

Awaken Chapter 13

Open your eyes again.

It was the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Throughout the Palace of Literature, a magnificent sound came from it.

[The life of a man is but a hundred years, the life of a grass is but a moment, life is short, what is it for?

[It should be like money and power, not to be desired, it should be like beauty, not to be pleased, it should be like gourmets, not to be desired].

These are the holy words.

When Xu Qingnian regained consciousness, he was a little surprised and at the same time certain that this Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was closely related to the 'Confucian Way'.

Without much thought, Xu Qingnian walked into the Palace of Literature.

Almost instantly, Xu Qingnian noticed something different.

The pool was filled with a large amount of white gas.

It was like a dense atmosphere.

And it was still increasing, and after a good while, the entire pool was filled with a large amount of dense gas.

The next moment, all the white fog, all of it, surged towards the first statue in the middle of the great hall.

The white mist wrapped around the statue, appearing hazy and mysterious.

Xu Qingnian's gaze was fixed on it.

He had to break through to the ninth grade within three months, and for Xu Qingnian, he didn't want to continue cultivating the supernatural arts at all.

Therefore, any change in the Palace of Literature was almost always related to his future fate.

And as time passed, the Palace of Literature came to life.

In the end, the lifelike statue began to crack, inch by inch, and a loud sound came from it.

Xu Qingnian did not dare to make a sound, but watched quietly.

He did not make any presumptuous movements for fear of attracting any damage.

Eventually, the statue cracked completely from head to toe, and a white fragment fell, which then turned into a faint white mist, like a stream of water, and gushed into the original pool.

And the statue disappeared, to be replaced by a living man.

Yes.

A living person.

Xu Qingnian smacked his lips a little.

He didn't expect that there was actually a human being hidden within this statue?

But when he thought about it, this Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace was not a physical entity either, so it was understandable.

"Is it a supreme power?"

Curiosity arose in Xu Qingnian's heart again.

As a traveller, Xu Qingnian could still understand this kind of routine.

Xu Qingnian was even more familiar with the golden fingers of the old grandfather category.

But unfortunately, this was not an old grandfather, but a young man instead, and extremely handsome in appearance.

His features were exquisite, his face was delicate, his complexion was like snow, and he had long hair that was bound with a light green jade crown with a green hairpin on top.

And there was an immortal aura emanating from all over his body.

Like an immortal in exile.

One could tell by looking at his appearance that he was extraordinary.

Only, before Xu Qingnian could speak first.

The handsome man's gaze had already fallen over.

He was a little confused as he looked towards Xu Qingnian.

“Who am I?”

The voice was pleasant and warm like jade.

But with this question, Xu Qingnian froze.

Why didn't this follow the rules?

You come up and ask me who I am?

How do I know who you are?

Shouldn't it be logical to ask directly what era this is? Then in a low, deep voice, I didn't expect that I had actually slept for so many years, little friend thank you for saving me out, in order to repay you this volume of supreme heart method will be passed on to you.

Xu Qingnian was having a bit of a hard time.

Originally, when he saw a person appear, he thought it was an old grandfather, but he didn't expect such an opening.

But no matter how hard it was inside, Xu Qingnian immediately stepped forward and said.

“Junior Xu Qingnian, I have met senior.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, his manners very much in place, although he didn't know what the other party was from, he was certainly a hundred thousand times better than an errand boy like himself.

If he could sculpt a statue in a place like this, how could he be a small person?

“Xu Qingnian?”

“Is my name Xu Qingnian?”

The handsome man asked with some curiosity.

It was over.

It was a fool.

Xu Qingnian's heart was half cold, he was still thinking that the other party would take him off, but he didn't expect that not only did this person not even know who he was, but he couldn't understand human words.

"Senior, my junior's name is Xu Qingnian, junior does not know who senior is."

"But senior can think about it, he may have just recovered and his memory is dusty."

Xu Qingnian could only continue to speak with a stiff upper lip.

In his heart, he hoped that this person only had a short-lived memory loss and would be able to remember something later.

Sure enough, once these words were said, the latter nodded and somewhat murmured.

"Your name is Xu Qingnian."

"Memory dusty?"

He stood in place, frowning tightly, constantly recalling and thinking.

Xu Qingnian did not dare to disturb, so she could only wait quietly on the side.

It was not known how long had passed.

Finally, the handsome man spoke out.

"I remembered something."

"It was a great battle, the red earth was boundless, blood stained the earth, blood rained down from the vault of the sky, many cries, and howls, very tragic, very tragic, a purgatory on earth."

"Other than that, I can't remember anything."

His voice rang out.

Xu Qingnian thought carefully for a while, and had some guesses based on these few key words.

Looking at the pensive Xu Qingnian, the handsome man could not help but wonder.

"This brother, you revived me, you should know something, right?"

He did not have any information about himself in his mind right now, and the only memories he had were still very shattered and unhelpful, so he could only place his hopes on Xu Qingnian.

“Senior, junior is not sure, and this palace is in the middle of junior’s mind.”

Xu Qingnian was a little embarrassed and explained the situation.

“Sea of brains?”

The latter pondered, seemingly not quite understanding what a sea of brains was.

“Er, perhaps it would be better for senior to use the term Yuan Shen to describe it.”

Xu Qingnian changed his vocabulary.

“Yuan Shen?”

The latter was still a little confused.

Fine.

Xu Qingnian didn’t dwell on this thing anymore.

“Senior, although junior doesn’t know your identity, there are some guesses based on senior’s memories.”

Xu Qingnian said so.

“Guesses? Please also ask your brother to explain.”

The other party did not condescend, but instead was very gentle and elegant.

“Senior, I’m a bit frightened, just call me Qingnian.”

Xu Qingnian did not dare to be arrogant, he was in a state of amnesia, if he took advantage of him, when he recovered his memory, he might be unlucky if he was unhappy.

It was better to be stable.

“Senior, you just said the only thing you could recall was a great war, the red earth was boundless, the sky was vaulted with blood and rain, the world was crying with grief, it was obviously a great war.”

“A great battle for the ages, otherwise it couldn’t have been so terrifying.”

“And this palace is called the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, which is related to Confucianism; perhaps you are a Confucian practitioner who, a thousand years ago, or even earlier, experienced a life-and-death battle in which you sacrificed yourself in order to save the world and the living.”

“This feat is a great song, a great benevolence, a great righteousness, admired by all the people and respected by the world, so much so that it was later shaped by other predecessors, the real body statue, standing in the Palace of Literature, nourishing its god, containing new life, do you think there is a possibility of this?”

Xu Qingnian even boasted and speculated a bit.

However, this speculation was not unreasonable.

The person who could be erected as a statue was definitely not a small person, nor could they be statues after doing a few good deeds at random.

Therefore, this speculation was somewhat possible.

After Xu Qingnian finished this speculation, the handsome man fell back into contemplation, muttering a few words under his breath.

“The world’s pale creatures, sacrificing themselves, singable and weepable, admired by all the people and respected by the world.”

“Singable and revered by all the people.”

He said them over and over again several times, then his eyes lit up with a joyful look.

“What has senior remembered?”

Xu Qingnian took a look and could not help but follow suit with joy, before inquiring.

“Nothing comes to mind, but I think you’re right in your speculation.”

The handsome man shook his head, he hadn’t thought of any useful information, he just felt that what Xu Qingnian said made sense.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

There was some silence, not knowing what to say, but Xu Qingnian continued to keep her smile, not leaving a bad impression no matter what.

The two of them were speechless.

It was slightly awkward.

But after a moment of embarrassment, Xu Qingnian thought of something and couldn't help but ask the handsome man.

"Senior, junior wants to ask something, that is, what is this pool?"

Xu Qingnian pointed at the pool not far away and asked this handsome man.

He could never figure out what it was, and perhaps the man in front of him understood.

But to Xu Qingnian's disappointment, the handsome man only took one look at it and shook his head and said.

"Brother, please forgive me, I'm not sure."

Still in amnesia.

Seeing that the other party didn't understand either, Xu Qingnian didn't say anything more and just looked at the pool.

The pool was filled with white mist.

There was a feeling of clouds rising and falling, other than that there was not a single other change.

Come on, I guess I still have to dig slowly.

Xu Qingnian was a little helpless.

Because there wasn't much time left, three months could pass in a flash.

If he couldn't think of any solution, he would have to continue to risk himself and cultivate the foreign arts.

However, although there was no information, Xu Qingnian had approximately guessed something.

The dense Qi in this pool should have something to do with his reading.

As for what exactly this was, it was still unclear.

But at least one thing was clearly known.

That was, the more dense Qi there was, the more the other six statues in the hall would also be revived.

Right now Xu Qingnian was only expecting two things.

First, that this handsome man would recover his memory sooner.

Second, the other statues must not lose their memories when they recovered.

Otherwise, the next few days would be spent eating whatever they wanted.

After waiting a little longer and still nothing happened, Xu Qingnian intended to leave the place.

He didn't know how long had passed outside, and if he stayed asleep, it wouldn't be good if he missed something.

At that moment Xu Qingnian came in front of the handsome man and said.

“Senior, take your time to think, junior still has some things to do, I have to leave first, I will come back to you later.”

“Good, brother take care.”

The handsome man was obviously in a very confused state, and when he heard that Xu Qingnian was leaving, he did not stop him.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian did not say much and his figure gradually disappeared.

A little while later.

By the time Xu Qingnian woke up, the sky was somewhat brighter, and about two hours or so had passed.

However, the time spent inside the palace was obviously more than two hours.

“The palace is not consistent with the passage of time outside?”

Xu Qingnian was keen to spot this information.

It was a useful piece of information, if there was a time difference between the two, one could make good use of it and it might have an effect.

But next, Xu Qingnian didn't think much about anything.

Instead, he picked up the second book on the table and began to continue reading.

Right now, the only hope was in the Palace of Literature, so one could not stop reading.

One by one, Xu Qingnian was carefully flipping through the books.

Zhou Ling had given a total of sixteen books.

For some reason, Xu Qingnian felt that his brain was clear and his mind was much more active than before.

Some of the more obscure lines were difficult to read, but Xu Qingnian was able to grasp their meaning at a glance.

Sixteen books.

It only took Xu Qingnian less than five hours to finish reading them all.

And at that very moment.

A faint shimmer of light covered Xu Qingnian's surroundings.

In an instant, it was as if a thunderbolt exploded in his brain.

A stream of white gas gushed into his body from the book.

It was.

Hao Rang Qi.

Xu Qingnian's gaze revealed a stunned look.

The condensation of Hao Ran Zheng Qi represented entering the rank.

Ten grades of Confucianism.

Nourishing Qi realm.