

Awaken Chapter 31 -

Inside the guest room.

Xu Qingnian put her luggage down, and then lay down directly on the bed.

Living in a carriage for several days in a row was naturally uncomfortable, and he had to sleep with his feet hunched over, so there was no way he could sleep as soundly as on a bed.

After resting for a while, Xu Qingnian got up and started practising his kung fu.

For five days in a row, Xu Qingnian had not practised.

Now that she was easily alone, Xu Qingnian naturally would not be lazy.

After twenty days had passed before and after, there were only two months left until she entered the ninth grade in three months.

Urgent, Xu Qingnian was not particularly anxious.

Relying on the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, stepping into the ninth grade in the remaining two months could be considered more than enough.

Inside the room.

A faint golden light once again appeared on Xu Qingnian's flesh.

Qi and blood boiled and surged, a Golden Crow Qi and blood coalesced out, and there were hundreds of Golden Crow Qi and blood in his body before and after.

Right now there were two ways to go.

Gather Golden Crow Qi and blood to nourish the flesh.

With the Golden Crow Qi and Blood, open up the tendons and veins to complete the condensation of the veins.

Xu Qingnian chose the first one for the time being, he planned to wait until some days later to break through, later was better.

There was no need to rush.

An hour later, Xu Qingnian collected his energy.

As he cultivated during this period of time, Xu Qingnian also felt the metamorphosis of his physique more and more.

It could be said that there were different changes every day, both in terms of physique and reflexes, an all-round improvement.

Just how strong it was, Xu Qingnian didn't know, but for example, if he met the two brothers Yang Bao and Yang Hu.

Xu Qingnian felt that he could defeat the two of them with just one hand.

The two of them were also tenth grade martial artists, but Xu Qingnian had the confidence to defeat them with one hand.

"Brother Pao said that there is something inside the government office called the vibrating drum, which can test a martial artist's strength."

"If I have the chance, I can go and test it."

Xu Qingnian pondered in his mind, he was also confused about the martial artist system, and when all was said and done it was still a lack of knowledge.

"To go and read books, there is a study hall in South Yufu with a collection of millions of books."

"Forget the House test, it's a vain thing, read more, when the House test is over leave South Yufu and go to another House incognito."

"It's also troublesome if Cheng Lidong is dead, there's no guarantee that the top won't guess blindly."

"It would be even more troublesome if he didn't die, this guy probably has a problem with me."

One thing after another surfaced in Xu Qingnian's mind as he planned for the future.

South Yufu was just a landing place.

The main purpose of coming here was not for the House exams, but mainly to get rid of suspicion and give Wu Yan a chance to make a move.

The second thing was to come and read books. His own biggest problem was that he had too little information and had to read more to make up for his blind spot of knowledge.

To read books.

Read more books.

Xu Qingnian was already a little impatient.

“Oh no, there’s a feast to go to.”

Xu Qingnian, who was almost ready to leave straight away, suddenly thought of another banquet in the evening.

Thinking about it, Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but sigh, but there was nothing to say.

Lacking in entertainment, the greatest hobby in ancient times was to set up banquets to gather friends, the literati had their own way of playing, the coarse had their own way of playing, and even children and old people had their own way of playing.

After all, in the evening, apart from going to the flower house, you can’t find any other form of entertainment, and it’s just a game of cards until you die.

For the evening banquet, Xu Qingnian had a very clear idea.

The way to expand your social network is also very simple, praise people when you see them, if you are good at literature, praise your literature, if you are good at dancing, praise your dancing, if you are average at literature, praise your good looks.

Just ask, who would think that they are not handsome?

This kind of social tactics, Xu Qingnian simply should not be too skilled, the previous life accompanied the leader on business trips, relying on good eloquence.

So, another half an hour passed unnoticed.

As a knock sounded on the door, it made Xu Qingnian put down the books in her hands.

“Coming.”

After answering, Xu Qingnian stood up, opened the door and saw Wang Ru and a woman dressed as a maid appear.

“Greetings, Brother Wang Ru.”

Xu Qingnian was very polite, while there was a slight look of confusion in his eyes.

“Qingnian, your senior brother said that he would go to the banquet later and asked me to take you there first, this set of clothes was specially prepared by your senior brother, so you should change first.”

Wang Ru was very polite to Xu Qingnian.

“Change your clothes?”

Xu Qingnian took a look at her plain clothes, they were quite clean, but indeed they did not have the feel of a literati.

“Good, I’m sorry to bother brother Wang Ru.”

Xu Qingnian took the tray from the maid.

“Qingnian Xiandi, you dress first, I will wait for you downstairs.”

Wang Ru said, and then helped Xu Qingnian close the door to his room.

After the door to the room was closed.

Xu Qingnian began to change his clothes.

The robe Chen Xinghe had prepared for himself was a satin brocade dress, white overall, with a spotless top and a bit of green lace at the corners of the bottom garment, the overall look was simple and elegant.

After changing into his clothes, Xu Qingnian used a hairpin to tie up his hair casually.

In ancient times, there were no mirrors, and even ordinary brass mirrors were not cheap, but the best rooms had brass mirrors.

I couldn’t see the full picture, so I could only take a small look at my appearance.

Not bad, quite handsome.

After a simple tidy-up, Xu Qingnian pushed open the door of his room and walked towards the stairs.

When he came to the ground floor, Wang Ru was drinking tea and waiting for himself.

“Brother Wang Ru.”

Xu Qingnian called out.

The latter instantly turned his head back, and upon seeing Xu Qingnian, Wang Ru couldn’t help but show his surprise.

“Magnanimous Brother Qingnian?”

Wang Ru was a little stunned.

The feeling Xu Qingnian had given him before was only slightly innocent.

But after putting on these clothes, he looked elegant and his clean-cut appearance had a heavenly change.

He is straightforward and handsome.

The literati actually cared a lot about face value, after all, wouldn't a person with a face full of flesh and a mouthful of sage words look out of place?

After Xu Qingnian changed his clothes, he did change a lot, not just in terms of appearance, but mainly in terms of temperament.

As the saying goes, people rely on their clothes and Buddha relies on his golden clothes, and there is indeed truth in that.

After Xu Qingnian changed this outfit, he was full of a refined aura, resulting in a handsome looking face.

“What’s wrong?”

Xu Qingnian was somewhat confused, while the latter waved his hand and said with a somewhat sarcastic smile.

“It’s nothing, it’s just that after Xiandi changed his clothes, it’s like a new person, much more handsome.”

“But come to think of it, to be able to come in company with Brother Chen, Xiandi Qingnian is naturally not bad.”

“Xiandi, it’s getting late, shall we go together?”

Wang Ru said several times in quick succession, glancing at the sky and showing slight anxiety.

“Good, I beg your brother to lead the way.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, and then followed Wang Ru along.

The place where the banquet was set up was not far from the tavern.

After walking for about a quarter of an hour, they arrived at the place where the banquet was set up.

[Ming Xin Zhai]

It is a large mansion, with white jade statues of ancient beasts outside the door, one on each side.

The entrance to the mansion was very grand and was guarded by dozens of martial artists, all of whom were ranked martial artists.

A ranked martial artist could be a constable in Ping'an County, but in Nan Yu Province he could only show the door to people, this was a big city.

"Greetings, Sir Wang, dare I ask who this is?"

The servant who greeted the guests at the mansion door came and looked at Wang Ru with a smile on his face.

"This is my good friend, Chen Xinghe's senior brother, called Xu Qingnian."

Wang Ru spoke up, informing the other party of Xu Qingnian's identity.

"Understood, the two gentlemen please come inside."

"Wang Ru Wang Gongzi has arrived."

"Xu Qingnian Xu Gongzi has arrived."

The latter was just making a routine enquiry, and when he was sure there was no doubt, he shouted out to inform them of it.

Soon, a maid came out of the mansion and led Wang Ru and Xu Qingnian inside.

"Yinnian brother Qingnian, this must be your first time attending such a banquet."

"My brother reminds you of a few things, if you have any insights later on when you are chatting freely, you'd better think about it before you say anything."

"It's your first time here, so make as many friends as you can, the people who can come here are all dignified people in South Yufu."

"If you make good connections, you will have smooth sailing in South Yufu in the future, even if you go to Changping County, you will have some connections."

Wang Ru and Xu Qingnian walked side by side, pressing his voice to tell Xu Qingnian some precautions.

"Understood, thanks for the reminder brother, my humble brother keeps it in mind."

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

The mansion was very large, beyond the front hall, false hills towered, and there were small bridges and flowing water, completely exploding the so-called big villas of the previous world, a real garden.

Also just after crossing a small bridge, several figures appeared in front of them.

“Brother Zhiyuan, is it Brother Zhiyuan?”

Wang Ru revealed a joyful look and spoke in a loud voice.

The few people who were moving forward stopped at once, and then turned back to see that it was Wang Ru, and instantly revealed a smile as well.

“Brother Wang Ru, it’s been a while.”

The man was full of smiles as he saluted Wang Ru, who quickly returned the salute.

“Yes, it’s been a long time since we last parted from Cloud Ridge, I’ve missed it.”

“Oh yes, brother Zhiyuan, this is Xu Qingxian, Chen Xinghe’s fellow disciple.”

“Qingnian Xiandi, this is Zhao Zhiyuan, a student of the Park House Academy, Xu Fuzi’s favoured disciple.”

Wang Ru introduced the two.

Xu Qingnian instantly saluted.

“Greetings Brother Zhiyuan, I’ve always heard Senior Brother mention Brother Zhiyuan, but I never thought that meeting him would be better than meeting him.”

Xu Qingnian’s social skills could be considered to be at full level.

As soon as the words were spoken, they caused Wang Ru to be startled, while Zhao Zhiyuan was even more stunned, followed by pleasant.

And there was nothing blunt about the compliment, it was both literate and didn’t seem direct.

This was a good man.

“Brother Qingnian is kind, you’re welcome, it’s all a false name, it’s all a false name.”

Zhao Zhiyuan couldn't hide the smile on his face and could only respond with a mouthful of false names, but his goodwill towards Xu Qingnian multiplied.

"Oh yes, these two are also my good friends, this is Lin Ning from Jin Yun County and this is Wang Zhao from Yong Ling County."

Zhao Zhiyuan spoke up and introduced these two to Wang Ru and Chen Xinghe.

"So you are Lin Ning and Wang Zhaoge, I have heard your name mentioned by my master from time to time these days."

"He said that they are very talented and have a wealth of knowledge, and that I should make good friends with them when I meet them in the future."

After Xu Qingnian returned the salute, he showed his excitement and said this towards the two of them.

When he said this, the two men were stunned.

They were considered to be talented in other parts of the world, but when they came to South Yufu, they were just average, but Xu Qingnian's words were too sincere to be fake.

In an instant, the two of them were inexplicably joyful.

"Brother Qingnian has spoken highly of you, the two of us have only studied for a few more years, we are rich in learning and talented, we dare not take it for granted."

The two of them were modest and polite, but when they said they didn't dare to, the smiles on their faces were incomparable, so they didn't look like they didn't dare to.

"Qingnian Xiandi, you are really modest and courteous, we must have a few good drinks later."

Zhao Zhiyuan smiled.

With just a simple meeting, several people's goodwill towards Xu Qingnian multiplied, causing Wang Ru, who was on the side, to say a few words of surprise.

However, the group did not delay and walked together in a group.

As they walked along, Wang Ru was a little curious and asked in a suppressed voice.

"Sage Brother Qingnian, let me ask you something?"

"Your teacher Or your senior brother Uh"

“Has he ever complimented me?”

Wang Ru spoke, looking slightly uncomfortable.

Xu Qingnian: ????

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Faced with Wang Ru’s query.

Xu Qingnian didn’t know how to answer for a moment.

It would be hypocritical to say that she had complimented him, but it would hurt her pride to say that she had not.

After thinking about it, Xu Qingnian could only reply with a smile, saying that she had naturally mentioned Wang Ru’s brother, and then adding a few words about being a righteous person, which made Wang Ru smile.

Most of the people in the ancient world were generally socially shy, especially the literati, and most of them thought, “I can do it, you can’t. Unless your literary skills are really amazing, you come from a scholarly family and have studied under a famous teacher.

Who would think that they are less qualified?

Therefore, unless they are on good terms, or are deliberately trying to be nice, most of them just say hello when they meet.

On the contrary, Xu Qingnian was different.

Following Wang Ru and the others along, Xu Qingnian could be said to have a deft tongue, no matter who he met next.

“This elder brother is handsome and extraordinary, truly as beautiful as a jade, it really makes my younger brother feel inferior.”

“Dare I ask if you have already entered the rank? Why is it that I see you surrounded by a great aura of righteousness, I am truly envious of my brother.”

“It is truly an honour in my life to be with you all, and I hope you will not dislike my clumsy brother.”

Xu Qingnian’s social skills were exceptional at this banquet.

Basically, anyone who met Xu Qingnian's eyes could not escape a compliment, and Xu Qingnian's compliments were not the kind of compliments that were casual.

When she knew that you were talented, she praised your talent, when she saw that you were handsome, she praised your looks, and when she heard that you were going to take the provincial exams, she praised your high school.

All in all, you are the best and I want to learn from you.

With this sweet talk from Xu Qingnian, basically every literati who had met Xu Qingnian was not joyfully excited.

What's the best part of going to a party?

Of course, it would be best if you could write a poem at the banquet and be recognised by everyone.

Xu Qingnian fulfilled everyone's dream of going to the banquet and made a lot of contacts as a result.

There were talented people from the South Yu province, talented people from the nine counties below the province, people from scholarly families and children from rich families.

They were full of good feelings towards Xu Qingnian.

After all, the way people used to socialise was rather shy, if they didn't know each other they were introduced to each other by friends and then sat down for a couple of drinks.

To get along well, all it takes is time.

A gentleman's friendship is as light as water.

Xu Qingnian is different, he comes up and compliments people, making them dizzy, which is a downward blow to the unchanging gentleman's friendship that is as light as water.

However, Xu Qingnian's behaviour like this also drew a lot of people's disgust.

Despised in their hearts.

Only when Xu Qingnian came to the other side, he was bombarded with compliments again, and the contempt in his heart immediately dissipated and was replaced by.

"Xu Qingnian, you really have a pair of wise eyes."

A simple opening, less than half an hour before and after, Xu Qingnian's friends inexplicably increased a lot.

The number of people who have asked Xu Qingnian to go home to play is fifteen, the number of people who have asked Xu Qingnian to go to a restaurant after the banquet is over is twelve, the number of people who have asked Xu Qingnian to go on a trek together next time is nine, and there are even four or five people who have asked Xu Qingnian to go to a flower house.

The people of literature basically only ask each other out if they have a good relationship, especially if they go to a place like the Flower House, and if they don't particularly like you or have a good relationship, they basically won't ask each other out.

After all, places like the Flower House are more or less indecent, and it's great to be able to go there together.

And the benefits of complimenting people are not just about meeting friends, one's own fame is also enhanced. Just now Xu Qingnian heard people talking about themselves, and they were also described in all sorts of good terms.

If one person complimented himself, others would think that he should be okay.

If ten people complimented him, they would think he was okay.

If a hundred people compliment you, they will think that you are really good and need to see it.

This is how word of mouth is formed.

Xu Qingnian calls it.

1

[Humanity Worldly Knowledge]

"The banquet begins, please take your seats, gentlemen."

It was at this moment that, with a loud shout, most of the literati who were talking instantly settled down towards the banquet.

The place where the banquet was held was an open courtyard, with wooden tables on the left and right, in four rows of ten tables each, each table seating two to three people, or four if they were on good terms and did not mind being crowded.

"Brother Qingnian, come and sit here."

“Brother Qingnian, here, here.”

“Brother Qingnian, sit here nearer.”

“Brother Qingnian, sit beside me and have a good chat.”

At this moment, as Xu Qingnian entered, the social benefits were immediately experienced.

When Xu Qingnian walked into the courtyard, many people were full of joyful invitations, each wanting to pull Xu Qingnian to sit with them for a chat.

Some of the literati who had not yet dealt with Xu Qingnian were surprised and asked who he was, as he seemed to be very famous.

When Wang Ru saw this scene, he was inexplicably envious. He had known many people in the audience for several years, but none of them had called him.

How could he be so popular?

Good guys, is being handsome really so popular?

Wang Ru was a little emotional.

But at that moment, Xu Qingnian spoke up.

“Thank you all for your kindness, but I am here with my brother Wang Ru, and I have to wait for my senior brother to come over later, so I can’t bother you all.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, politely refusing the crowd.

It was a good thing to be invited, but it would be a bad thing if you didn’t handle it properly. No matter who you agreed to, you would leave the enthusiasm of the others out in the cold.

After all, he did follow Wang Ru to the banquet, so if he were to sit with someone else, wouldn’t that be a slap in Wang Ru’s face?

The first time Xu Qingnian said this, Wang Ru’s heart felt much more comfortable, and inexplicably felt that Xu Qingnian knew how to be polite and not forget his benefactors.

The little bit of unpleasantness from before was gone, and Wang Ru took Xu Qingnian to sit down.

The third seat in front of him was not too close but not too far either.

After settling down, Xu Qingnian immediately saluted a few people around her and introduced herself before breathing a sigh of relief.

It's not a good thing to know too much about people and the world. If you want to be able to get around and be clever, you have to pay attention to everything, which is a bit tiring, but there are many advantages.

After this banquet is over today, if I encounter any problems at the South Yufu, I can probably straighten them out and not cause trouble for my senior brother.

Ding.

Soon, the crisp sound of the zither rang out, accompanied by one singer girl after another walking in from outside the courtyard.

These songstresses had delicate faces and tender skin, and were dressed in thin gauze, dancing to the music, with occasional glimpses that tantalised the eyes of everyone present.

Xu Qingnian quietly admired them, not thinking of anything else.

Even if the ancient singers were good-looking, they were no match for modern performances, which might be new once or twice, but if you looked closely, you would find that it was just the same.

If not for the beauty of the singers, Xu Qingnian would not have been able to appreciate them.

“Black.”

Xu Qingnian muttered in her heart as she took a sip of fruit wine.

A wonderful performance by the songstress ended and the crowd tapped the table to applaud.

At that moment, a figure also walked out of the courtyard.

He was in his early twenties, richly dressed in brocade, white and green, with a beautiful jade waist, a crown of sheepskin and a handsome face.

As soon as the person appeared, Wang Ru lowered his voice and said, “This is Li Xin, Li Gongzi, the eldest son of the ruler of South Yufu.”

Wang Ru informed Xu Qingnian of the other party's identity.

However, after a quick glance, Xu Qingnian found that the crowd only nodded slightly when they saw Li Xin, and did not rise to shout "Greetings, Sir Li".

Instead, they were all relaxed and doing what they should be doing.

Tsk.

The ancient literati are just dragging ah, the son of the prefect, what concept is this? In the previous world, the eldest son of a senior city official, not to mention his age, even some people a dozen years older than him would have to respectfully shout hello to General Li.

It's not that these literati don't give face, but they don't have that kind of compliment at all, instead they have an attitude of, I came to the banquet because I gave you face.

Good guys.

Good guys.

They are really good guys.

Xu Qingnian gradually figured out some doorways, and then looked at Li Xin, his face was not a bit unpleasant, instead, he quickly stepped to the main seat, lifted the wine cup on the table and said.

"Gentlemen, due to some minor incidents that have caused delays, I hope that you will not be angry, I am punishing myself with three cups."

Li Xin opened his mouth and quickly drank three cups of wine as a punishment to himself.

"After all, Li Gongzi is the son of the ruler of the prefecture, and the affairs of the prefecture are busy, we are aware of this, we are honoured to be invited to the banquet today, so let's drink to Li Gongzi."

Someone spoke up and was the first to raise his cup, and the crowd followed suit. After all, Li Xin punishing himself with three cups was a way to give the crowd face, and although the crowd was straightforward, they were not fools.

"We drink to Sir Li."

At this moment, the crowd raised their wine glasses and toasted towards Li Xin.

The latter also drank it down painfully.

After three rounds of wine, one show after another appeared.

Most of them were inseparable from qin, chess, calligraphy and painting, music and dancing, some juggling games, and the first half of the time was spent enjoying the programmes.

The first half of the evening was spent enjoying the show.

The crowd had almost had enough to drink.

As some of the zither masters left, the courtyard settled down considerably.

“Gentlemen, today’s invitation is actually so-called two things.”

“The first is that, as the House Examination is coming up, and as the eldest son of the House Monarch, it is natural for Li to set up a feast for all of you, and after the House Examination, Li will also invite you all to a banquet.”

“The second reason is that this time, the government examination is extremely important, the first government examination of the new dynasty, it can be said that all eyes are on it, my father has been communicating with many Confucian scholars these days, trying to bet on the questions, today is also for this matter, delayed some.”

Li Xin spoke out, stating the purpose of this banquet.

But as soon as he said this, the hall was filled with an uproar.

“The Prefect is betting on the questions for us?”

“It is indeed important for the new dynasty to have their first examinations, but I never thought that you would be willing to bet on the questions for us.”

“Li is truly a model for my generation.”

The crowd’s first reaction was surprise, followed by excitement and thrill.

Predicting questions.

In layman’s terms, it means guessing the question of the examination.

After all, those who write the questions are all great scholars in the imperial court, so they will not leak the questions, and if they do, they do not need to be triggered by the imperial court, as heaven and earth will naturally sense it sometimes.

If you want to leak a question, you don’t need the court to trigger it.

But there is a lot to be said for betting on questions, and the higher the status, the more accurate the guesses.

It is, after all, a very simple logical relationship.

Knowing who the questioner is and what his character is, and digging from there, you can actually guess part of it.

So the fact that the House Monarch bet on the question did have to be exciting.

“Then dare I ask Sir Li, what question did Lord Prefect bet on?”

Someone came back to his senses and couldn't help but ask.

Li Xin did not answer, but merely clapped his hands.

At that moment, a few household servants came from outside the courtyard, carrying a stone slab with a white sheet of paper on it.

There were two words written on the white paper.

[An Guo].

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Ankoku.

With the appearance of the House Monarch's betting question.

The eyes of the crowd fell on the white paper.

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, he didn't expect the question that Fu Jun had bet on to be almost the same as what his teacher had guessed.

It seemed that his own teacher had something.

“The question of An Guo? It fits the current scenario.”

“The Great Wei Dynasty has been in power for more than seven hundred years, and Emperor Wu has made seven expeditions, but he is still unable to return to Heaven, and the country is shaking.

“If the title is “An Guo”, I think the north is still not very peaceful.”

As the crowd recited the words, they looked at the word “An Guo” and felt a lot of emotions in their hearts.

The literati of all generations are all about cultivating one's body and family, ruling the country and pacifying the world.

If the country is not at peace, how can there be a prosperous world?

If there is no prosperous world, how can one study?

“Gentlemen, this is the question that my father guessed, and I have invited you all here today to talk about it.”

“Of course, we will not know until the examinations begin, so my father is only guessing.”

“Everyone here, those who have ideas can speak up, talk freely without words and exchange with each other.”

Li Xin spoke up, pointing to the white paper and said.

In the seating area, Wang Ru took a sip of fruit wine and pressed his voice to speak with Xu Qingnian.

“Li Xin gongzi is also going to take the prefectural examination, this question is eight or nine, the prefect has used his heart, ponder over it.”

Wang Ru pressed his voice to remind Xu Qingnian to listen and ponder with his heart.

Xu Qingnian nodded, and understood the main purpose of this banquet.

“The sons of the prefectural ruler are all taking part in the prefectural examination, it seems that His Majesty really cares about this prefectural examination.”

“Speaking out the betting questions for everyone’s reference is nothing more than a test and an expansion of thinking.”

“The ancients weren’t fools.”

Xu Qingnian instantly judged some information in his mind.

Li Xin invited everyone to dinner, beautifully saying that Fu Jun was betting on the questions to give everyone a heads up, the main purpose of which was to verify the self questions, as well as expand their thinking.

I think Li Xin should have written the corresponding essay to see if everyone’s thinking is the same, or preferably from it.

After taking a sip of fruit wine, Xu Qingnian didn’t say much, he had some thoughts on the topic, but he didn’t know if it was good or not, so he listened to what everyone had to say first.

“Sir Li, gentlemen, the topic of An Guo, I do have some insights.”

Someone spoke up.

Those who could come to this banquet were all, of course, dignified people who had studied for a few years, so it would naturally be good if they could make a splash.

As he spoke, the crowd nodded their heads, and Li Xin even smiled, “Please speak, Sir Xun, we are all eager to listen.”

The latter, wearing a green and grey robe, put his wine cup down and looked at the crowd.

“The so-called An Guo, its meaning is to stabilise the country.”

“However, Emperor Wu has made seven northern expeditions, but he has hated the Han Sea, the chaos on the border, and the barbarians in the north, who have always been eyeing our Great Wei.”

“If the barbarians are not eliminated and the border is uncertain, how can the country be settled?”

“Therefore, in my opinion, if the government exams are really on the topic of securing the country, its core is outside.”

He spoke out, his words were clear and precise, full of emotion, full of anger at the chaos on the frontier and the scourge of the barbarians.

As his voice fell, many people nodded their heads, all in approval.

“What Duke Xun said is extremely true, and Li also thinks in the same way, how can the country be stable if there is not only foreign chaos.”

“The shame of Jingcheng is still in front of us, and the hatred of the barbarians is in our hearts.”

Li Xin sighed with emotion as he approved of what the other man had said.

And with him leading the endorsement, the voices of the crowd gradually rang out.

“En, if the barbarians are not eliminated, what will be the peace of the country, and if the frontiers are uncertain, there will be no talk of a prosperous world.”

“Yes, in the reign of Emperor Wu, if it had not been for a great snowfall, the barbarians would have been exterminated long ago, and it is really hard to feel at peace.”

“If the scourge of the barbarians can be eradicated, it will be a blessing for Wei.

“It is unheard of for a woman to be an emperor since ancient times, to open up the primordial of all the elephants, to open up the wonders of the ages, and I don’t know if it will ever be equal.”

The crowd was talking, perhaps because they had drunk a lot of wine, and the words they said were becoming more and more unrestrained, and the scale was getting bigger and bigger.

Xu Qingnian hurriedly coughed and lifted his glass of wine and said.

“Gentlemen, the shame of the Great Wei is still in our hearts, but we should not be depressed, we should remember the shame, serve the country, share the worries of the king and benefit the people, come, let’s drink together.”

Xu Qingnian shouted out.

If they were allowed to continue talking, they would probably start spewing the emperor as they talked.

In case the matter reached the emperor’s ears, it would be a problem if they were implicated for no reason.

No matter what the emperor’s character was, whether he could listen to advice or not, if he wanted to live well, he should not die.

When Xu Qingnian said these words, the crowd was infected and raised their glasses to drink together.

However, Xu Qingnian was a little surprised.

When it came to the emperor, it seemed that people didn’t particularly care, especially Li Xin, who was supposedly the son of the ruler and had even more regard for this thing, but there was no sign of stopping it.

I suppose it was because the literati were more free with their words.

But in any case, Xu Qingnian was more cautious, lest trouble come out of his mouth.

After the drinking.

The crowd continued to talk around the topic of An Guo.

But most of the talk was about foreign invasion.

Xu Qingnian was silent, just listening carefully, but inwardly he had his own thoughts.

What the people said made sense.

But Xu Qingnian felt that this was not what they meant.

After all, if this was really what they meant, then the emperor should not be the emperor at all.

There was a saying that to revive the outside world, one must first secure the inside.

Even if the barbarians were to kill Jingcheng again, he would not be able to destroy the country.

The layout of the war front, the people's hearts, the distribution of resources, and the governance of the country and the family, which of these cannot give the barbarians a headache?

Would killing alone help?

It is definitely useless.

That is why [settling the country], is definitely not a border issue.

A hundred useless is a scholar, and for a scholar to talk about the history of war is nothing but a bunch of horseshit on paper.

If you don't go to the battlefield, if you don't understand the real war, everything you talk about is bullshit.

So the emperor should not be so stupid as to let a group of scholarly men talk about war.

This An Guo.

It should be Economy.

Hmm.

Economic issues.

For a country, external problems are less important than internal problems, and as a lesson from history, most countries break down because of internal problems.

And this internal is just two.

The court and the people.

The feudal lords, powerful officials and parties are the roots of the imperial court.

The economy, agriculture and livelihood are the source of the people.

It is not the turn of a group of scholars to dictate the affairs of the imperial court; a battle of that level could play a group of people to death with their toes.

So if the emperor takes the title of 'peace and state'.

The root of it should be 'to rule the country in peace'.

How to make the country peaceful and keep the people well-fed and well-drunk.

Once the people are well-fed and well-drunk, there will be much less strife and the people will have great trust in the state.

To take the simplest example, if the people are not well fed and clothed, what does it matter to me if foreigners come in? If the people are not well fed and clothed, what does it matter to me if foreigners come in?

But if the people have enough to eat and drink, and they have the money to go to the bar to listen to music, and if there is a war, who will not be angry?

I'm having a good time every day, and you're here to ruin my happy life? I will fight with you.

That's why the strategy for peace.

The source of the people should be the people, the source of the people should be food, oil and salt, and all of this should be silver.

In layman's terms it is.

Copper plates.

Xu Qingnian is sure of the direction in his heart, but does not say it openly; he is a scholar, but not a saint.

What is the point of saying it? To show off his ability? And then get the questions copied?

You can always say good things, it doesn't cost anything.

It's not necessary to make a show of it.

It's not necessary to make a scene.

At the banquet.

When Xu Qingnian returned to his senses, he found that the crowd was somewhat miserable, originally it was still lively, suddenly the picture changed all of a sudden.

“The shame of the country is still fresh in our minds, we, the scholars, can only study hard but cannot contribute to the country, it is really a shame.”

“Yes, the prosperity of the world cannot be separated from the sacrifices of our forefathers, the barbarians in the north are worse than pigs and dogs.”

“One day, when I can join the Ministry of War and go to the North to conquer the war, I will kill the barbarians to the end.”

The conversation gradually began to bash the barbarians in the North.

Xu Qingnian had read many books at Zhou Ling's house, and among them were references to the barbarians in the North.

The barbarians in the North were a thorn in the hearts of the people of Great Wei, stinging the people of the world every moment.

The barbarians were naturally suited to be martial artists, strong in body and with their own sinews and veins, a racial advantage.

It is an indisputable fact that ten Wei soldiers cannot defeat one barbarian.

The good thing is that what God gives you in terms of physical talent, he weakens in terms of intelligence, and most barbarians are of average intelligence.

When they invaded Great Wei, burning and looting were minor matters, the focus was on some inhumane abuses.

The shame of Jingcheng was not just to hit near Kyoto.

Rather, they were killing the people of the Central Plains by all sorts of inhumane methods.

That was the real point of anger.

This was what the Great Wei had wanted to do most since it was founded, to sweep away the barbarians, unify the northern forces, then bide its time and suppress the borders in one fell swoop, completing an unprecedented unification.

But nine generations of kings have failed to do so, and this generation is actually even more difficult to achieve.

The most promising was still Emperor Wu, only to lose.

“The crimes of the barbarians are too numerous to be written down, and in this situation I really want to write a poem to vent my hatred, but I don’t have enough writing and ink to do so.”

“Is there anyone present who would like to write a poem?”

Li Xin opened his mouth, he wanted to write a poem after denouncing the barbarians, but unfortunately he was not cultured enough, so he looked at the crowd.

At this moment, the scene fell silent.

It was not that no one knew how to write a poem, but it was just that it was a bit difficult to write a poem all of a sudden.

Xu Qingnian sat at the bottom of the room, he took a sip of wine and understood how everyone felt.

After all, if you have read for a few years, you can write essays, but poetry is different.

If you say the wrong thing, it will be a joke, and it will ruin your reputation.

I can understand that.

But just then, someone suddenly looked at Xu Qingnian and couldn’t help but get up and laugh.

“Sir Li, I heard that Chen Xinghe, brother Chen is extremely good at poetry, but it seems that brother Chen is not here, but his senior brother Xu Qingnian is here, why don’t you ask brother Qingnian to recite a poem?”

This man opened his mouth.

His face was full of smiles as he looked at Xu Qingnian and said so.

In just an instant, all the eyes of the crowd gathered.

Xu Qingnian was a little confused.

Ha?

Let me write a poem?

I don't know how to compose anything, do you?

Also, I don't think I've ever offended you, have I?

No, I even praised you just now, but I didn't expect you to treat me like this?

I'll remember your name and never praise you again.

Xu Qingnian was a bit confused, he had been drinking well and suddenly asked himself to compose a poem?

He wouldn't do it.

The poem he wrote was a disgrace to himself, so he wouldn't do it.

Awaken Chapter 34 -

It's not that Xu Qingnian is modest.

Xu Qingnian likes to listen to people chat and talk, after all, he can learn some information through small talk.

But how can one compose a poem?

The problem was that the side effect of being a good person at this moment appeared.

"Yes, yes, Brother Qingnian is talented at first glance, compose a poem."

"I think very highly of Brother Qingnian, come, come, come, Brother Qingnian, don't be modest."

"Yes, Brother Xinghe is indeed famous for his poetry, and since Brother Qingnian is from the same school, he must not be bad either."

"Qingnian Xiandi, come on."

Many people opened their mouths, Xu Qingnian had praised them before, gaining goodwill, and now with this kind of thing, everyone naturally wanted to praise them back.

This was the friendship of a gentleman.

Li Xin, who was in the first seat, was a bit curious, usually when people were invited to write poems, they would either fight with each other, or after someone finished reading, they would each comment on what was not so good.

There was never anything so polite.

This Xu Qingnian seems to have some connections, right? He is a talented person, but I didn't even know about it, I have to make friends with him.

Li Xin pondered in his mind, he was born rich, studied since he was young, and followed behind the ruler, so he naturally had an ear for the ways of the world and knew that when he met a talented person, he had to make friends.

Perhaps one day the other party will be one of his own contacts when he has risen to great heights.

He was meeting Xu Qingnian for the first time, but everyone was so enthusiastic and polite towards him, how could he not think that this was a talent?

“Brother Qingnian, although this is the first time we have met, hearing such praise from all of you, I think Brother Qingnian is extremely good at poetry, can you treat me to a poem?”

Li Xin spoke up and took the initiative to invite Xu Qingnian to write an impromptu poem.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian became even more depressed.

In the face of the crowd's coaxing and the host's request, would it be a slap in the face if he really refused?

However, it would be a bit difficult to compose a poem with a hard head.

Well Then let's copy the poem.

The actual fact is that you can't get a lot of money from the company.

The actual fact is that you will not be able to get a lot of money from the company.

But how can you just copy them when you've crossed over?

The poem should respond to the scene and the mood, you come to a line looking at Mount Lushan waterfall, please ask Mount Lushan is that mountain?

This can also be hard to pull, but if some allusions to poetry, how do you hard to pull? People don't understand it.

The actual fact is that if you want to be a copyist, you have to be familiar with history and then make magical changes, otherwise you'll have to memorize it, the words will be different, and GTE won't be able to get a good point.

Just facing the expectations of the crowd, Xu Qingnian could only get up and sighed and said.

“I have only been enrolled for half a year and am still figuring out how to learn, but you all asked me to compose a poem, my humble brother can only offer a few.”

“But it is not a poem, but words, which I composed for a general, not improvisation.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, first belittling himself, then saying that it was not improvisation, but rather that it was written for someone else, not something he felt.

These words drew even more curiosity from the crowd.

“Written for someone else? Who?”

“There’s something curious about that.”

“Words are fine, poems and poetry, all the same.”

“For a general? Interesting, interesting.”

The crowd was full of curiosity.

And Li Xin slightly pressed his hand, signalling for silence.

The banquet instantly fell silent.

The crowd was silent.

Xu Qingnian swept a glance at the crowd, still helpless in his heart, but since he had been forced to this extent, he had to go ahead with it.

Whew!

Taking a deep breath, he tried to calm himself down.

The next moment, Xu Qingnian spoke up.

“Angry hair, with the appendix, dashing rain.”

Xu Qingnian spoke with rich emotion, and when the words were recited, Xu Qingnian inexplicably felt something.

“Raise your eyes, look up to the sky and whistle, be magnificent.”

Xu Qingnian looked up, as if it was not a courtyard in front of her, but a devastated battlefield, or as if it was an empty expanse.

At this moment, the crowd held their breath.

Xu Qingnian's voice, as if it had an infectious effect, made people inexplicably silent.

"Thirty years of fame and dust, eight thousand miles of clouds and the moon."

"Don't wait."

"When the head of a young man is white, it is empty and sad."

After the low and high intro ended, Xu Qingnian's voice climbed up, thirty years of merit and dust, eight thousand miles of clouds and the moon, extraordinarily crisp and infectious.

The last line, in particular, was inexplicably stirring to all present.

"The shame of Jingcheng is yet to be snowed."

"My subjects' hatred, when will it be extinguished."

Xu Qingnian's tone changed, his voice both high and full of grief and resignation.

The shame of Jingcheng had yet to be washed away, and when would the resentment of the vassals be extinguished.

These words struck at the heart of everyone present.

The crowd clenched their fists, as if the shame of Jingcheng was right before their eyes.

"Drive the long chariot and step through the lack of Liangyun Mountain."

"Aspirations of hunger for the flesh of the Huns."

"Laughing about drinking the blood of the Huns."

"To start from scratch, to pack up the old mountains and rivers, to face the heavenly queue."

In the last three lines, Xu Qingnian is even more impassioned, with fire in his eyes and his ambition in the sky.

And this one lyric also shook the crowd present.

I will drive a chariot, I will break through the barricades of Lian Yun Mountain, I will have the same ambition, I will eat the flesh and drink the blood of the barbarians, I will recover the old mountains and rivers from the beginning, and then return to the capital to report the victory.

Bravo!

How wonderful!

At this moment, the literati in the hall all came back to their senses.

Their first reaction was to shout out in praise.

Li Xin, in particular, was so excited that he shouted out of breath.

No one would have thought that Xu Qingnian would be able to write such a song.

In less than a hundred words, it could express the anger of the people of Wei at the shame of Jingcheng.

There is both shame and ambition.

“Thirty years of achievement and fame are dust and dirt.”

“Eight thousand miles of clouds and the moon.”

“Don’t wait for your youth to turn white.”

These words ring like thunder, advising the people of Great Wei not to waste their years.

One must always remember that the shame of Jingcheng has yet to be washed away, and the sacrifices of Great Wei must finally be accounted for.

“Yes!”

“Bravo.”

“Brother Qingnian, what a great talent.”

“A thousand ancient names, a thousand ancient names, it’s a thousand ancient names.”

“The shame of Jingcheng is yet to be snowed, and the hatred of the courtiers will be extinguished when... Great words, Brother Xu, you should have a toast.”

“I never expected to hear these famous words on top of a banquet like this, I have no regrets in this life, no regrets at all.”

At the banquet, the crowd came back to their senses one by one, they stood up excitedly and toasted towards Xu Qingnian.

Although they were poor in poetry and lyric writing, they were not poor in appreciation.

The first half of the poem discourages the world from spending their lives in vain, while the second half uses the shame of Jingcheng as a reason to express what is in their hearts, echoing the first and last.

It is safe to say that after today’s dinner, Xu Qingnian’s name will certainly be shining brightly.

This is the advantage of a party, if you have real material, you can make a name for yourself.

“Brother Qingnian, my younger brother is a bit younger than you, but the words I wrote just now can be passed down through the ages, I admire you, so I’ll drink three cups to you.”

Li Xin was the first to walk down and wanted to toast with Xu Qingnian.

But just at this moment.

A stream of pure white Qi wrapped around Xu Qingnian.

The Qi of talent surged and coalesced into a single channel of Hao Rang Qi.

The crowd was shocked and looked at Xu Qingnian, their eyes filled with disbelief.

“He’s advanced in rank.”

“Brother Qingnian has advanced in rank?”

“It’s an entry grade, right?”

“No, it’s Jin Pin, Ninth Grade Enlightenment.”

“Ninth grade? So Brother Qingnian has already entered the grade?”

“Hm, you’re only in your early twenties, but you’re already a Confucianist? I’m really ashamed of myself.”

“I’m ashamed of myself, I’m ashamed of myself.”

“My teacher, who is over a hundred years old, has only barely entered the ninth rank.

“The word advancement to the ninth rank, such a spectacle I never thought I could witness with my own eyes.”

Everyone was frozen in their tracks.

They stood in place, looking at Xu Qingnian in a somewhat dazed manner.

They had studied poetry for more than ten years, for what purpose? The official and political career was secondary, the main thing was still the Jin Pin ah.

The official position was a reward from the court.

And rank is recognised by heaven and earth.

Is the court or heaven and earth greater? You don't need to think about this question to know.

The people were envious, but they also understood one thing in their hearts.

Xu Qingnian's name, since this night, has spread to at least the South Yu Province and even to Changping County.

No, it is very likely that the whole country will know it.

This is an impassioned lyric, famous for thousands of years, and once it is passed on, it will be known by all the literati in the country.

With just this one lyric, Xu Qingnian would have left a mark in the history books without having to do anything else in his life.

This is what everyone envies.

Now she has even been promoted to the top rank with her lyrics.

How could this not be a shock?

A great talent!

A great talent!

What a talent!

The most excited person was Li Xin.

He was the son of the ruler and had been brought up with high hopes, and he was sure to enter politics in the future.

Xu Qingnian is not a great scholar, but he has reached the ninth rank at the age of twenty, and has written a thousand famous words, so he has great hopes of becoming a great scholar.

If he befriended Xu Qingnian, he would have divine help in the future.

He was not the only one who thought so, but all the people in the audience did.

The most confused person in the room was Xu Qingnian herself.

Xu Qingnian had never thought that she would be able to achieve a higher grade by reciting a poem.

How could it be so easy?

How could Confucianism be upgraded so quickly? Is it so challenging?

However, no matter how confused he was, after his talent Qi entered his body, it turned into a stream of Hao Ren Qi and poured into his brain.

As if there was a guide, the qi surged towards the brain.

Boom!

A roaring sound exploded in his brain, and at this moment Xu Qingnian had an indescribable feeling.

It was as if everything in his brain had been swept away, and his seven senses opened up.

This was the ninth grade of Confucianism.

Enlightenment.

If a person is enlightened, he or she will never forget and enhance wisdom.

And just at that moment.

The Hao Rang Qi coalesced in the eyes and was breeding a new Confucian Dao divine ability.

In just an instant, the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature emerged in the mind, suppressing all the Hao Rang Qi in the body.

“Brother Qingnian, when no one is around, enter the Palace of Literature to complete the promotion.”

The handsome man’s voice appeared as he suppressed Xu Qingnian’s talent qi with the Palace of Literature.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian’s mind responded.

In the next moment, the surrounding talent qi dissipated and everything returned to normal.

Opening her eyes.

Only to see a dull and shocked face reflected in front of him.

Awaken Chapter 35 -

There is a saying that as long as I don’t feel embarrassed.

It is you who are embarrassed.

Seeing that everyone was silent, Xu Qingnian also did not speak.

They looked at each other.

After a while, the shocked hearts of the crowd finally calmed down.

“Brother Qingnian, great talent, ah, I admire and admire Li!”

Li Xin lifted his glass of wine, to witness the birth of a thousand ancient famous words, and to see Xu Qingnian advance in rank with his words, either of which could be famous in the South Yufu, and the former could even be renowned in the Great Wei Dynasty ah.

Thirty years of work and fame, 8,000 miles of clouds and the moon.

The words are so eloquent.

Li Xin was so impressed that he bowed towards Xu Qingnian, the great salute of the literati, representing an unspeakable respect.

Once Li Xin bowed, the crowd also immediately returned to their senses and bowed towards Xu Qingnian.

This was recognition and respect, and more importantly, they knew that the literary world of Great Wei had another handsome person.

How far Xu Qingnian's path could go, they could not estimate, but it must be farther than themselves.

"You have all spoken too highly, it is just a feeling, it is nothing."

Xu Qingnian returned the big salute, after pretending to be a pussy, he should also know how to be modest, otherwise he would look a bit arrogant.

"No, no, no, no, brother Qingnian, your words can be called famous for a thousand years, the words are as good as thunder, although we can't make such famous words, but we also have the ability to appreciate them."

"Brother Qingnian is the one who has spoken too much, come on, gentlemen, a toast to Brother Qingnian."

Li Xin is a truthful person, or rather all the people here are truthful people, not daring to belittle only to revere.

The crowd lifted their glasses and toasted another cup.

At this moment, Li Xin could not help but ask.

"Brother Qingnian, dare I ask if this lyric is famous?"

Li Xin asked.

"Full River Red – Angry Hair."

Xu Qingnian said without thinking.

This lyric was written by Yue Fei in his previous life, and its background story was very much in line with the shame of Jingcheng, which was why Xu Qingnian had brought it out, in response to the scene.

Furthermore Xu Qingnian also explained that it was not composed for himself, but for a general.

The shame of Jingcheng, naturally there are many generals angry and unjust, so it can be completely substituted, when you look back at the book, find a general persona set in, it will be seamless.

As for the content, Xu Qingnian only made a little change, there is no Helan Mountain in this world, but there is Lian Yun Mountain, and there are no Xiongnu, so it was changed to Barbarians.

It would be difficult to integrate this world without making minor adjustments.

“Good!”

“What a rage.”

“Great talent, Brother Qingnian.”

The crowd clapped their hands, feeling very satisfied with the name.

“Brother Qingnian, this lyric of yours was written for that general?”

Li Xin continued to ask, and when this question was asked, the crowd was all curious.

“I won’t say this, it seems a bit pandering, let’s talk about it later.”

“Gentlemen, it’s getting late, so my brother would like to go back and rest, to solidify his talent, so I will punish myself with three glasses before leaving.”

Xu Qingnian had no idea that this song was suitable for that general, so he hurriedly found an excuse to leave.

But it was also true, Xu Qingnian wanted to hurry back and engrave the second essay.

With ten grades of Confucianism, each grade of Confucianism could be upgraded to allow him to gather Confucianism divine powers as well as engrave Confucianism articles.

“Words are too much, words are too much.”

“Go ahead, Brother Qingnian, it is most important to solidify your talent.”

“Brother Qingnian, I will come to you tomorrow.”

“Brother Qingnian, do you have time tomorrow? I’ve booked a restaurant and we’ll have a drink together.”

“There is no need for a penalty drink, brother Qingnian go quickly, don’t affect yourself.”

The crowd spoke up, understanding Xu Qingnian’s eagerness, if it were themselves, they would have wanted to leave straight away.

“Thank you all for your understanding.”

Xu Qingnian punished himself with three glasses of wine as usual, and then turned to leave, with Wang Ru following behind, also bidding farewell to the crowd.

Looking at the departing Xu Qingnian, the crowd was somewhat emotional.

The banquet was also inexplicably meaningless, but someone suddenly spoke up and looked at Li Xin and said.

“Brother Li, didn’t you say that there was a big shot today? Who is it?”

The voice rang out, and only then did the crowd respond.

“County Lord Yongping and the Shizi, but they had a temporary commitment, so they didn’t come.”

Li Xin opened his mouth and said where the other party came from.

“The county lord? The Shizi?”

“County Lord Yongping and Shizi Yongping? Why have these two come to the South Yufu?”

“It’s actually them? They’re really big shots.”

The crowd opened their mouths, somewhat shocked.

“I wanted to introduce them to you all, but these two are too busy, so I can’t rush anything.”

Li Xin smiled a little bitterly.

The Sheriff, the Shizi, this is the son and daughter of King Yongping, the descendant of the King, how dare Li Xin rush anything, it all depends on the other party’s pleasure.

The people can understand, but also did not say anything.

And at this time.

Xu Qingnian walked all the way towards the restaurant, his pace slightly hurried, with Wang Ru following behind him.

“Qingnian brother, today’s banquet, you’ve made a big splash, to be able to come out of the same door as brother Chen, I think it’s not ordinary.

Wang Ru followed behind him, he was the one who introduced him, so naturally he was close to Xu Qingnian, and now he was following him in order to strengthen his friendship.

“I will not forget the kindness that you have given me.”

Xu Qingnian responded politely, Wang Ru was not a bad person, but he had something to do now, it was rather urgent, so he did not want to delay anything.

After receiving Xu Qingnian’s response, Wang Ru became excited.

“Qingnian Xiandi, you really have high moral character, admire, admire.”

Wang Ru said excitedly as he followed behind.

Soon, the two returned to the inn.

Xu Qingnian was in a hurry, and after a brief word with Wang Ru, he dawdled upstairs.

Wang Ru understood and did not complain, and even deliberately asked the junior to pay attention, so that if someone was making a lot of noise or something like that, he should stop it in time, so as not to make a noise to Xu Qingnian.

After Xu Qingnian went upstairs, within a few moments, Chen Xinghe’s figure suddenly appeared.

“Why is Brother Wang Ru still here? Are you waiting for me?”

Chen Xinghe was a little surprised, he didn’t know what had happened, he had been studying the poems just now, so he had delayed for a long time, he didn’t expect Wang Ru to still be downstairs.

“Brother Chen, Brother Chen

Seeing Chen Xinghe appear, Wang Ru immediately pulled the other party, looking very excited.

“Why are you so excited?”

Chen Xinghe was full of curiosity.

“Alright, I know, it’s indeed a bit bad to have delayed for such a long time.”

“Let’s go, you and I will go to the banquet together, and I will just make my apologies to Duke Li Xin.”

“But the reason for Chen’s delay was not intentional, it just so happened that I had a feeling and composed a lyric that I intended to present at the banquet.”

Chen Xinghe mistakenly thought that his delay in going had caused someone to be displeased, so Wang Ru had deliberately rushed to remind him.

Therefore, he looked a bit helpless and also stated the reason why he did not go.

The spirit had no choice but to come up with a good lyric.

Actually, it was a poem before, but after half a day of making poems, I couldn’t make it, so I simply changed it to a lyric.

It was not bad on the whole, it had rhyme and flavour, and was considered to be a top-notch piece, not quite a masterpiece, but definitely much better than the average person.

“Brother Chen has composed lyrics?”

When he heard that he had composed the lyrics, Wang Ru became excited.

“En.”

Chen Xinghe nodded proudly.

“That’s a good feeling, go go go, brother Chen, don’t delay while people are still here.”

Wang Ru was excited.

Xu Qingnian was Chen Xinghe’s senior brother, capable of making a thousand ancient words.

Chen Xinghe was Xu Qingnian’s senior brother, so if he composed a song, wouldn’t it be earth-shattering?

Without any further thought, Wang Ru hurriedly pulled Chen Xinghe along.

And Chen Xinghe had already gotten used to it all.

Alas, it was too good to be true.

The two of them disappeared into the street.

And inside the inn.

Xu Qingnian had already returned to his room and entered the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

“Congratulations brother Qingnian, within a month, you have actually been promoted two grades, you are truly a great talent.”

In the Palace of Literature.

The handsome man had been waiting for a long time.

It had only been a month since Xu Qingnian had entered the Confucian Way, and he had directly risen two grades, this speed of advancement was so fast that it was unbelievable.

“Senior, please don’t laugh at junior, dare I ask senior, is it too late to engrave the article?”

Xu Qingnian let out a bitter smile, whether or not he would rise in rank was secondary, the main thing was whether or not he could suppress the demonic nature in his body, this was the root.

“It is in time, I have used the Palace of Literature to suppress your talent, without allowing you to make a real breakthrough, so you should quickly go to the pool of literature and engrave the article.”

The handsome man said so.

Xu Qingnian nodded, and then without any nonsense, he jumped directly into the Wen Pond.

As he had done last time, he sat cross-legged in the pool of literature.

With the first experience, it was much easier for Xu Qingnian to engrave the article the second time.

He had also chosen his article, which would be Full River Red.

The poem was engraved.

A hurricane of Hao Rong Qi formed around it.

It was much easier than the first time.

The purple Haoran qi, forming an embryo, which was scattered before, now coalesced together to form an embryo that seemed to be breeding something.

“Contemplate the artefact.”

The handsome man’s voice rang out.

Xu Qingnian instantly returned to his senses and began to contemplate the second literary artefact.

What was the second artifact coalescing?

The upgrade was too fast, leaving Xu Qingnian completely unprepared ah.

He would have to think about it later, otherwise wouldn’t it be embarrassing if it rose in grade again?

It is definitely bad behaviour to hold on to something at short notice.

The ruler.

Xu Qingnian thought of one thing in his mind, the ordinary four treasures of the writing room, which inexplicably felt a bit low.

If you want to do something, you should do something that ordinary people don’t have.

The ruler.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian began to visualise a ruler.

Three feet long would be good.

The ruler can be used to paint the sky and the earth, and then add some words of the teacher to it, so that if you are not good enough to become a teacher in the future, you will not have to buy a ruler.

The three-foot long ruler soon emerged.

The front of the ruler is painted with the clouds of the sky.

The back of the ruler is painted with the earth, mountains and rivers.

Inscribed are the exhortations of the teacher’s virtues.

After making sure it was correct, the second literary instrument also coalesced.

At the same time, the writing brush also emerges, perhaps because it has advanced to the ninth grade, the writing brush has also undergone a subtle change, with traces of dragon patterns on its shaft.

The writing brush chased after the ruler, and the two pieces seemed to have a spirit, as if they were chasing after each other and surrounding each other.

After admiring his work for a while, Xu Qingnian waved his hand, and at that moment the two literary artefacts disappeared into his body.

Immediately afterwards, the purple Hao Rang Qi disappeared into his body and coalesced in his eyes.

This was the Confucianism Avatar.

The first Confucian Dao Avatar was [Words], which Xu Qingnian had yet to understand, but at today's feast, Xu Qingnian felt that the reason why it resonated with the crowd might be related to his own Confucian Dao Avatar.

As for whether it was or not, it was hard to tell.

And the second Confucian Dao Avatar.

Coalescing in the Eye.

[Confucianism Divine Eye

It can view all laws, all objects, demons and devils with nothing to hide. This divine ability is very good, much better than the Word divine ability, at the very least it works.

When the article engraving was over, Xu Qingnian climbed out of the pool of writing once again.