## Awaken Chapter 9

## The crowd was a little curious.

I wondered what else the lord from South Yufu was going to ask.

But no one stopped.

Magistrate Li didn't say anything either.

At that moment, Lord Cheng's gaze fell on Xu Qingnian.

He still had a smile on his face.

"Brother Qingnian should not blame this official."

"The matter of the supernatural arts is a great matter to the court, a matter of great importance to the heavens."

"You didn't practise the supernatural arts, in fact, this official is very happy."

"After all, practising the supernatural arts is not a trivial matter, once you start this, it is an endless abyss."

"Do you know why?"

He opened his mouth, still talking about the matter of supernatural arts.

But these words made Xu Qingnian somewhat curious, but Xu Qingnian was not stupid enough to answer the question, instead he shook his head and said, "My subordinate does not know, nor do I want to know, to be able to prove innocence, my subordinate is already happy."

Xu Qingnian did not take the bait, this Lord Cheng was by no means a small person, and he didn't know if he was digging a hole for himself to jump into.

The other party seemed to have expected Xu Qingnian to answer in this way.

He smiled gently, if there was a bit of blood on his face, it might have looked quite nice, but with such a miserable white complexion, it looked strange.

"It's fine, take it as a warning from this official to all of you."

Lord Cheng gave a light laugh.

He then spoke.

"The terror of the supernatural arts is that each of them can cause people to become demons and lose their minds thus creating sins."

"But there are also some people who are extremely lucky and do not become demons and transform into demons, only this is even more terrifying."

"As long as you practice the supernatural arts, you will definitely gather a demon seed, and if you are lucky enough to escape the first time, even if you don't touch the supernatural arts anymore, this demon seed will keep getting stronger with time."

"Even if you never touch the supernatural arts again in your life, but as long as you give the demon seed a certain amount of time, it will completely explode out, which means that sooner or later, you will one day enter the demon and turn into a demon, and the stronger you are at that time, the stronger the demon will be."

He spoke out, informing the crowd of the terrifying aspects of the supernatural arts.

However, the crowd frowned, seeming to understand a little.

Perhaps it was because it was too profound.

The latter was not embarrassed, instead he continued.

"Put another way."

"Anyone who cultivates a foreign art is equivalent to having a heart demon arise within their body, and this heart demon will automatically cultivate, and once it waits for the strength of the heart demon to surpass your strength, it will directly seize the body, thus only knowing how to kill."

"And the cultivation speed of the heart demon is far beyond the normal cultivation speed, so when the demonic nature becomes stronger and stronger, your only choice is, to continue cultivating the foreign arts, because only the foreign arts can make you stronger in an instant."

He used a simple metaphor to say what was truly terrifying about the pagan arts.

The crowd understood this time, and each one revealed a shocked look.

"But, if you practice the supernatural arts again, what if you are lucky and you don't become possessed? Is it suppressed?"

Someone couldn't help but ask a question.

"Foolish."

The next moment, without waiting for Lord Cheng to speak, Prefect Li's voice rang out.

"The demon seed cannot be eradicated, even if you are lucky enough to have escaped two consecutive calamities, the danger it harbours is even greater, and by raising your strength, you can only say that you have temporarily suppressed the demon seed, and when some time passes, it will still appear, and you will still face the choice of life and death."

"And the further you go, the stronger the demonic nature becomes, before the Great Wei Dynasty was established, every once in a while, a great demon would be born, a million floating corpses with a single thought, this is why the world's righteous path strictly forbids foreign arts."

This was the reason why the world's righteousness was strictly forbidden." The magistrate's explanation made the crowd smack their lips.

But the one who was most frightened was Xu Qingnian.

He had not expected the supernatural arts to be so terrifying.

He had thought that he had escaped and had planned not to practise the supernatural arts in the future.

But now, it seemed that he had not escaped, but had fallen into a long-term deadly cycle.

If he did not practise the supernatural arts, his cultivation speed would be slow, and sooner or later he would be overtaken by the demon seeds and thus reduced to a demon.

Cultivating the supernatural arts is a life-and-death choice every time; if you get through, the crisis is even greater; if you don't, you go home on the spot.

Good guys.

It is really a good guy.

Xu Qingnian thoroughly realized the terrifying nature of the supernatural arts.

He had really embarked on a path of no return.

"Is there really no way to solve it?"

Someone continued to speak, asking the question Xu Qingnian wanted to ask.

This moment, it was still the voice of Prefect Li.

"The scourge of foreign arts has been difficult to solve from ancient times to the present, if it could be solved, it would not be so strictly prohibited."

"Think about it yourselves, if the problem of demon seeds could be solved, it would be perfectly possible for people to practise the pagan arts, and if they become demons, they would only need to ask strong people to keep watch on the sidelines, and if they become demons, they would be killed on the spot, and if they do not become demons, they can be used by the court."

"Why should the world be strictly prohibited?"

These words of Magistrate Li were even more clear.

Yes, if there is a solution, it is not a big deal to call for a group of dead soldiers and ask strong people to guard the side.

In time, the world will be full of experts, and it will be easy to unify the mountains and rivers.

So this means that this is an insoluble deadly cycle.

Xu Qingnian was indeed a bit panicked.

He hadn't taken the villain's script, had he?

Practising the evil arts at the beginning, exploding at the last minute, becoming the final devil, and then being killed by the Son of Heaven's Destiny?

A bit of brain pain.

But all the doubts in his heart, Xu Qingnian held back.

Since the crisis had not been completely lifted yet, no matter what, let's stay alive first.

"Oh, since it's all a misunderstanding naturally it's best, brother Qingnian, I see that you have a good heart and are also blessed by the misfortune of having the Qi of Supreme Yang integrated into your body, both into the product and some pure Yang Qi."

"If you don't want to stay in the county, you can come and find me at South Yufu. In a few days, a new group of constables will be recruited at South Yufu, so you can try it out."

The other party opened his mouth and enthusiastically solicited Xu Qingnian, without the previous incident, he would have really made Xu Qingnian think that he was soliciting himself.

## "Your Excellency thinks highly of me."

Xu Qingnian made a showy remark.

"Alright, Lord Li, today is a bit abrupt, the matter is investigated clearly, this official still has to deal with the fugitive, if there is any information, convey it in time."

After saying this, he left directly inside the large prison.

"Lord Cheng take your time."

Magistrate Li shouted out, before seeing the other party off.

Only after the other party had left did Magistrate Li breathe a sigh of relief, and then immediately glanced at Xu Qingnian and said.

"Quickly untie him, and send him back to rest well."

After saying this, Magistrate Li also left the prison.

After Magistrate Li left, the few fellow magistrates who remained behind immediately became excited.

"Qingnian, Qingnian, you almost scared us all to death."

"I was indeed right, Qingnian definitely didn't steal the foreign arts."

"Brother Qingnian, you don't know, if you admit that you stole the supernatural arts, all of us will be unlucky along with you."

Several people chattered and spoke, while also quickly unlocking the door for Xu Qingnian, each looking distraught.

"What's wrong?"

"What the hell is going on?"

"Why am I in a daze."

Xu Qingnian's words were true, he was a bit confused about the whole thing, although he could probably guess some of it, but the exact details were unknown.

"I'll tell you, it's like this, an hour ago, someone from the Southern Yufu came, the same Lord Cheng just now, after he heard the whole thing, his first reaction was to interrogate you." "But before interrogating you again, this Lord Cheng had already interrogated Doctor Zhao, but it was hard for Doctor Zhao, who received a beating for nothing and was punished for no reason at the age of his flowering armor."

"The county magistrate was fine at first, and when he saw that Doctor Zhao had been punished, he became somewhat displeased, and then meandered a few times with this Lord Cheng, otherwise you would have had to be tortured too."

So said the young colleague, giving a general account of what had happened.

"Dafu Zhao was tortured?"

Xu Qingnian frowned.

"Nonsense, the people who come down from the South Yufu are all ruthless and ruthless, I can see that, there is no one who can climb up the ladder who is not ruthless."

"If it wasn't for Dafu Zhao's torture, you'd probably have to go to jail too, luckily the county magistrate was good to us all and didn't let you go to jail."

"But then again, if you had really practised the supernatural arts, the county magistrate would have lost his black hat, and we would all have been implicated, so you don't know, when we were outside the prison, we were all more nervous than one another, afraid that you had really practised it."

"But fortunately not."

The three of them said one thing to each other, making Xu Qingnian understand completely.

It seemed that he was really lucky.

Something had almost happened.

Luckily, there was a flash of light.

Now that he thought about it, he was indeed afraid that once he admitted it, the official position of the County Magistrate would definitely be lost, and this group of fellow officials would probably not want to end up in a good place either.

Although the re-sentencing was inhumane, through what Magistrate Li said just now, Xu Qingnian completely understood how terrifying the supernatural arts were.

He also understood how exaggerated the imperial court's ban on the supernatural arts was.

Previously, Xu Qingnian had thought that he would be fine if he did not cultivate in the future.

Now that she thought about it, she was really too young.

"Go, go, go, Qingnian, let's go to the tavern and have a drink, to pressurise you."

They opened their mouths and dragged Xu Qingnian to press his fears.

Xu Qingnian did not refuse.

He always felt that this matter was definitely not over yet.

That Lord Cheng would definitely not stop there, especially with those last words, which seemed to be a warning to the crowd.

In fact, it was meant for his own ears.

So now it was best not to say or think anything, to be an ordinary person and wait to get through this period of time.

The only thing that made Xu Qingnian feel uncomfortable was that.

Zhao Dafu had been tortured.

He was implicated by himself.

Xu Qingnian was a little ashamed.

And at the same time.

It was night.

In the mountains near Ping'an County.

Cheng Lidong rode on a horse, quietly gazing into the night.

He was followed by dozens of officials.

He was extremely quiet and exuded a sense of authority.

And at that moment.

The hawk-nosed subordinate behind him suddenly spoke up.

"My lord, this Xu Qingnian is too suspicious, should we plant two people beside him? Or maybe just kill them, so as not to leave a scourge?"

He was Cheng Lidong's subordinate and had followed him for decades, so he naturally knew what Cheng Lidong was thinking about, so he took the initiative to speak up and help him with his worries.

However, Cheng Lidong shook his head and said in an incomparably calm tone.

"No!"

"If it were in other counties, there would be no harm in killing an errand boy."

"If we were to kill another servant, it would be a minor matter to sue the governor, but it would not be a minor matter if it reached the court."

"The new dynasty has just been established, His Majesty is strict with the law and the court is in turmoil, so there is no need to affect the ruler over such matters."

"Even if he really practises a different art, if he survived the first time, he will definitely be exposed the second time."

"At that time, it will be nothing but trouble. The matter at hand is to capture that fugitive as soon as possible."

"There is too much at stake with this person for the Prefect to wait."

He spoke out.

A word that was cold and had a harshness to it.