

Awaken Chapter 26 -

It is night.

Zhou Ling's home.

Looking at Xu Qingnian, who was kneeling on the ground, Zhou Ling did not go to help, but slowly spoke.

“Qingnian, after thinking about it, my master has given you the word Shouren, hoping that you will keep your virtue and be benevolent.”

All of Zhou Ling's words converged on this word of bestowal.

Shouren?

Xu Qingnian chewed on these two words in his heart, he understood their meaning, but not completely, but he still bowed towards Zhou Ling.

“Thank you, teacher, for giving me the word, I will remember it by heart.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out, thanking him from the bottom of his heart.

“Rest early, these days it is better to go and study more, the rest of the matter is said.”

Zhou Ling nodded and came in front of Xu Qingnian and patted his shoulder.

“Many thanks to the teacher for pointing out the way.”

“Teacher, the student intends to leave in a few days and go to South Yufu.”

Xu Qingnian got up, and he looked at Zhou Ling and said.

“Is it urgent?”

Zhou Ling asked, although he didn't know why Xu Qingnian wanted to leave early, he didn't ask much, he just asked if it was urgent.

“En.”

Xu Qingnian responded, not giving a positive answer.

At that moment, Zhou Ling thought for a moment, and then carried the oil lamp and said.

“It’s good to leave earlier in the morning, so we can get familiar with the South Yufu, when will we leave?”

Zhou Ling asked.

“Thirty at the end of the month.”

Xu Qingnian said the time, he had discussed the time with Wu Yan, the earlier the better.

“Okay, I’ll ask your senior mother to prepare your luggage for you.”

“Qingnian, get some rest.”

Zhou Ling didn’t say anything more, the oil lamp in his hand swung and he walked towards the door.

Xu Qingnian looked at Zhou Ling’s back without speaking, and after Zhou Ling had left, he slowly returned to his desk.

All the complicated emotions had also dissipated at this moment.

There were only the six words Zhou Ling said in his head.

The rest of the matter, the rest said.

Taking a deep breath, Xu Qingnian looked at the desk, then replaced it with a piece of white paper, fetched a brush, dabbed some ink and wrote two words on the white paper.

[Shouren].

Practising the words over and over again, thinking about them over and over again until dawn, Xu Qingnian then put away the brush, but did not fall asleep either, but began to practise.

One should read books.

But practising kung fu was also necessary.

The good thing is that the practice of the foreign arts is not the kind of evil and sneaky gong method, and the practice is surrounded by a light golden shimmer, but rather like a pure Yang gong method.

Qi and blood boil, Golden Crow quenches the body, and another Golden Crow Qi and blood coalesces in the body.

Ten grades are for nourishing the body.

The ninth grade condenses the veins.

The Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, having tempered the physical body once, now condenses the Golden Crow Qi and blood, allowing for an attempt to condense the veins.

Breaking the shackles and condensing the qi veins, in this way one can produce 'internal qi' and create a huge change.

After possessing internal qi, one could do things that were almost impossible for ordinary martial artists to do, such as treading water, or condensing sword qi, etc. One rank, one heaven.

However, Xu Qingnian did not intend to condense his veins now, he had only just entered the tenth rank of martial artists, if he broke through to the ninth rank, it would inevitably cause suspicion.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian planned to leave Ping'an County and go to Nan Yu Province before raising his rank, and there was also the question of whether or not he could successfully condense his veins, so he might as well nurture his body and wait until he had enough confidence.

One hour later.

When Xu Qingnian finished his training, his whole body was refreshed and his fatigue from the night's sleep was swept away.

He waved a few fists experimentally, the wind of his fist was gusty, and his body was much stronger.

Even Xu Qingnian clearly felt that every time he practiced the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, his body would improve, so if he continued for a long time, he might one day be able to form the Great Sun Sacred Body.

There was no telling how strong this Great Sun Sacred Body would be.

When he finished practicing, Xu Qingnian briefly washed up, then he took out a book from the bookshelf and began to read it carefully.

During the reading process, the dry heat in his body gradually cooled down, and the Hao Ran Zheng Qi was also running, suppressing the demonic nature on all fronts, which was a very direct feeling.

Another hour passed.

Xu Qingnian put down the book in his hand. He had now reached the Qi Raising Realm, so he could not say that he could never forget anything, but he could still have a superb memory.

He could probably remember a book after reading it once.

However, reading is not a matter of rote memorisation, the focus is on 'reasoning' and 'interpretation', reasoning is to understand what the words in the book are about.

To interpret is to unlock one's own mind, to use one's own ideas to interpret the text so that one can better understand and comprehend.

The book in Xu Qingnian's hand is called the Treatise on Human Desire.

The book's content makes Xu Qingnian a little uncomfortable.

The sage also extinguishes human desires while preserving heavenly justice.

The reason why there are so many wars in the world, why there are so many innocent massacres, lies in the inability to control one's own desires.

The man of learning should restrain such human desires, restrain himself and keep a sense of reason at all times, and refrain from indulging in lust.

If one has no desires, no pursuits, and only knows how to pursue the nebulous and vague Way, would the world not be lost if everyone did so?

This kind of extreme thinking in Confucianism made Xu Qingnian somewhat afraid to agree.

But what made Xu Qingnian curious was that this theory of personal desire was placed first on the top of the bookshelf, which was proof of the importance of this theory of personal desire.

Just as Xu Qingnian was pondering, Chen Xinghe appeared.

He had also come to collect the book.

Seeing the Treatise on Human Desire placed in front of Xu Qingnian, he could not help but ask.

"Senior brother has read this book?"

"Just finished reading it."

Xu Qingnian nodded and replied.

“What are your feelings?”

Chen Xinghe asked in a direct voice.

“It’s a bit harsh, not quite understandable.”

Xu Qingnian did not dare to comment indiscriminately, the ancient readers were very stubborn in their thinking, and set some great scholars or saints as their targets or idols.

“Yes.”

“The Treatise on Human Desire, written by Zhu Sheng, the fifth generation of literary saints, is a bit harsh, but every word is a good one.”

“When I first read it, it is true that I will feel a bit uncomfortable, after all, all people have desires, and restraining one’s desires is an extremely difficult task in itself, but after reading it a few times and understanding it carefully, one will find the subtlety of it.”

As expected, Chen Xinghe esteemed this treatise on human desire.

“Senior brother, desire is human nature, and is it human to restrain oneself from human desire?”

Xu Qingnian could not help but ask.

Desire was fundamental to human nature, if one restrained one’s desires, was one still a human being?

However, Chen Xinghe shook his head.

“Senior brother, you have misunderstood, this theory of human desire is not to say that human desire should be exterminated, its fundamental is not to release desire excessively, for example, marrying a wife and having children is regarded as heavenly justice, but three wives and four concubines are human desire.”

“To eat three meals is regarded as a heavenly principle, but to eat a mountain of food and seafood is regarded as a human desire.”

“In the past and present, there have been fires and bones in the sky, all because of human desires, if we can restrain them, we will stop human disasters.”

Chen Xinghe elaborated on Zhu Sheng’s theory.

Xu Qingnian understood these words, but still continued to ask.

“Dare I ask senior brother, how is the Divine Principle divided? And how are human desires divided?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Zhu Sheng has already written in the Heavenly Principle Policy, but I don’t think Teacher has the Heavenly Principle Policy at home, so when we go to South Yufu, Senior Brother will find it for you.”

Chen Xinghe could not fully answer Xu Qingnian’s question, but it was written in the book, so he intended to wait until he went to the South Yufu to find the relevant book for Xu Qingnian to answer.

“I’m sorry for your trouble, senior brother.”

Xu Qingnian gave a polite voice, while at the same time, he could not help but continue to ask.

“Senior brother, is Zhu Sheng’s theory, the mainstream of the current literary world?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“This is natural, Zhu Sheng is the fifth saint in the world, and it is inevitable that later generations of writers are influenced by him, so the mainstream is inevitable, but it is not just Zhu Sheng’s theory, there are also some other ideas from the last four generations of saints as well as recent generations.”

“And there is no such thing as mainstream in the literary world, as long as the ideas are right, there can be both a hundred schools of thought and a hundred flowers, but Zhu Sheng’s words were extremely prevalent in the Great Wei, half of the court learned from Zhu Sheng’s words.”

Chen Xinghe explained.

Xu Qingnian understood.

The main reason why he asked this was because he was worried that something unpleasant would happen.

Since ancient times, the literati had been lighter than each other, especially when it came to party disputes, and also ideological disputes, which were fine, as they were about interests and were based on the overall situation, and would not tear each other apart directly.

And since his Majesty hates parties the most, he does not dare to be too frank.

If you insult my beliefs, I will try to get rid of you, and it is not uncommon for people to punch and kick each other.

So Xu Qingnian was worried that he didn't like this kind of talk, and if he said something wrong, wouldn't he offend someone for no reason? There was even a risk to his life.

Therefore, after understanding this, Xu Qingnian secretly admonished not to get involved in the battle of ideas no matter what, and to follow whoever is powerful anyway, and just bore his head off and study the rest.

Chen Xinghe took the book and left.

After a while, people came at the door, two constables, Cheng Lidong's men, but this time they came over without being arrogant and domineering, instead they were somewhat polite and explained the purpose of their visit.

They were afraid that Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe might encounter some danger on their way to Nan Yu.

The crowd understood Cheng Lidong's intention, and it was hard to resist this reason, so they agreed to do so.

So it was.

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

It was already the end of the month.

Zhou Ling informed Chen Xinghe of Xu Qingnian's intention to leave early, which was fine with Chen Xinghe, as there were advantages to going early.

It would take almost five days to travel from Ping'an County to Nan Yu Prefecture, even if nothing happened on the way.

April 30.

The carriage was ready, prepared by Cheng Lidong's men, which was not bad, at least it saved a lot of money on travel expenses.

Outside the courtyard.

Zhou Ling and Wu handed over their things to Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe.

The luggage was not much, one part dry food and one part clothes, the dry food was for emergencies.

Zhou Ling didn't say much, just a few words of diligence.

Although they hadn't spent much time together, Xu Qingnian's character and behaviour were so good that they naturally had some affection for each other after a period of time, so it was only natural that they would give many instructions.

It was already the hour.

The golden sun was shining high.

Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe bowed respectfully to Zhou Ling and Wu, and then got into the carriage.

Cheng Lidong's constable men, leading the horses left and right, escorted the two without a word.

Giddy up!

With a shout.

The horses' hooves broke the dust.

Rolling yellow sand lifted up.

People see things, things think of people, ten years of hard work and high school.

[The Great Wei Scholar]

The Wind Rises in Peace

[End of Volume 1]

Awaken Chapter 27 -

Heian County.

Sub-time.

Boom.

The sound of thunder exploded.

A great night covered the sky and dark clouds enveloped the entire Ping'an County.

It was the first heavy rain of April, and it was already midnight, so the whole of Ping'an County had long since fallen silent.

And outside of Ping'an County.

In the middle of a deserted mountain.

The rain pours down, beating against the branches of the trees, and the sound of thunder and rain roars, making people feel inexplicably uneasy.

In the rain.

Cheng Lidong is soaked to the skin, holding a short sword in his hand, his hair stained on his face, his ghastly white face, looking extraordinarily serious.

There were no ripples in his gaze as he let the rain beat down on him.

Clang.

Boom.

A thunderclap accompanied the sound, and in its place there was the sound of a sword ringing out.

It was a shadow, fast, the white back of the blade refracting blindingly against the lightning.

Wu Yan's figure appeared as he gripped the large blade in his hand and killed out with great speed, the blade shadow heavy with terrifying killing thoughts.

Swish.

In just an instant, the short sword in Cheng Lidong's hand flew out, clashing with the greatsword with a crisp sound.

"Wu Yan, cooperating with the House Monarch can protect you, although you cultivate a different art, it is not without a way to save you, at least there is no problem for you to enter the rank quickly."

"Cooperation is the only way out for you now."

Cheng Lidong did not really make a move.

Under the heavy rain, the short sword in his hand was cold and glowing as its gaze watched Wu Yan, who was not far away, for dissuasion.

But these words of dissuasion were somewhat similar in Wu Yan's eyes.

"Cheng Lidong, don't you think I'm stupid?"

“Having cultivated a foreign art, it is already a certain death, it is alright for you to fool others, there is no point in lying to me.”

Wu Yan’s voice was even colder.

The large sword in his hand was trembling slightly.

“Fine, I will not trade with you with this.”

“I’ll deal with you alone.”

“Tell me where the Martial Emperor’s Relic Treasure is, and I will let you live.”

Cheng Lidong spoke out, there was no one else here and some words could be said.

“What’s in it for me if I tell you? Just letting me live?”

Wu Yan asked.

“Half for one, the Martial Emperor’s legacy treasure, worth a lot of money, the two of us will each share half, at least you can solve your immediate needs, and I can also use this opportunity to soar to great heights.”

“Wu Yan, those who know the times are wise, I know you have a lot of humiliation and resentment in your heart, but if you die, everything is empty talk, no matter who you hate or what your intentions are, there is hope if you live.”

It had to be said that Cheng Lidong’s words were very convincing.

Wu Yan was silent.

He stood quietly in the rain and seemed to be really weighing himself.

Seeing this sight, Cheng Lidong continued to speak.

“I can make a martial oath, or even a pledge of allegiance, I, Cheng Lidong, am not a good person, but I am wild, and you have a purpose, we can work together.”

“I will climb to a high position one step at a time, and when the time comes, whatever your heart desires and thoughts, I can help you.”

Cheng Lidong continued, these words were realistic and spoke what was in his heart.

His attitude was sincere and there was longing in his eyes.

The latter pondered without saying a word.

“Wu Yan, if you and I join forces, we will be able to make a career out of it, I will not be subservient to others, but I can see that you have something on your mind that must be completed.”

“I can let you go now, as soon as you figure it out, you can come to me, but don't you attempt to escape, a net of heaven and earth has long been laid in Ping'an County, you can't escape.”

“The Prefect has sent more powerful experts, if they appear, they will not be captured alive, cooperation, when it is really your way out.”

When Cheng Lidong saw that Wu Yan had not said anything, he could not help but speak again, expecting that he could impress Wu Yan.

“Good, I can cooperate with you, but I have three requirements.”

Under the heavy rain, Wu Yan finally spoke, and he agreed to cooperate, but made three demands.

“Let alone three, thirty will do.”

Seeing Wu Yan open his mouth, Cheng Lidong was overjoyed, his miserable white face showing joy.

“Don't promise too early.”

“I want to leave alive, no matter what.”

“I want the head of the Southern Yufu Prefect.”

“I also need a Linglong Seven Trick Pill, can you get it?”

Wu Yan made three demands.

But all three demands were very harsh.

“Let you go, this can be done.”

“The head of the Southern Yufu Prefect, it's not impossible, but with the current situation, I can't do it, I need to get the Martial Emperor's Relic and hibernate for a few years, I can do it for you.”

“As for the Linglong Seven Trick Pill, I will help you get it within ten years, how about that?”

Cheng Lidong gave his reply.

“Ten years is too long, three years, you have to get it within three years.”

Wu Yan shook his head, limiting the time to three years.

“Good.”

Cheng Lidong agreed without hesitation, and then spoke.

“Tell me the secret of the Martial Emperor’s Relic Treasure, and I will help you get the Lingering Seven Trick Pill in three years.”

He looked at the other party, his gaze decisive.

“Telling you directly, do you think I’m stupid?”

Wu Yan laughed, his eyes full of contempt.

“If you don’t tell me, how can I trust you?”

Cheng Lidong asked rhetorically.

“I can tell you some relevant information, but the core is still in my hands, when I leave alive, I will contact you, how about that?”

The other party uttered an approach.

“Yes.”

Cheng Lidong did not hesitate and agreed straight away.

Both of them had scruples, and it was normal for them to be cautious in their dealings.

“The Martial Emperor’s Relic Treasure, which requires the power of yin and yang to open, contains the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture hidden inside.”

“This information, is it enough?”

Wu Yan slowly spoke out, stating something that Cheng Lidong desperately wanted to know.

“Dan God’s Ancient Scripture?”

In just an instant, Cheng Lidong’s pupils shrank and his eyes were filled with shock.

He knew what the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture was.

The number one divine book of the Dan Dao, the Dan God's Ancient Scripture was rumoured to contain the method of breaking the realm of the Martial Dao.

There were ten grades of Martial Dao, one grade and one heaven.

To break through is as difficult as ascending to the heavens, one cannot do without qualification, talent, perseverance and qi luck.

Especially the later you go, the more terrifying the rank is.

To be stuck in one realm for a lifetime is not at all uncommon.

But if one obtains the Dan God's Ancient Scripture, one can make endless breakthroughs. All one needs to do is to find the herbs needed for the formula, and then one can refine a realm-breaking pill.

After swallowing it, one could break through to its realm directly, without having to wait at all.

So how could Cheng Lidong not be excited?

And how could he not be excited?

He was now an eighth grade Dantian realm martial artist, and if he wanted to break through to the seventh grade, he might have no hope in his lifetime, but with the Dan God Ancient Scripture, he could easily break through to the seventh grade.

It was even possible to reach the First Grade realm in one's lifetime.

The titular Southern Yufu Prefect was only a sixth-grade martial artist, and once one obtained the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture, it would be too easy to surpass the Prefect.

"This point is not enough, where is the Martial Emperor's Legacy Treasure?"

"Also, what does the power of Yin and Yang mean?"

He inquired, feeling that this information was not enough and asking the other party to say something more important.

"Where is the Martial Emperor's Legacy Treasure, do you think I would say?"

"But the Power of Yin and Yang I can tell you, the so-called Power of Yin and Yang is

Wu Yan spoke, his first sentence was nothing.

But the second sentence tugged at Cheng Lidong's heart and soul.

Cheng Lidong knew that Wu Yan would not say so where the treasure was hidden, but the power of yin and yang was not clear to him, so he was a little distracted.

But it was in a split second.

Clang.

The shadow of the sword came again, the sword qi cut through the rain, the killing intent was strong, and it slashed directly towards Cheng Lidong's head.

"Damn."

Cheng Lidong shouted, and with extremely fast reflexes, he raised his hand and shot out his sword.

The short sword collided with the large blade, sparks flying everywhere.

In the next moment, Cheng Lidong's body trembled as the terrifying sword qi disturbed his internal qi flow, cracking his tiger's mouth and bursting with blood.

Swish.

Being suddenly attacked, Cheng Lidong reacted extremely quickly, he had certain precautions, but it was only Wu Yan's words that made it really difficult for him to gather his mind.

Otherwise, he would not have suffered this big loss.

Poof.

A mouthful of fresh blood spat out.

Cheng Lidong's gaze instantly turned extremely grim.

He knew that everything Wu Yan had said just now was for this slash, and that he did not want to cooperate with himself at all.

It was just to kill himself, so he threw out bait to lure himself in.

Good heartedness.

After understanding everything, Cheng Lidong did not hesitate anymore, he ran his internal qi, his pace was swift, and his short sword killed.

Under the lightning light, the sword shadow was as fast as lightning, directly cutting Wu Yan's hand and foot tendons, and even stabbing him in the lung with his sword.

His stance was fierce and vicious.

Although Wu Yan had already entered the eighth rank, he was seriously injured and had just entered the eighth rank.

Cheng Lidong had entered the eighth rank some years earlier and had no injuries, so the difference between the two was enormous.

"I'll give you one last chance."

"Tell me everything and I can let you live."

"Wu Yan, don't struggle unnecessarily."

But the short sword stabbed the lung, and Cheng Lidong nailed Wu Yan to the stump, yet he still did not kill him.

The Dan Shen Ancient Scripture was too big a temptation for him.

So big that even if Wu Yan was bent on killing him, he could not spare Wu Yan.

"Dog thief."

"Do you think I believe you?"

"Hahahahahaha, give me death."

Wu Yan, who was nailed to the tree stump, not only did he not show any hint of fear or despair, but instead revealed a crazed look.

In the next moment, his wounds condensed netherworld cold Qi, and the terrifying cold Qi instantly filled the short sword, and then directly covered Cheng Lidong's hands.

Swish.

In just a split second, Cheng Lidong took dozens of steps backwards, his internal Qi surging within his body as he looked at his hands, his veins rippling.

He had fallen for it again.

By drawing his sword, Wu Yan was not trying to take advantage of his own defensiveness at all, but deliberately provoking himself to release the Yin Underworld Cold Poison to poison himself at the cost of his own life.

This man was too ruthless.

Even more ruthless than himself.

Cheng Lidong was furious and anxious, but he did not panic, but forced out the cold poison at the first opportunity.

But the cold poison was too terrifying, a wisp of cold air covered his hands, making it difficult to force it out.

In the end, Cheng Lidong used his fingers to condense his qi and directly cut the tendons and veins of his wrists, and the blood emitting the cold qi gushed out, damaging his body but at least not allowing the cold qi to completely spread into his body.

“You have no great enmity with me.”

“Yet you dare to show yourself and deliberately sell out,”

“In order to try to kill me.”

“You don’t want to kill me.”

“Under normal circumstances, you wouldn’t kill me either.”

“Because you know the gap between us is too big.”

“Someone instructed you to kill me for sure.”

“Who was it?”

During the detoxification process, thought after thought flashed through Cheng Lidong’s mind as he asked one sentence after another, his gaze coldly looking at Wu Yan.

However, the other party’s cold Qi filled his entire body, having long since frozen and extinguished his life.

“Who is directing you?”

“To kill me?”

“Is it a deal?”

“If he dares to show himself, he is prepared for certain death.”

“All the key stuff, it was given to someone else.”

“The connector changed, the secret wasn’t with him.”

“And the other side wants me dead.”

“Who is it?”

Cheng Lidong kept thinking, his brain running fast.

Click.

Boom!

As a thunderbolt exploded.

A clear face emerged in the middle of Cheng Lidong’s mind.

“Xu Qingnian

A low murmuring voice rang out.

Cheng Lidong’s face was cold as he tore open his sleeve to bandage his wound, his body trembled violently, the cold Qi had still entered his body, but it would not kill him, it was just troublesome.

But in this moment, he knew who wanted him dead.

He also knew the clue to the Martial Emperor’s relic treasure.

“Hahahahahahahahaha.”

“Hahahahahahahahaha.”

“Cough cough cough cough

Rampant laughter rang out, followed by a coughing fit.

Then again, Cheng Lidong’s body collapsed to the ground.

Awaken Chapter 28 -

April 5.

The official road leading to South Yufu.

The sky is as blue as a wash, a few white clouds hang overhead and the not-so-blinding sunlight spills onto the ground.

A carriage is slowly heading towards the South Henan province.

“There is a tea shop in front of us, with authentic herbal tea from the South Yu Province.

On the carriage, the carriage driver spoke up, this was Cheng Lidong’s men.

In these few days of contact, although Chen Xinghe was cold and arrogant and did not talk much with these two people, Xu Qingnian was a human being.

It was with this verbal conversation that the two dropped their guard against Xu Qingnian and even had a good relationship.

After all, they were only subordinates of Cheng Lidong, and they had no deep hatred for Xu Qingnian, and even if Cheng Lidong suspected that Xu Qingnian had practiced a foreign art, at least it seemed that there was nothing wrong with Xu Qingnian now.

And there’s no evidence.

“Fine, I’ve heard that the South Yu Province herbal tea is extremely famous, I definitely want to try it, but I’ll pay for the tea, two brothers escorting you all the way, and still let you pay for the tea, doesn’t it look like we are not polite.”

Xu Qingnian lifted the curtain of the carriage and said with a smile on his face.

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome, it’s just two tea money, old brother Qingnian, we’re at least a constable, our monthly salary is not bad, we’ll pay for the tea.”

The latter spoke up.

He was called Yang Bao and the other was Yang Hu, two brothers.

They had good personalities and were good talkers. Besides, Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe had come to the government exams, so they were at least readers, not to mention successful.

It is possible that one day Xu Qingnian will be their top boss, so it is normal to be polite.

They didn’t argue over the tea money.

Xu Qingnian smiled and nodded.

At the end of the day, Chen Xinghe was still reading, and Xu Qingnian had been reading a lot in the past few days, but he would stop halfway through and think about it.

The road construction in ancient times was average, even the official roads had some steep slopes, and when the carriage traveled a little faster, the whole thing swayed, making Xu Qingnian feel sick to her stomach.

This is still a good physical condition, if it were a normal person, he would have already vomited.

On the contrary, Chen Xinghe didn't move at all, which made Xu Qingnian feel compelled to do so.

It was less than half an hour.

Finally, the carriage arrived at a tea shop.

However, the tea shop was very desolate, although the shop was still there, but there was not a single customer, and the outside of the shop was also clean, and there was only an old man, who was packing up his things.

"Shopkeeper, why are you packing up in the middle of the day? No more business?"

Yang Bao, who was driving the cart, saw this scene and could not help but shout out and ask the old man.

The old man who was packing up, seeing that Yang Bao was wearing official clothes, could not help but respectfully rise up at that moment.

"Your Excellency, it's not that I don't want to do business, but there have been some strange incidents in the South Yu Province recently, with demons eating people, and the government has posted notices, so how can I dare to continue doing business?"

"But if the two officials want some herbal tea, I will get it for you now."

Seeing the official, the old man was respectful.

"Demons eating people? What nonsense? This is only thirty miles from Nan Yu, if there really were demons, someone from the capital would have come to suppress them long ago."

Yang Bao opened his mouth, and his first reaction was disbelief.

Although the world is full of demons, it does not mean that there are as many demons as there are cows, just like theft and robbery, there are such things everywhere, but it does not mean that there is theft and robbery everywhere, all the time.

It is only the severity of the problem.

When he heard Yang Bao open his mouth like this, the old man burst into tears and said.

“Sir, I thought so too, but I can’t help it, the notice from the government has come down, look at this is the notice, I am going to post it later and then leave this place.”

“Wait a moment, I’ll go and prepare some herbal tea.”

The old man put the notice from the government on the table, he couldn’t bear it either, everyone in the countryside knew that his herbal tea was good and that he earned at least several taels of silver a day, but now a man-eating demon was causing panic.

He couldn’t bear it either.

“Fine, I’ll bother the shopkeeper.”

Yang Bao was not the kind of person who would bully the people, but he was thirsty from the journey, and he had promised to treat Xu Qingnian to a cup of herbal tea, so wouldn’t it be a shame if he spoiled the fun?

When the old man went to prepare the herbal tea.

Xu Qingnian also stepped down from the carriage.

When he saw that there was no movement outside, he simply got off and took a look.

“Brother Pao, Brother Tiger, what’s wrong?”

Xu Qingnian stepped out of the carriage and looked at the two men with some curiosity.

“It’s nothing, the shopkeeper of the tea shop said that there is a man-eating demon in South Yu Province, and the capital has put down a notice to alert the people.”

Yang Bao said, pointing to the notice on the table.

“Man-eating demon?”

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised as he dropped his gaze to the notice.

[Notice].

The year of Wuchang.

March 25th.

The government is investigating closely. We hope that merchants and tourists will pay more attention to this.

Once you notice anything strange, report it to the authorities immediately.

Notice at the capital's office, South Yu Province.

Seal: Li Guangxin, Prefect of the Southern Yu Province of the Great Wei.

—

The notice is very simple.

Xu Qingnian, who had been a human being for two lives, knew one thing: the fewer words, the bigger the problem.

“Demons are in chaos, it's fine if they are in a poor and remote place, they dare to do evil around the South Yufu, isn't that seeking death?”

Xu Qingnian withdrew his gaze, he was a little curious.

It was not an extremely rare thing for a demon to harm people, but usually the place of commission would be some poor countryside, after all, the sky was high and the emperor was far away, and it was difficult to investigate if something happened in a small place.

Although the imperial court sent troops to guard the area and set up many institutions, the results were poor.

It was still relatively rare to choose a place like the capital of a prefecture.

It was as if it was basically impossible for such things to happen in the imperial capital, and if they did it would be an insult to the state.

That's precisely why most of the people want to go and live in the city.

“Yes, there are hundreds of counties and towns under the Southern Yu Province, and there have been many incidents of demon attacks, but the capital has never heard of it, this demon is too bold.”

Yang Bao nodded, agreeing with what Xu Qingnian had said.

“The scourge of demons will be purged by the court sooner or later, I heard from someone that His Majesty has sent someone to set up a new institution called the Jin Yi Tian Wei, which intends to select handsome people from all over the world, and it is in cooperation with the Daoist Sect.”

“It’s specifically to tackle these demons, and those who practise foreign arts.”

Yang Hu spoke out, he had heard some information, so he spoke it directly.

“Jin Yi Tian Wei?”

This was the first time Xu Qingnian had heard this kind of name, it was a bit like the Jin Yi Wei, but the Jin Yi Tian Wei sounded a bit lofty.

“En, the Jin Yi Heavenly Guards, who take orders directly from His Majesty, hold great power in the sky.”

“It is said that when the Jin Yi Heavenly Guards go to all the counties and counties and towns and villages in Great Wei, officials everywhere must cooperate fully and have the power to kill first and then submit.”

Yang Bao followed suit, spilling more information.

“Officials from all over the world fully cooperate and have the right to kill first and submit later?”

Xu Qingnian smacked his lips, this power was really outrageous.

The mere fact that they cooperated fully meant how much importance the imperial court attached to it, and this first beheading and later submission was even more extreme.

For a dynasty, justice was the backbone, and any matter, no matter how big or small, had to go through a set process.

Whether to kill or to release, it was reported by the various prefectures and eventually reviewed one by one by the Da Lisi.

The lifelong system is responsible and the names are kept at every level.

Once a case of injustice is discovered, the most unlucky person is the Da Lisi official, and then layer upon layer is unlucky.

Justice is a fundamental part of the state.

And to preempt is to override justice, it is a double sharp sword, after all, no one is perfect, really do something wrong, or kill the wrong person, you have no control.

Since ancient times, the greatest power is nothing more than to kill before you kill.

Nice guy.

If you have the chance in the future, you must deal with this kind of people, otherwise if you are targeted by such people, you won't even know how to die.

Xu Qingnian kept a watchful eye in his heart.

He cultivated a different art, no matter whether it would be found out or not, but if someone found out something and reported it, these people were not like Cheng Lidong, who was concerned about this and that.

They would just chop him up with a knife.

While Xu Qingnian was thinking, the old man brought in a few bowls of herbal tea.

Yang Bao put a few coins in the bowl and warmly greeted Xu Qingnian to drink the tea.

The tea was clear and pale green in colour, and when Xu Qingnian was about to drink it, suddenly, his body surged with Hao Rang Qi.

For just a moment, his eyes were a little cooler, and when he looked at the herbal tea in his hand, he found a faint white mist rising up.

"Something is odd!"

"Don't drink it."

Xu Qingnian directly struck out, extremely swiftly, knocking the tea bowls out of Yang Bao and Yang Hu's hands.

Bang.

The tea bowl fell to the ground and shattered.

The two were a little confused, but they were not stupid and almost instantly placed their hands on the hilt of their swords, alerting their surroundings.

Chen Xinghe inside the carriage sensed something and instantly stepped out.

"There's something wrong with the tea."

Xu Qingnian didn't waste words, four words said clearly the problem.

Hiss.

Yang Bao and Yang Hu brothers were instantly stunned, while fixing their gaze dead on the old man, their eyes filled with killing intent.

“My lord, my lord, injustice, injustice, where would Old Man dare to act recklessly.”

“My lord, I personally brewed this herbal tea, there can’t be anything wrong with it.”

The old man was directly stunned and fell to his knees with a thud, terrified.

“Brother Pao, keep an eye on him, Brother Tiger, I beg you to guard my senior brother, I’ll go in and take a look.”

Xu Qingnian frowned, there must be something wrong with this tea, the Hao Rang Qi in his body sensed the weirdness and so protected himself.

If not, he would not have detected anything.

As for this old man, whether he had a problem or not Xu Qingnian did not know, at least he had to go in and investigate.

“Brother Qingnian, I will accompany you inside.”

Yang Hu spoke up, he held his long knife tightly, worried that Xu Qingnian would be in danger alone.

“No need, if the other party uses poison, it won’t be very strong, and I, Xu, have at least entered the rank, so I have no fear of evil spirits.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head, he was at least a tenth-grade martial artist now, and he even had Hao Rang Zheng Qi in his body.

If his opponent used poison, he would not be any stronger, otherwise why would he need to use poison?

Simple logic allowed Xu Qingnian to make the best judgment.

“Alright, if Brother Xu doesn’t come out in half an hour, we’ll kill this man first, then we’ll kill him in.”

Yang Bao said seriously as he drew his sword and landed on the old man’s neck.

When this was said, the old man fainted on the spot.

And Xu Qingnian nodded, not caring about anything.

“Senior brother, I will accompany you in together.”

Chen Xinghe spoke, he did not want to stay here and be protected.

“No, senior brother wait a moment.”

Xu Qingnian did not wait for Chen Xinghe to say anything further and walked directly into the tea shop.

Awaken Chapter 29 -

Inside the tea shop.

Xu Qingnian's pace is slow, he looks alert and his Hao Ran Qi is running.

The most appropriate way to deal with evil spirits was to use Hao Ran Zheng Qi, while knives and spears were probably of little use.

Although he knew that the other party used poison and was not as strong as he could be, Xu Qingnian was still on his guard.

The interior of the tea shop was not large, there were only two tables in the shop, most of the tables were set up outside.

Some tools for boiling herbal tea were laid out.

There was no big problem.

Xu Qingnian walked inside to take a look, several large vats appeared, running Hao Ran Zheng Qi, a faint green light diffused around the vats.

After surveying the surroundings, Xu Qingnian moved his pace and when he arrived in front of the vats, Xu Qingnian uncovered the lid.

A vat of herbal tea swayed.

All the herbal teas had a layer of green light floating on them, which was impossible for ordinary people to see, except for the Confucian who possessed a hugely positive aura.

“Poison has been put inside the herbal tea long ago.”

“There are no evil spirits in the rest of the place.”

“The place to strike is not here.”

“It was in front.”

Xu Qingnian secretly pondered that there was nothing strange in the tea shop apart from the poisonous herbal tea in the jar.

And it wasn't some kind of poison, it should be a secret technique that had something to do with evil spirits.

As for what the toxicity of drinking this herbal tea was, Xu Qingnian did not know.

But probably knew some information.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian walked out of the tea shop and nodded towards the two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, to reassure them.

Indeed, after seeing Xu Qingnian appear, the two brothers were relieved, but without waiting for them to ask anything, Xu Qingnian came inside the carriage, took out two water bags, and then returned to fill them with herbal tea.

After filling the two water bags, Xu Qingnian walked out once more.

"Older brother, wake him up."

Xu Qingnian shouted, and Yang Bao nodded, shaking the old man slightly.

The latter's eyes were closed and he was still in a comatose state.

But Xu Qingnian could tell that the old man was pretending to be dead.

"If you can't wake up, kill him, then find a place to bury him, and when we go back to the government to claim the credit, the two old brothers will have to give me a credit."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and said with a smile.

When this was said, the two brothers Yang Bao and Yang Hu were a bit confused, how could they dare to do such a thing, it would have been a big crime in the past, let alone now.

Only the next moment, the old man opened his eyes violently and knelt on the ground crying out.

"My lord, a few lords, I've really been wronged, I'm just an honest tea seller."

"There must be a misunderstanding here, if I have poisoned myself, I have to die a good death, I will never have any children or grandchildren, you must be clear about this, my lord."

The old man was really panicking, he had no idea that he had delivered two bowls of herbal tea and this kind of thing had happened, if he had known that, he would not have delivered it.

It was all his own fault, too humane and worldly.

“Boss, I know you didn’t poison it, and you don’t have the guts.”

“Let me ask you a few things, tell me properly and you might even get some reward silver.”

Xu Qingnian came in front of the old man and patted him on the shoulder and said.

“Your Excellency, your Excellency is very clear.”

Hearing Xu Qingnian’s words, the shopkeeper of the tea shop became even more excited.

“Alright, calm down first, listen to me.”

Xu Qingnian’s expression became serious.

“When did you brew this herbal tea?”

“Who came inside your shop?”

Xu Qingnian asked with a serious expression, and this calm interrogation caused the eyes of the two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, to light up.

Those who didn’t know would have thought that Xu Qingnian was a constable.

But thinking about it, Xu Qingnian seemed to be a magistrate before, so it was acceptable.

“Back to your Excellency, there are three jars of herbal tea inside the shop, all of which were boiled three days ago, usually one day for boiled tea, one day for loose tea and one day for herbal tea.”

“As for who has come to my shop, Your Excellency, since the notice came down the day before yesterday, old man I have not done any business, the day before yesterday there were many people who came and had to say who had come into the shop, I I I really can’t remember.”

The old man said with a sobbing face.

He was not lying about this, Xu Qingnian could see that it was reasonable.

After all, how many people could remember what happened three days ago? The kind of roadies with superb memories that appear in TV dramas are all fake.

Not to mention the shopkeepers, just pull a random person over and ask what they were doing three days ago, how many of them can remember?

Unless you go to a dragon, it's impossible to remember.

"Three days ago."

Xu Qingnian pondered in his mind, and soon he continued to speak and asked.

"Then let me ask you, have you sold more herbal tea in the past two days?"

"Or rather, have we had anyone come here for tea before?"

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

The old man thought for a moment, and then answered.

"Yesterday there were some people, but not many, less than ten, and today there are just a few of you, my lords."

The old man replied.

"Just us?"

Xu Qingnian frowned slightly.

"What's wrong? Older brother Qingnian, what's the problem?"

Yang Bao looked at Xu Qingnian's frown and couldn't help but inquire.

"Nothing."

"Alright, boss, there was some disturbance just now, but there was a reason for the incident, so you should bear with me, if there is any good thing in the future, the government will send someone to reward you with silver."

Xu Qingnian smiled, helped the old man up and gave a wink to Yang Bao and Yang Hu, who immediately put away their blades.

"No matter, no matter, I don't care about the reward, as long as the murderer can be caught sooner, that's good."

As if he had survived a robbery, the old man did not care about the reward.

"Two old men, please pour the tea out of the jar, so that nothing can happen."

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

“Okay.”

The two nodded, and without saying anything more, walked inside the tea shop.

Clang! Clang!

The sound of two smashing jars rang out, Xu Qingnian was a bit stunned, should they be so direct? Just pour it out.

Soon, the two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, came out, with smiles on their faces.

“Older brother Qingnian, is there anything else you want to do?”

The two men asked Xu Qingnian.

And Xu Qingnian smiled a little bitterly as he took out a bit of broken silver from his money bag and laid it out in front of the old man, “Shopkeeper, this is a little token of appreciation, take it.”

After placing the silver on the table, the old man quickly waved his hands and said, “No, no, no, the water jar is worth a few dollars, no need.”

The old man looked terrified and said.

Xu Qingnian did not accept the silver returned by the old man, but looked at the two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, and said.

“Two old brothers, it’s getting late, let’s go.”

As the voice rang out, the two nodded and returned to the car together.

Under the eyes of the old man, they gradually left.

A quarter of an hour later.

On the official road.

Chen Xinghe’s voice rang out.

“Qingnian, next time you encounter something like this, don’t be impulsive and risky, although you have some kung fu in your body, you can only deal with dealing with hairy thieves, if you encounter evil spirits and demons, I am afraid you will only struggle.”

“Not to brag about it, senior brother is about to enter the grade, if a demon evil spirit really appears, he will be afraid of me instead, next time you must keep it in mind, got it?”

Chen Xinghe spoke out, his words were a mixture of reproaching Xu Qingnian for his impulsiveness and recklessness, but also some concern and teaching.

“Thank you for your guidance, I was also a bit confused just now.”

Xu Qingnian said with a slightly bitter smile.

As Zhou Ling did not allow himself to talk about his rank, Xu Qingnian had not said anything about his Confucian Dao rank, leading Chen Xinghe to think that he was just an ordinary scholar.

But Xu Qingnian didn't prove anything, he knew that the other party was concerned about himself.

The two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, on the other hand, could not help but speak up.

“Older brother Qingnian, how did you know that the tea was poisoned?”

“Yes, the two of us couldn't tell after looking at it for half a day, how did you tell?”

The two men were curious, originally drinking tea well, Xu Qingnian suddenly came to say that there was something wrong with the tea, scaring the two men now have some shock.

“Oh, I learned some medical skills when I was young, I know a little bit about poisons, herbal tea is cold in nature, tastes sweet but smells like a kind of medicinal bitterness, only just now I smelled it and found some pungency, plus I was a little wary, so I concluded that there was something wrong with the tea.”

Xu Qingnian made up a random excuse.

He couldn't possibly say that he had entered the tasting, so he could see it, right?

Once he said this, Yang Bao and Yang Hu showed awe, and Chen Xinghe couldn't help but nod his head.

It wasn't that he really understood, but he sounded like he felt very powerful, plus Xu Qingnian was also very serious when he said it, so people couldn't help but believe it.

“The fact that the tea is poisoned proves that this thief wants to murder people for money, but according to what the old man said, the poison in the tea should not poison people immediately, there is a delayed effect.”

“In other words, this guy should be somewhere, waiting for us to take the bait. Old Brother Qingnian, should we play a game of luring the snake out of the hole? Pretend to be poisoned, lure them out, and then capture this thief alive?”

Yang Bao’s mind was still relatively active and judged some possibilities through this information, wanting to use this opportunity to lure the snake out of the hole.

“No.”

Xu Qingnian immediately shook her head, rejecting Yang Bao’s idea outright.

“We are not strong, even though we have entered the pins, but the other party is in the dark and we are in the light, if the other party is not as strong as us, that is fine, but if the other party is simply just a bit more cautious, then it will be us who are unlucky.”

“There is no need to take risks, the two old brothers just need to report this matter, the government will naturally send someone to investigate, although the main credit does not lie with us, but the credit for providing clues is not bad either.”

Xu Qingnian’s analysis was serious.

Yes, if we could lure the snake out of the hole and catch the thief, it would be a merit.

But the question is, is there that strength?

What if there was a mistake in judgment?

There is only one life, so you can’t be more cautious. It’s good to want the credit, but you also have to have a life.

Xu Qingnian’s words made the two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, wake up.

“Older brother Qingnian has thought it through, it was me who was reckless.”

Yang Bao nodded his head, looking a little ashamed.

“No matter, it’s a small matter, later we will drive normally, don’t go fast nor full, two old brothers as usual, laugh when you should, be loud when you should, just do everything as usual.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t think he was very smart, he was just being cautious.

“Okay.”

The two men nodded.

“Oh yes, one more thing, this water bag I filled with questionable herbal tea, turn back to the government office and hand it over, the silver for smashing the tank has to be recovered, public is public, private is private.”

“But no matter what, officials do things, don’t make the people pay.”

Xu Qingnian said calmly.

When this was said, Chen Xinghe inside the car faintly froze, and the two brothers Yang Bao and Yang Hu outside could not help but stare.

But no one said anything.

Yang Bao directly took out the broken silver and returned it to Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Qingnian reminded me well.”

Yang Bao thanked from the bottom of his heart, while developing a huge admiration for Xu Qingnian.

Awaken Chapter 30 -

The brothers Yang Bao and Yang Hu admire Xu Qingnian.

The reason for this is simple.

Since the ancient times, when the officials were handling the case, they were privileged to do so, and if they ate and drank a little, even if they smashed something, the shopkeepers would not say anything.

It is also a kind of protection money.

Unless the damage is serious, where else would the officials give the people silver?

Xu Qingnian’s words are, on the one hand, of noble character and, on the other hand, a warning to the two.

It is also the new dynasty has been established, various changes and reforms to suppress the officials, small things are not done well, perhaps the next day will be because of such small things bad luck.

The most important thing, of course, is character.

Sure enough, people who have read books are different.

The carriage continued to travel at an even speed, Yang Bao and Yang Hu were joking and laughing on the surface, but secretly they were vigilantly surveying their surroundings, and if there was any sudden situation, the two would just draw their swords.

Inside the car, Xu Qingnian was also on guard.

No one could guarantee that there would be any danger, and if there was, it would be a vicious battle.

The good thing was that the journey was uneventful.

It was close to three hours.

The carriage finally arrived outside the Southern Yufu.

Unlike before, the official road was becoming more and more crowded, with carriages travelling, merchants, peddlers, scholars, all sorts of people.

Inside the carriage.

Xu Qingnian lifted the curtain, his eyes gazing at the ancient city ahead.

The ancient city was greenish-grey in colour, and the swords were not visible to Xu Qingnian, who could not see them from hundreds of metres away, but the repair marks were obvious.

It was caused by siege weapons, fire and stone type of impact scars, even after repair can not be hidden.

“Elder brother Qingnian, South Yu Palace is here, take a look, is it imposing?”

Yang Bao pointed at the South Yu Mansion and laughed loudly, those who didn't know would think that the South Yu Mansion was his home.

“Magnificent.”

Xu Qingnian nodded against his will, although the ancient architecture is full of wisdom, but after seeing the modern steel building, Xu Qingnian really can't be grand, unless there are all kinds of special effects, such as what the holy light ah, dragon shadow and so on.

Otherwise, Xu Qingnian really does not agree.

“The most important thing is that it is the most magnificent ancient house in Changping County, which has been built through the ten dynasties of the Great Wei.

“And it is something inside that Changping County would not even have.”

Looking at the Nan Yu Mansion, Yang Bao was confident.

“Something that even Changping County doesn’t have? What is it?”

Xu Qingnian was curious.

What was the county capital? In modern terms, it was the capital of the province, and provincial capitals were basically the most developed cities where everything took precedence.

How could they not make Xu Qingnian curious.

“Wenwu Building.”

Yang Bao said confidently.

“Wenwu Building?”

Xu Qingnian had thought it was some kind of hookah spring building, but she hadn’t expected it to be the Wenwu Building.

What was this?

Xu Qingnian did come to be intrigued.

“Brother Pao, what is the Wen Wu Lou?”

Xu Qingnian said curiously.

“Older brother Qingnian is ignorant of this.”

“This Wenwu House is a unique place in South Yu Province. The so-called Wenwu House is where you scholars go, and the girls in it are all beautiful and talented, but they need to meet each other to have fun, which is troublesome.”

“This martial arts building is much simpler, not so much trouble, five hundred and eighty-eight coins for a quickie, upwards there are eight hundred and eighty-eight, one thousand two hundred and eighty-eight, the most expensive is only three thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.”

“Where the girls, although not as good as the clean heralds in the Wen Lou, but better than the martial arts skills, make people want to stop, old brother I do not have much silver, but if brother does not mind, treat you to enjoy the most expensive, how about it?”

Yang Bao looked excited when he said this, and Yang Hu at the side was also in high spirits.

And Xu Qingnian was confused.

Kam, wasn't this still a hooker?

Thought it was something else, nothing more than a vegetarian and a meat court.

Some brain broad pain, Xu Qingnian is not pretending to be noble, nor is it that bad female sex, mainly because it loves cleanliness.

It's not that I don't like the people in this industry, I'm afraid of catching some bad disease, there's no stopping the genie in ancient times, what if I get hit?

Uh, no, yeah, there were no stopping elves in ancient times, could you make them yourself? And then earn silver?

A bold idea emerged.

Only Chen Xinghe's cough rang out.

“Ahem.”

“I thank the two of you for your kindness, I thank you for Qingnian, but this time I have come mainly for the government test, I must not be distracted.”

Chen Xinghe spoke out, he was a decent man, he did not drink flowery wine nor did he look at such things, when he heard that the two wanted to take Xu Qingnian to have some quick fun, he naturally spoke out to stop them, worried that Xu Qingnian would be too happy and fall into a place of tenderness.

“Thanks to the kindness of the two old brothers, this is fine, if it's for a drink it's still fine.”

Compared to Chen Xinghe's ungrounded refusal, Xu Qingnian was much more euphemistic, and the two men smiled sarcastically and went along with Xu Qingnian's step.

“En-uh, that's fine, let's drink together later.”

“Also, if you encounter anything in South Yufu, brother Qingnian must look for our brothers, other than that, at least after so many years in South Yufu, we still have some contacts.”

“The truth is, the way you behaved just now, you are really suitable to be a constable, if you come to our South Yufu, you will be a constable in three to five years.”

“It’s a pity that he went to study.”

Yang Bao said from the bottom of his heart.

Xu Qingnian’s reflexes and behaviour were so sophisticated and rounded that he did not look like a young man in his early twenties.

“Haha, there’s a chance, maybe I didn’t pass the government exams, or I’ll come back as an officer, if I really come to South Yufu, the two brothers should take good care of me.”

These words of Xu Qingnian were not a joke.

The fundamental reason for studying was to suppress the demonic nature in her body, she didn’t really want to study at all.

Even if one did study well, one’s future fate would ultimately be one of two things.

To become a powerful person, to be above all others.

If you fail to stand in line, you will be stripped of your official position and divided into five horses.

Politics is no joke, after all, you are dealing with the smartest group of people in the past and present, not a single fool.

So don’t think too much about being an official, but there’s nothing wrong with being an errand boy, after all, you’re the emperor’s faithful wage earner.

I’ve heard of chancellors revolting, but have I ever heard of a government official revolting?

Even if the rebellion does go as far as that, if you win, you will be a subordinate to the emperor.

If they lost, the leader would usually say, “Spare my men, they are innocent, I surrender.”

Basically, the emperor would also agree, for one thing, to be benevolent and righteous, and for another, they were all his own people, so killing one was one less.

But these were all just Xu Qingnian's blind thoughts.

"That's a good feeling, if you come, Yang Hu and I will follow you."

Yang Bao said seriously.

Xu Qingnian also followed and smiled, it didn't matter if it was polite or not, anyway, people are polite, you just follow them.

Two quarters of an hour later.

The carriage arrived at the bottom of South Yufu City.

The thick city walls represent the financial strength of the previous dynasties of the Great Wei and the suffering of countless people.

Since ancient times, the people have suffered from the rise and fall.

Without emotion or poetry, Xu Qingnian dismounted honestly and followed the Yang Bao and Yang Hu brothers as they reviewed the crossing.

After taking out the peace road guide, it was considered proof of identity, and with Yang Bao and Yang Hu around, the clearance went smoothly.

As they walked into the city, Yang Bao and Xu Qingnian walked side by side.

"Qingnian, don't go out lately, just now the city defence brothers told me that there are indeed traces of demons outside the Nan Yu Mansion, the Mansion is in a mess now, and it is said that there may be a curfew in a few days, if you have to go out for anything, you have to tell me about it."

"Lest anything goes wrong, don't doubt it, before I was ordered to keep an eye on you, now it's a brother saying something sincere, old brother I read people well, you're a good man, Lord Cheng has looked away."

These few days of travel had made the two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, feel twice as good about Xu Qingnian, so these words were from the bottom of their hearts.

"Understood, old brother."

Xu Qingnian could hear that the other party was speaking from the bottom of his heart, so he smiled and nodded his head in agreement.

A little more than half an hour.

Yang Bao and his brothers brought Xu Qingnian to a restaurant.

The two brothers paid for the two rooms, and no matter what Xu Qingnian said, they refused to take them back, leaving Xu Qingnian at a loss as to what to say.

Xu Qingnian's friendship-building tactics made Chen Xinghe on the side a little envious.

He was cold in nature and was reluctant to communicate with people about anything. He had some close friends, but they were all scholars and could not be as versatile as Xu Qingnian.

"Brother Qingnian, we two brothers will go over first, just look for us at the government office if you need anything."

After opening the upper room, the two of them instructed the shopkeeper about some things and then said goodbye and left.

Xu Qingnian personally escorted the two out of the inn, attracting many people's attention.

After they left, Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe planned to go back to their rooms to rest.

But at that moment.

A voice suddenly rang out.

"Chen Xinghe! Brother Chen!"

The voice was not loud, but Xu Qingnian could hear it very clearly.

Turning back to look, it was a clean-cut man, dressed in white, walking towards Chen Xinghe, with a smile on his face.

"Brother Wang Ru."

Chen Xinghe was slightly surprised, but still immediately returned the salute, while looking at Xu Qingnian and said.

"Qingnian, this is Wang Ru, a friend of my brother."

Chen Xinghe introduced for Xu Qingnian.

"Greetings brother Wang Ru, my name is Xu Qingnian, the word Shouren."

Xu Qingnian also immediately returned the salute.

"Greetings, brother Qingnian."

Wang Ru swept a glance at Xu Qingnian, then also returned the salute, while looking curiously at Chen Xinghe.

“Brother Wang Ru, Qingnian is my senior brother, we both come from the same division.”

Chen Xinghe explained, and the latter suddenly understood, and then bowed lightly towards Xu Qingnian again.

Xu Qingnian also immediately returned the salute.

This is the tedious point of the literati, you returned the salute, I must return, back back back, tired half dead.

It's not as clean and crisp as a martial artist.

The actual fact is that you'll be able to get a lot more than just a few of these.

It's so direct, it's respectful, it's not rude, and it's easy to understand.

“Brother Chen, we really are destined to meet.”

“It's a coincidence that you're here. Tonight, Brother Li Xin is hosting a banquet for talented students from all over the world.

Wang Ru first lamented the fate, and then dragged Chen Xinghe to the evening feast.

“Li Xin Gongzi?”

“OK, when?”

Chen Xinghe read out, followed by asking when.

“It starts at a quarter past ten, there are still more than two hours to go, and I heard that a big shot has come.”

“Brother Chen, take a rest first, my humble brother has some errands to run, I'll come to you at two minutes past the hour of Shen, we'll have a good chat then.”

Wang Ru seemed to be in a hurry, so he spoke very quickly and left straight after he finished.

He really came and went in a hurry.

Seeing this scene, Chen Xinghe did not know what to say.

“Qingnian, take a rest first, and go to the feast together tonight.”

Chen Xinghe spoke.

“En, but senior brother, if it is not too convenient to bring me, senior brother can rest and rest alone.”

Xu Qingnian didn't know who Li Xin was, but it looked like he had some connections, plus Xu Qingnian also knew that the literati despised each other and the circle despised each other, in case he got into any trouble by going over there, he might as well not go.

“No harm, no need to worry, senior brother has some fame in South Yufu, nothing inconvenient, even Duke Li Xin has to be courteous to senior brother.”

“Oh, by the way, Duke Li Xin is the son of the South Yu prefect, he has a good character and likes to make friends widely, he will be happy if you go instead.”

Chen Xinghe spoke blandly, especially the phrase 'some fame', which was a little more clear and proud when said.

En, there was being pretended to.