

Awaken Chapter 51 -

Isn't it said that Confucianism restrains evil spirits and demons the most?

Xu Qingnian knew that the vision of a white rainbow crossing the sun would attract the attention of many people.

Later, looking at Zhao Yuan's expression and his hesitant speech, she guessed that something was going on.

It was just that Xu Qingnian wasn't too worried, but now that Zhao Yuan was so serious, it made Xu Qingnian a little nervous.

"Inviting so many people here, in defence of who?"

"Is it hard to believe that these demons dare to step into the South Yufu?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

"It is natural that they would not dare, I have First Grade powerhouses in Great Wei who can cross within ten thousand miles in one step, if they really dare to kill, let them see the power of the First Grade."

"It's just that, while they don't dare to come head-on, they dare to sneak in secretly."

"Among the demon dao, there is a demon creature called Nightmare, an evil demon creature that can sneak into a person's dreams."

"Once they fall asleep, they will enter their dreams and plant demons in their minds, messing with their minds and disturbing their true spirit."

"If nothing else, they will find the nightmare beast and harm you."

"But Mr. Xu, don't be overly alarmed, I have burned incense and submitted to the court, the court has sent two great scholars from the capital to come by dragon boat, they will arrive at the South Yufu in two days."

"And in these two days, the three masters as well as the lord of the prefecture, will invite all kinds of experts to sit here, and there is no harm for the demons to attack, only to suffer Mr Xu, don't sleep in these two days."

Zhao Yuan made the danger very clear.

Xu Qingnian understood this time.

It was true that Confucianism inherently restrained evil spirits, but it still had to be graded. A Confucian scholar of the eighth grade would certainly be able to suppress an eighth grade demon casually, and it was not even too much to say that it was easy.

If you face a seventh-ranked one, you have a chance of winning, and the chance of winning is very good.

But what about a sixth-ranked one? There is a degree of innate suppression for one rank and one heaven.

One can only say that when facing a sixth-grade demon, one might still have the means to resist, but it would be much more difficult to win.

As for if people were ruthless and sent a fifth-grade demon, then one could wait to die, lest the struggle become more painful.

“Don’t worry, my lord, I, Xu, will definitely not sleep in these two days.”

Xu Qingnian agreed straight away.

It was natural not to joke when lives were at stake.

“Good, then I’ll be tired of Mr. Xu.”

“Also, if Mr Xu has nothing to do, he can recopy the article and keep a few hands ready.”

“This original scroll is a superb article that can add to the fortunes of the country, and must be placed in the Taihe Palace of Great Wei to add to the fortunes of Great Wei.”

Zhao Yuan said.

Xu Qingnian had written the original scroll, which was recognised by heaven and earth and possessed a trace of national fortune, so putting it into the Great Wei Taihe Palace would enhance the Qi of Great Wei, although the increase would not be much, but even a trace of it, added to Great Wei, would be of great significance.

And the re-transcribed article was for His Majesty and the other great scholars to view.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian nodded in response.

“I will not disturb Mr. Xu.”

Zhao Yuan got up and left the room.

After seeing Zhao Yuan leave, Xu Qingnian slowly sat down.

Not being able to sleep?

There was one thing to say, it seemed like he hadn't slept for close to ten days, right?

He had spent seven days in the bookstore reading books, and then spent a night studying how to set a trap for Cheng Lidong, and then spent a night thinking about the An Guo policy.

All the way to the present day, one had indeed not slept a bit.

A martial artist's physique is good, close to ten days without sleep, but nothing happened at all.

Apart from being a bit sleepy, I really didn't want to sleep.

Meanwhile.

One thousand seven hundred miles away.

It was late at night.

In the middle of a valley.

Underneath an ancient pond, hidden by an ethereal light, is a cave.

In the cave, five eerie figures floated in the air.

These figures, whose forms were unrecognisable, were like ghosts.

"There is a vision of a white rainbow crossing the sun in the South Yu Palace, someone has written a superb essay, and rumour has it that the person who wrote such an essay is only twenty years old and has only been enrolled for a full month, and has already entered the eighth grade."

"Such a great talent in Confucianism could become a great enemy of the demon race in the future."

An eerie voice rang out, full of solemnity.

"Only twenty years old, and only a full month into school? Are you stupid, Xuan Gui, or are we stupid? I believe there are great talents among the human race, but such great talents are simply unheard of, and the human race itself likes to boast about itself."

"I am only afraid that this is a trap deliberately laid to lure us in."

Another figure spoke out, believing it to be a trap.

“It doesn’t matter if they are only twenty years old, or if they have been enrolled for a full month, it only matters that the White Rainbow Crossing is real, at least the human race makes superb writings, and those who can write such writings are absolutely extraordinary and can be killed.”

The third voice rang out, he did not care if Xu Qingnian was really twenty years old, nor did he care if Xu Qingnian had only been enrolled in school for a full month.

He should be killed if he produced an extraordinary essay.

“That’s easy to say, there are scholars guarding the South Yu Mansion, and a seventh-ranked martial artist, if we attacked strongly, a first-ranked martial artist of the Great Wei would instantly come in person and behead us like crushing insects, how can we be killed? How can we kill?”

A fourth voice rang out, full of ridicule.

“Foolish, naturally it’s not a strong attack, if we attack the South Yufu by force, it will attract heavenly trouble for my demon clan, the other day the Mad Snake was put to death, don’t I know that?”

“If you want to get rid of the evil, you can only do it wisely, can’t you see that the Nightmare Clan is here too? The plan is simple, let the Nightmare Clan infiltrate his dreams, mess with his mind, destroy his mind, even if he survives, he will be nothing more than a demented madman.”

The voice rang out, telling the plan.

Yet the voice of the Nightmare Demon also rang out.

“It’s not hard to let me infiltrate his dream, the question is how do I get out if I’ve disturbed his mind? If I am allowed to die, I will let him become a great Confucian.”

He spoke out, stating the most crucial question.

It was not impossible to go by himself, but the question came, how to come back?

“Don’t worry, Nightmare Demon, I have made thorough preparations, after you destroy his mind, the four of us will directly rise to the occasion, although we dare not attack the city, it is enough to attract their attention, but with the cunning of this group of human beings, I am afraid they will only notice our use in a flash, you only have ten breaths of time.”

“If we escape, we will be considered to have done a great service and can claim credit from the king; if we do not escape, we will never sell you out and go in together.”

The owner of the first voice replied, his tone categorical.

“Yes, Nightmare Demon, this is a good plan, killing a future great scholar, once you return to the demon race, this is a great credit in heaven, you take the head credit, we will just take some minor credit.”

“Nightmare Demon, if you can’t escape, we’ll just kill in, even if the First Grade comes, I’ll kill some people to pad my back, how about that?”

Several demons incited the Nightmare Demon while the latter’s body twisted and turned, none of them were in their original bodies, but were transformed into ghosts to facilitate their departure at any time.

“Good, you guys don’t lie to me.”

The nightmare demon said in a cold tone.

“Don’t worry about this, we are all fellow demons, how could we be ungrateful.”

“However, these human clans must be on guard, I’m more worried that you won’t be able to sneak into his dream.”

They said in a firm tone, but were soon filled with curiosity.

Worried that the Nightmare Demon would not be able to dive into his dreams.

“You need not worry about this, I, Nightmare Demon, have reached the seventh rank, I can do dreamless diving, if he doesn’t sleep, I will dive into his Yuan Shen, and then he will die even more miserably.”

The Nightmare Demon sounded confident.

“Good, then it will be hard work.”

“Wait for your good news.”

“Go back together and take the credit.”

Several demons’ voices lowered.

“Within an hour.”

The Nightmare Demon left the place, leaving behind a sentence that simply meant that in an hour, he would settle this matter.

Soon, after the Nightmare Demon had left.

The voice rang out again.

“If he fails, do we really want to attack the Southern Yufu?”

Only this voice rang out and was replaced by several cold laughter.

“Attack into the Southern Yufu? Do you think we’re stupid?”

“I don’t want to die, if he fails, we’ll just leave and we’ll have the credit for this splendid work all to ourselves.”

“But won’t that draw the wrath of the Nightmare Clan? After all, they still have status within the demon race.”

“Status? What status? If we do this right, the Nightmare tribe won’t dare to trouble us.

“It’s only a third generation son of the Nightmare Clan, not even the core can cause any big trouble, just wait.”

“Yes, and we demons have no credit to speak of, but if he gets it, we still have to toss it around, it’s just that if he goes on this trip, it will be hard to come back, just leave when you’re done, don’t linger.”

Several demons discussed, demon before and demon after, completely two very different attitudes.

But at that moment.

The nightmare demon rose up in the air, he dived into the night, extremely fast, came to a big mountain a thousand miles away, and began to sit down.

“Working together?”

“I take the credit?”

“Do you think I’m stupid?”

On the mountain, the Nightmare Demon sat in a tree, still not showing his true form, but his words were full of disdain.

The Nightmare Demon did not take the bait, on the contrary, he had been on guard for a long time.

After such an incident at the South Yufu, he knew at first that these demons would come to him, but instead of refusing, he faked his entrance.

The purpose was simple, to let them take the blame.

The previous statement that he could not get out was a lie to fool these four demons, he could have gotten out completely, it would just have led to a chase.

The means to evade the pursuit was simple: he entered the dream of the person who wrote the supreme essay and occupied his mind, thus acting out a play.

First, instead of destroying his mind, he would pretend that he could not defeat him, leaving behind the location of these four demons, and then pretend to run away, but in reality he would dive into the other party's genesis, deeper than in his dream.

At that time, the other party will definitely inform those Southern Yufu readers.

In this way, these readers will certainly send some of their forces to strangle the demon, while they will then take the opportunity to mess up the other party, take advantage of the fact that there are not many people, and escape directly. Even if someone chases after them, the main force is not coming to trouble them.

He could easily escape back to the demon tribe.

Such a huge credit would really be for oneself alone.

As for those few demons?

You can wait for death.

Thinking of this, the nightmare demon was overjoyed.

This could be said to be a seamless plan.

The only fault was that this man was extremely strong in spirit, a seventh-grade Confucian, otherwise he would not be able to make waves.

But seventh grade?

Twenty years old?

Is that possible?

Impossible.

Of course there is another way, without the seventh grade, is there a holy weapon? Even an embryo would do.

But, is it possible?

Impossible.

Therefore, this man must die.

I am the Nightmare Devil, and I shall be the wisest in the world.

With this in mind, the Nightmare Demon squeezed up his magic seal and cast the Nightmare Ancient Technique.

Awaken Chapter 52 -

It is night.

The sky is like ink.

The Southern Yufu Tribute Courtyard.

Thirteen teachers were sitting outside the courtyard, all of them with white hair, but their eyes were bright and radiant.

They were the friends invited by the three masters, who had come from all over the country as quickly as possible.

The news that a great talent had emerged from the South Henan province had already spread, and it was difficult to describe how.

There are various versions, some saying that Xu Qingnian was fifteen years old, some saying that Xu Qingnian was twenty years old, some saying that Xu Qingnian was eight years old, and some even saying that Xu Qingnian was sixty years old.

This version is the most widespread, after all, people are willing to accept this kind of story of bitterness followed by sweetness, rather than accepting the fact that the young man had achieved his ambition.

But in any case, the names Xu Qingnian, Xu Dacai and Xu Wangu spread completely.

The thirteen masters were guarding the tribute courtyard for fear of a demon attack, and even most of the officials from the Southern Yufu Province came and surrounded the

courtyard in three layers, so that if there was any difference, they would directly draw their swords.

This shows how much importance Xu Qingnian is held in.

At this time, however, Xu Qingnian was not asleep, but some of the people in Nan Yu were.

They were some candidates who had gone back to rest after the examination, but in order to keep the news quiet, they had to be grounded until the court's great scholars came over, and then they could be released to go home and rest.

These people were not martial artists, and with a few days of all-nighters, they naturally couldn't carry on now, and one by one they fell asleep.

At this moment, a scholar was lying asleep.

In his dream, however, he was overjoyed.

In his dream, he had won the Imperial examination and was given a title. He and his friends had come to the Flower House and were attracted many beautiful women.

The only strange thing was that none of the women said anything like, "You're so bad, you're so big".

Instead, they asked what had happened in the examinations.

The scholar was not defensive and told him everything, and when he had finished, the women changed their appearance in a flash, each one fat and ugly, and threw themselves on the bed.

Immediately afterwards a figure disappeared and came to another person's dream.

This was the Nightmare Demon.

He did not rush to find Xu Qingnian, firstly because he did not know who Xu Qingnian was, and secondly because knowing one's enemy and knowing oneself is a great victory.

So after sneaking into the other scholar's dream and extracting further information, he continued to extract information from the second person.

He came to the second person's dream.

The sky was full of stars, and on top of a lonely mountain, a back figure appeared in his eyes.

It was a man.

The back was lonely and full of depression, looking at the stars with inexplicable sadness.

“The sky does not give birth to me, Chen Xinghe, and Confucianism is like a long night.”

“Thirty merits of dust and earth, eight thousand miles of clouds and moon.”

“I have won the imperial examinations, I will be a great scholar, I will face the sage in the capital.”

“Why!”

“Why?”

“Why does all this have nothing to do with me, Chen Xinghe?”

“I, Chen Xinghe, have no desire to pretend, but why are all these pretended by my senior brother.”

“If you are born Chen, why are you born Xu.”

A sad voice rang out, filled with sorrow.

This was in Chen Xinghe's dream. After today's House Test, he was extremely excited that his essay had been written well and smoothly, but what he did not expect was that his senior brother would make a superb essay.

At that moment, no one knew that an ant had been trampled to death.

It was as if no one knew that his dream, Chen Xinghe, had broken again.

He did not dare to grieve for fear that others would say that he was small-minded.

He dared not cry for fear that others would say he was not a gentleman.

He could only laugh and bless his senior brother.

He could only laugh out loud to show his joy.

But all these, are not his true self.

The only time he can be his true self is when he enters a dream.

Grief becomes a river and one wants to cry.

Sensing the other party's sad emotions, the nightmare demon shook his body and instantly transformed into a supreme beauty, twisting his body and walking towards Chen Xinghe.

"My lord, the long night is long, why are you alone and sad, do you want your slave to relieve your sorrow?"

The stunning beauty approached.

Chen Xinghe turned his head back, his gaze containing tears.

Then

for a full half hour.

A full half hour.

A full half hour.

The nightmare demon listened to Chen Xinghe's dream, his philosophy, his heart's reluctance, and his heart's desire for half an hour.

This half an hour was all nonsense.

In an instant, the Nightmare Demon removed his superficial veil and intended to get close to Chen Xinghe. From Chen Xinghe's words, he learnt that Xu Qingnian was his senior brother, so he wanted to ask more about Xu Qingnian.

But Chen Xinghe had not said anything, had not said anything, and was so angry that he wanted to get Chen Xinghe killed straight away, but once he did, he was bound to be found out, so that was why he held back.

If it was any other time, he would have gotten rid of such a person long ago.

"My lord, is this junior disciple of yours really so talented? It's only been a full month since he entered school, and he's already promoted to the eighth rank?"

The nightmare demon removed the surface layer of clothing veil, while opening his mouth to inquire, his body pressing closer towards Chen Xinghe, but suddenly, Chen Xinghe's face instantly cleared and cold, pushing away.

"Even you think that I am inferior to my senior brother?"

His gaze carried a cold intent.

"My lord, I don't."

The nightmare demon was a little confused, he had just casually asked a question himself, I didn't compliment Xu Qingnian, right? How can you react so strongly? As for that?

"You still say you didn't!"

Chen Xinghe's tone became even colder.

"My lord, you've misunderstood."

The nightmare demon forced a smile and tried to stick again.

It was pushed away again.

"I didn't misunderstand, you just despise me, Chen."

Chen Xinghe said angrily.

"My lord, listen to me."

The nightmare demon laughed stiffly.

"I won't listen!"

"I won't listen!"

"I won't listen!"

Nightmare Demon: "....."

"Also, what are you doing?"

"Are you trying to seduce me?"

"How shameless."

"As the sages say, a woman should be clean."

"You came out of the blue in the middle of the night, in the middle of the wilderness, are you not a seducer?"

"That's really filthy."

"I, Chen, don't like women, and I don't like women like you."

"Get lost!"

The more he looked at the woman in front of him, the more Chen Xinghe felt that the other party looked down on him, so in his anger, Chen Xinghe shouted loudly and sharply.

And almost instantly, the Nightmare Demon exploded.

He could not wait to kill Chen Xinghe directly.

He had disguised himself as a beautiful woman and listened to you talk for half an hour, just to give you some benefits, but he didn't expect you to scold me like this?

Fine, Chen Xinghe, right?

You wait for me.

When I finish with Xu Qingnian, I'll kill you!

No, I will kill your whole family.

The Nightmare Demon was furious and he waved his hand, transforming into mountain fog and then disappearing into his dream.

At this moment, the nightmare demon is furious, angry, angry hair ah ! ! ! !

When has there ever been a time when one has been so humiliated?

I never thought I would meet such a person, really Humiliated, humiliated, humiliated.

Chen Xinghe!

I will kill your whole family!

The nightmare demon roared in his heart.

For half a quarter of an hour, the Nightmare Devil calmed down before he calmed down, but even after he calmed down, he still wanted to kill Chen Xinghe's whole family.

But the immediate business at hand was not forgotten by him.

Xu Qingnian.

With the information he had learned so far, the Nightmare Demon could be sure of two things.

Xu Qingnian was twenty years old.

In a short span of ten days, he had made a thousand famous words and a superb essay.

So this kind of person was indeed a great enemy of the demon race, and if he could really get his hands on him, it would be a great feat.

He might be able to enter the core of the Nightmare Clan.

And at that moment.

In the guest room.

Xu Qingnian was transcribing his essay.

This was already the twelfth copy he had transcribed.

To be on the safe side, Xu Qingnian felt the need to transcribe a few more volumes.

What if he really lost it halfway through?

Although he didn't know if these demons were so bold, the problem was that the Great Wei had more than just one enemy, the demons.

When Great Wei was in its heyday, it must have offended many powers, and this was how it was when the country was opened with martial arts.

If you didn't like it, you would beat them up until they were convinced.

When the country fell, everyone had to step on them, and they were sorry for the days when they were beaten up.

This is how people are, how dynasties are, and how the nature of this world is, strength is everything.

The first three of Emperor Wu's seven northern expeditions were the most aggressive and achieved the best results, but why did the next four get worse and worse?

Did he really think that Wei was no good?

If it was, he would not have gone on the expeditions, but there was resistance from outside, which led to his own assassination in the later ones.

But why did they continue?

They are the kind of people who are willing to suffer if they are not convinced.

If you don't like it, you fight.

The fight went on and on, and it became what it is now.

Xu Qingnian was transcribing the article when he was actually thinking about how to make this point of the money changer, completely get it right.

For example, the first step how to do, the second step how to do, the third step how to do, but also the right medicine.

The idea of the money bank.

It is definitely the most compatible way to make money at the moment.

There are many ways to make money.

But to make the country rich, the money changer is the most suitable, no one.

You can say to engage in lottery, but this kind of thing has to build up the people's money, otherwise, you engage in anything is useless.

Moreover, the sooner the money bank is set up, the better, as it may be difficult to implement and you may not see a lot of silver in your pocket immediately.

But the benefits are in a thousand years.

As Xu Qingnian was thinking about it, for some reason, tiredness came over him.

"No."

Xu Qingnian froze violently.

He wasn't stupid, although he hadn't slept for some time and was still here transcribing articles, his body was completely able to carry him.

There was no problem staying up for another three or four days.

The sudden onset of weariness was definitely not a physical reaction.

"Oh no."

Almost instantly, Xu Qingnian wanted to shout out a word, but the thick sleepiness hit him, one more terrifying than the other.

Xu Qingnian gritted her teeth and held on.

After holding on for a full half a quarter of an hour, Xu Qingnian finally closed her eyes.

And at the same time, the official outside the door suddenly shouted out.

“Not good, Mr Xu has fallen asleep.”

There was always someone guarding the door, and if Xu Qingnian had fallen asleep, he would have been informed immediately.

But there was little point in informing.

If he fell asleep, it would be difficult for him to wake up, or else the official outside would have already come in and surrounded Xu Qingnian.

At this moment.

The nightmare demon appeared and infiltrated Xu Qingnian’s dream.

He began to execute his plan.

In the same instant, Xu Qingnian’s Hao Rang Qi coalesced within his body, forming the shape of a literary weapon.

Awaken Chapter 53 -

It’s a dream.

As Xu Qingnian drifted off to sleep.

The nightmare demon also dives into Xu Qingnian’s dream.

Xu Qingnian’s dream was very strange.

It was a beach with many women, dressed in what could be described as bold and unrestrained clothes, which made even the Nightmare Demon startled.

He often likes to play the role of a stunning woman and extract the information he needs in other people’s dreams.

But even when he played the role of a stunning woman with a lot of style, he would be more or less subtle, as if he had been in Chen Xinghe’s dream before, at least in a muslin dress.

But the woman here was dressed in a way that was simply degrading, almost no different from not wearing one.

It was simply filthy.

Even some of the women were running on the beach and actually laughing, they really had no shame.

No, this is a dream.

The dreams of the world are all strange, and I never thought that Xu Qingnian, as a scholar, would have such dreams.

It is really degrading.

But come to think of it, what's it to me?

The nightmare demon had a lot of thoughts, but he soon put them behind him as he searched for his target and found Xu Qingnian in one place.

As the saying goes, when you think about something, you dream about it at night.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Xu Qingnian's first reaction was shock.

He was a scholar, how could he have such a white dream.

It was simply degrading.

This must be the result of an evil spirit, it is really ridiculous.

Doesn't he know that I, Xu, am a reader of Spring and Autumn?

In the middle of the jungle, Xu Qingnian quietly kept his heart, and it was at that moment that a figure slowly walked towards him.

It was a man, similar to his own age, very feminine looking, not good enough to describe as handsome, a bit effeminate I guess.

This was what the nightmare demon really looked like.

He was not worried about Xu Qingnian seeing his full face, after all, in the nightmare demon's mind, Xu Qingnian was already a dead man.

But the Nightmare Demon did not strike directly, instead he slowly came in front of Xu Qingnian.

This was part of his plan.

He would inform Xu Qingnian of the whereabouts of the remaining four demons, then pretend to be injured by Xu Qingnian's Wen Qi and vanish into his Yuan Shen, lurking within.

When everyone went to trouble the demons, then he would strike to destroy Xu Qingnian's mind.

This was his plan.

Two birds with one stone.

To be more precise, it was three birds with one stone, as he could also logically get the credit himself.

Hahahahahaha.

Thinking that those few fellows might still be foolishly waiting for him, the Nightmare Demon couldn't help but be overjoyed in his heart.

He was full of smiles.

One laughs at the human race's lack of wisdom.

Secondly, he laughed at the demon race's lack of strategy.

Hahahahaha.

On the contrary, not far away, Xu Qingnian was relatively calm, in fact, Xu Qingnian was not completely panicked by the Nightmare Demon's attack.

The reason for this is that there is a Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in his head, which is the palace of a great sage, so he doesn't believe that he can't suppress a mere nightmare demon.

The only thing that made Xu Qingnian a little curious was.

Why was this guy all smiles?

Is there something worth being so happy about?

Say it so that everyone can laugh too.

"Is your Excellency Xu Qingnian?"

Finally, the other party finished laughing, his face regained its calmness and looked towards himself as he asked.

“You are a nightmare race demon?”

Xu Qingnian asked in return.

“En.”

The latter did not cover up and graciously admitted it.

Seeing the other party admit so readily, for a moment, Xu Qingnian didn't know what to say.

One couldn't ask, “What do you want from me?”

That would be too silly.

Seeing that Xu Qingnian did not say anything, the nightmare demon did not let the scene continue to be awkward and spoke directly.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“You are only twenty years old and you have written a thousand ancient essays, you are a limitless hope to the human race, but to my demon race, you are a scourge.

The Nightmare Demon spoke calmly.

Although he didn't know why the Nightmare Demon was talking so much nonsense, Xu Qingnian could be sure that this guy wouldn't live much longer.

A villain who talked too much would not end up any better.

“I am in the Southern Yufu Tribute Courtyard, with dozens of masters guarding me, it might be easy for you to kill me, but can you run away?”

Xu Qingnian was in no hurry, instead he began to set up a conversation.

The nightmare demon knew that there were teachers here, yet he still dared to come and trouble himself, so he must be on guard.

He might as well set up a set of words to see if the other side would take the bait.

But to Xu Qingnian's surprise, the nightmare demon was very cooperative and did not hesitate to say.

“Since I dare to come, I naturally have some preparations, 1,700 miles away, there is a valley, in the middle of this valley is an ancient pond, under the ancient pond there are

four seventh grade demons, after I destroy your mind and mess with your spirit, they will directly make waves.”

“At that time, on one side is the people of South Yufu, and on the other side is a nightmare demon who can’t see the ground to catch up, how do you think those fuzi will choose?”

The nightmare demon said seriously and incomparably, especially the location, saying very specific, inexplicably giving people a feeling of fear of not being able to find it.

Good lord.

Is the demon race so confident?

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, he had thought it would take a while to mouth off, but he didn’t expect this guy to take the bait so quickly.

And he said it in such detail.

Could there be a fraud here?

Xu Qingnian was a little uncertain, but after looking at the other party’s smug, confident smile, it should not be a fraud.

There was no need for that.

Seeing that Xu Qingnian remained silent, the nightmare demon continued to speak, worried that Xu Qingnian would not be able to speak clearly.

“These four demons, all of them are strong members of my demon race, even if those Fuzi were to come together, they might not be able to suppress them, unless they suppress them with thunder magic immortal techniques, otherwise, these four brothers of mine could completely escape with their lives.”

The Nightmare Demon opened his mouth, indeed afraid that Xu Qingnian would make it too simple later, resulting in those Fu Zi not being able to kill them cleanly, in case those four fellows ran away and came back to find themselves in trouble, it would be bad.

It was better to cut off the grass and help them out.

“Thunder magic?”

Xu Qingnian didn’t know a bit about the Immortal Dao, but this was a useful piece of information.

“Alright, it’s almost time, let’s go on our way in peace.”

Having said almost everything that needed to be said, the nightmare demon didn't waste any time, and with a wave of his hand the heavens and earth changed dramatically, dark clouds rolled in, ghosts cried, and all the beautiful scenery disappeared.

In its place was darkness and eeriness.

The Nightmare Demon had struck, but he did not dare to go all out for fear of accidentally killing Xu Qingnian, so he had a backhand.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who are not able to get a good deal on this.

Just

The moment the heaven and earth changed.

Xu Qingnian took a few steps back, a golden glow exploded, the sound of a dragon chanting and a phoenix was deafening, and a jade pen with an emerald green body appeared.

The pen was decorated with dragons and phoenixes, surrounded by the sun, moon and stars, and engraved with mountains, rivers, grass and trees, with a dazzling haze.

When the writing brush emerged, it swept away all darkness, and all scenes of ghosts and gods crying disappeared without a trace.

And the nightmare demon was instantly confused at this moment.

"A holy weapon!"

The Nightmare Demon did not even think to his death that Xu Qingnian was really a holy weapon, and so terrifying that it had destroyed his illusion before he had even activated the abilities within it.

Xu Qingnian's artifact, in the dream, was naturally directly in its perfect state; if it were to coalesce outside, it would be in its incipient state.

Before the nightmare demon could return to his senses, a ruler appeared, three feet long, right in the middle of the white clouds of the sky and the reverse of the earth and mountains, inscribed with the words Master Yanwen, suspended with Xu Qingnian behind him, emitting infinite might.

"Two holy weapons?"

The Nightmare Demon froze in place, his body trembling and his face pale.

He felt shocked by Xu Qingnian's one Saint Weapon, two Saint Weapons, how could he let the demon live?

Just to be on the safe side, a third Saint Weapon coalesced out.

The blue ancient bell, above the ancient bell, there is the rise and fall of the dynasty, but also the hardships of the people, breeding national fortune.

Clang.

The terrifying sound of the bell rang out, and the Nightmare Demon's body muscles exploded, his Yuan Shen collapsed, and he fell back a hundred feet away in one breath, directly and seriously injured.

"Three holy weapons! Who the hell are you?"

The Nightmare Demon spat blood, fear in his eyes, and inwardly he was even more scared out of his wits.

Xu Qingnian's eighth grade cultivation body was nothing in his eyes, he was a Nightmare Demon, killing in his dreams, and was more restrained to Confucianism, unless he was of the same grade, otherwise, the chances of winning were extremely high if he was below his grade.

But he couldn't resist Xu Qingnian's three holy weapons.

It's not even a fight.

This guy was a fucking freak.

The Nightmare Demon wanted to run away, but Xu Qingnian was not stupid, so he held a brush in his left hand, squeezed a ruler in his right hand, and floated his head towards the ancient bell, killing it.

Clang!

Snap!

Stab!

A hundred feet away.

Xu Qingnian shook the ancient bell, the ruler slapped, and the writing brush stabbed the enemy.

If we are talking about steadiness, Xu Qingnian is the first one who can output at long range and definitely not in close combat.

“Transporting Gods.”

The Nightmare Demon simply could not withstand such an attack, he was already seriously injured, but in the nick of time, he chose to vanish into Xu Qingnian’s Yuan Shen.

To escape directly would only give him a chance of survival, after all, there were so many Fuzi out there, in case he was locked into his essence, he would die without a burial place.

And if one were to vanish into Xu Qingnian’s Yuan Shen, I am afraid that Xu Qingnian himself would not be able to guess.

Furthermore, the most dangerous place is the safest place.

He was the wisest demon in the world, and in a flash, he thought of the only hope of escape.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian regained his peace in his dream.

“Running so fast?”

“I need to wake up quickly and hurry to inform the husbands, if I let these demons make a mess, it will be troublesome.”

The nightmare demons had run away, Xu Qingnian didn’t care, he could suppress the nightmare demons without relying on the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace.

If this were to condense the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, this nightmare demon would not die without a burial place?

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian woke up at once.

After Xu Qingnian woke up.

The room was already overcrowded.

All the masters came at the first sign of Xu Qingnian’s sleep, but no matter what methods they used, they could not wake him up.

Just as someone was about to burn incense to inform the court, Xu Qingnian woke up.

“Qingnian! Qingnian, what’s wrong with you?”

“Mr Xu, what happened to you?”

“Nothing serious, right? Mr Xu?”

The crowd asked excitedly, and when Xu Qingnian’s gaze was refreshed, all the masters breathed a sigh of relief in a flash.

“Gentlemen, there is something big.”

Xu Qingnian woke up and, without hesitation, told the crowd about the nightmare demon.

The matter was of great importance, as the demon was hiding 1,700 miles away, which was not a very long distance, and if they were really ruthless, it would indeed create many casualties.

So when Xu Qingnian had finished speaking about the matter, the masters had already made up their minds.

Immediately, they formed a team and headed for a distance of 1,700 miles.

And at the same time.

The Nightmare Demon had also completely infiltrated Xu Qingnian’s Yuan Shen.

Awaken Chapter 54 -

The Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature.

A murmuring voice rang out, the voice of Chao Ge.

“What should I write in the next paragraph.”

“Er, will this work?”

“No, it needs to be changed.”

“That’s good, that’s good.”

“Ah, my Chao Ge is worthy of being a half-saint, tsk, it’s just great.”

In the middle of the Palace of Literature, Chao Ge was pushing the complete version of the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique for Xu Qingnian.

As for the pushing method, it was simple, hard pushing.

If it felt reasonable, write it down, if it didn't feel reasonable, remove it, combine it with the memories in his mind, and perfect the mind technique.

How else can I push it?

He had never read the full version, so he could only rely on this method.

Just as Chao Ge was thinking, he suddenly became aware of someone coming.

Was it Xu Qingnian?

Chao Ge got up, but soon realised that the visitor was not Xu Qingnian.

Outside the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

It was a haze.

The nightmare demon had infiltrated Xu Qingnian's primordial spirit.

While recovering his spirit, he crossed the haze.

He wondered why Xu Qingnian had three holy weapons, and also wondered why there was white mist all around him.

What were all the things inside this guy's Yuan Shen?

It was weird.

But it doesn't matter, diving into the Yuan Shen, Xu Qingnian will definitely die, he only needs to wait for the opportunity to strike sharply, and then he can complete the great work.

"Xu Qingnian, Xu Qingnian, you would never have thought that I would sneak into your Yuan Shen, right?"

"It's a pity that I haven't stepped into the fifth rank, if I were to advance to the fifth rank, I could even take my place and incarnate as you."

"But it doesn't matter, if you die, I will also have an advantage."

"Mess with your mind and destroy your spirit, I will make you suffer a lot, hahahahahahaha!"

The nightmare demon plucked away the clouds, his heart snickering with joy, if not for the damage to his Yuan Shen, he would only have laughed out loud.

But just as the nightmare demon plucked away the heavy clouds, finally he crossed these hazes and arrived at the core.

But at this moment, the nightmare demon, who was full of smiles, could not laugh anymore.

His gaze was somewhat dull as he looked at what was before him, his smile stiff and terrifying.

For after lifting the clouds, before him was an incomparably magnificent palace, sacred to the highest degree with the words [Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature] engraved on it.

Although he did not know what the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature was.

But with just one glance, the Nightmare Demon completely stiffened, without any ability to resist, like a dead dog, paralyzed on the ground.

At this moment, the Nightmare Demon froze.

Dumbfounded.

The Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace?

Should it be so outrageous?

Was this a human being? This was the reincarnation of a saint, right?

The Nightmare Demon wanted to cry.

Unfortunately, it wasn't the original body, so it couldn't cry.

All the excitement and euphoria dissipated at this moment.

It was replaced by endless worry.

How the hell was this going to happen?

First there were three holy weapons, and now there was this terrifying palace, how could this still be fought?

The nightmare demon felt that he had been unlucky in his own life. He had thought that it was a pig killing game, but he had never thought that he was the pig.

At that moment, a figure slowly appeared.

A human figure slowly appeared.

It was Chao Ge's figure.

As the figure came closer and closer, the nightmare demon gradually saw Chao Ge's face clearly, and the next moment his eyes were bared and he couldn't help but tremble, trying to say something, but he couldn't say anything at all.

"Your Excellency is?"

Chao Ge came out and saw the nightmare demon was a little puzzled, not knowing who the other party was, but he had friends from far away, so he made a bow and asked who the other party was.

Bang!

In just an instant, when Chao Ge had saluted, the Nightmare Demon's Yuan Shen directly collapsed and died on the spot, turning into a black mist and disappearing into the Wen Gong Demon Illustrated Book.

Seeing this scene, Chao Ge was somewhat frozen.

This guy didn't have any manners at all, huh?

He had given him a salute, but even if he didn't return it, he just blew himself up? Rather die than say a word to himself?

Was this necessary?

Who is this guy? I'll have to ask Xu Qingnian for clarification later.

Feeling a bit unlucky, Chao Ge shook his head and went back to the Palace of Literature, where he began to continue his work on the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique.

Meanwhile.

South Yu Palace.

A group of people rushed thousands of miles away.

All ten immortal dao flying boats of the South Yu Mansion were used, eight of the thirteen masters had gone, and in this part of the martial dao, only the ruler of the Mansion was left to guard the South Yu Mansion, with 70% of his strength being drained.

As for the fear of this group of demons cheating?

No.

If you have the ability to enter the South Yu House, if you dare to enter, the Great Wei One Piece will appear, so it is better and save the trouble, the One Piece martial artist will be killed with a slap, and everyone will do what they should do.

This is the strength of the Great Wei, don't look at the demon chaos now, do something wrong, but they are hiding, go to some villages and towns and the countryside to make trouble.

Do you dare to come to the capital?

If they come, they will die.

Even if they did cheat, it would be a big deal to waste time. The speed of the immortal dao boats was extremely fast, and it would take less than an hour to reach 1,700 miles away.

As long as Xu Qingnian stayed in the capital peacefully, nothing would happen.

Inside the Tribute Courtyard.

The remaining teachers are gathered around Xu Qingnian to talk about some things.

Who wouldn't want to make friends with such a promising young man?

But after talking for a long time, Xu Qingnian had to go back and continue transcribing his articles.

The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you have the right hand. It's not a bad thing to copy more articles, but you have to let the emperor see what you have written.

This is the only way to facilitate their future development.

The fact that these scholars could not see that they had practiced a foreign art at all made Xu Qingnian feel a lot more at ease.

And so it was, an hour later.

One thousand seven hundred miles away.

In the ancient pond, a great battle broke out.

The eight masters surrounded the ancient pond, reciting the sage's writings, and the vast qi turned into blazing white light, flooding the area.

The four demonic beasts in the ancient pond roared in rage, and could only rush out of the water for a chance to survive, hoping to kill their way out.

But unfortunately, hundreds of strong martial artists had already set up formations and invited dozens of immortal cultivators outside to kill the demons.

Even at Xu Qingnian's reminder, a copy of the lightning-attracting talisman had been prepared before coming.

For a full half hour, thunder raged in the valley, holy words burst forth, and shouts of murder rushed to the sky.

"Nightmare Demon, I'll give you eighteen generations of ancestors."

"Nightmare Demon, how dare you betray us."

"You said you would work together, but you are so cruel."

"Half devil, half demon, bastard is a bastard!"

These four demonic beasts were so angry that their livers were about to explode, the Southern Yufu had suddenly killed them and caught them off guard, this was obviously someone who had tipped them off.

How else could they have known they were here with such precision?

What's more, they had brought a lightning talisman with them. They are naturally fond of water and fear lightning.

Nightmare Demon, you have no credibility!

The four demonic beasts were furious and angry, and when their anger attacked them, they were beaten to death.

In the end, the four beasts died, or to be more precise, committed suicide.

The court was hoping to capture them alive so that they could interrogate the other demons about their whereabouts, but these demons also knew that they would end up miserable in the hands of the human race, and they were all wise, so it was better to kill themselves.

The battle lasted for half an hour.

Twelve people died and sixty-five were injured, but in exchange for the lives of four seventh-ranked demon beasts, it was well worth it.

The masters recited a chapter of thunder to the dead, and then stepped onto their flying boats to leave first, protecting Xu Qingnian was the important matter at hand.

South Yu Mansion.

Li Guangxin was sitting in the main hall, looking a little distracted.

Only after an announcement that the demon extermination was over did Li Guangxin breathe a sigh of relief.

“Lord Prefect, someone found a corpse a thousand miles away, strangely shaped, not like a demon or a human, it has now been moved and sent over, Lord Zhou went over to look at it and said it was a nightmare race.”

The subordinate who informed the report half knelt on the ground and informed the matter.

“Nightmare race?”

“Is it dead, or is the Yuan Shen absent?”

Hearing that it was the Nightmare Race, Li Guangxin instantly got up and seriously inquired.

“Back to the House Monarch, it is confirmed dead, without any aura, but the strange thing is that this Nightmare Race also does not have a Yuan Shen.”

The latter replied, surprising Li Guangxin.

“The Nightmare Clan lineage, can have their Yuan Shen out of their bodies and sneak into other people’s dreams, but if their flesh does not perish and there is no life, they must be dead, but there is something odd about the Yuan Shen not being there either, take me there.”

“Also, go to the Tribute House immediately to inform everyone, so that everyone can feel a bit more at ease, but inform a few husbands that before the people from the court come, they should still be alert.”

Li Guangxin did not hesitate, curious as he was, he still had to go over and take a look. At the end, he gave another order to go and inform those husbandmen so that everyone would not be worried.

In a short time, the teachers of the Tribute School also learned of the news, and they were all happy to clap their hands, so if they didn't have business to attend to, they would have gone to celebrate with a little wine.

Naturally, Xu Qingnian's ears were filled with the discussion and laughter of the scholars.

Xu Qingnian was slightly relieved to learn that the demons had been killed.

It wasn't that she was afraid of the demons, it was just that she was uncomfortable being watched.

Now, it's a relief.

But I don't know where that nightmare demon has gone.

This guy must be killed, it's hard to sleep peacefully when you're being watched by something like this.

Time passed.

The golden sun pierced through the dark clouds and dawn arrived.

Xu Qingnian had already transcribed close to thirty copies.

Yawning, Xu Qingnian did not intend to sleep without knowing whether the nightmare demon was dead or not.

This time, it was not that he was afraid that the Nightmare Demon would find him, but that this fellow would come to disgust him.

Controlling other people's dreams, this tactic could be considered remarkable.

If he possessed this technique, he could sneak into other people's dreams in the future and extract a lot of information, and if he met someone he liked, he could even have a good chat in his dreams.

If you meet someone you like, you can even have a nice chat with them in their dreams. If you meet an enemy, you can go into their dreams and scare them.

Wouldn't that be wonderful?

But this kind of ability, I guess only the nightmare tribe is gifted with divine abilities, Xu Qingnian had not seen that book written in which there was this kind of dream entry technique.

He shook his head and was about to continue transcribing the article.

Suddenly, Chao Ge's voice rang out in his head.

"Brother Qingnian, come quickly!"

The voice rang out and Xu Qingnian slowly put his pen down before opening the door, informing the guards that he needed to meditate for a while and would not fall asleep, so don't alert others.

Immediately afterwards, he came to the bed and entered the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature.

Awaken Chapter 55 -

Inside the Palace of Literature.

Xu Qingnian was a little excited.

Chao Ge had called out to himself, so it should be that the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique had finished deferring.

Indeed, when Xu Qingnian arrived at the Palace of Literature.

Chao Ge had been waiting for a long time.

"Brother Qingnian."

Chao Ge spoke up and handed a small booklet to Xu Qingnian.

"Thank you, brother Chao Ge. I will never forget this kindness."

After receiving the booklet, Xu Qingnian could not help but thank him.

The booklet was not thick, but it contained the complete version of the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique.

"It's a small matter, but brother Qingnian, there's something I need to tell you. Just now, there was someone who came outside the palace, and when I greeted him, his spirit collapsed into the demon catalogue.

After handing the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique to Xu Qingnian, Chao Ge then brought up the matter of the nightmare demon.

"Someone's coming?"

Xu Qingnian guessed it was the Nightmare Demon in an instant, but was somewhat surprised to hear that the other party's Yuan Shen had collapsed and entered the Demon Atlas.

He moved to walk towards the demon atlas.

A new picture appeared on the stone wall.

[Nightmare Race]

[Half demon, half devil, daytime as demon, nighttime as devil, sneak into dreams, create illusions, disturb their minds and hurt their spirit]

[Dream Entering Power, the inherited power of the Nightmare Clan]

—

The second stone wall appeared with information about the Nightmare Demon, but to Xu Qingnian's surprise, there was the Nightmare Clan's Dream Entrance Avatar on it.

The Avatar's Art, while Xu Qingnian was examining it, turned into a seal and entered his body.

In an instant, as if it was an inheritance, Xu Qingnian did not have to make any effort to master the Dream Entrance Avatar.

The Dream Entrance Avatar, which had no ranking, could dive into other people's dreams and change their dreams, but it required a strong Yuan Shen power to maintain it.

Otherwise, even if you entered someone's dream, you could not do anything. This was the inherited divine ability, and Xu Qingnian instantly understood how far his own Yuan Shen power could go.

[Entering Dreams]

And also randomly sneak into other people's dreams, can't do specified, and if the other party's will power is strong, can also expel yourself from the dream, if the other party's will power is weak, then you can create some illusion.

If the other party's will is weak, one can create some illusions, but only some, not the same as a nightmare demon.

To put it simply, with the current situation it is possible to enter someone's dreams, still randomly, nothing else.

You say it does something.

It doesn't seem to.

You say it doesn't.

It seems to work a bit.

“Dream Entry Avatar.”

Standing beside Xu Qingnian, Chao Ge was somewhat curious, although he didn't know why, but there was just something that he couldn't say.

Before the nightmare demon died, he hadn't come over to look at it when he entered the demon illustration, and was focused on pushing the Golden Crow Quenching Technique, but now that he saw the introduction, he realized that it was a demon that had come.

“What's wrong? Brother Chao Ge?”

Seeing how curious Chao Ge was, Xu Qingnian couldn't help but ask.

“I can't say, it feels odd.”

“This kind of divine ability, theoretically a natural divine ability, is an inherited divine ability, only the Nightmare race knows it between heaven and earth, just now I saw a seal enter your brow, like a divine ability inheritance.”

Chao Ge spoke up, his gaze filled with curiosity.

“Only the Nightmare Clan knows it? But I just received the divine power inheritance.”

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, the Dream Entrance Technique sounded a little exaggerated, but in this kind of immortal world, it wasn't really that powerful, was it?

It felt like the Dream Entrance Technique was the same as something like turning stones into gold, there was no big difference.

But looking at Chao Ge's expression, it seemed like this Dream Entrance Technique was very unusual.

“Strange.”

Chao Ge became even more curious, he frowned in thought, and after half a day of thinking he still shook his head.

“It shouldn’t be, the Dream Entrance Technique is only known to the Nightmare Clan, it’s their gift, a unique gift.”

“And yet you can master this divine ability, this is very unreasonable, can’t it be that Brother Qingnian is a descendant of the Nightmare Clan?”

Chao Ge said with some suspicion.

It was not that Chao Ge was suspicious, but it seemed that this thing could not be learned by anyone other than the Nightmare Clan, no matter if they were human, ghost, demon or Buddha.

“Brother Chao Ge is joking, my parents are both human, how could I be a demon race, besides if I were really a demon race, I would have been subdued to death by the Wen Gong long ago.”

Xu Qingnian was a little embarrassed, he was definitely not a nightmare race, a solid human race ah.

“Maybe it has something to do with the Great Sage, this is the Great Sage’s palace after all.”

Xu Qingnian couldn’t explain it, and could only dump the pot on the Great Sage.

Hearing this, Chao Ge nodded.

“That’s also true, after all, the power of a saint is unimaginable.”

“You can try this dream entry technique, diving into other people’s dreams, it’s also an interesting thing to think about.”

Chao Ge also thought it had something to do with saints, so he didn’t continue to say anything more.

“En.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, but he wasn’t in the mood to enter dreams for the time being, there was still a lot going on right now, let’s talk about it later.

“Right, take a quick look at this Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique and see what’s wrong with it.”

Soon Chao Ge remembered the business and asked Xu Qingnian to hurry up and take a look.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian took out the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique and watched it.

The modified Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique was obviously much more perfect than before.

Xu Qingnian was watching it carefully.

And Chao Ge's voice also sounded out.

"Qingnian, that Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique from before was just a simple body tempering technique that did not go straight to the core."

"My brother points out the core for you, the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, its fundamental core lies in the physique, the Great Sun Sacred Body."

"This is the true core, if you can condense the Great Sun Sacred Body, the benefits are endless, the most direct benefit is that it automatically absorbs the power of Golden Yang and converts it into Golden Crow Qi and Blood, thus your physical body changes from moment to moment."

"And with every rank you ascend, your physique will get a huge change, the later you get the more powerful it becomes, and you might be able to subdue demons with a single drop of blood."

Chao Ge said seriously, giving Xu Qingnian a picture of the future of this gongfu.

"A single drop of blood can subdue demons?"

Xu Qingnian smacked her lips, was this physique so strong?

"More than that, if you can condense the Great Sun Sacred Body, martial cultivation will no longer be as simple as getting twice the result with half the effort, but ten times or even a hundred times more enhanced, of course this is my brother's guess, the exact situation still depends."

Chao Ge continued.

Xu Qingnian's heart and soul were in turmoil.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian read it more carefully.

After the heart method had been read, Xu Qingnian completely understood how terrifying this Great Sun Saint Body was.

As for Chao Ge's claim of killing demons with a single drop of blood, it was not a bit of bragging.

Once the Great Sun Sacred Body is formed, the body will be as rigid as the sun, and the qi and blood will be like a volcano, so rigid and virile that ordinary demons and evil spirits will die if they come near them, and if they are tainted with a drop of their blood, their souls will fly away.

It is hard to imagine why such a virile and masculine physique would be a supernatural art.

But after thinking about it, the magic was not an evil spell, it was just too easy to obtain power and the price paid was horrible.

For a moment, Xu Qingnian was even more curious as to who had first created such a thing as a pagan art, and there was one more thing: where did this power come from when it was so easy to obtain it?

It was strange.

But Xu Qingnian could not guess for the time being, mainly because it was useless to guess, and what could be done if he knew?

It would be better to cultivate honestly.

But if he wanted to condense the Great Sun Sacred Body, he had to condense the Golden Crow Seal.

Together with the Golden Crow Qi and Blood, the ultimate metamorphosis will be completed.

As for how to form the Golden Crow Mark, it is simple: release a killing thought and harden it.

Subdue its heart.

Turn it into your own use.

“Brother Chaoge, is releasing the Golden Crow killing thoughts a bit risky?”

This was the point where Xu Qingnian felt embarrassed.

Releasing the Golden Crow Killing Thought, in case he couldn't control it, wouldn't he be reduced to a demon?

“No, if we were talking about before, it might have been a bit difficult, but now it's different.”

“You’ve already advanced to the eighth grade in Confucianism, so you can completely suppress the Golden Crow Killing Thought.”

“It hasn’t grown up yet, it’s still tenth grade, and under the same grade, you can completely suppress it.”

Chao Ge shook his head and said in an extremely certain tone.

“Suppress it with Confucianism?”

Xu Qingnian indeed did not know that he could suppress the Golden Crow killing thought with the power of Confucianism.

“En, but there’s no need to rush to condense the Great Sun Sacred Body now, you should first adjust your body for two days and use the Golden Crow Qi and Blood to contain it for a while.”

“And you can let the Golden Crow Killing Thought breed and give it enough nourishment, it’s best to reach the eighth grade, and then subdue its mind at that time.”

“When it is in the best condition, I will use the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature to protect you, so that no matter how strong the killing thoughts are, they can still help you suppress them.”

“By then you will have endless benefits.”

Chao Ge said seriously.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian was not in a hurry to condense the Great Sun Sacred Body now, after all, there were many people now, and if he really condensed the Great Sun Sacred Body, he could not even explain it clearly.

After obtaining the complete version of the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, Xu Qingnian did not stay much longer, as the people outside did not know that the Nightmare Demon was dead yet, and seeing that he had been in meditation, he was afraid that they would worry about him.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian withdrew from the Heaven and Earth Cultural Palace.

After exiting, Xu Qingnian continued to start transcribing the articles.

It was just idle time.

But at that moment, there was a knock on the door, and it was the guard.

He told Xu Qingnian with a smile that the Nightmare Demon was dead, although he did not know how, but the good news was that it was dead and the four demonic beasts 1,700 miles away had all been killed.

When he heard the news, Xu Qingnian just smiled and didn't say anything more as he continued to transcribe the article.

And so, in the blink of an eye, a day passed.

The next day.

The next day.

It was not yet dawn.

A dragon boat appeared over the South Yufu.

The people sent by the court.

Arrival.