

Awaken Chapter 20

The basin is full of ashes.

But there are a few characters in the ashes, in foil lettering, and the characters are Wei characters.

[Ping'an County].

“So this is where the mystery is hidden, not the codebook.”

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, and he understood instantly.

The small book given to him by the fugitive from the Southern Yufu had a mystery, and had to be burned with fire.

Now Xu Qingnian was a little depressed.

He had originally planned to make a copy of it and give it to his contact, but he had not expected that its mystery was on the original.

When the copied version was given to someone else, and they took it back and burned it, and found out that it was not, wouldn't they be out of luck?

And what secrets is Ping'an County hiding?

One question after another appeared, making Xu Qingnian a bit puzzled.

The gold words in the basin were taken out, and Xu Qingnian crumbled them hard, turning them into a faint gold powder, and then poured a basin of water into the weeds.

No matter what secrets were hidden, we could only take one step at a time.

After receiving another basin of water, Xu Qingnian washed his face to clear his head.

It was already midnight.

Xu Qingnian went to his desk, took out a piece of white paper, and then wrote on it.

This was Xu Qingnian's habit. When things became complicated and numerous, Xu Qingnian used to list things clearly and then do them one by one and carry them out strictly.

Unless something unexpected happened.

As Xu Qingnian moved his pen on the paper, his brain was also running fast.

First of all, the first thing was to improve the martial arts, there was Confucianism suppressing it, so it was possible to continue to practice the foreign arts, within three months it was necessary to make a breakthrough to the ninth grade, this was the most urgent and important thing.

The second thing is to leave Ping'an County and go to South Yu Province to take the provincial examination. Whether the provincial examination is passed or not, one cannot continue to stay in Ping'an County, the place is too small and it is difficult to obtain some information.

The third thing was to investigate the real purpose of the fugitives from the South Henan Province and find out the truth about them.

As Xu Qingnian kept putting ink on the paper, everything became clear at once.

It was much more comfortable to sort it out.

The three matters at hand were all rather urgent, while the other matters could be put off for the time being.

After making up her mind, Xu Qingnian got up and put the pen down casually.

Afterwards, Xu Qingnian started practising in his room.

Perhaps it was because she was practising a foreign art and did not dare to show her face, so she did not leave her room.

Sitting cross-legged on the bed couch.

Xu Qingnian began to practise the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique for the second time.

Perhaps it was because of the suppression of the Wen Gong, plus the fact that she had already reached the Qi Raising Realm.

Xu Qingnian was not a coward and began to practise straight away.

His mind watched the Golden Crow and his body transformed into the sun.

Wisps of Supreme Yang Qi poured into his body, and although they increased one by one, each one was better than the previous one.

The Supreme Yang refined the golden body.

Xu Qingnian felt the blood in his body boil up, and the feeling was very pleasant.

The bones and flesh had been tempered.

The Golden Crow roar also resounded in his mind.

There was an indescribable feeling that emerged, and at the same time a tyrannical intent surfaced in his mind.

But before this tyrannical intent could spread, the Hao Rang Zheng Qi in his body directly suppressed it, like cold water meeting fire, and extinguished it on the spot.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian completely put his mind at ease.

Xu Qingnian's flesh had a light golden glow, like a sunrise bath, and his sinews and bones and flesh were tempered, making Xu Qingnian's physique stronger and stronger.

The Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, if cultivated to the grand level, could condense into the Great Sun Sacred Body.

That was an extremely powerful physique, and every drop of blood could suppress demons.

If not for the side-effects of the foreign arts, one would only fear that such a thing would be incomparably precious.

But thinking back, if there were no side effects, and anyone could cultivate and become stronger, then the people of this world would have marched into the universe long ago.

Xu Qingnian put aside the distracting thoughts in his mind.

After an hour of cultivation, Xu Qingnian was in a clear mood, and his strength had improved significantly, as if a person who had been hungry for several days had had a full meal.

Most importantly, after just one hour of cultivation, five Golden Crow Qi Bloods had coalesced in his body.

Each Golden Crow Qi and Blood was better than the previous ten.

In other words, one day's cultivation was equivalent to more than fifty times the previous one, and it was not even too much to say that it was a hundred times the previous one when converted according to quality.

According to this cultivation speed, stepping into the ninth grade in three months was not a difficult task, it might not even take three months.

In this situation, Xu Qingnian couldn't help but feel sad.

“Other arts, forever dropping gods.”

After finishing his cultivation, Xu Qingnian got up, he was going to find Zhou Ling.

After getting up and leaving, Xu Qingnian swept a glance at the white paper on the desk, there were some things densely written on the paper, after looking at the time it was a bit late, Xu Qingnian did not burn it and placed it on the desk.

As Xu Qingnian left his home, but before he left, Xu Qingnian delayed for a moment when he locked the door.

A quarter of an hour.

A figure leapt over the wall and entered, a man of thirty.

The figure was very agile and moved ably, opening the door straight away. The door of the room was locked, but the other party opened it with just a wire.

Once inside, the man's gaze fell directly on the desk.

White paper stained with ink.

He turned his gaze away and instantly frowned.

This man was one of Cheng Lidong's men, and he had come here today because Cheng Lidong had told him to come and check out Xu Qingnian's details.

The reason for arranging it for today was that he did not want to alert the snake and wanted to wait for Xu Qingnian to reveal her footprints.

It just so happened that Xu Qingnian had spent so much time in front of the desk today, so he couldn't resist coming over to find out what was going on.

But what made him frown was that he didn't know any of the words on this paper.

“What kind of writing is this?”

He was a little depressed, the writing on the paper was not in the Great Wei script at all, he had never seen it before, but it looked very simple.

Instead of drawing away the piece of paper, he took out a small pen and a blue book and wrote down the words as they appeared on it.

After writing it down, he left quietly and without a word, the door and windows still closed, not wanting Xu Qingnian to find out that someone had broken in, very discreetly.

Six o'clock.

The golden sun was in the sky, and it was a nice day for the first month.

As the sun fell on the woods, a green figure slowly appeared.

It was a man, looking very young, in his mid-twenties or fifties, with his hair tied and his crown on, very handsome and elegant in every move.

Chen Xinghe was walking in the forest path, topped by the golden sun, but with no beads of sweat on his forehead and a certain amount of nourishment.

He had a good temperament and was handsome, and his eyebrows were even clearer, with a little less coldness, making him appear extremely gentlemanly.

After half a sound.

Chen Xinghe stopped walking slightly and took out the grey water bag from the book basket behind him, after taking a light and shallow taste, before continuing his journey.

“What exactly is the matter when the gentleman sent a letter all night for me to come to his house?”

As he travelled along, Chen Xinghe was somewhat curious.

He was Zhou Ling's student and a famous talent from the next county, three generations of people were scholars, considered a scholarly family, twenty-four years old and full this year, preparing for the government exams.

It was just yesterday that his own teacher sent a letter asking him to come, which made Chen Xinghe a little curious.

But no matter what, he had to come, the Great Wei Dynasty, Confucianism, ritual and music, heaven and earth, ruler and kin teacher.

The teacher was the fifth, after the parents, and when the teacher had something to do, the student could not fail to come.

Chen Xinghe was fine, but he was curious about what his teacher was doing in his haste to greet him.

The good thing was that there was still less than half an hour to Zhou Ling's house.

With a little more effort, he would be there.

And at that moment.

Zhou Ling's home.

Xu Qingnian had arrived a quarter of an hour ago, and if she hadn't bought a lot of things on the way, she would have arrived even earlier.

When she delivered the gift again, Wu still chided her, and even Zhou Ling said a few words.

However, Xu Qingnian was straightforward, saying that Zhou Ling had led him into Confucianism, and that this was his master, and that students should indeed give gifts to their teachers, as a gift of tuition.

In the future, when Xu Qingnian goes out, when people ask him about his family, he can say that he is under Zhou Ling's tutelage.

If you want to be more elaborate, there is actually a shortage of rites of passage, but this does not matter, the poor countryside does not need to be so cumbersome.

Inside the study, Madam Wu had gone to cook, leaving Xu Qingnian and Zhou Ling alone.

"Qingnian, yesterday I prepared some relevant books for you, next month on the 15th of the month will be the provincial examination, here are a total of 157 books."

"You must read each book carefully and understand it well, don't skip it because it is obscure, and don't be impatient, reading requires patience, unlike practicing martial arts, do you understand?"

Zhou Ling spoke up, pointing to the books on the first bookcase.

Looking at the neatly arranged books on the bookcase, Xu Qingnian was touched. Zhou Ling had thousands of volumes in his collection, and sorting out over a hundred of them had probably taken a night.

How could Xu Qingnian not be touched by this?

The ancient people were still kind-hearted, nurturing people's children without and without.

"Thank you very much, teacher."

Xu Qingnian bowed his hand and thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

Zhou Ling nodded and continued immediately afterwards.

“Qingnian, this trip to let you participate in the government exams, I still feel that there is something wrong, so I wrote a letter overnight and found one of my students to come over, called Chen Xinghe, counting you and him as the same disciple, when you see him, just call him senior brother.”

“He is also going to take the government exams this year, but this senior brother of yours was born better than you, a scholarly family, and slightly talented, although he has not yet entered the rank, but he will soon, better than my teacher.”

“Apart from being a bit cold and arrogant in nature, he is actually a very good person and not bad hearted, if he says a few words about you, you should not take it to heart.”

Zhou Ling spoke up and said this matter.

“The student understands, please don’t worry teacher, the student is new to Confucianism, he still needs to learn in many aspects, he won’t hold any grudge discomfort.”

Xu Qingnian understood this, people will always be arrogant, plus the status of students in this world is not bad, especially in poor places, more respected.

Therefore, it is understandable that they are a bit arrogant.

Just as Xu Qingnian had finished speaking.

Suddenly, a voice came from outside.

“Student Chen Xinghe, pay my respects to my teacher.”

The voice rang out and Zhou Ling could not help but reveal a smile.

“Just as I said, let’s go, Qingnian, I will take you to get to know each other.”

After saying this, he walked out of the study, while Xu Qingnian also followed behind him.