

## Awaken Chapter 6

Hiram County.

The Casework Library.

As the door to the room was blown open.

Xu Qingnian looked somewhat dazed at the person in front of him.

He didn't understand if he had offended the heavens in his last life, the opening with only twelve hours of life left didn't count, and he had worked so hard and racked his brains to get the foreign arts.

As a result, the first time he practised the supernatural arts, he coalesced a Golden Crow killing thought, and had the Golden Finger not appeared he would have died.

He had come back from the dead twice, and now he had brought the fugitive to himself.

This is the rhythm of playing with oneself to death, right?

Xu Qingnian could understand the fast pace, but this was too fast, right?

Outside the door of the casework library.

A middle-aged man stood in front of Xu Qingnian, wearing black sackcloth, with an extremely thin face and a terrifyingly cold aura emanating from his body.

Compared to Xu Qingnian's previous cold aura, the cold aura emanating from his body directly caused the ground to begin to freeze, a huge difference between the two.

With a cold gaze and a frost-covered body, he was like a strange man.

The opponent was very strong, and a ruthless man who could escape from the Southern Yufu prison was certainly not much weaker.

Furthermore, the cold aura that pervaded his body alone made Xu Qingnian wince a little.

The good thing was that as Xu Qingnian ran his qi and blood, this icy coldness was instantly expelled.

Xu Qingnian already had a supreme Yang Qi in his body, which specialized in overcoming Yin and Cold evil spirits.

If he could advance one grade further, Xu Qingnian would even feel that he could kill across grades, but right now Xu Qingnian did not dare to act rashly, as his opponent was at least an eighth grade martial artist of the Five Dirty Realm.

The difference of two grades was the same as the width of two chasms.

To be impulsive was to seek death.

“You’re actually still alive?”

The man opened his mouth, the first time he looked at Xu Qingnian he felt that something looked familiar, and with a little thought he remembered who Xu Qingnian was.

He was a little curious, after all, it was somewhat unbelievable that he had been hit by his Yin Underworld Cold Qi and still managed to last until now.

Upon closer examination, the man was moved in a flash.

“The Yin Underworld Cold Qi in your body is gone, your qi and blood are very vigorous, like a flame, you have cultivated the Supreme Yang supernatural art, and you have entered the grade.”

“Hand over the supernatural arts to me and I can spare you from death.”

In just an instant, he guessed that Xu Qingnian had cultivated the supreme yang supernatural art, otherwise a mere magistrate would not only not die but also enter the grade after being hit by his own yin nether cold qi.

This was the only possibility, so he took the initiative to ask Xu Qingnian to hand over the Supreme Yang magic and let him go.

Unfortunately, Xu Qingnian obviously did not believe such words that fooled a three-year-old child.

But he didn’t waste time and instead looked at the other party and said.

“I can give you the supernatural arts, but one thing for another, give me your supernatural arts.”

“Also, don’t think about killing me, I have already cultivated the Supreme Yang supernatural art and comprehended the Supreme Yang divine ability, although I can’t kill you, but it is enough to delay you for a while, when the people from the government office come, you won’t be able to leave the county alive even if you can escape.”

At this moment, how could Xu Qingnian directly hand over the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique?

He wanted to get the other party's supernatural art and then scare the other party so that he would have some scruples.

"With just you?"

"A person who has just entered the rank?"

The latter sneered, disdain in his gaze.

"You can try."

Xu Qingnian took a step forward, looking full of courage.

There was no way out, at this time one couldn't be a wimp, a wimp would just die, if not a wimp at least he could cheat his way through, or worse, delay him a bit, the big deal was to die together, to die together.

We'll see who loses.

As expected, as Xu Qingnian took a step forward, the middle-aged man's eyes flashed a hint of suspicion.

"Fine, this is my supernatural art, give me your supernatural art and I will leave immediately."

There was hardly any hesitation, he was decisive and directly threw a small booklet to Xu Qingnian, not worrying about Xu Qingnian playing tricks.

"Take it."

Xu Qingnian tossed the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique to the other party.

There is no trickery, nor do I dare to trickery, the enemy is strong and I am weak, scare the hell out of it, messy show operation die fast.

The latter directly opened the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique and turned away after only a glance.

Perhaps he was really frightened, but Xu Qingnian thought it was because the other party did not want to stay any longer, after all, he had come to the county office to kill the documents, and if he delayed any longer, the people in the government office would really come.

If they delayed any longer, the people from the government office would really come.

The middle-aged man left.

Xu Qingnian exhaled heavily.

It was the third time he had come back from the dead.

This is just the beginning of the game is so tense and exciting, you can imagine how dangerous the back must be, in the future, no matter how cautious and steady, must not wave.

After the people left, Xu Qingnian didn't stay idle.

He immediately came to the injured soldier and checked his breathing.

He was dead.

There was some unexplainable feeling, Xu Qingnian took another look at the other man, who was also dead.

Perhaps this was how human life was like grass.

If he hadn't scared the other man, he might have become a corpse himself.

But without waiting for the sadness to permeate, Xu Qingnian's expression turned cold.

He walked into the case library, took down the candle flame, and then lit all the volumes in the case library, including the wooden box.

In less than half an hour, a dozen bookshelves were set alight, and the fire engulfed the entire library.

At the same time, Xu Qingnian flipped open the foreign art, which was still in the Great Wei script and read [Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique].

Reading quickly, Xu Qingnian wrote down all the contents of the art in the shortest possible time, and then placed it on the fire shelf and burned it until it turned into dust, and only then was he satisfied.

After the fire had intensified, Xu Qingnian stepped out of the library of documents and then gave a fierce slap towards his heart.

Poof.

The powerful force caused Xu Qingnian's internal organs to tremble and his qi and blood to surge, spitting out a mouthful of reflective red blood that stained his lapel red.

This was done to clear all suspicions, the whole county magistrate knew that he had been struck by the Qi of the Underworld, and who would believe him if he was cured for no reason?

The appearance of this fugitive was a heavenly opportunity, giving Xu Qingnian a perfect excuse, and under the establishment of this excuse, he had to give himself a slap, otherwise it would not be rounded off.

After the self-inflicted slap, at that moment Xu Qingnian began to act.

"Someone come."

"Help."

"The fugitive is killing back."

Xu Qingnian yelled out in a mid-air while falling to the ground, one to put on a good show, and the other was that the play was overacted, and because it really hurt, the expression was realistic.

The brain was even dizzy, making Xu Qingnian feel a bit cerebral palsy.

Not being able to control the force, it really hurt.

At this moment, the fire in the case library was filled with smoke, and at this moment the people from the county court finally came.

The magistrate's office was not more than a few dozen metres away from the document warehouse, but because Sheriff Chen had sent many of his men away, only a few ordinary servants remained.

They had heard the commotion just then, but they didn't dare to come over.

When the fugitives from the South Henan province came, they would be sending themselves to their deaths, so they hid in the county courthouse and did not dare to come out.

It was only when Constable Chen returned with his men in a hurry that they dared to come.

Xu Qingnian's head was dizzy, but before he fainted, he did hear Sheriff Chen's voice.

"What's happened? How come all the homes have been stolen?"

The voice rang out, and Xu Qingnian didn't hold on any longer.

He fainted on the spot.

It was midnight.

The great night covered the sky.

The black dome was like ink.

As a sound rang out, Xu Qingnian's consciousness gradually returned.

"This is truly a miracle, the cold poison in Qingnian's body has all been removed, although there is some damage to the five organs, a pair of good medicine will heal in a few days.

Doctor Zhao's voice was full of astonishment and some joy.

"Healed? How is this possible? Qingnian was struck by the Qi of the Underworld, how can he be cured for no reason?"

Sheriff Chen's voice also rang out, his words full of shock.

"I don't know about that, I can ask you when you wake up."

The voice outside the door was loud, but it was a little faint in Xu Qingnian's ears.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian's head was a little dizzy, but he was still able to make some sound.

"Big brother Chen."

As the voice rang out, the door to the room was instantly opened.

Several figures also walked in immediately, and the leader was Sheriff Chen, whose eyes still carried shock, but he was also concerned, and the first thing he did was to ask Xu Qingnian how her body was.

"Brother Chen, what happened? Am I about to die, why do I feel so breathless?"

Xu Qingnian opened her mouth and uttered the lie she had made up long ago.

"Qingnian, you are really lucky this time, you are fine, all the Yin cold in your body is gone, you can survive."

Without waiting for Sheriff Chen to speak, the few officers following behind him had already spoken up.

This was a happy event, so naturally they couldn't help but speak up.

"Yin cold is gone? Brother Chen, is this true or not? Did the county master find me a spiritual medicine to come?"

Xu Qingnian continued to ask knowingly, and pretended that it was the County Master who had found the elixir for him.

"No."

"Qingnian, let me ask you, what happened in the case library? Why did you faint to death on the floor?"

Constable Chen shook his head before asking what had happened.

"The case library?"

"Fainted to death?"

Xu Qingnian frowned, he did not rush to answer, Sheriff Chen was not a rash man, instead he was smart and had been a sheriff for decades, his ability to solve cases was there.

If he answered straight away, he would reveal his horse's foot, as this was not the first reaction of a normal person.

So he pretended to think about it for a while before speaking.

"Brother Chen, all I remember is that when I was resting in the case library, the fugitive suddenly came back to kill me again, I was half dead and he didn't bother about me, but rummaged around inside the case library looking for something."

"Finally he found a wooden box on the beam of the room, then laughed wildly and rejoiced, and then opened the box and took out a book, and I don't know what happened, but after he read that book, he was all hot and glowing with gold."

"I wanted to pull him down with me while he was so weird, but I didn't expect him to react, slap me, and burn the whole case library and leave."

"I'm not so sure about the rest, Brother Chen, what the hell is going on here?"

Xu Qingnian's words were dripping with water, his words were actually to tell the crowd that the fugitive had learned the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique and then

struck the Supreme Yang Palm Technique, and although he had injured his own internal organs, he had forced the cold poison out of his body by mistake.

This was Xu Qingnian's ploy.

But before Constable Chen could ask more questions, a sound of footsteps appeared.

Soon outside the door of the room, the voice of an errand boy rang out.

"Constable Chen, someone from the Southern Yufu is here, the county lord asks you to go there quickly."

As this voice rang out.

The voice rang out.

The people in the room couldn't help but change their expressions.

The Southern Yufu?