

Awaken Chapter 7

Inside the room.

The crowd's expressions changed.

The two words above them were inexplicably oppressive to the crowd.

Above the county of Ping'an, there was only one Southern Yufu.

In the Great Wei Dynasty, the division was based on counties, provinces, counties, towns and villages.

Nan Yu Prefecture was the equivalent of a 'city' in the previous world, and Ping An County was the county town.

When the government sent someone down, they were big officials, and any one of them would have to press the county governor's head.

Without any hesitation, Sheriff Chen immediately got up and left without leaving any more words, leading his men to leave cleanly.

After Constable Chen and the others had left.

The only two people left in the room were Doctor Zhao and Xu Qingnian.

The room was very quiet.

Doctor Zhao did not say anything, but only decocted medicine for Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian also did not speak, but calmly pondered over things.

About a quarter of an hour had passed.

When it was completely and utterly quiet outside for a long time, Dafu Zhao's voice rang out.

"Old man finds it hard to believe that you were able to crack such a predicament, young friend is truly a dragon among men."

Grand Doctor Zhao's voice rang out.

He could not help but sigh with emotion.

The fact that the cold poison in Xu Qingnian's body had been dispersed might be difficult to explain in the eyes of others, but he knew it better than anyone.

Hearing what Doctor Zhao said.

Xu Qingnian did not cover up anything, Doctor Zhao was a smart man, so it would be somewhat villainous to continue to deceive.

“All the same, thank you for pointing out a clear path for me.”

Xu Qingnian slowly got up, although he had injuries, but after resting for half a day he was fine, at least he could still get up without any problem.

“Ugh.”

But instead of accepting this favour, Doctor Zhao sighed and shook his head.

“Little friend Qingnian, although you have escaped this calamity, there is one more calamity that is expected to be troublesome.”

Dafu Zhao spoke out, a sort of reminder.

Xu Qingnian instantly understood what the other party meant by that.

The cold poison had been lifted, which was a good thing for himself, but for Ping An County, it was not a good thing.

A person who was bound to die was suddenly cured.

Who would not be suspicious?

If the county magistrate had handled this matter, perhaps it would have been a big deal, but if the Southern Yufu sent someone over, how could it be a good thing?

It is a taboo.

Once they are found, they are to be killed.

If there is no accident, I am afraid that the people from the South Yu House will soon come to my door, and if I can't get past them, I will still end up dead.

This was the robbery that Zhao Dafu was talking about.

“Zhao Dafu, no matter what, I won't sit around and wait for death, but I still hope that Zhao Dafu can come to the rescue.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out, he already had a plan in mind, otherwise he wouldn't have stayed here, he could have escaped along with the fugitives.

But that would only be more dangerous.

The Great Wei Dynasty wasn't a dry-runner, there were countless elite soldiers in the Southern Yufu, and there were also many capable people, so where could he, a martial artist who had just entered the rank, escape to?

He would probably be caught at the end of the earth, so he might as well stay and fight to the death.

After all, as long as they could not find any evidence of their own cultivation of supernatural arts, the Southern Yufu would not dare to do anything, they would just be a key watcher.

Xu Qingnian was gambling.

If she was right, all the crises would be solved.

If you lose the bet, you will die anyway.

At least he had fought.

“The only thing I can do is to keep my mouth shut, the rest

The second half of his words were not spoken, but the meaning was understood by Xu Qingnian.

Yes, involved in the matter of foreign arts, knowing not to report is also the same crime, once found is the strain of nine clans.

The fact that Zhao Dafu did not say anything was already a great help, otherwise, as long as Zhao Dafu told the truth about that day's meeting, basically, it would be difficult for him to turn over a new leaf.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian was very grateful in her heart.

“Thank you, Doctor Zhao, I will never forget this kindness.”

Xu Qingnian thanked him from the bottom of his heart.

“If it were ten years earlier, I'm afraid I would have reported to the police.”

“This bowl of medicine, wait for him to cool down some before you drink it, it has the effect of invigorating the blood, rest well after you finish it.”

Doctor Zhao left the soup and then left with the medicine box.

“Take care, Doctor.”

After Xu Qingnian sent Doctor Zhao away from the door, he returned to his room.

He calmly looked at the medicinal soup on the table and was silent for a while before finally pouring it out.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Doctor Zhao, it was just that Xu Qingnian preferred to trust himself.

The room was incomparably quiet.

Xu Qingnian sat quietly.

He knew that the Southern Yufu would definitely send someone to interrogate him.

The questions that would be asked were just three.

One, why did he not die when he saw the fugitive?

Secondly, how did he get rid of the cold poison?

Thirdly, how did he get into the class?

These three questions were the most crucial, and if any one of them was not explained clearly, it would be a big trouble in the sky.

But since he dared to stay here, Xu Qingnian had some certainty.

Retract his mind.

Xu Qingnian's mind began to recall the second volume of the foreign arts.

The Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique.

This was the magic technique that the fugitive had given himself, traded for the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique.

Xu Qingnian was somewhat curious and wanted to study it.

The Southern Yufu had sent someone, and it would probably take at least a while before they could find themselves, so catching the fugitive first was the priority.

There should be no rush in matters of their own.

Only, before Xu Qingnian could ponder, a burst of footsteps appeared.

“So soon?”

Xu Qingnian frowned, he didn't expect the magistrate to send someone so quickly?

Sure enough, as the sound of footsteps got closer and closer.

The door to the room was opened again.

But what surprised Xu Qingnian was that the people who came were not county officials, but a group of officials in blue clothes.

On the chest of the officials, the word 'Nan Yu' was embroidered.

These were the official officers of the South Yu Prefecture.

Each one of them looked cold, producing an inexplicable oppression.

“Xu Qingnian!”

“By order of Lord Cheng, you are to be arrested and taken to the magistrate's prison for interrogation.”

The officer at the head spoke, his hawkish nose and cold gaze, his right hand resting on the hilt of his sword in a ready stance to strike.

Faced with this situation, Xu Qingnian did not resist.

None of the men in this group were below the tenth rank, especially the officer at the head of the group, who was at least a ninth rank martial artist.

If he dared to make a move, he would probably be killed on the spot.

So without any struggle, Xu Qingnian stretched out his hand.

At that moment, two officers stepped out and directly put on the instruments of torture.

The shackles weighed ten pounds as well as the leg locks.

The foot lock held an iron ball, weighing at least twenty pounds.

If they hadn't been in the rank, this kind of torture device would have been added to their bodies, not to mention walking, and they would have been tired of sitting.

“Dare I ask Your Excellency, what have I committed? Do I need to be put on a torture tool?”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth to ask, after all, he had to put on a full act, the instruments of torture had been put on, if he was silent, wouldn't he be confessing without asking?

However, the latter did not answer, and only led Xu Qingnian away from here.

The journey from Xu Qingnian's home to the magistrate's office would normally take a quarter of an hour, but with the shackles on, it took three quarters of an hour for Xu Qingnian to arrive at the magistrate's office.

At this moment.

The magistrate's office was brightly lit, and many officials could be seen through the gate.

However, Xu Qingnian did not go inside the magistrate's office, but directly to the main prison.

This is a big difference.

If they were interrogated at the magistrate's office, there was no concrete evidence.

If they were interrogated in the prison, they either had sufficient evidence or were prepared to extract a confession under severe torture, otherwise they did not need to go to the prison.

Xu Qingnian acted a bit flustered all the way, but inwardly he was very calm.

He knew that the people sent down by the Southern Yufu would not let him off lightly.

He just didn't expect such attention to himself.

It seemed that he had underestimated the Southern Yufu and the importance the imperial court attached to the unusual arts.

The magistrate's prison.

The entrance was not very large, instead it looked somewhat short and simple, after all, there was not much silver to be kept inside a large prison in a place like Ping'an County.

An odd smell also permeates the entire dungeon, hardly to be described as dirty and disorderly is basic, and the smell of shit and urine is not uncommon.

But basically, all the dungeons in Ping'an County are for petty thieves, and rarely are there any serious criminals.

Xu Qingnian, wearing shackles and leg locks, was already considered a felon.

Therefore, the prisoners on both sides of the cell swept in with surprised eyes.

The dimly lit cell was illuminated only by a few simple lamps.

Xu Qingnian followed the official in front of him all the way in and soon arrived at the interrogation room.

There was nothing else but a stool, a table, and old torture instruments.

“Lord Cheng, the criminal has been brought in.”

The hawk-nosed official suddenly spoke up, he clasped his fist and bent down, bowing towards the unoccupied place, and said with immense respect.

The next moment.

A voice rang out from the darkness.

“Wait outside the door.”

The voice seemed somewhat lazy, but the majesty that emanated from it caused people to inexplicably palpitate.

Without any nonsense, the officials who had detained Xu Qingnian to come to the court fell back and left.

In the entire place of interrogation, only Xu Qingnian and a Lord Cheng who had not shown his face were left.

“Lord Cheng, I really don’t know what crime I have committed, there must be a misunderstanding here.”

Xu Qingnian was the first to speak up, he was clarifying for himself.

This was the demeanour of a normal prisoner.

A person who could come down from the South Yufu was by no means a straw man, and the fact that he did not go to arrest the fugitive but came straight to interrogate himself was proof enough that this person was very tactful.

So Xu Qingnian did not want to be seen through by him in such details.

“There’s no need to clarify in a hurry first.”

“This official is also not the kind of person who reverses right from wrong.”

“You only need to answer three questions from this official, if you answer them, this matter ends here and has nothing to do with you.”

“Understood?”

In the darkness, the voice rang out again, still seeming lazy, but Xu Qingnian was even more alert and strict.

“Please also ask your lordship questions, my subordinate will know everything and say everything.”

Xu Qingnian looked terrified and said.

“In the year of Wuchang, the third day of the third month, at the third hour of the ugly hour, you were injured by a fugitive from the imperial court and were poisoned with the cold poison of the underworld, yes or no?”

The other party’s voice rang out, the first question.

“Yes.”

Xu Qingnian did not hesitate and answered directly.

“In the year of Wuchang, the fourth day of the third month, at two minutes past midnight, you suddenly appeared at the case library and said that you had seen the fugitive from the court at the head of the northbound hill, yes or no?”

The other party asked again.

“Yes.”

Xu Qingnian still answered.

“In the same year, in the same month, on the same day, when you were assisted to the case library after the people had left, did you steal a foreign art and cultivate it on your own?”

A third question appeared.

In a flash, a human figure slowly stepped out and appeared under the oil lamp.