

Awaken Chapter 2

Boom boom!

Thunder exploded.

It was already ugly time.

It was dark in Ping'an County and the thunderstorm made it even more silent.

The rain fell like pearls, beating on the eaves and falling from the corners.

But just then.

A figure appeared in the middle of the silent street.

The figure was not very fast paced, wearing a hat, and arrived outside a private house.

This person is none other than Xu Qingnian.

Knowing that he had less than 12 hours to live, Xu Qingnian was both sullen and helpless.

But knowing that there was still a way to save him, Xu Qingnian did not want to give up.

Although he did not know why Sheriff Chen had stopped him from learning about the way to save himself, Xu Qingnian did not want to give up on himself either.

Xu Qingnian's purpose in braving the rain was clear: he had come to find Doctor Zhao.

In any case, he had to ask for the method of salvation.

Boom.

There was another thunderclap.

Xu Qingnian had already arrived outside Doctor Zhao's door, and he knocked lightly on the door, standing underneath it and waiting quietly.

"Who is it?"

Half a ring later.

A young voice rang out, slightly wary.

“Someone from the magistrate’s office, tell your master that there is an important matter.”

Xu Qingnian announced himself, very directly.

“Please wait for a moment, my lord.”

Hearing that it was someone from the Yamen, the latter immediately shouted out.

About thirty breaths.

Zhao Daifu’s voice rang out, but did not open the door.

“Dare I ask which lord is it?”

It was late at night and suddenly the official visited, no one knew whether it was true or not. Although the county of Ping’an was peaceful, it was certainly right to be on guard.

“Doctor Zhao, it’s me.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

At that moment, Doctor Zhao did not hesitate and immediately had the door unlocked.

“Little friend Qingnian, get inside quickly, your body is sick, and you have cold energy into your body, if you get cold again, you will be in more trouble.”

“Erming, prepare the fireplace quickly, go, go quickly.”

When he saw that it was indeed Xu Qingnian, Doctor Zhao immediately pulled Xu Qingnian inside and said somewhat hurriedly, while also asking his apprentice to prepare the fireplace for Xu Qingnian.

“Doctor Zhao, it’s a bit abrupt to visit late at night, so there’s no need for the stove.”

Xu Qingnian waved his hand, it was true that his body was cold to the bone, but he could still withstand it for the time being, so there was no need for a stove.

“No matter, it’s just a small matter, quickly take your seat.”

Doctor Zhao took off the hat for Xu Qingnian, and then took off his own coat and tried to drape it over Xu Qingnian.

Only Xu Qingnian was grateful, but still waved his hand and refused.

“Doctor Zhao, this is a sudden visit, I think you should understand my intentions, I still hope that the doctor is kind-hearted and sees my pity, so he can show me the way.”

Xu Qingnian opened the door and said a deep bow towards Doctor Zhao.

Xu Qingnian didn't have any thoughts and didn't want to drag things out, so it was better to be straightforward.

It was better to be direct.

In fact, as soon as he heard Xu Qingnian's voice, Doctor Zhao already understood in his heart why Xu Qingnian was here.

The pharmacy was a little quiet.

The oil lamp rattled, and Doctor Zhao was a little silent, regretting that he had spoken out of turn.

“Master, the stove is here.”

Just then, the apprentice brought in the stove, which was used for decocting medicine and occasionally could be used directly as a fireplace to roast and warm oneself.

“All right, you go up and rest.”

Doctor Zhao nodded, took the stove and placed it in front of Xu Qingnian.

The crimson briquettes emitted heat, but Xu Qingnian could not feel a trace of warmth, and the cold Qi in his body made him feel only icy cold.

“Doctor Zhao, I am already dying, I don't have much time left, I hope Doctor Zhao will take pity on me.”

Xu Qingnian's voice rang out again, only his gaze was somewhat calm.

Although these words were begging, they also implied another layer of meaning.

I am about to die myself, I can do anything, but I hope you will take pity on me and point out a clear path, whether I live or die in the future, I cannot blame Your Excellency.

Xu Qingnian did not want to do so.

But at the moment he had no choice, Doctor Zhao seemed to be very apprehensive about something and was hesitant to say anything, so Xu Qingnian could only resort to this.

Sure enough.

He looked at Xu Qingnian, and there was some anger in his gaze. As a man of sixty, how could he not hear what Xu Qingnian's words implied?

But soon he calmed his anger and finally took a deep breath and shook his head and sighed.

"Strike, strike, strike, since it is the cause of the old man's nonsense, then the old man also bears the fruit of this nonsense."

On balance, he made his choice.

Doctor Zhao's gaze fell on Xu Qingnian, then spoke.

"I know that you are eager to live, but this third method may be no less difficult than the previous two, but it may also be much easier than the previous two."

"Little friend Qingnian, have you ever heard of the foreign arts?"

Doctor Zhao spoke up, stating the third method.

"Otherworldly arts?"

Xu Qingnian raised his head and frowned slightly.

His mind was also searching for this word.

Soon, Xu Qingnian had some memories.

"What the doctor said was, the foreign arts that were strictly prohibited by the court?"

Xu Qingnian said with some confusion.

"Yes."

Doctor Zhao nodded, confirming Xu Qingnian's suspicions.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian completely understood why Constable Chen had directly interrupted when Doctor Zhao had mentioned the third method earlier.

Otherworldly arts.

Not only was it a method that was strictly forbidden by the court, it was also something that was strictly forbidden by all the great and righteous sects.

In this world, there are immortals, demons, devils, evil, Buddhism and martial arts.

Immortals have their immortal laws and martial arts have their martial dao.

But whether it is the Immortal Way or the Martial Way, it is extremely difficult to cultivate, and the further you go, the more difficult it becomes.

And there is one thing that allows one to become stronger quickly.

This kind of thing is the 'foreign arts'.

Once cultivated, this kind of foreign art can instantly make a person extremely strong in a certain ability.

For example, an immortal cultivator's main cultivation is Yuan Shen, but to enhance Yuan Shen not only requires day after day of tempering, but also requires red-earth experience and enlightenment of life.

Martial arts cultivation, on the other hand, is about improving the qi and blood and body, which requires day after day of tempering the body and practising martial arts.

But with the help of the magic method, it is possible to strengthen the Yuan Shen or enhance the qi and blood physique in an instant.

One breath can save decades or even centuries of hard work.

However, such magic techniques have extremely frightening side effects, causing people to lose their minds at every turn, and even some frightening magic techniques can turn people into demons and wreak havoc on the world.

The probability is as high as nine out of ten.

In other words, eight or nine out of ten people who practise a magic art will turn into demons and wreak havoc on the world.

Naturally, the practice of the supernatural arts is forbidden in the world's most famous sects and even in the demon and devil paths.

It was enough to understand the horror of this supernatural art.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was indeed frozen.

He did not expect that the third method that Doctor Zhao had mentioned would be a supernatural art.

But after coming back to his senses.

Xu Qingnian still asked directly.

“Doctor Zhao, can the Allomancy save my life?”

His gaze was like a torch as he looked towards Doctor Zhao.

“It depends on what supernatural arts, your body is inflicted with Yin Underworld Qi, which is an extremely Yin poison, if you can find the supreme Yang supernatural arts, you can save yourself.”

Doctor Zhao said so.

“There are still supreme yang magic techniques?”

Xu Qingnian was a bit surprised, wasn't this a crooked and evil technique?

“Naturally, the supernatural arts are divided into many categories, and the supernatural arts were indeed, initially, meant to supplement cultivation, but were only later corrupted by various people with unscrupulous hearts.”

“After all, human nature is greedy, but young friend Qingnian, this path of supernatural arts, I advise you not to try it, after all, practicing supernatural arts, nine times out of ten, you will lose your mind, or turn into a demon and cause harm to the world.”

Doctor Zhao could not help but advise.

This kind of magic was not a secret, and Doctor Zhao knew the dangers involved, so he advised him.

“The Supreme Yang magic?”

Xu Qingnian ignored Dafu Zhao's dissuasion.

He was about to die himself.

He was still worried about what was dangerous or not, even if it was a one percent chance, Xu Qingnian would still try it, after all, not to try was to die.

“Doctor Zhao, where can I get the foreign arts?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“This old man doesn't know.”

Doctor Zhao directly shook his head, he had some knowledge of the supernatural arts because it was not a secret, plus one lived to be sixty years old and had a lot of experience.

As for where there are supernatural arts, how could he know this?

“Do you really not know?”

Xu Qingnian couldn't help but ask another question.

The latter smiled bitterly.

Looking towards Xu Qingnian, he said.

“Little friend Qingnian, I am just a doctor, and this talk of supernatural arts is not a peculiar secret, so I can say a little bit about it, but you are asking me where there are supernatural arts, how can I possibly know?”

Doctor Zhao was a bit teary-eyed.

If anyone was found to be in possession of magic, the whole family would be beheaded.

So naturally, ordinary people did not know about it.

After all, a doctor has a wide network of people and knows more than the average person.

When he heard such a reply from Doctor Zhao, Xu Qingnian also felt that he had gone too far.

“Doctor Zhao, I have come here today, no matter how abruptly, I am not a bad person, I will remember the kindness I have received today, and if I am lucky enough to survive, I will repay the kindness of explaining the confusion.”

Xu Qingnian nodded as he bowed towards Doctor Zhao in a grand salute.

“No harm, no harm.”

Doctor Zhao nodded, in fact, he also understood that Xu Qingnian had no choice but to do so, so the little conflict from before was nothing.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian did not say anything more, he was basically a dying man and was not in the mood for small talk, so he planned to leave.

But when Xu Qingnian was about to leave, Zhao Daifu's voice suddenly rang out again.

“Little friend Qingnian, wait a moment.”

He opened his mouth to stop Xu Qingnian.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian was a little curious, wondering what the other party wanted to do.

Doctor Zhao got up and went to the medicine cabinet, rummaging through it for a while, and after a while came with a wooden box.

“Little friend Qingnian, in this box is a top quality blood tonic pellet, you have yin nether qi in your body, swallow this blood tonic pellet, it can revitalise your blood and strengthen your body, at least you can avoid some pain and make your body bones more flexible, consider it a little token of appreciation from the old man.”

Doctor Zhao handed the box to Xu Qingnian.

“This

Xu Qingnian was somewhat touched, he looked at the box handed over by the other party and was somewhat surprised, but Xu Qingnian didn't have time to be pretentious as he really needed this kind of thing.

“Doctor Zhao, thank you very much.”

Xu Qingnian once again gave his sincere thanks, and after accepting the box, he turned around and left.

At this moment.

The rain was light and continuous, and the dome of the sky was still like ink.