disturb him.

It was only as Xu Qingnian came in that Zhou Ling realised that someone had come.

“Why are you here?”

Zhou Ling was a little surprised, it was already the eleventh hour and normally no one would go to the door if they had nothing important to do.

“Sir, the student is here today to ask you something.”

“Oh, and The student has entered the product.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and didn’t hesitate about anything, directly stating the matter of his entry into the grade.

It was also because of his entry into the grade that Xu Qingnian called himself a student, after all, Zhou Ling was his guide, there was nothing wrong with calling himself a student to.

“Oh, so it’s entering the grade, I understand this.”

“What?”

“You’ve entered the rank?”

“You’re bluffing me?”

Hearing that Xu Qingnian had entered the grade, Zhou Ling was still bashful, but after subconsciously answering a sentence, Zhou Ling instantly reacted.

Entered the rank?

Confucianism?

He had been studying for dozens of years, but he was still one step away from the door, Xu Qingnian still knew nothing about Confucianism yesterday, and today she had entered the class?

Zhou Ling could not believe it.

The next moment, he gathered the almost non-existent Hao Rang Qi in his body and added it to his eyes.

And then he carefully examined Xu Qingnian.

Sure enough, at this very moment, Xu Qingnian was surrounded by a faint white Qi.

This is Hao Ran Zheng Qi, which cannot be faked.

This kind of talent qi cannot be seen by ordinary people; only a scholar or a monk or a martial artist with open heavenly eyes can see it otherwise.

And when the talent qi surfaced.

Zhou Ling froze.

He froze in place dumbfounded, his body stiffened and did not move even when the book in his hand fell to the ground.