

Awaken Chapter 8

As the voice rang out.

A figure slowly appeared.

It was an extremely young man, only his complexion was very white, a little frighteningly white, giving him an extremely frail appearance. He wore a long black hat and was playing with a jade stone in his hand.

He was not wearing official clothes, but a blue-green brocade coat and a jade belt with a coiled dragon at his waist, and his aura of wealth and nobility was overwhelming.

But in his gaze, there was a coldness, this was Lord Cheng.

The third question made Xu Qingnian startled.

But almost instantly, Xu Qingnian's answer also rang out.

"My lord, what is a foreign art? My subordinate does not understand it."

He did not deny it, but answered in this way; interrogation was a learned discipline.

One could judge from the look, the demeanour, and the way one spoke.

Xu Qingnian had already been on guard, if he denied it directly, it would mean that he knew what the magic was, because for a normal errand boy.

For a normal errand boy, such a thing was too far away.

However, Xu Qingnian's answer did not dispel the other party's suspicions.

Instead, it led to further enquiries.

"No cultivation? How did you dispel the cold poison in your body?"

"And how did you enter the rank?"

"Xu Qingnian, I have read your dossier file, you have practiced martial arts for dozens of years, and you have not entered the rank, or even said that you are still far from entering the rank, entering the rank in one night, and you still say that you have not practiced a foreign art?"

Lord Cheng's voice grew colder and colder.

It directly pointed out the key issue.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian took a deep breath, his eyes filled with trepidation and unease, and all the words he had prepared earlier, he discarded.

“My Lord, I really don’t know, I only remember that I was slapped by the thieves and passed out, I don’t know anything.”

Xu Qingnian’s original story was actually that the fugitive cultivated the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, and then gave himself a slap, and the Supreme Yang Qi entered his body, forcing out the Yin Underworld Cold Poison, and then he was blessed by the disaster and entered the grade.

However, after seeing this Lord Cheng, Xu Qingnian understood that he could not say that.

This man, was not an idle person.

If he took out his prepared words, I was afraid that it would backfire.

The most terrifying thing about lies is that you can keep finding loopholes, and you have to keep trying to round up the lies. To make up for one lie, you need another lie, and you can hardly justify yourself after several iterations.

That’s why an unspoken answer is better than making up a lie.

“No?”

The latter suddenly collected his breath, his face looking slightly milder as he looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Actually, you don’t need to panic.”

“Cultivating a foreign art is indeed a serious crime, but you are cultivating because of your injury, so reasoning can be forgiven, and furthermore, I saw that your qi and blood are vigorous, like a flame, and your gaze is divine, no possibility of entering a demon and turning into a demon.”

“You can just admit it, the South Yu House also needs talents like you, after all, you are only twenty years old and have already entered the rank, and you have practiced a different art, there are also many benefits in the future.”

“I am not looking for you today, I am not looking for trouble with you either, but mainly to hunt down the murderer, the foreign arts you practice happen to be able to restrain him, if you can help this official catch the murderer, after this official is promoted, there will be no shortage of benefits for you.”

“Xu Qingnian, don’t miss this opportunity.”

The other party's voice rang out.

His tone was gentle, as if he was speaking from the bottom of his heart, very sincere.

But to an ordinary person, these words might really fall for it.

Xu Qingnian had lived two lives, not to say he was an old fox, but he wasn't that stupid either, and he didn't believe a word of this kind of cajoling.

"Your Excellency, I really don't know what a foreign art is, nor have I ever practiced such a thing at all, I am really confused."

"However, if Your Excellency needs my help, it's not impossible for my subordinates to admit it, it's just that catching the murderer is a bit difficult."

Xu Qingnian revealed a flattering smile and continued to pretend to be confused.

"Ugh."

However, the other party shook his head, a look of disappointment showing on his miserable white face.

He didn't say anything more and just gently clapped his hands.

In the next moment, a miserable scream instantly rang out from among the next cell.

"Ah!!!"

The harsh, miserable scream caused Xu Qingnian to instantly move.

This was because the voice was Zhao Dafu's.

Almost instantly, anger flared up within Xu Qingnian.

This guy was a bit ruthless and smart.

The only breakthrough in the whole matter was Zhao Dafu, and with a little interrogation, he would be able to learn the three ways to save himself that Zhao Dafu had told him that day.

I think Constable Chen had been summoned to tell him about this matter before.

So this man surnamed Cheng had captured Zhao Dafu at the first opportunity.

But instead of doing it first, he waited until he was dead and denied it, creating a sense of oppression.

It made people panic.

This interrogation technique was brilliant, but it was also despicable.

Everything had to be about evidence, and this Cheng did not care about rules and regulations at all, directly lynching, not following the rules, he was a ruthless person.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was filled with guilt, but what he understood even more was this.

If Zhao Daifu told the truth, he would be out of luck.

And Zhao Dafu would also be out of luck.

According to the laws of the Great Wei, if a person fails to report the truth, he is considered to be guilty of the same crime.

Xu Qingnian didn't know what kind of torture tools the other side was using, but either one was cruel, and he felt guilty, but he was more worried about Zhao Dafu because of the torture.

"Doctor Zhao."

"This officer is only acting under orders."

"The matter of the foreign arts is too great a suspicion, and this officer has no choice but to do this, but don't worry."

"As long as you can tell the truth, I swear on my life that I will forgive you for not reporting what you know."

"You are only a doctor, and a healer's heart is in your heart, so I can fully understand that."

"But if you don't eat the wine, this official can guarantee that you won't be able to walk out of this prison."

Lord Cheng's voice rang out.

He did not ask strict questions, instead he was attacking his heart, even going so far as to swear on his life.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian did have some heart palpitations.

For if he were Zhao Dafu, he would probably have already confessed.

After all, he was not related to Zhao Dafu and there was no need to risk his life to help himself.

Xu Qingnian was silent, he did not speak or say anything, and also tried hard to calm himself down.

“My lord I really don't know anything ah.”

“I also hope that Your Excellency will be clear and spare the lowly life of the grass.”

Zhao Dafu's incredibly weak voice rang out, begging with a sobbing voice.

“Obstinate.”

The cold, incomparable voice fell.

In an instant, there was another extremely miserable scream.

The sound tore at the heart, accompanied by a burst of sounds of struggling with the chains, coming from the next cell.

Each sound was imprinted deadly in Xu Qingnian's mind.

“My lord! I really don't know.”

“My lord, please spare the grass.”

The pleas for mercy pierced his ears.

Xu Qingnian's heart was tormented.

He did want to live.

But if he had to sacrifice others for his own life, Xu Qingnian could not do it.

Moreover, he was a traveller and did not belong to this world, so he could just die alone, there was no need to drag innocent people with him.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian's heart wavered a little.

However, at this very moment.

Zhao Dafu's voice rang out again.

“I confess, I confess, Your Excellency, I confess all of them. Xu Qingnian had asked me for a way to save himself, and I was the one who told him that he could save himself by practicing a foreign art.” “I never thought he would really practice a foreign art.”

“My lord, the grass is also implicated, this matter has nothing to do with me.”

Zhao Dafu’s cries rang out.

He had been punished, and even an ordinary strong man could hardly resist, let alone a flowery old man like him.

Sure enough, as these words fell.

Lord Cheng’s voice followed suit.

“Fine, just confess, this official has said, let you live.”

As the voice fell, his gaze once again fell on Xu Qingnian.

“Xu Qingnian, what else do you have to say in your defence?”

In an instant.

The witnesses had already appeared, and all the clues pointed to himself, so it was almost impossible to deny them.

The biggest flaw in the whole matter was on Zhao Dafu.

In other words, if Doctor Zhao confessed, then there was nothing he could do to defend himself.

But in a flash, a light flashed through Xu Qingnian’s mind.

In an instant, he realised that something was wrong.

Yes, it was.

It wasn’t right.

Was this man Doctor Zhao?

If it was Doctor Zhao, why did he separate two cells?

Afraid he wouldn’t be able to see blood?

That was obviously impossible, instead it was in one cell and one could still scare oneself with torture.

But why make two cells?

There is a fraud.

The person in the other cell was not Zhao Dafu.

It was an imitation of Zhao Dafu's voice.

This was not an ordinary world, this was a world with immortals and demons, and even in ancient times, there were disguise techniques.

It wasn't a difficult thing to imitate someone's voice.

Right!

He's tricking me.

Xu Qingnian thought of many things in a flash.

Although this person came from the South Yufu, but the people of the South Yufu could not use torture privately, if you ask something out it would be fine, if you can't ask anything out, you would be committing a big crime if you use torture privately.

Since the Great Wei Dynasty, when the empress ascended to the throne, great restrictions have been placed on officials from all sides, in order to stabilise the court.

And no matter if one's guess was right or wrong, one could never admit it without seeing Zhao Dafu.

"My lord! Dafu Zhao has slandered me!"

"I want to confront him!"

"My subordinate really doesn't cultivate supernatural arts, if your lordship has to put the blame on my subordinate, then I have nothing to say."

"The big deal is to be a scapegoat, it's also an honour for my subordinate to contribute to your lordship's promotion."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and not only spoke, but also sneered.

If good words wouldn't be heard anyway, it was better to be direct.

When this was said, Lord Cheng inside the prison laughed.

His miserable white face revealed an intense smile that seemed somewhat out of place.

“I didn’t expect that there could be two strong-willed people in a single county.”

“It was truly a miscalculation on the part of this official.”

“In that case, let’s take it as a sign that this official has been overly concerned, and I hope that County Magistrate Li will forgive me.”

His voice rang out.

The next moment, the door to the cell was opened.

A group of people appeared outside the door.

At the head of the group was an old man, dressed in a blue official uniform with gold and silver plated magpies and an official hat on his head, looking somewhat less than well, and behind him stood the constables and magistrates of Ping’an County.

Each one of them had a not-so-good look on their faces.

“Lord Cheng is working for Lord Prefect, it is natural to be a bit harsh, and my subordinate is clear, as long as we can investigate clearly, it is best if the witnesses are innocent.”

Magistrate Li’s voice rang out, uneventful, while coming beside Xu Qingnian.

“Now that the investigation has been cleared, can the subordinate official take him away?”

He continued to ask, his face still calm.

“Fine, but I have a few words to say to this young friend.”

Lord Cheng smiled.

The crowd froze, but they didn’t say much, they just looked at Xu Qingnian.