

Awaken Chapter 71 -

Xu Qingnian went upstairs.

Sheriff Chen followed him up.

Inside the guest room.

When Sheriff Chen closed the door behind him, Xu Qingnian took off her hat.

The conversation that followed would definitely involve the White Clothes Sect, so Xu Qingnian did not want to cover up, but instead revealed her identity so that Sheriff Chen could be put at ease.

Sure enough.

As he took the bucket hat off himself, Sheriff Chen's face instantly became extremely wonderful.

"Xu Qingnian!"

"How is it you?"

"Impossible! How could it be you?"

Sheriff Chen's eyes widened as he looked at Xu Qingnian unbelievably, he had never thought that the person he was meeting with would be Xu Qingnian.

This was completely unbelievable.

Shouldn't Xu Qingnian be in the Southern Yu Province right now?

And how could he possibly be a disciple of the White Cloth Sect.

This was absolutely impossible.

It was absolutely, absolutely impossible.

"Why can't it be me?"

Xu Qingnian was calm as he poured a cup of tea and handed it to the other party.

Constable Chen did not drink it.

Instead, he stared at Xu Qingnian incomparably serious and said.

“I’ve practically grown up watching you.”

“It can’t be you.”

“Did Wu Yan tell you?”

“No, even if Wu Yan had told you, there was no way he would have told you the secret code, which was updated at the beginning of the month.”

“At that time, there is absolutely no way Wu Yan would have received the notification.”

“You Who the hell is it?”

Sheriff Chen was incredulous, he subconsciously thought it was Wu Yan who told Xu Qingnian, but quickly dismissed it, because the secret code was updated once a month, and Wu Yan was still on the run at that time.

He might even be dead.

It was impossible to get a new code word, let alone tell Xu Qingnian, unless it was a dream.

But that was even more nonsense.

“Who am I? Are you still not clear?”

Xu Qingnian said very calmly.

Constable Chen was utterly and completely at a loss for what to say.

He sat there, somewhat in disbelief.

Xu Qingnian told him to slowly calm down, it was useless to say anything now, and it was better not to say anything than to say anything.

After a long while.

Constable Chen’s eyes suddenly revealed a brilliant light and looked deadly at Xu Qingnian, saying.

“I understand!”

“I understand completely!”

“You are that lord.”

“I finally understand, having been struck by the poison of the Underworld, but being able to dissolve it for no reason.”

“Even if it was dissolved, in just a month’s time, you were able to make a name for yourself in the Southern Yufu, first as a famous name for a thousand years.”

“And after that, a superb article, it was all arranged from above, all from above, and you are the lord in charge of us.”

At this moment.

Constable Chen had figured it out.

He understood everything completely.

Xu Qingnian looked like a very ordinary person in his eyes, growing up without a father or mother, and he had watched him grow up.

Everything seemed very mediocre, not to mention studying, and his martial arts skills were also mediocre to the extreme.

As a result, just a month ago, Xu Qingnian was struck by the Yin and Underworld Cold Poison and was sure to die, but Xu Qingnian had survived.

He was even a little curious as to how Xu Qingnian had survived.

Then Wu Yan died without handing over anything to himself, which made him feel even more strange, until the top handed over to him and told him something, that there was another big shot in Ping’an County.

It was the real big man of the White Cloth Sect that was hiding in Ping’an County.

That lord was in control of the situation, so he didn’t say anything more about it.

What kind of organisation is the White Clothes Sect?

What is the greatest fear of a rebellious organisation? It is not about being caught, but about being uprooted, so it is extremely troublesome for the White Clothes Clan to contact each other, except for the top brass who know each other, others simply do not know who is who.

They don’t know each other’s identities.

But now Xu Qingnian’s appearance made him feel incredible, yet when he thought about what had happened to Xu Qingnian during this period of time.

He completely figured it out.

A normal person, practicing martial arts can't, reading can't, don't look at Ping An County various bragging Xu Qingnian is a piece of reading material since childhood.

But he knew that Xu Qingnian was not a reader at all.

However, within a month, Xu Qingnian completed the ultimate transformation, not only did he enter the grade, what is more surprising is that Xu Qingnian went to the South Yufu and made a thousand ancient famous words, this is not enough, the government test is even made a superb essay.

This is simply incredible.

He had been thinking about it all this time.

How could Xu Qingnian suddenly soar to great heights all of a sudden?

Up until just now, he couldn't understand it, but in that very moment, he figured it all out.

If Xu Qingnian could be transformed and soar to great heights within a month, there must be someone behind him.

But what kind of person would put Xu Qingnian in Ping'an County for twenty years?

And then suddenly let Xu Qingnian soar to the heavens?

And what kind of person could make Xu Qingnian world famous overnight?

After thinking about it, there was only one possibility.

That was the White Cloth Sect!

Only the White Clothes Sect, could do this, no other organisation, no other power, including anyone, could do this.

So Sheriff Chen straight away thought that Xu Qingnian was the big shot hiding in Ping'an County.

As for hiding so deep?

Sheriff Chen did not question it at all.

The reason was simple, Xu Qingnian was hiding deep, did he, Chen, not hide deep?

Sheriff Chen's brain was somewhat powerful.

But what Xu Qingnian had to say was that he had rounded it off perfectly, ah.

To be honest, Xu Qingnian couldn't think of such a perfect answer for a while.

This was good, he didn't even need to think of something to say himself, Sheriff Chen had already thought of it for himself.

But what did the big man mean?

Was there another disciple of the White Cloth Sect in Ping'an County?

And from what Sheriff Chen said, it seemed that he was not an ordinary disciple.

Although there were doubts in his heart, Xu Qingnian hid them all, while on the bright side Xu Qingnian looked calm and said.

"You can guess my identity, you are also considered smart."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, his tone calm and a response of sorts.

"Please forgive me, Your Excellency, the door rules are strict and do not allow my subordinates to ask more questions, if not for Your Excellency's appearance, it would indeed be difficult for my subordinates to guess."

Sheriff Chen half-kneeled on the ground and said with immense respect towards Xu Qingnian.

"Alright, sit down."

Xu Qingnian poured himself a cup of tea, took a sip, and spoke immediately afterwards.

"Do you know what I have come to see you about?"

Xu Qingnian spoke, in this way, to trick for information.

It wasn't a very clever trick, but it worked.

Sheriff Chen frowned, thought for a moment, and then spoke.

"Your Excellency is naturally here to find my subordinate for the matter of the Martial Emperor's legacy treasure."

He opened his mouth and said so.

The Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure?

For a moment, Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, not to mention that he really didn't know what the Martial Emperor's Legacy Treasure was.

But in just a moment, Xu Qingnian understood what Wu Yan had handed over to him.

Ping'an County really did have something hidden.

And it was still a Martial Emperor's Relic.

The clues in the booklet pointed to Ping'an County.

And the Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure was also hidden in Ping'an County.

"The light of the bright moon on the bright moon mountain, the fate is in the yin and yang."

If nothing else, the meaning of this sentence is the exact location of the Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure, and the method to open it.

What a guy.

He had really found an amazing clue.

No wonder Cheng Lidong was so excited.

I didn't expect it to be a Martial Emperor's Relic.

Martial Emperor?

It's not right, Emperor Wu was the previous emperor, what kind of treasures did he have?

Even if he had a treasure, it couldn't have been placed in Ping'an County.

The logic didn't make sense.

But this was nothing for the moment, just like why the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique had appeared in Ping'an County.

It didn't make sense logically either.

But after some investigation, it all made sense.

Thinking about it, it was like the novels of the previous world, even if they were white, there couldn't be no ambiguity at all, right?

“En.”

“How is your investigation going?”

Xu Qingnian took another sip of tea and asked calmly.

“Back to Your Excellency, my subordinate has been carefully investigating for the past few decades and has indeed found a little clue.”

“There isn’t any mountain in Ping’an County called Ming Yue Mountain, but there is a mountain where all ten miles and eight villages around Ping’an County would often meet and use to enjoy the moon decades ago.”

“It’s called Mount Wangqiu, so my subordinate believes that this might be Mount Mingyue.”

Sheriff Chen said seriously, he had investigated for decades without finding anything about the whereabouts of Ming Yue Mountain, but had found a mountain that was dedicated to moon viewing.

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

He had never heard of any Ming Yue Mountain either.

If he really had to look hard, he would definitely not be able to find it.

But it was really possible to think logically for a change.

“En, it sort of works somewhat.”

“By the way, when Wu Yan came to Ping’an County, why did you delay in handing over to him? It almost exposed my identity.”

The first half of Xu Qingnian’s sentence was still a compliment, but then the words instantly changed and he said with a sense of reproach.

In an instant, Sheriff Chen fell to his knees and said with some trepidation.

“Please forgive me, Your Excellency, it is not that my subordinates did not go to hand over, but there were eyes all around, furthermore Wu Yan was a bit reckless at that time, and his trail was discovered.”

“Later on, when the South Yufu came again, my subordinate did not dare to act rashly, my subordinate knows that it is my subordinate’s fault for not doing a good job in this matter, and I hope your lordship will be kind.”

Sheriff Chen was sincerely frightened, just a word of accountability, and he was scared to death.

It was obvious that this White Cloth Sect probably had strict rules, otherwise they wouldn't be so panicked.

"All right, for the sake of your hard work without merit, this matter will be forgotten."

"But deadly sins are escaped, but living sins are hard to escape, you are punished by copying the rules of the sect once, including your position and so on."

"I want you to remember these rules at all times, if you break them next time, don't blame my lord for not helping you."

Xu Qingnian said in a cold voice, and then took out a pen and paper from inside the inn and asked Sheriff Chen to copy them down.

The new information was deceptively obtained.

"Thank you, my lord, for being so gracious."

Sheriff Chen was a little excited and was overjoyed as he took the paper and pencil and directly started copying the door rules.

He didn't think much about it.

Xu Qingnian didn't say much either, but stood outside the window and began to think about other things.

There was still a dark son in Ping'an County.

This White Cloth Sect was truly remarkable.

For a small Ping'an County, it had taken so much effort to plant so many undercover agents.

But on second thought, there was nothing wrong with the Martial Emperor's legacy.

Then there would be no problem.

"Bright moonlight on the Bright Moon Mountain."

"Karma is self contained in yin and yang."

Xu Qingnian pondered over it carefully.

He did not ask Sheriff Chen about the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique.

Basically, he could expect that the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique was given by the White Cloth Sect.

What was the purpose of giving it to Wu Yan?

The Karmic Law was self contained in Yin and Yang.

One yin.

One yang.

Without any ripples, Xu Qingnian had the answer in his mind.

The trick to unlocking the treasure.

The trick to unlocking the treasure was to practise both the yin and yang arts.

The answer was out.

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Inside the guest room.

Xu Qingnian had basically sorted out all the things that had happened.

There was a Martial Emperor's relic treasure hidden in Ping'an County.

What the treasure was, Xu Qingnian didn't know yet.

But something that could make the White Cloth Sect care so much was naturally not bad.

Right now all sorts of information was at one's fingertips.

Ming Yue Mountain was suspected to be like Wang Qiu Mountain.

One needed to cultivate the unusual art of One Yin and One Yang to open the treasure gate.

Now that he was practising the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, he also possessed the Tai Yin Pulse Condensing Technique, which met the conditions for opening.

So the trade-off is in one's hands.

Take one step forward, and you can obtain the Martial Emperor's legacy.

Take one step back, and let the waves rage.

Xu Qingnian was pondering, pondering over his future prospects.

Practising one supernatural art was so troublesome, what if one practised two supernatural arts?

Would there be other troubles?

This is a very fatal problem.

Although I have Confucianism's Hao Rang Qi in my body, I have never heard of the saying that Confucianism suppresses the supernatural arts.

One can only know if one has tried it.

Perhaps there were other Confucian literati who tried it, but there is no documentation of it.

Come to think of it, it is unlikely that there were no Confucians in the Great Wei Dynasty who had practised the supernatural arts, and it is even likely that they had been tested accordingly.

But the probability of 99% is probably still death.

If practising Confucianism could suppress the demon seeds, all Confucian students would be practising the supernatural arts, after all, it would be too easy to gain power by practising the supernatural arts.

This is what Xu Qingnian has been worried about.

It was true that the Golden Crow killing thought had been suppressed, but it had not completely disappeared.

So would cultivating another new supernatural art lead to new troubles?

It was also while Xu Qingnian was pondering that Sheriff Chen's voice rang out.

"My lord, my subordinate has copied it."

Sheriff Chen's voice rang out, and Xu Qingnian did not turn around.

"Alright, just put it here, go back, remember to continue to conceal your identity, when the above gets the Martial Emperor's relics, you will be credited with the first credit."

Xu Qingnian spoke.

When the latter heard this, he was instantly excited.

“Thank you for your love, Lord Xu, I am leaving, if there is anything, your Excellency can come directly to my subordinates.”

Sheriff Chen was incredibly excited, but still tried hard to restrain himself.

Xu Qingnian did not reply, and the other party also had the sense to turn around and leave.

After Sheriff Chen left, Xu Qingnian continued to look out of the window.

After half a quarter of an hour, Xu Qingnian returned to his seat very calmly, not sure that Sheriff Chen had left straight away.

So instead of looking at the door rules directly, he pretended to be thoughtful and picked up a cup of tea and looked at the tea, but in reality his eyes fell on the door rules.

Seeing the door rules, Xu Qingnian then understood why Sheriff Chen was so frightened and uneasy.

There were not many rules of the White Cloth Sect, but each one of them was very cruel, and there were even inhumane punishments such as extracting the soul and devouring the heart by ten thousand snakes.

It was impossible to be unafraid of such cruel punishments.

Two quarters of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian could probably see the point.

There were not many levels in the White Cloth Sect.

And the designations were also very simple.

White Clothed Disciple, Green Clothed Deacon, Blue Clothed Helmsman, Purple Clothed Hall Master, and Red Clothed Sovereign.

Five ranks are divided, and there are subdivisions above Red Cloth, Protector, Heavenly King, Left and Right Envoy, Deputy Sect Master, and Sect Master.

Each has an exclusive token, and if you do not trust them when handing over, you can check the token to reveal your identity.

But the token was not drawn by Sheriff Chen, most likely he had never seen it before.

After all, it was too low-level, and at most, he had seen the deacon's token.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian suddenly came up with a bold idea.

A rebel organisation like the White Cloth Sect was extremely cautious, and should be the type of organisation that would rather be caught than definitely not be taken out in one pot.

The advantage of this was that you couldn't kill me in one breath.

But the disadvantage is that it is particularly troublesome to communicate with each other and requires a designated contact person.

The secret code changes once a month, and this alone is sometimes troublesome and the exchange of information is not smooth.

So could one not take advantage of the problem?

I don't think it's too high level to get a token, but a patriarch, right?

The patron saint is definitely a specific group of people, and the suzerain level is just right, with a lot of power.

The idea came up and made Xu Qingnian think about it for a long time.

It could be tried, but not risked.

It is possible to get a token and not take it out until the crisis is over.

When the time comes, you may be able to cheat your way through.

There is no other reason.

I'll bet that you don't know the Sovereign's token.

Of course this is a matter to be noted down and not to be dealt with immediately.

The immediate thing to deal with is still a little.

Should I.

Cultivate the Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique?

This was a question that had Xu Qingnian torn.

The room was quiet, an hour later.

Xu Qingnian still hadn't made a choice.

But he had made another choice.

To advance to the ninth rank.

It was.

One didn't have much time left.

In a day or two at most, he would have to depart back to the Southern Yufu.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian put away all thoughts.

The matter of the Martial Emperor's Legacy Treasure was put aside for now.

Let's promote to the ninth rank first.

After making up his mind.

Xu Qingnian put on his bucket hat and left the inn.

"Sir, are you leaving today?"

The junior carrying a bag of medicinal herbs looked at Xu Qingnian and asked.

"En, what's the matter?"

Xu Qingnian blandly returned.

"It's nothing, just asking, take your time, sir."

Xiao Er smiled.

Xu Qingnian didn't say much, he just swept a glance at Xiao Er before turning around and leaving.

After leaving the inn.

Xu Qingnian did not stay in Ping'an County, and after moving away from 50 miles away, he found a place in the wilderness and sat cross-legged.

Enter the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Xu Qingnian found Chao Ge directly.

“Brother Chao Ge, I want to enter the ninth rank today.”

Xu Qingnian opened the door and explained his intention.

Inside the Palace of Literature.

Chao Ge evolved into his original body, and without any nonsense, he spoke directly.

“Yes, you can, first embody your flesh, invoke the Golden Crow killing thought at the critical moment, let it grow, and when the time is ripe, I will cooperate with you to suppress the killing thought.”

“By then, you will be able to condense the Flawless Great Sun Sacred Body and advance to the ninth grade again.”

Chao Ge nodded, supporting Xu Qingnian’s advancement to the ninth rank.

“Good! I’ll trouble Brother Chao Ge.”

With these words from Chao Ge, Xu Qingnian settled his mind.

Without any nonsense, he directly left the Wen Palace.

After returning to reality, Xu Qingnian began to run the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique.

The complete version of the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique was indeed far stronger than the neutered version.

As he ran the technique, the Golden Crow Qi and blood in his body instantly stirred, and as the Golden Yang bathed his body, a constant stream of pure Yang power poured into his body.

The flesh continued to metamorphose and every drop of blood was parched beyond measure.

It was a full hour later.

Finally, when his fleshly body reached its most perfect state, Xu Qingnian released his killing thoughts, no longer suppressing them.

“New!”

A sharp and incomparable sound rang out, and in the middle of his mind, a three-legged golden crow flew out from within the Palace of Literature.

The golden crow leapt and transformed into a round of golden sun, blossoming with a ten thousand-foot light.

The blazing light made Xu Qingnian extremely uncomfortable, and a terrifying killing thought spread out in his mind.

The taste was unbearable.

“Don’t suppress it! Let it metamorphose.”

At this moment, Chao Ge’s voice rang out, telling himself not to suppress the Golden Crow.

Xu Qingnian took a deep breath and could only fight it with his will.

What was good was that the Confucian Dao was of the eighth grade and the Hao Rang Qi in his body protected him, otherwise he might have had to lose his mind just for the moment when the Golden Crow came out.

Above the Palace of Literature.

This Golden Crow kept metamorphosing.

Its aura instantly skyrocketed to the ninth grade.

As the killing thoughts grew thicker and thicker, the Golden Crow’s Qi and blood were all eaten away by it, and an hour later, it skyrocketed to the eighth grade.

Xu Qingnian inexplicably had a feeling that he had cultivated the Golden Crow Tempering Technique and condensed so much Golden Crow Qi and Blood, as if it was all stored for it.

If he stored enough, this Golden Crow could break through to the first grade in a very short period of time.

Of course the prerequisite was that Xu Qingnian had so much qi blood.

Theoretically it was impossible.

“Is it ready?”

In the wilderness, Xu Qingnian's body trembled slightly as terrifying thoughts of killing spread into his head, eroding his willpower, the Golden Crow's eighth grade, causing an almost irresistible thought to arise in him.

If he continued to let it grow, Xu Qingnian was afraid that he wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"Wait a little longer!"

Chao Ge's voice rang out, and Xu Qingnian could only grit his teeth and hold on.

Half an hour later.

Xu Qingnian's body was drenched in sweat, his gaze turned blood red with just a hint of will, and the most terrifying thing was that Xu Qingnian's entire body was suffused with a golden glow, as if it was gold-plated.

"Newsflash!"

With another hissing sound, the Golden Crow that had transformed into a sun revealed its original form.

Spreading its wings a hundred feet, every feather on its body appeared to be incomparably sharp, its colour was like that of gold casting, and its pair of eyes were even more trembling.

"Still not making a move?"

At this moment, Xu Qingnian asked Chao Ge with almost his last ounce of willpower, feeling like he was completely about to be assimilated.

In the middle of his mind was a monstrous killing intent, wanting to kill someone right now, a feeling as if a million ants were gnawing at him, a mental torture.

"Bear with it a little longer! It's almost done."

Chao Ge was also a little anxious, but he was not harming Xu Qingnian, rather he wanted Xu Qingnian to take one step forward and directly condense the Perfect Great Sun Saint Body.

Finally, at this very moment, Xu Qingnian's will collapsed and the Golden Crow's aura skyrocketed to the Great Perfection of the Eighth Grade.

At this moment, the Golden Crow came to kill, wanting to completely take over Xu Qingnian's will.

“Do it!”

Chao Ge’s voice, like a great yellow bell, shouted Xu Qingnian, who had already collapsed, awake.

In an instant, but Xu Qingnian ran the Golden Crow Tempering Technique and began to chant the words of the sage in his heart, his vast qi transforming into an immortal sword and slaying towards the Golden Crow.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature trembled as the magnificent and incomparable holy words resounded out, transforming into a limitless mountain and suppressing this Golden Crow to death.

“New!”

An extremely miserable scream rang out.

Under the triple blow, this three-legged Golden Crow instantly collapsed and turned into a bit of golden light, part of which was lost into the Demon Atlas of the Palace of Literature, and part of which was lost into Xu Qingnian’s body.

“Shape the body!”

Chao Ge shouted once again.

Xu Qingnian, who had just come to her senses, could not even breathe a sigh of relief before she immediately began to shape her body.

The dots of golden light were the Golden Crow divinity, the key to shaping the Great Sun Sacred Body.

As the Golden Crow divinity entered her body.

Xu Qingnian’s physique instantly began to change dramatically.

First was the blood, which was originally red, but at this moment formed a golden colour.

Then came the bones, all the bones in his body were coated with a layer of gold.

The five internal organs did not change colour, but they all underwent an extreme transformation.

The heart beats like a war drum.

The kidneys provide a constant flow of essence, and the state is perfect at all times.

And from the outside, Xu Qingnian appeared to be enveloped in a layer of golden light.

His physique was metamorphosing, undergoing an incredible metamorphosis.

Little by little, time passed.

A full two hours later.

Everything glowed inward, and this moment had an unprecedented feeling of pleasure coming over it.

Boom!

Xu Qingnian waved his hands around, emitting a low booming sound.

What was even more terrifying was that when Xu Qingnian waved his hands, there was a Qi around them.

This was internal Qi!

Only the ninth grade of Pulse Condensation could do this, yet Xu Qingnian had not stepped into the Pulse Condensation realm, yet he had produced 'Qi'.

If one were to say that Xu Qingnian was at the tenth grade of great perfection before.

Then at this moment, Xu Qingnian felt that he could blast ten of his own Fang just now with one punch.

The Great Sun Sacred Body.

Forged.

Awaken Chapter 73 -

Under the golden sun.

Xu Qingnian's entire being underwent a heavenly transformation.

His physique, completing an extreme metamorphosis, coalesced into the Great Sun Sacred Body.

The most rigid and virile.

Running the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, a sea of pure Yang power coalesced, providing a constant source of Qi and blood.

The most intuitive thing is the speed of cultivation, which is not only ten times faster, but also a hundred times faster.

The biggest change is that the perception has changed dramatically.

All six senses had been greatly enhanced, and all sounds within 300 metres could be heard by oneself, and all wind and grass movements could be understood like a finger.

As for its strength, Xu Qingnian had no intuitive sense of it.

One could only get up and blast a punch towards a large tree, Xu Qingnian giving his full strength.

In an instant the large tree, which required at least three people to encircle it, shook off on the spot.

Boom, boom, boom.

The sound of the tree falling, and even more so, rolled up a roll of dust, flooding the surroundings.

Swish.

Xu Qingnian took a few steps back, and his speed was also extremely fast, not quite like a gust of wind, but not even close to it.

This was the power of the Great Sun Saint Body.

An all-round improvement.

One had to know that Xu Qingnian was still a tenth-ranked martial artist.

But in exchange for the vast majority of tenth grade martial artists, they couldn't even compare to a tenth of that.

Even a ninth-grade martial artist could not even beat Xu Qingnian.

But exactly how strong Xu Qingnian was, Xu Qingnian was not sure, he needed to test himself, as well as a real battle.

Everything was internalised.

Xu Qingnian did not enter the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Once inside the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Chao Ge's laughter was already ringing out.

"Congratulations, sage brother, on forging the Great Sun Sacred Body."

As Chao Ge wore a smile, Xu Qingnian returned the great salute.

"All thanks to elder brother, if it wasn't for elder brother helping me out, I'm afraid my younger brother wouldn't have been able to forge this Great Sun Sacred Body."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and said this.

These words were not polite, they were indeed because of Chao Ge.

"If it wasn't for your eighth grade Confucianism, even if I wanted to help you, I wouldn't be able to."

Chao Ge said seriously.

Then he continued to speak.

"Brother Xu, this Great Sun Sacred Body, is the most dominating body between heaven and earth, the mysteries of the body are hard to describe, but you can go and try it out within the Martial Sect to see how your strength is."

Chao Ge said, pointing to the Martial Gate inside the Palace of Literature.

"Is it possible to test one's strength in here?"

Xu Qingnian only knew that one could condense an imaginary enemy within the Martial Gate, but had not thought that one could also test one's own strength.

"En, it can be tested, and it's more accurate."

Chao Ge nodded.

"That's very good."

Xu Qingnian was worried about not knowing what level of strength he was at, so when he heard this, he was naturally a little excited.

"Go and give it a try, just so I can measure it for you."

Chao Ge told Xu Qingnian to enter the Martial Sect.

Xu Qingnian nodded and walked towards the Martial Gate.

Above the Martial Gate were the four words [Martial Dao is King], so it was called the Martial Gate.

Push open the gate.

A place similar to a martial arts arena appeared at that moment.

The ring was not particularly large, with all kinds of weapons and a dummy stake.

“Qingnian, this ring is where the teacher practices martial arts, and the wooden stake on there, called the Spirit Test Stake, can test your strength.”

Chao Ge said.

“Then my humble brother will try it first.”

Xu Qingnian was a bit impatient.

He took a step up and Chao Ge obviously wanted to say something else, but seeing how impatient Xu Qingnian was, he didn't say anything else.

Once he stepped into the ring.

Soon the surroundings changed, and the ring instantly became extremely wide, enough to throw punches and kicks.

Boom!

Xu Qingnian didn't say anything as he used all his strength to blast towards the spirit measuring pile.

A dull sound rang out, and the spirit measuring pile did not move, but on the contrary, Xu Qingnian felt that his fist was a little numb.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thinking that this was something that the saints used to test, Xu Qingnian was not surprised, but wholeheartedly began to test his strength.

Boxing, leg whip, finger power, palm power.

The only flaw was that he hadn't learnt any martial arts skills yet, so he looked a bit clumsy.

But it felt great to go all out.

Xu Qingnian smiled.

After Chao Ge under the ring saw this scene, his expression inexplicably changed a little, as if he was a little worried.

Finally, a full two quarters of an hour.

Xu Qingnian had finally finished blasting the spirit testing pile for two quarters of an hour.

Now he was waiting for the test results to come out.

Just when Xu Qingnian was about to leave the ring.

Suddenly, the spirit test pile, which had been blatantly motionless, moved.

“Eh?”

“Brother Chao Ge, what’s going on?”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious, and inexplicably had a bit of an unsettling premonition.

“It’s alright, it’s good for you.”

Chao Ge under the ring shook his head, reassuring Xu Qingnian.

In an instant, the spirit measuring pile rushed over.

It was extremely fast, like lightning, and came in front of himself.

Boom!

A terrifying force struck, Xu Qingnian reacted instantly, he fell backwards, but was still half a step too slow, his sternum was blasted with a punch, breaking instantly.

Sharp pain attacked, causing Xu Qingnian’s eyes to widen.

Ka ka ka ka.

The effect of the Great Sun Sacred Body came into play at this moment as the broken sternum healed itself, not at a slow pace, but this healing process was also painful beyond belief.

“Brother Chao Ge, what the hell is going on here?”

Xu Qingnian was indeed a little confused, how did this spirit measurement pile turn out to be like this?

“Xiandi, don’t panic, the spirit testing pile can test your overall strength, and it will be adjusted according to Xiandi’s physique, it won’t be fatal, just less painful to the flesh.”

“You have the right to think of it as sharpening your martial arts skills, otherwise with your fancy fists and legs just now, having some empty strength will not be of any use.”

Chao Ge said seriously.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian understood.

“How long is the test for?”

Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but ask.

“Not long, just now you hit it for two quarters of an hour, and it will only double.”

Chao Ge laughed.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

Also in the moment of lost concentration, the spirit measuring pile killed again, the movement was fast and fierce, and it didn’t look like it was showing any mercy.

He received another heavy blow.

Xu Qingnian ate the pain, but he also understood that this was a good thing.

Chao Ge was right.

Although he had the Great Sun Sacred Body and the strength to surpass ordinary martial artists, he had no skill or combat sense at all, so he was nothing but a meat target.

Instead of being beaten by others outside, it would be better to be beaten here by the spirit measuring stake, after all, no one would see it.

The only thing is, it really hurts a bit.

And so it was, four quarters of an hour later.

In the ring.

Xu Qingnian was paralysed on the ground.

He had been beaten for four quarters of an hour, and there was basically no part of his body that had not been hammered by the spirit pile.

The pile was indeed ruthless, not giving any mercy and hitting him where it hurts every time.

During this time, Xu Qingnian had no resistance at all and could only dodge, without any chance to strike.

Not only was there a difference in physical ability, but also in martial arts skills and combat awareness, he was being crushed and beaten.

But fortunately, the nightmare was over.

“Test results.”

“Martial artist tenth rank.”

“Strength, considered Grade A.”

“Physical body, considered Grade A.”

“Speed, regarded as Grade A.”

“Martial skill, considered skin deep.”

“Martial Awareness, regarded as skin deep.”

“Overall evaluation, beyond tenth grade, on par with ordinary ninth grade martial artists, but need to strengthen martial skills as well as martial dao consciousness to be able to fight with eighth grade martial artists.”

The voice of the spirit measuring pile rang out, giving a simple overall evaluation.

Strength, physical body, and speed were all of Grade A, but martial skills and martial dao consciousness were basically poor, and the word “fur” was enough to prove everything.

When he heard the evaluation from the spirit test pile, Xu Qingnian was slightly happy, at least he had taken a beating and understood his own strength.

Relying on the Great Sun Sacred Body, he had the ability to fight beyond his rank, and if he could improve his martial skills and martial awareness, he could even fight an eighth rank martial artist.

This result made Xu Qingnian very satisfied.

“Magnanimous Brother Qingnian, don’t feel bad, this spirit measuring pile is a saint’s object, if you come to test it every now and then, it can greatly improve your martial dao awareness.”

“As for martial skills, my brother will give you a martial arts divine ability later, lest you only know the skinny.”

At that moment, Chao Ge walked up to the ring and helped Xu Qingnian up, smiling.

“Thank you very much, brother.”

“My humble brother understands that although there is some pain, the battle just now has indeed benefited me somewhat.”

Xu Qingnian understood in his heart, but when he heard that Chao Ge was going to give him a Martial Dao divine ability, Xu Qingnian became somewhat joyful.

He was indeed lacking a Martial Dao Divine Principle right now.

“Just understand, right, go and take a look at the Demon Demon Atlas, when you suppressed the Golden Crow Killing Thought just now, the Demon Demon Atlas also changed somewhat, so there might be other gains.”

Chao Ge spoke.

It made Xu Qingnian a little curious.

After getting up, Xu Qingnian stretched his muscles and bones, being a Great Sun Saint Body, his injuries would heal themselves, and now after recuperating for a while, there was no more soreness and pain.

He walked out of the Martial Gate.

Xu Qingnian went straight to the Demon Atlas.

Sure enough, the Golden Crow Atlas had changed.

[Three-legged Golden Crow, demon god of heaven and earth, transformed into a sun, reflecting the heavens, the most rigid and virile, ferocious in character, once had a scene of the tenth day in the sky, later shot dead by a supreme power, only one remained, resentful and with endless killing thoughts]

[Current state: Eighth-ranked, has injured its soul, needs half a year to recover, will advance to seventh-ranked].

[Dao: Golden Crow Fire Avatar] [Current Dao: Golden Crow Fire Avatar]

[Martial Dao: Golden Crow Dragon Fighting Avatar]

—
The first thing that attracted Xu Qingnian was not the two divine abilities when the information from the Demon Atlas appeared.

Rather, it was the phrase 'has injured its soul, needs half a year to recover'.

In other words, he had not completely killed the demon seed, but had only severely injured it, and it would heal in half a year's time, by which time it would directly advance to the seventh rank?

Is there any mistake?

I had gone through a lot of trouble to form the Sun Saint Body, and I had not yet stepped into the ninth grade, so it would be fine if the Golden Crow Demon Seed was directly of the eighth grade, after all, I had let it grow.

But after healing, what does it mean to advance directly to the seventh grade?

In other words, in this half year's time, I will either advance to the seventh grade in the Martial Dao or the seventh grade in the Confucian Dao?

What the hell is going on?

He was only given three months before, and now he's only given six months?

One rank, one heaven.

It was only after reaching the eighth grade of Confucianism that Xu Qingnian understood the meaning of this statement even better.

If one promoted oneself to the eighth rank, if one wanted to promote to the seventh rank of Confucianism, one had to [Gentleman Establishing Intent].

If one did not establish one's intention, one would not be able to advance, and no matter how many superb essays one wrote, no matter how many thousand famous words one wrote, one would not be able to advance in rank.

And this intention is not to create a new one, but to read the books of the sages, to understand the true meaning of a reader, and to find one's own intention.

This process is extremely difficult.

How many eighth-ranked Confucians are stuck in this realm?

The seventh grade of the martial arts, not to mention the tenth grade, is still in the tenth grade, although it is easy to advance to the ninth grade.

But what about the eighth grade?

What about the seventh grade after the eighth grade?

“Brother Chao Ge, can’t this demon seed even suppress the Wen Gong?”

Xu Qingnian was a little depressed and asked Chao Ge.

“I’m not sure.”

“According to reason, with the power of the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace, let alone the demon seed, even if a real three-legged golden crow came, it would still die.”

“This might have something to do with the root of the foreign arts, but I can’t remember... In this way, Xiandi is in no hurry, there is still half a year to go, allow me to think about it.”

“If I think of it, then I will help Xiandi solve it, if not, half a year is enough time for Xiandi to set his mind on it.”

Chao Ge gave his reply, allowing Xu Qingnian to breathe a little easier.

After all, with a half-saint around, at the very least, he would not be fighting alone.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything.

His eyes fell on the two divine abilities.

In an instant.

The two Golden Crow Marks entered his body.

He began to comprehend the Golden Crow Inheritance.

And while Xu Qingnian was comprehending the inheritance.

The Southern Yu Mansion was suddenly abuzz with excitement.

Ever since the court announced a few days ago that Xu Qingnian’s essay was an essay of intent, speculation about Xu Qingnian had not stopped throughout the world’s literati.

For ordinary people, they all thought that Xu Qingnian was a great talent, regardless of whether his article was about intention or ruling the country, as long as it was a great article.

For the literati, the debate over intention is an extremely sensitive topic.

But most of the literati just discussed it on their own and chatted with a few friends.

But there was a group of people who couldn't resist.

To be more precise, it was the literati in the next house who couldn't stand it anymore.

In particular, it was the number one academy in Changping County.

The literati of Tianming Academy.

Although Nan Yu is the first capital of Changping County, Tian Ming has always been the next door to Nan Yu in terms of reading.

A place that can be named as a school is naturally no ordinary place.

Basically, in every county examination, Tianming Academy won the first three places.

When it came to the imperial examinations, Tianming Academy had many successful candidates every time.

However, this year, Xu Qingnian's brilliant essay in the provincial examination overwhelmed all the literati.

Now the students of Tianming Academy were not happy.

But Xu Qingnian's essay was a masterpiece, so they couldn't resist it.

So for several days, they were ready to resign themselves to their fate.

When the imperial decree was announced, the students of Tianming College were now energised.

Xu Qingnian's essay was an essay of intent.

There are two types of intention.

There are two types of intention: new intention and continuation of the sage's intention.

If it was a continuation of the sage's will, then there was nothing more to be said.

But if it is Xu Qingnian who is creating new ideas.

This is not a trivial matter.

Even if it is a masterpiece, there will be many objections.

A masterpiece essay is recognised by heaven and earth.

But just because heaven and earth approve of it does not mean that it is suitable for all literati.

It is like the Buddhist teaching that people should not kill, not drink, and not put flowers in.

The Buddhist teaching sutra is also approved by heaven and earth, but this does not prove that it is completely right.

Of course, they did not dare to criticise Xu Qingnian's article.

But they dare not refute the intention.

This was an academic discussion, a debate between scholars.

So the Tianming Academy set out in great numbers, almost overnight, to come to South Yufu, to meet Xu Qingnian.

They wanted to see Xu Qingnian face to face to ask him whether his essay was a continuation of the sage's intention or a new one.

If it was a continuation of the sage's idea, then he would go back honestly and take it as a way to get to know the great talent.

If it is a new idea, then it is embarrassing.

Let's be frank.

The people from the Tianming Academy are here to pick a fight.

That's the way the literati are.

Either you convince me.

Either you convince me or I convince you.

There can be no third possibility.

But even though they thought of countless possibilities, they overlooked one.

Xu Qingnian was nowhere to be found.

To be more precise, no one in the entire South Yufu could find Xu Qingnian.

Now the students of the Tianming Academy were furious.

But what could they do if they were angry?

It was not Xu Qingnian's fault that she did not see them.

After all, why should they see them?

Some people spoke up, thinking that Xu Qingnian didn't dare to see them and was afraid of the news.

But they were immediately dismissed by one of their own.

If you can write a masterpiece, you are naturally not an idle person, so don't say such self-deceiving words.

Then why didn't they see them if they weren't afraid of them.

In the end, the students of the Tianming Academy were unanimous.

Xu Qingnian.

Looked down on them.

Thinking of this possibility, a subtle change in the mindset of the students of the Tianming Academy arose.

Even to the back.

These scandalous rumours also began to circulate in Nan Yu House.

The general idea was that the literati from Tianming Academy wanted to rub Xu Wangu's nose in the heat, but what they didn't expect was that Xu Wangu didn't bother to pay any attention to them.

He treated them like fleas.

In an instant, the students of Tianming Academy exploded.

In the end, they even wrote a letter and invited a great figure from the Tianming Academy.

A sixth-ranked Confucian.

A Confucianist.

Just one rank away from being a great Confucian.

Now, the Southern Yufu had to boil over.

Awaken Chapter 74 -

South Yu House.

Inside a large mansion courtyard.

Hundreds of young men were sitting in the courtyard.

All of these men were wearing consistent robes, which were dark green in colour, and were all students of the Tianming Academy.

An old man, on the other hand, was sitting in the centre.

The old man was already in his prime, his eyebrows were white and he was wearing a Confucian robe full of patches.

The robe looked very old, and in some places, it was even washed white, so it was clear that this old man was very frugal.

This man is the previous dean of the Tianming Academy, Wan Anguo, a sixth-ranked Confucian who has already established his intention.

One step further, he would be a famous Confucian.

However, he was already eighty years old, and it would be difficult for him to break through this rank in his lifetime.

The difference between one rank and the next is actually a difference between heaven and earth.

Of course, compared to a great Confucian, a sixth-ranked Confucian is nothing.

But for the majority of the world's scholars, the sixth grade of Confucianism seems to be a distant and unattainable position, high up in the clouds.

“Sir, we have travelled a long way from Tianming House just to meet this Xu Qingnian, but we never expected that this Xu Qingnian would not even show his face once, which is really disrespectful to us, the scholars.”

“Yes, sir, it would be fine if we had no name and no reputation, but our Tianming Academy is the number one academy in Changping County and has made many contributions to Wei over the years.

“Sir, Xu Qingnian’s bullying and arrogance is really hateful, even if he looks down on us, it’s fine, but you’re here and he won’t even come out to meet you, this is not bullying and arrogance, this is simply uncaring.”

Inside the mansion.

Many voices rang out, filled with anger.

They were angry, thinking that Xu Qingnian had no respect for the Tianming Academy, and even if he didn’t respect them, now their old dean had personally come to the South Yu mansion, and Xu Qingnian still didn’t come out?

How could they bear this?

However, in the midst of the crowd, facing the angry crusade of the Confucian students, Wan Anguo did not show any anger.

Instead, he looked very calm.

When the crowd stopped speaking, Wan Anguo’s voice slowly rang out.

“A gentleman cultivates his qi, a Confucian cultivates his body.”

“You have been studying for dozens of years, yet you are still standing still, regarded as not being able to cultivate your qi and as cultivating your body improperly.”

“Xu Qingnian is also a great talent, this cannot be denied.”

“It is only natural that such a great talent should be arrogant, so what is wrong with him not seeing you?”

“Why would he want to see you?”

Wan An Guo’s voice was calm, but there was still some reproach in his words.

“But sir, it is true that he does not see us, but not seeing you is a bit unjustified, we are not convinced.”

Most of the people were silent in the face of Wan Anguo's rebuke, but some still could not help but speak up and fight for their sir.

At these words, Wan Anguo swept a glance at the crowd.

"Are you all not taking the old man for an old and foolish man?"

"Are you really fighting for the old man? Or are you fighting for yourselves?"

With one sentence, he said the crowd was completely silent.

It directly pierced the inner thoughts of the crowd.

"Humph, scholars, they should be humble and love science and achieve each other, you and others have no merit and no Confucian character, yet you are here to fight for power and victory."

"That Xu Qingnian is even more arrogant, but his writings are still famous for a thousand years and his writings are superb, based on these two points alone, even I cannot match him."

"It is Xu Qingnian's freedom to see or not to see him, what is there to disagree about? If not, you too can write a masterpiece and then come back to argue."

Wan Anguo's words made it a little difficult for the crowd.

They had originally wanted to ask Wan Anguo to come and back them up, but they had not expected Wan Anguo to reprimand them first, and were somewhat depressed.

But in fact, it is true. The righteous Confucian, who has lived for almost 80 years, could not know what these people are thinking.

If we have the same intention, then we are good friends. If we have different intentions, then we will not be able to make plans for each other, and we will not scold each other, or frame each other for insults.

Unless there is a fundamental issue of principle involved, then there is mutual respect between each other.

"Sir, then why have you come here? You can't come here to be insulted and return, can you?"

Someone spoke up somewhat not quite understanding the purpose of Wan Anguo's visit here.

Since you spoke so well of Xu Qingnian, what did you come over for, thinking that you were here to help us.

The crowd was full of curiosity.

“I have come to ask for clarification on Xu Qingnian’s standup essay.”

Wan Anguo stated his intention of coming.

Xu Qingnian had written a superb article, he was not the least bit unconvinced, on the contrary he was happy, happy from the bottom of his heart, the human race had another great talent, how could he not be happy.

If Xu Qingnian’s essay was a strategy for peace, perhaps he wouldn’t have come over and would have only praised the wave after the Yangtze River that pushed the wave before it.

But Xu Qingnian’s essay was a chapter of intention.

So he had to come over.

And he did not come on his own behalf, but on behalf of a group of people.

He wanted to ask for clarification in advance.

“But Xu Qingnian doesn’t even see us, so how else can we ask?”

They continued to ask.

“Then we’ll wait.”

“In a few days the new building of the South Yufu will be built, and the South Yufu governor has invited him, it doesn’t matter if he doesn’t see him on weekdays, but he will definitely show up on this day, so at the banquet then, I will ask him personally.”

Wan An Guo spoke up and told them about the banquet of the Southern Yufu in a few days.

The crowd nodded, and they understood completely why this old dean had travelled a long way to South Yufu.

They thought it was for them, but it seemed that they had thought too much.

“Sir, what do you think will happen if Xu Qingnian writes an essay that is really a new idea, ah?”

Someone continued to ask, looking somewhat curious.

Just as soon as this was said, the rest of the voices rang out.

“Impossible.”

“How could it be a new intention?”

“Zhu Sheng’s intention will be passed down for thousands of years, it’s only been five hundred years, there’s no way a new intention could be revealed.”

“Yes, even if it really is a new idea, so what? Ninety-eight percent of the world’s scholars are based on Zhu Sheng’s ideas. If he really wrote a new idea, it would be worthless in front of Zhu Sheng.”

The crowd spoke up and retorted.

In the crowd, however, Wan Anguo fell silent.

He knew that if it was a new idea, it would only lead to some strife, and there was even a certain possibility that it would lead to strife among the literati of the world.

At the same time.

South Yu Province.

Ping’an County.

In a deserted place.

Xu Qingnian was currently comprehending the Golden Crow Dragon Fighting Avatar and the Golden Crow True Fire Avatar.

Compared to the Golden Crow Fire Avatar, Xu Qingnian was more concerned about the Golden Crow Dragon Fighting Avatar.

In ancient times, the three-legged Golden Crow stood in the sky and was a god-like being, while the Golden Crow tribe loved to eat dragons and often hunted and killed them.

However, as the dragons were invincible in battle, the Golden Crow tribe used their speed to evolve a set of Dragon Battling Avatars.

It is the ultimate martial art.

Xu Qingnian comprehended the Golden Crow Dragon Fighting Great Divine Principle, while the Golden Crow True Fire Great Divine Principle was a way to condense mana into the Golden Crow True Fire, which could burn everything with just a little bit.

However, he currently had no magic power and did not cultivate immortality at all, so he could not perform this Great Divine Ability, and unless he stepped into a higher level, he would not be able to condense the Golden Crow True Fire.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian did not cultivate it for the time being.

One move after another was imprinted into Xu Qingnian's mind. Nowadays, what Xu Qingnian lacked most was martial arts moves, and the Golden Crow Dragon Fighting Avatar was like a tiger with wings.

It took two hours.

Xu Qingnian had watched the Golden Crow Dragon Fighting Great Divine Principle in its entirety, memorising every single move in his mind.

This Great Divine Principle of the Martial Arts was fierce and fierce, using speed to win, and interpreted fast, vicious and accurate to the fullest.

After comprehending it, at this moment, Xu Qingnian wanted to test his strength by looking for a spirit measuring pile.

But after thinking about it, Xu Qingnian resisted the urge to look for abuse, after all, he had only just comprehended it and was not fully proficient.

The comprehension of the Martial Dao Avatar was finished.

The next thing was the really important thing.

Advancing to the ninth rank.

This couldn't be delayed any longer.

He was invincible at the tenth rank and could defeat a hundred people at the same rank.

However, it was still a bit difficult to fight beyond the ninth rank, so it was possible to fight the ninth rank, but not the eighth rank.

Cheng Lidong is an eighth-ranked martial artist, and he will have to fight him sooner or later. Now that he has gathered the Great Sun Sacred Body and has the Golden Crow Dragon Fighting Avatar, he will have the power to fight as long as he is promoted to the ninth rank.

It would be best if he could be killed, so that there would be no more problems.

If he could not be beaten to death, he could not be beaten to death no matter what.

This was what Xu Qingnian had in mind.

But there were two ways to promote to the ninth rank.

One was to be promoted directly.

There was also one that relied on foreign arts to promote.

Promoting directly was not a difficult task, but if one did not rely on the supernatural arts to promote, one would not be able to obtain the Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure.

After thinking about it.

After some struggle, Xu Qingnian gritted his teeth and chose to promote by the supernatural arts.

Two factors.

Firstly, with the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature around, one did not need to worry about the Infidelity Demon Numinous encroaching on him, plus if it was solved, then cultivating one more pagan art would not be a big problem, if it was not solved, then it would not be a big problem.

Secondly, the White Cloth Sect is so attached to the Martial Emperor's legacy treasure, with toes to think all know is the most precious treasure, if you have the opportunity to not even take, that is not a fool?

Combining the above two points.

Xu Qingnian decided to take a gamble.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian did not enter the Palace of Literature and wrote the Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique silently to Chao Ge, pleading with the other party to push it out again.

Chao Ge did not say much, nor did he discourage him in any way, and agreed to do so directly.

After giving the Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique to Chao Ge, Xu Qingnian only needed to wait for the rest of the time.

With the previous deduction, Chao Ge informed Xu Qingnian that he would be able to deduce the complete version of the Tai Yin Pulse Condensation Technique within two hours, so that he could go and run his veins first to prepare for his promotion to the ninth rank.

Therefore Xu Qingnian left the Palace of Literature and began to transport his veins.

Ninth Grade Martial Dao.

For the condensation of the veins.

To condense one's veins is to condense the 'qi' veins.

The tenth grade martial artist is to temper the physical body and strengthen the qi and blood physique.

When the body is strong, then the qi veins can be condensed in the body, and once the qi veins are condensed, then the internal qi can be released.

This Qi can be added to fists and feet, or to swords, and can be understood as fist, palm, sword or sword Qi.

Once the internal qi is born, the strength is a huge increase.

Normally, an ordinary tenth-grade martial artist who blasts his fist at a stone may crack the stone.

But if he increased his inner qi, he could easily blast the stone into pieces.

It was like when Wu Yan approached himself for a trade, he easily crushed a huge stone into pieces.

So the biggest difference between the tenth grade and the ninth grade was the internal qi.

The Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique, on the other hand, had two characteristics.

One was to condense the Dragon Spiritual Vein, and the other was to condense the Dragon Fury Inner Qi.

A simple understanding is that the internal energy is strong and overbearing and fierce.

And so it was, two hours later.

Chao Ge's voice then rang out.

“Xiandi, the deduction is done, but this is a somewhat obscure piece of foreign art, I will pass it directly into your brain to enlighten you.”

Chao Ge’s voice rang out.

“Many thanks, brother.”

Xu Qingnian gave some thanks.

In the next moment, as the full version of the Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique surfaced in his brain.

Xu Qingnian was instantly enlightened, this was enlightenment, there was no need to understand, he directly comprehended.

The complete version of the Taiyin Pulse Condensation Technique deduced by Chao Ge was far more perfect than the previous one.

After the enlightenment.

Xu Qingnian ran all the Qi and blood in his body and in that instant, he visualised a dragon in his mind.

In a flash, the Jiao Long mark appeared.

Boom!

A roaring sound was heard, and a qi vein condensed along with the momentum.

The qi vein was like a dragon, broad and continuous, a kind of internal embodiment technique, with only a sense of intention.

As Xu Qingnian succeeded in condensing the vein, in an instant the dragon’s fierce Qi also appeared.

If the Golden Crow is a killing thought, this new magic demonic thought is an abomination, a sense of loathing that comes over one, abhorring everything in the world and making one want to destroy it.

Boom.

At this moment, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature appeared, suppressing the Jiao Long Demon Seed with almost no surprise.

Roar.

A reluctant dragon roar rang out, but there was nothing it could do in the face of the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, and in the end it could only turn into a ray of light and disappear into the Demon Catalogue.

The dragon's demon seed was suppressed.

Xu Qingnian was also promoted to the ninth rank in the process.

The Taiyin Dragon Vein formed within his body, rushing like a river, unending, and terrifying internal qi ran through his entire body, causing his physique to transform once more.

This was the benefit that came with the promotion of rank.

Moreover, with the successful opening up of the qi veins, the Golden Crow and Jiao Dragon in the body also coalesced together, running themselves through the Great Circumference, and the yin and yang converged, bringing enormous benefits.

It was another two hours.

The great night covered the dome.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian had solidified his Martial Dao realm.

He had officially stepped into the Ninth Grade Pulse Condensation Realm.

In the darkness of the night.

Xu Qingnian released his inner qi.

A black and white inner qi appeared, a fusion of two supernatural arts, the supreme yin and yang inner qi.

It was a perfect fusion of the power of the Golden Crow and the power of the Jiao Dragon.

In this inner qi, there was the sharpness of the Golden Crow and the domineering power of the Dragon Fury.

Xu Qingnian tried to keep releasing his inner qi.

It was a full ten feet in length.

A Ninth Grade martial artist's internal qi release was basically measured in inches.

The fact that one's opening was one zhang made Xu Qingnian a little stunned.

Six words involuntarily surfaced in his mind.

Isojutsu, forever dropping God.

The longer the internal qi was released, the better it naturally became. Originally a melee martial artist, it had instantly become a long-range martial artist, wasn't this still strong?

Moreover, the Tai Yin Pulse Condensation Technique can condense three qi veins.

One would be one zhang, three would not be three zhang?

This would completely allow the enemy to run eight metres first.

Stepping into the Pulse Condensation Realm.

Xu Qingnian only felt relieved, his overall strength had increased again, and with his internal qi, he thought he would have little problem when facing Cheng Lidong again.

However, Xu Qingnian did not take it lightly.

Once again, he dived into the Palace of Literature and watched the demon illustrations.

The information about the dragon appeared on the third stone wall.

[Taiyin Jiao Demon, a dragon originated from the grievances of the dragons of heaven and earth, but unable to transform into a dragon, hates all things and kills endless living beings, later subdued in the Devil's Abyss of the North Sea by a supreme power, a terrible terror].

[Current realm: Eighth grade of martial arts, will break through to the seventh grade in half a year]

[If you can subdue it, you will be granted the extreme power of the dragon]

—

What a good guy, Xu Qingnian had thought it was just an ordinary dragon, but he didn't expect it to be transformed by the dragon's resentment.

And just like the Golden Crow, it had broken through to the seventh rank after half a year.

Although he had a bit of a toothache, Xu Qingnian had no choice but to take one step and see what happened first.

Once again, he withdrew from the Palace of Literature.

Xu Qingnian took advantage of the moonlight to walk towards his teacher's home.

Now that she had gathered the Great Sun Saint Body and promoted to the ninth grade, Xu Qingnian's overall strength had increased almost a hundredfold.

Fifty miles.

It took a little more than half a quarter to get there, ten minutes to be precise.

This speed was more or less the same as driving at high speed in the previous life.

This is the benefit of increased strength, at least it saves money on horses in the future.

When I arrived at my teacher's home, it was already late at night, but the light was still on in the study, and Zhou Ling had not yet fallen asleep.

Xu Qingnian did not disturb his teacher's mother, but came outside the study and knocked gently on the door.

"Enter."

Zhou Ling made a sound, he guessed it was Xu Qingnian and was not surprised.

The door to the room pushed open and Xu Qingnian bowed towards Zhou Ling.

"The student is visiting late at night, so I hope that teacher will forgive me."

Stepping inside the study, Xu Qingnian bowed towards Zhou Ling.

"It's just a small matter."

"Qingnian, here are the things you asked my teacher to prepare for you, take them."

"There is also something about the Bright Moon Mountain, my master has checked through many ancient books and has not found where it is located."

"If you are not in a hurry, allow me to help you look for it properly again."

Zhou Ling spoke.

He had bought the stuff for Xu Qingnian, it was not a scarce item, but the Bright Moon Mountain he really had not found.

"Teacher, the student has already found it."

Xu Qingnian replied, telling Zhou Ling not to look for it anymore.

“You’ve found it? Where is it?”

Zhou Ling asked.

“Wangqiu Mountain.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

The latter immediately frowned, and then immediately found a book and flipped through a few pages, quickly nodding his head and saying.

“I understand for my master.”

He nodded his head, sort of understanding why it was Mount Wangqiu.

“Teacher, the student will be returning to South Yufu soon, and when the government exams are over, the student will come back for the teacher.”

Xu Qingnian had no intention of staying and said goodbye to Zhou Ling straight away.

“Good, be safe all the way.”

“You do have to come back after the government exams, my teacher wants to have a good talk with you about entering politics.”

“This time your first place in the government exams is secure, but there are some things that I must talk to you about and weigh for you.”

Zhou Ling said so.

“En, I will see you in some days, so goodbye student.”

Xu Qingnian bowed once again towards Zhou Ling.

And then he left the study, quietly and without a sound.

He left Zhou Ling’s home.

Xu Qingnian’s goal was to head straight for the Wangqiu Mountain.

Now that he had mastered the power of Yin and Yang.

Naturally, he could not continue to delay.

Obtain the treasure sooner.

An extra bottom card sooner.

What made Xu Qingnian a little curious was this.

This Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure.

What exactly would it be.

I hope not to let myself down.

Awaken Chapter 75 -

The hour of the Son.

The great night is full.

Mount Wangqiu, Ping'an County.

Decades ago, when the moon was full, people from all over the countryside would gather here to climb the mountain and enjoy the moon.

However, due to an earthquake, the mountain road collapsed, so no one came here anymore, and it has been deserted ever since.

However, at this moment, a figure appeared on the mountain.

The mountain is so steep that it is difficult for ordinary people to climb it, but this figure is extremely nimble, simply climbing and reaching the peak in less than half an hour.

This was Xu Qingnian.

He climbed Mount Wangqiu as fast as he could.

Under the moonlight, his silhouette was slightly lonely.

But after reaching the top, Xu Qingnian did not rush to gather the power of Yin and Yang and try to open the entrance.

Instead, he dived into the woods and waited with bated breath.

There were two disciples of the White Cloth Sect in Ping'an County.

One was Sheriff Chen, a bottom-level disciple.

The other was a big man from the White Clothes Sect. As to how big, Xu Qingnian could not know, the only thing he knew was that it was a bit higher than Sheriff Chen's position.

He himself was painting white clothes at the inn.

It was logical that both would come, but only Sheriff Chen had come.

This was somewhat unreasonable.

That was why Xu Qingnian did not dare to act rashly, he was worried that the other party had been spying on him in secret.

If he opened the Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure, would the other party simply appear and silence him?

The possibility wasn't great, but it existed.

That was why Xu Qingnian did not rush to make his move.

He was waiting quietly.

Waiting in peace and quiet.

If there was not enough safety, Xu Qingnian would rather not have the Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure, and would definitely not do it for someone else.

Time passed.

Xu Qingnian held his breath, averted all his Qi and hid in the shadows.

Whether this would be useful or not, Xu Qingnian did not know.

But it was better to guard against one hand than none at all.

"Who exactly is the second dark child?"

In the darkness, Xu Qingnian lay on the ground, pondering in his mind who the second dark son of the White Cloth Sect was.

Thinking and thinking, he had no clue at all.

An hour later.

There was no movement outside.

Two hours later.

Still no movement.

It was about to be dawn.

The whole Lookout Mountain was quiet and there were no strange noises.

“Perhaps I’m overthinking.”

At this moment, Xu Qingnian walked out from the shadows, he did not want to waste time.

Coming to the top of the mountain and looking at the bright moon, Xu Qingnian gathered the power of Yin and Yang.

Almost instantly, the space around him distorted and was replaced by a powerful suction force.

Xu Qingnian did not have any time to react and directly entered it.

As Xu Qingnian entered, the vortex disappeared in an instant, without any reaction time at all.

As he entered the vortex, a terrifying feeling of weightlessness instantly hit him, as well as an unspeakable pressure hit him.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian passed out.

I don’t know how much time had passed.

With the sound of ticking sounded.

Xu Qingnian’s consciousness gradually returned.

When she opened her eyes again, what was reflected in front of her eyes was in an ancient altar.

The altar was octagonal in shape.

There was a stone tablet in front of it, but there was no inscription on it, and in the middle of the altar, there was a box.

Next to the box was a sheepskin book, but the rest was empty.

A relic of the Martial Emperor?

Is this it?

When he was completely awake, Xu Qingnian was a little confused.

He had already dreamed of carrying sacks of treasures, but when he arrived in the secret realm, what he didn't expect was that it was so humble.

It was like a cave, and apart from this one altar, there was nothing else.

The dream of the Martial Emperor's relics should be filled with countless treasures, dazzling gold and all sorts of things.

How come this is all the rags?

Should it be so poor?

After all, in the early years of Emperor Wu's reign, the Great Wei was still exceptionally rich, so it wasn't like there wasn't even some gold, was there?

He got up and patted the dust on his body.

Xu Qingnian walked up to the altar, seemingly casually, but in fact quite casually indeed.

It wasn't that he didn't want to be vigilant, but at this point, it would be pointless to set up any traps.

Who should we set up traps against? A gentleman or a villain?

It's fine to protect yourself against a villain, but isn't it a bit of a problem to protect yourself against a gentleman? Then why hide the treasure here?

Walk up to the altar.

Xu Qingnian did not move the chest, but picked up the parchment book next to it.

Unfolding the parchment book, some information soon came into view.

The Ancient Scripture of the Dan God contains the recipes for all the pills in the world, and can also refine all the pills in the world, such as the Martial Dao Realm Breaking Pill and the Immortal Dao Realm Breaking Pill, and if you swallow the pills, you can directly break through the realm and clear all obstacles. To open the treasure chest, you must gather the Qi of Yin and Yang, otherwise you cannot open it]

The sheepskin book contains less than a hundred words, but the overall text makes Xu Qingnian feel a little strange.

There was something odd about the lines.

Shouldn't the Martial Emperor be very serious?

But this message, inexplicably some

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of it.

Xu Qingnian didn't dwell on such details, instead landing his gaze on the treasure chest.

"Dan God Ancient Scripture! Contains all the dan recipes in the world, and can be used to refine realm-breaking pills."

If it wasn't for the last line of the parchment book, the monkeys had shocked themselves.

Otherwise, one would have been shocked for a long time by this piece of information alone.

But with the previous shock, Xu Qingnian was clearly calmer, but still smacked his lips a little.

The Martial Dao or the Immortal Dao, both were one rank and one heaven.

It was even said that for any system, it was One Grade One Heavens.

The further back one wanted to break through the one-grade realm, it would not be an exaggeration to say that it was harder than ascending to the heavens.

And this Dan Shen Ancient Scripture, surprisingly, records the recipe for the Realm Breaking Pill.

With a realm-breaking pill, one could break through the rank directly.

This was simply a heaven defying treasure.

At this moment Xu Qingnian forgave the Martial Emperor for his poverty.

What did he need most now?

It was this kind of thing, otherwise he had been suppressed by the demon seed, and was simply on tenterhooks, always worrying that he wouldn't be able to raise his rank down the road.

But now that he had this, what was there to worry about?

What is there to be afraid of?

What a good guy, this is something tailor-made for him.

This Martial Emperor, he has something.

Xu Qingnian was a little excited.

But soon, thoughts turned and Xu Qingnian felt that something was not right.

What was wrong was simple.

If this thing really existed, wouldn't the Martial Emperor be able to create a batch of first-grade powerhouses with this item?

If that was the case, would the Northern Expedition still fail?

"No, no."

"This is the Dan God's Ancient Scripture, it's just a record of the recipe, perhaps the herbs are so precious that they can't be refined in bulk."

After thinking about it, Xu Qingnian thought of the only possibility, otherwise, with the resources of the Martial Emperor, it wouldn't be easy to get a batch of first-grade martial artists?

The only possibility was that the herbs were hard to come by.

It should be said that one or two could still be gotten, but more would be difficult.

This was the only possibility, otherwise, it was unexplainable.

After a while, Xu Qingnian did not think much about it, but gathered the power of Yin and Yang and injected it into the treasure chest.

What was going on, let's wait until we get the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture.

Almost the instant the power of Yin and Yang touched the treasure chest, the chest opened automatically.

A palm-sized three-legged dan furnace appeared in Xu Qingnian's eyes.

It was.

A three-legged dan furnace.

Not a scripture.

????

Xu Qingnian froze in place.

This didn't follow the rules from start to finish.

Didn't we say the Dan God's Ancient Scripture?

How come it was a dan furnace?

"Someone has short-changed us?"

Xu Qingnian frowned, there was no ancient scripture, only a broken dan furnace.

Picking up the dan furnace, Xu Qingnian casually put it aside and carefully searched for the Dan God Ancient Scripture, but there was nothing inside the treasure chest.

This made Xu Qingnian feel a tinge of something bad.

Just as Xu Qingnian was frowning, too.

Suddenly.

The furnace moved.

Yes, the three-legged Dan Furnace moved.

"How many years has it been."

"Finally, someone has come."

"Martial Emperor you son of a bitch, you sealed me here, you shall not be allowed to die, I curse your descendants to be faint rulers for generations to come."

A voice filled with anger rang out, coming from within the dan furnace.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian's gaze couldn't help but fall on the Dan Furnace, his eyes even filled with surprise.

This furnace could even speak human words?

As Xu Qingnian kept gazing at the dan furnace, the latter moved its body and a portrait of a human face appeared.

It was a bit crude and funny, mainly because the eyebrows were extremely thick, so it was a bit chic.

But it was impossible to say that Xu Qingnian was not shocked.

A dan furnace could even talk?

Was it a demon?

Xu Qingnian thought subconsciously, but in the blink of an eye he thought of what it was.

It was an artefact spirit.

A magic treasure artifact spirit.

Yes, a magic treasure artefact spirit, all artefacts in this heaven and earth that had a spiritual intelligence were collectively called immortal dao magic treasures.

After all, how incredible is it to have intelligence and be able to communicate with people?

Immortal Dao treasures can be said to be extremely precious, unlike what is written in the book, where a random magic treasure has spiritual wisdom.

There are not even ten immortal dao treasures in the whole world.

I didn't expect there to be one of these things here.

But it wasn't right either.

Didn't we say that it was the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture? But why is it an immortal dao artefact?

Could it have been hidden inside it?

A curious look appeared in Xu Qingnian's eyes.

Also it seemed like it was scolding the Martial Emperor just now?

There were so many doubts at once that Xu Qingnian didn't know how to clear her thoughts, and could only keep her gaze on the furnace.

Xu Qingnian looked at the furnace.

The furnace also looked at Xu Qingnian.

The two looked at each other, neither saying anything, as if waiting for the other side to speak.

But in the end, it was the Dan Furnace that could not help but speak up.

“Do you crave for power?”

The voice rang out with a serious tone, and if it wasn't for the fact that the face was really a bit funny, Xu Qingnian would almost have gotten into the act.

Forced to endure this weird feeling, Xu Qingnian was still more serious.

“Dare I ask if senior is?”

Xu Qingnian did not answer the Dan Furnace's words, he wanted to ask the matter out please.

“Are you confused as to why there is no Dan God's Ancient Scripture in the treasure chest?”

Dan Furnace was very calm, guessing Xu Qingnian's inner thoughts.

“Yes.”

Xu Qingnian still spoke with some respect, after all, this Dan Furnace came from a very unusual place.

“I'm asking you.”

“Who has ever told you that the Dan God Ancient Scripture is, necessarily, a scripture?”

The Dan Furnace spoke out, and with a single sentence, Xu Qingnian was silenced.

Good guy.

The Dan God's Ancient Scripture wasn't a scripture?

Then would a single bet count as a bet?

If this Dan Furnace hadn't spoken up, Xu Qingnian would never have thought to his death that the thing called the 'Dan God's Ancient Scripture' was not a scripture, but a Dan Furnace?

What a great guy.

Looking at Xu Qingnian who was somewhat silent, the Dan Furnace's voice continued to ring out.

"The Dan God's Ancient Scripture is only meant to deceive the world, if there is a scripture between this heaven and earth that brings together all the dan recipes in the world."

"The contents of it would only have been passed down to the world a long time ago, and the world would still be struggling to find this Dan God?"

There was nothing wrong with the Dan God's Ancient Scripture's self-proclaimed Dan God, but there was always the slightest hint of something wrong somewhere.

But what he said was also right.

If the Ancient Scripture of the Dan God was a book that recorded all the dan recipes under the sun, how much would have to be written all over the book?

Assuming it was an inheritance, it would be even more impossible, ah, the world's Dan recipes, a breath of enlightenment, and direct brain death.

So the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture was not a scripture, but instead an immortal dao treasure, which was much more plausible.

"It is my junior who is foolish, thank you senior for pointing it out."

Xu Qingnian spoke, appearing courteous.

"It's just a small matter."

"But this daddy is asking you a few things, you must answer truthfully."

Dan Shen Gu Jing opened his mouth to inquire.

"Does the Great Wei Dynasty still exist in the world?"

"If it is alive, who is the current emperor? Is it Emperor Wu? Or is it after Emperor Wu?"

"If it is after Emperor Wu, how long has Emperor Wu been dead?"

Dan Shen Gu Jing inquired, but from the tone of his voice it could be heard that he was anxious to learn this information.

Although he did not know what story the other party had with the Martial Emperor, Xu Qingnian did not ask more questions and just answered truthfully.

“Back to senior, the Great Wei Dynasty naturally exists in the world, and the current Emperor is after the previous emperor, and is also the first female emperor of Great Wei. As for the previous emperor, if we count, it has been a year since his death.”

Xu Qingnian answered truthfully.

“What? A female emperor!”

Dan Shen Gu Jing was somewhat shocked.

When this was said, it caused Xu Qingnian to instantly catch a message.

The Dan God Ancient Scripture and the Martial Emperor must have known each other, and the parchment would prove that it had been placed here by the Martial Emperor.

But the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture was so shocked to hear that it was a female emperor, which meant that it said Martial Emperor might really have another heir.

This was what Xu Qingnian reasoned out through a simple reaction.

“Is it hard to say that the White Cloth Sect is really a division of justice?”

Xu Qingnian’s heart was filled with curiosity.

But outwardly some curiosity said.

“Senior, His Majesty is the only son of the late Emperor, so it is only natural that she should inherit, right? Why is senior so surprised?”

Xu Qingnian asked in a condescending manner.

“There is no need to condescend to me, the female emperor you speak of is not the sole heir of the Martial Emperor.”

The Dan Shen Ancient Scripture spoke a secret story very directly.

Once this was said, Xu Qingnian was indeed shocked.

The current Saint was actually not the only son of the previous Emperor?

If the current Saint was a man, that would be fine, it was just a matter of lack of political ability, but the current Saint was a woman and still managed to inherit the throne, and even the entirety of the Great Wei did not know that Emperor Wu had other heirs.

Such tactics are simply unbelievable.

Inexplicably, the image of the Great Wei empress was established in Xu Qingnian's mind.

Such a heavenly means, whether it was through the power of the dynasty or through other means, for a woman to ascend to the throne as emperor, it was an incredible thing.

"Alright, this matter has nothing to do with you, you should not get too involved."

"Also, what is your name? This daddy doesn't know it yet."

The Dan God Ancient Scripture interrupted Xu Qingnian's rambling thoughts and reminded him not to think too much as it had nothing to do with him.

"I, Xu Qingnian, meet Senior Dan God."

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the dan furnace.

"Xu Qingnian?"

Dan Furnace murmured, and then continued.

"Since you have met me, it is a destiny. From now on, no matter what pills you want to make, just take ten copies of the herbs to me, and this daddy will help you make them."

"Of course, my daddy's product will be a fine product, ten portions of herbs sounds a bit much, but you are guaranteed to make a profit and not a loss, so you will get a bargain."

Dan Shen Ancient Scripture spoke out, not continuing to dwell on the matter of the Martial Emperor anymore.

"Ten portions?"

Xu Qingnian frowned slightly, the art of alchemy, Xu Qingnian also knew a thing or two about it, it was indeed very risky, blowing up the furnace and destroying the medicine was a common occurrence, so generally when one hired someone to alchemy, one had to prepare three copies of herbs.

If you succeed once, the remaining two portions of herbs will be taken as payment.

If it doesn't work three times, there's nothing you can do.

But ten portions is a bit exaggerated.

If it was an ordinary pill, it was fine, but if it was an extremely precious pill, it would be difficult to get one copy of the herbs together, and ten copies would be even more exaggerated.

It seemed that he sensed Xu Qingnian's emotions.

Dan Shen Gu Jing spoke out again.

"Of course, ten copies of herbs, it doesn't need to be exactly the same, as long as the herbs are of equal grade."

The Dan God's Ancient Scripture reminded that there was no need to find identical herbs either, they could be of equal quality.

"Then what kind of ingredients are needed for the Martial Dao Eighth Grade Realm Breaking Pill?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

The eighth grade belonged to the pre-martial dao stage, so it was reasonable to say that one did not need too precious medicinal materials, and if it was not expensive, one could buy ten copies and have the Dan God Ancient Scripture refine them, so that one could break through the eighth grade earlier.

The battle against Cheng Lidong would be a sure thing.

"Breakthrough Pill, it is a pill of creation, it varies from person to person, you need to put a drop of blood, into the pill furnace, I will tell you in two hours."

Dan Shen Gu Jing replied.

"Junior understands."

Xu Qingnian nodded, then forced out a drop of golden blood and didn't enter the dan furnace.

The latter fell silent at once, not speaking or moving anymore.

There was a need to wait for two hours.

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian was not idle either.

Instead, he prepared his own plan.

Putting the parchment book away and closing the treasure chest, at the same time Xu Qingnian placed his eyes on the blank stone wall.

Originally, Xu Qingnian's plan was simple.

He himself had taken the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture in advance, sort of robbing the White Cloth Sect of its chance, which would definitely bring trouble, so he left a message telling the White Cloth Sect disciples that the stuff was hidden in another place, allowing the White Cloth Sect to continue wasting decades.

But as he learned more and more about the matter, Xu Qingnian came up with a perfect solution.

Taking out his writing pen, Xu Qingnian carved words directly into the stone wall.

It read as follows.

[I am a loyalist of the Great Wei, I have been with His Majesty in his conquests all my life, seven northern expeditions, with great success.

In his old age, his Majesty was imprisoned by treacherous ministers. He was aware of the great changes in the court, and although he wanted to destroy the party, he was unable to do so.

However, the imperial ministers are already aware of this and have sent countless troops to hunt them down day and night. In order to protect His Majesty's orphan, I have placed him in Ping'an County and opened up this place.

[Execute the traitors, clear the king's side, and return a clear sky to Wei]

His Majesty has asked the Great Reality to look at the face of the Emperor's son. He will be handsome, with great talent in Confucianism and martial prowess.

The blank stone wall is now filled with words.

This is Xu Qingnian's plan.

Emperor Wu had two heirs, a male and a female.

Theoretically, he should be a few years younger than the female emperor.

If he was older than the female emperor, then he would be the crown prince straight away, and it would be impossible to block out the news.

It is highly likely that the child was born during Emperor Wu's northern expedition, and this is the only possibility that news would have been blocked.

In that case, it was similar to herself in age.

Xu Qingnian could have led the disciples of the White Cloth Sect to think of himself as the orphan of the Martial Emperor.

Just ask, if he had a White Cloth Sect behind him, wouldn't he have whatever he wanted?

If the White-Clothed Sect didn't believe, then forget it and consider yourself misjudged.

If the White-Clothed Sect believes in it, and one makes blood money, Xu Qingnian is not worried about them controlling him, because there is no need to, and they need him, especially in the early days, so they dare not treat him with disrespect.

But if the court finds out, Xu Qingnian is not panicking at all.

What proof do you have?

Oh, just by virtue of what is written on it?

Although the imperial power is overbearing, the state of the Great Wei does not yet allow the emperor to be overbearing.

If we take a step back, Xu Qingnian would simply admit that he wrote it himself.

Why did he write it?

Because he himself wanted to penetrate the inner gate of the White Cloth Sect.

To wipe out the White Cloth Sect in one fell swoop.

Don't believe me?

I am a scholar and I have the righteousness in my body.

You may not believe in me, Xu Qingnian.

But you can always believe in Confucianism.

Anyway, there is both in and out.

There is definitely danger. What can you do that is not dangerous?

One has already been walking a tightrope since one started cultivating the supernatural arts.

Instead of being honest and going by the book.

It was better to let go and give it your best shot.

Inside the secret territory, Xu Qingnian looked at the writing on his stone wall.

And then once again, he ran the power of Yin and Yang and disappeared into the same place.

After coming out of the secret realm, it was already dawn.

Xu Qingnian didn't think much about it and rushed directly towards the South Yufu.

Now that the Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure was in hand, there was nothing worth lingering for.