

## Awaken Chapter 5

The Golden Crow Body Tempering Duel.

As the words reflected in front of him appeared, Xu Qingnian instantly understood that this was the supernatural art he was looking for.

However, this was an excerpted version, in the Great Wei script.

Xu Qingnian held down the excitement in his heart as he slowly opened the small booklet and began to read it carefully.

“The heart observes the sun, the divine transformation of the Golden Crow, the qi of the supreme Yang, the Golden Crow quenches the body.”

The obscure opening chapter appeared, making Xu Qingnian somewhat unclear, but fortunately, the later part was slightly more vernacular and not so obscure.

Xu Qingnian read it with great interest, the whole piece of foreign arts was less than a thousand words, but it was as if it opened a door to a new world for Xu Qingnian.

Through the memories in his mind, Xu Qingnian knew that the world he lived in had immortals, demons, Buddhists, arts and martial arts.

The two main systems were the Martial Dao and the Immortal Dao.

The Martial Dao cultivates the body and the Immortal Dao cultivates the spirit, both of which are divided into ten grades, from ten to one.

The cultivation of the physical body is a matter of steady work and the nourishment of the body with blood.

After all, if something goes wrong with the body, it can be adjusted through pills, but if something goes wrong with the spirit, it is useless even if the gods come.

Although the name of this special technique was Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, it seemed to be an ordinary method of tempering the body.

But as Xu Qingnian finished reading it, he completely understood why the magic technique had been severely banned under the world.

The Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique is a way to temper the body by watching the sun in one's mind and transforming into a Golden Crow, with the Qi condensing into the Yang.

In other words, one can visualize the sun in one's mind and imagine that one is a golden crow, and the qi of heaven and earth will condense into the supreme yang qi and be used to temper the flesh.

Just by quenching it once, one can transform one's flesh and strengthen one's qi and blood.

What is this concept?

To cultivate the martial arts normally, one needs to strengthen one's body, study martial arts diligently, and then combine it with various medicines in order to strengthen one's body and qi and blood bit by bit.

And most importantly, it also depends on the martial art.

If it is a superior martial art, it is fine, but if it is not, it is even more difficult to practise.

This Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique does not require a gong method, it does not require a solid foundation, it does not require heavenly treasures or magic pills, it only needs to temper the body once to strengthen the physique and raise the qi and blood.

This is equivalent to being open to the world.

Just by cultivating once, you can strengthen once, which is equivalent to saving several years or even a dozen years of hard cultivation at a time.

But although the benefits were many, what really made Xu Qingnian smack his lips was the last paragraph.

[Each time you cultivate this technique, you will be able to transform your body, increase your physique, condense your essence and blood, until you have developed the Great Sun Sacred Body, but each time you cultivate it, you will attract Yang Qi into your body, which will result in your flesh burning itself to death, or in the worst case, you will become a demon.

This is where Xu Qingnian really smacked his lips.

This magic could directly refine the Great Sun Sacred Body and gather the Golden Yang Qi and Blood, but every time it was practiced, it could lead to self-immolation and even the birth of the Golden Crow Killing Thought, which would turn it into a demon.

This is a double-edged sword.

And with a 50/50 chance each time, this is almost certain death.

Who would dare to try it under normal circumstances?

Unless one is bound to die.

It just so happened that Xu Qingnian was this kind of person who was bound to die.

Taking a deep breath, Xu Qingnian did not think any more nonsense, he collected his mind and set his gaze on the different arts.

On the last page of the pagan art was a contemplation diagram.

The Three Legged Golden Crow Great Yang Diagram.

Xu Qingnian memorised the contemplation diagram and then began to close his eyes.

Mindfulness of the sun.

Divine transformation of the Golden Crow.

Qi condensed into Yang.

As Xu Qingnian contemplated, a golden sun emerged in his mind.

At that very moment, a wisp of golden light covered Xu Qingnian's body, and in an instant the cold air condensed into water, instantly soaking his clothes.

This is the horror of the foreign arts.

No qualifications or requirements were needed, just practice it and you will succeed, be it human or demon.

As Xu Qingnian continued to contemplate.

The sun in his mind instantly transformed into a golden crow, which then broke out of its cocoon as if it were flying on wings.

Poof.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian's physical body was bathed in golden light, shining like a small sun.

His qi and blood worked quickly, and the cold qi in his body was expelled in a flash.

The cold Qi came out of his body, and the entire casework vault was like an ice cellar.

A ray of supreme Yang Qi was bred out of his body, and his body and sinews metamorphosed in this moment.

Click, click, click.

Crisp sounds rang out as Xu Qingnian's golden light flickered, he was quenching his body to a critical moment.

At this moment, it was as if a flame had been born in his abdomen and then traveled throughout his body, a terrifying burning sensation came over him, causing Xu Qingnian to feel great pain.

But in the face of life and death, Xu Qingnian did not shout out in pain, instead, he hardened his head and simmered.

A trace of black dirt repelled out from her pores, but was instantly turned into black smoke by the golden light burning.

“Poof.”

A quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian spat out a mouthful of black blood with a puff.

This mouthful of black blood was thick and dark, and was the cold poison in her body as well as the impurities in her flesh.

Just as Xu Qingnian spat out this mouthful of black blood, an unprecedented feeling of pleasure struck him in an instant.

The tendons and veins usually rolled over, the qi and blood rolled over, the tendons and bones were tough, the spirit was invigorated, and more importantly, it was as if the whole person had infinite strength, and a skin membrane was birthed within his body.

“Enter the grade!”

In just an instant, Xu Qingnian knew what had happened.

He had entered the rank.

Of the ten grades of martial artists, entering the grade was stepping into the tenth grade.

And the tenth name was ‘nourishing the body’.

If a normal person wanted to enter the rank, they needed to practice martial arts since childhood, nourish their qi and blood, strengthen their body, and at the same time, with some medicinal herbs, make the essence of qi and blood condense to form a skin membrane.

With this layer of skin, ordinary swords and spears can scratch the surface of the skin, but cannot pierce it, which is equivalent to wearing a golden silk armour.

At the same time, physical strength is enhanced several times, and strength, speed and reaction can all be improved, so that one can easily fight against ten.

So the skin membrane, this is the representative of the entry product.

This is not even an ordinary entry grade, this is a step in the right direction, the whole body condenses the skin membrane.

However, after practising the technique, one's whole body can form a skin membrane and reach the tenth grade in a single breath.

This is a really incredible technique, isn't it?

But before Xu Qingnian could be happy, a Golden Crow divine Beast appeared in his mind at this moment.

This Golden Crow was stained with blood, and its gaze was severe and terrifying, full of killing intent.

"Not good, Golden Crow killing thoughts."

Xu Qingnian understood what this was, the Golden Crow Killing Thought, which could cause a person to break down mentally and be reduced to a demon that only knew how to kill.

Damn.

The first time I cultivated and condensed a Golden Crow Killing Thought, was it going to be this unlucky?

Xu Qingnian was really a bit depressed.

The first time he cultivated a supernatural art, he had directly condensed a Golden Crow Killing Thought, something that could not be stopped at all.

Before, it was a certain death.

Right now, it was still a certain death, too.

“No wonder both the world’s famous sects and dynasties have extremely forbidden the supernatural arts, the probability of entering the demon is too great, and even if one doesn’t enter the demon it’s terrifying to cultivate once and enter the grade, saving decades or even decades of hard cultivation.”

“Who else could stand it?”

Xu Qingnian was a little desperate, but she also finally knew why the foreign arts were strictly forbidden.

Letting an ordinary martial artist, within two quarters of an hour, enter the grade and directly save a decade of hard cultivation, not to mention whether he would become demonized.

Even if they were lucky enough to escape and did not become demonized, they would still be unable to resist continuing to practice the different arts after a period of normal cultivation.

It is like gambling.

It only takes less than ten breaths to double or lose all your money at the gambling table.

The values are turned upside down.

And this magic subverts the concept of cultivation.

But what Xu Qingnian found hard to bear was that he had coalesced a Golden Crow killing thought in his first cultivation.

This was too much for him, wasn’t it?

Even a true fire burning itself was acceptable to Xu Qingnian, but to use a Golden Crow killing thought against himself was a bit too big a deal, right?

The weaker the realm, the weaker the will, naturally the greater the risk.

Perhaps this was his own robbery.

“Kam.”

After cursing angrily in his heart, Xu Qingnian gave up completely, now unless a divine being came, he would definitely die.

And the Golden Crow killing thought was indeed terrifying, the blood-stained Golden Crow took wing and its powerful spiritual power directly controlled Xu Qingnian.

The inexplicable killing intent appeared, Xu Qingnian's breathing became rapid and his brain seemed to be congested with blood.

The blood boiled.

Mania, restlessness, anger, all kinds of negative emotions all appear in one go.

It was just at the moment when Xu Qingnian was about to enter the demon.

Suddenly.

A thunderous sound exploded in his mind.

A huge palace appeared in his mind, a magnificent palace with stars surrounding it and rays of light rushing into the sky, as if it was an ancient god's temple.

The palace was greenish-grey in colour, and an ancient voice rang out from within it.

The voice was resounding and powerful.

"As the sky moves, the gentleman will never stop strengthening himself."

"The sword is sharpened, the fragrance of plum blossoms comes from the bitter cold."

"The fall of the pen startles the wind and rain, the completion of a poem cries out to the gods."

If you don't climb a high mountain, you don't know the height of the sky, and if you don't visit a deep stream, you don't know the thickness of the earth."

"Using bronze as a mirror, you can correct your clothes; using the past as a mirror, you can know the rise and fall."

A flood of incomparable voices rang out.

These were all the holy words of Confucianism.

They were filled with a vast aura of righteousness.

The terrifying Vast Righteousness almost instantly subdued the blood-stained Golden Crow.

The terrifying thoughts of killing disappeared in an instant, and all kinds of negative emotions receded at this moment.

Inside the case library.

Xu Qingnian was as if he had walked through a ghostly doorway.

He was soaked to the skin and his forehead was drenched in sweat.

Although he did not know what had happened, Xu Qingnian could probably guess what had happened.

The Golden Crow killing thoughts were gone.

It had been subdued and killed by the sudden palace.

“Is this my golden finger?”

“It can counteract the killing thoughts?”

“Or is it able to counteract the side effects of the foreign arts?”

Xu Qingnian’s brain was running extremely fast.

He was neither stupid nor foolish, and instantly knew that this palace could be his own Golden Finger, whose effect was either that it could suppress such evil and murderous thoughts, or that it could counteract the side effects caused by the supernatural arts.

If it was the former, it could come in handy at critical moments.

But if the latter is the case, then it is simply ..... The first thing you need to do is to use your own personal computer.

The terrifying nature of the supernatural arts was something Xu Qingnian had come to understand.

This thing is too bizarre, like a magic box, whether it is a blessing or a curse is uncertain, but it happens to evoke greed in one’s heart.

If it could counteract the side-effects brought about by the supernatural arts.

It is simply invincible.

A foreign art that others regard as a poisonous snake and beast would be a hundred times more valuable in one’s hands than a divine book.

It was just as Xu Qingnian was pondering.

Several panicked voices rang out.

“The fugitives are coming to kill, go to the court and call for people to come.”



“Don’t kill me, don’t kill me.”

Bang.

The next moment, the door to the case store was blasted open directly by a human figure.

It was the errand boy who had guarded the door in the square.

And a familiar figure appeared in Xu Qingnian’s eyes.

South Yufu ..... Fugitive.