

## Awaken Chapter 46 -

Since ancient times the literary institutions where the literati were assessed were relatively simple.

Especially after Zhu Sheng, who put an end to extravagance and waste, simplicity was beautiful, and even everywhere at one time began to compare poorer, especially regarding the literati aspect.

Of course the tributary schools for the imperial examinations were different, after all it was the royal family, the Great Wei Dynasty, that was involved.

The tribute courtyard at Nan Yufu was a little shabby, not covered with tiles and bricks, but with straw stacks, which were laid on the building.

The plaques were also not painted with gold or anything like that, and everything looked simple and austere.

At this time, before the dawn hour, the entire South Yu courtyard was already filled with literary scholars.

At the entrance of the courtyard, there were twenty constables with long swords, looking at the crowd with a grim smile.

The literati examinations, both the imperial examination and the provincial examination, were extremely strict.

This was no joking matter.

Just a quick glance, there were only twenty constables in the House Courtyard, which was obviously a bit low. It was reasonable to say that the House Examination should be the most important matter in the South Yu Province at the moment, and there should not be so few of them.

Before he could think about it in detail, many people gathered around at that moment.

“Your Excellency is Xu Wangu, Xu Qingnian, Brother Xu, right?”

Someone came up and saluted towards Xu Qingnian.

“Wangu wouldn’t dare, I am none other than Xu Qingnian, gentlemen?”

Xu Qingnian came back from his thoughts and looked at the few people in front of him with some curiosity, while at the same time, he really had a bit of a toothache at this title.

Xu Wan Gu, this was too facetious, right?

And with Xu Qingnian just answering, several people instantly revealed their great joy.

“We are readers from Beilin County, and when we first arrived at South Yufu yesterday, we heard that Brother Xu had composed lyrics for a banquet, and that a song called “Full of River Red” had expressed the wishes of my generation of readers, and when we see him today, Brother Xu is really imposing and heroic.”

“Yes, yes, Brother Xu is very talented, since we have read your famous words, we have been sleepless almost at night, only hoping to see your face sooner.”

“Brother Xu, we have a request to make, can you give us a name, so that even if we lose the exam, at least we have not come in vain.”

Several people opened their mouths and said all sorts of compliments, as if they were little fanboys.

The so-called name drop is actually an autograph.

Understanding the other party’s intention, Xu Qingnian was also very polite, and after nodding, a few people were even more delighted, taking out the booklet, flipping open the first page, handing a tiny brush to Xu Qingnian, and even preparing an ink bag.

Dabbing a bit of ink, Xu Qingnian dropped his name on it.

Soon, almost in an instant, Xu Qingnian had named three people, and before Xu Qingnian could put down the brush, four or five more people came along with the same purpose.

It is a common thing to seek out one’s favourite scholar to take his name, and it is also a rather forced thing to do.

Xu Qingnian was an easy-going person, and could be said to have come to the house without refusing.

It was not yet dawn, and the literati were either waiting patiently or just chatting.

When they suddenly heard that Xu Qingnian had appeared and was signing autographs, it was like a stone falling into an ancient pond, stirring up a thousand waves in an instant.

“Quick, what are you still standing here for, Xu Wangu is here.”

“What? Xu Vanguard is here?”

“Xu Wangu is giving a name drop, let’s hurry over there.”

“Xu Wangu will at least be a great Confucian in the future, with a great Confucian penning his name, it can be framed at home in the future, it can add blessings to his children and grandchildren.”

“Take me one, take me one.”

“Who is Xu Wangu? I’ve never even heard of him, what’s the point of asking him to write his name?”

“What? Xu Wangu is Xu Qingnian? The one who wrote “Full River Red”? Brother, wait for me.”

The crowd instantly boiled over, it was not a bad idea to run to get an autograph as they were idle anyway.

At this moment.

The crowd around Xu Qingnian was surging, with hundreds of people surrounding him, all of whom had come to ask for their names.

Among the crowd, Wang Ru and others were struggling to maintain order. Xu Qingnian was a bit panicked when she saw this scene, hundreds of men were pouncing on her like a tiger, who could stand it?

On the other hand, Chen Xinghe looked at the scene with a calm face.

In fact, Chen Xinghe was tempted to ask a question.

Do you want my name to fall?

But he could not say such words.

Glancing at Xu Qingnian, who was being chased by the crowd, Chen Xinghe was a little envious, but his will was even stronger.

After today’s House Examination.

He would let everyone know that he, Chen Xinghe, was the most talented person in South Yufu.

When the time comes, you will beg me, Chen, to give you the pen, but I, Chen, will not give it.

It was also while Chen Xinghe was making up his mind that a voice suddenly rang out.

“May I ask if your Excellency is Chen Xinghe, Brother Chen?”

It was a clean-cut Confucian scholar, holding a small book and a brush in his hand.

“Yes.”

At this moment, Chen Xinghe became excited inside.

At last, someone knows me, Chen.

Very well, seeing that you have a pair of discerning eyes, I will give you a name, the first to do so, so that you can brag to your descendants later.

So thought Chen Xinghe in his mind.

The latter also handed out the booklet and the brush and said, “I heard that Brother Chen is Xu Wangu’s elder brother, can you help me with my name?”

The clean-shaven man said excitedly.

The next moment, Chen Xinghe, who had already reached over, slowly withdrew his hand and said with a clear and cold expression.

“Ask for it yourself.”

After saying this, he took a half step backwards, eyes on the nose, nose on the heart, and opened his self-imposed mode.

At this moment, the hustle and bustle outside the courtyard of the mansion also drew the attention of those inside.

South Yu Tribute Courtyard.

In the middle of the examination hall, nine old men stood a short distance away, watching the hubbub outside.

“In another hour, it will be time for the government examinations, why is there such a hubbub outside?”

The old man at the head of the centre frowned slightly and asked.

“Lord Zhao, after asking around, it seems that Xu Qingnian has arrived and these literati are just a bit excited.”

Someone replied, informing him of the reason.

“Xu Qingnian? Xu Qingnian, who made the Man Jiang Hong?”

He inquired, and then continued.

“It is indeed remarkable to be able to produce a thousand ancient words, it is good that heroes come out of youth, but they do not need to be treated like this.”

“Have someone stop the ruckus, and open the courtyard doors when the dawn hour arrives.”

Lord Zhao said slowly.

This Lord Zhao was a very big man, coming from the Hanlin Academy and in charge of the main examinations for the South Yufu Prefecture examinations.

A man from the capital was indeed a man of great style.

Xu Qingnian’s name was famous in South China, so even if a normal scholar had studied for a few more years, he would be polite when he saw Xu Qingnian, after all, who wouldn’t want to get to know him?

However, this Lord Zhao Yuan was not surprised, but was as usual.

After all, the Hanlin Academy of Wei is the place where the world’s scholars gather, so how could there be any mediocre people?

Soon, someone was sent from within the court to stop the ruckus outside the house.

Xu Qingnian breathed a sigh of relief when someone stopped it, while Wang Ru and the others panted for breath.

The good thing was that everything had settled down.

The literati were so fierce that if the officials hadn’t come to stop them, Xu Qingnian felt that they would have touched him.

However, it was at this moment that Li Xin came along.

After saluting Xu Qingnian, he gave Xu Qingnian a look.

Xu Qingnian instantly understood, and after responding with a smile, the two did not say anything.

And so it was, until the dawn hour.

“Enter.”

With the sound of a bell and a loud and clear voice, the House Examination was about to begin.

The doors of the Tribute Court opened and twenty officials gathered as the students lined up in four lines and entered one by one.

First, they took out their proofs of admission, then their proofs of entry to the examinations, and finally they checked whether they had any copies of the cheat sheet on them or whether they had any marks on their clothes.

Only after strict checks were people let in.

The benefits of fame were evident at this moment.

Xu Qingnian was originally at the back of the queue, but the crowd gave way, allowing Xu Qingnian to move to the front of the queue.

Within a short while, Xu Qingnian received her number plate and entered the court.

There were four examination halls in the Southern Yu Tribute Courtyard, and Xu Qingnian was chosen at random from Hall A.

When he entered the court, Xu Qingnian basically followed behind Chen Xinghe.

It was his first time taking the government exams and he didn't understand many things.

“Senior brother, come with me.”

After entering the Tribute Courtyard, Chen Xinghe spoke in a low voice, asking Xu Qingnian to follow him.

Walking side by side, the two walked into the inner hall, received three cones of incense, and worshipped towards the four directions, where portraits of saints were hung in all four directions.

However, these portraits were not of the real person, but were fictitious, a kind of decoration.

After worshipping the saints, one then walks through the inner hall, with examination room A and B on the left and examination room C and D on the right.

“Senior brother, you go to the left, I will go to the right with brother Wang Ru, take a good exam, and when it is over, meet at the inn.”

“Oh yes, I don't think you have brought a pen, ink, paper and ink stone, right? Take it.”

Chen Xinghe spoke, pointing to the entrance on the left, while taking out a small bag from his sleeve, which was a pen, ink, paper and ink stone prepared for Xu Qingnian.

“Many thanks, senior brother, senior brother really forgot.”

Seeing the pen and ink handed over by the other party, Xu Qingnian had really forgotten about it, fortunately there was a senior brother, otherwise it would have been troublesome.

The three of them then saluted each other and left separately.

After bidding farewell, Xu Qingnian walked towards the Grade A examination hall.

Not long afterwards, the full view of the examination hall appeared in Xu Qingnian's eyes.

There were two horizontal and two vertical rows, a relatively small space with no cover in front, just a desk, and each examination room was checked back and forth by two examiners.

He handed in his number plate and was directed to Xu Qingnian's position.

It was relatively close to the front, in seventh place.

When he entered the examination room, Xu Qingnian moved more gently. One of the strictest rules of the examination room was that there should be no noise.

Only when he entered his room did Xu Qingnian understand how strict the examination was.

Inside the small room, which was rather dark, there was a bucket on the left and right, one for convenience and the other filled with clear water.

There was only one government examination, which lasted for three hours.

After taking their seats.

Xu Qingnian then waited in silence.

Nearly half an hour passed.

One after another, many people gathered here.

After scanning the sky, it was already three minutes past the dawn hour.

The examination officially began at the hour of the morning.

At that moment, an old man came in front of Xu Qingnian, the examiner.

Over sixty years old, with pale white hair and a smile on his face, he looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Xu Da Cai?”

“Greetings, sir.”

Xu Qingnian rose to salute.

The latter waved his hand and said, “Don’t be like that, do well in the exams and win some glory for me in South Yu.”

The old man laughed.

And Xu Qingnian also smiled and nodded his head.

After the old man left, Xu Qingnian didn’t stay idle, arranging the pens, ink, paper and inkstones in the small bag one by one.

It was good to have a senior brother who would do everything for you.

Once they were set up.

Xu Qingnian began to study the ink in advance.

But as she studied, her eyes fell on the ink.

Xu Qingnian’s eyes couldn’t help but fall on these brushes.

Because she also had a brush.

And it was still a literary instrument.

I wonder if ..... What would be the effect of writing with a literary instrument that one had coalesced?

It was also when Xu Qingnian was pondering.

Another bell rang out.

The hour had arrived.

The students rose, and the examiner stood in the centre and began to recite the rules of the examination hall.

After the rules had been read out, a loud and unmistakable voice rang out.

It was the voice of the chief examiner, Zhao Yuan.

“The House Examination begins.”

“Test question.”

“An Guo.”

As the voice fell, it spread throughout the entire House Courtyard.

Many people revealed their surprise and joy.

## **Awaken Chapter 47 -**

As the chief examiner spoke out the test questions for this House Examination.

Many people were showing their excitement.

This year’s betting questions had been done well everywhere, and the topic of An Guo had already been figured out.

After all, the person who asked the question is the current emperor, and most of the time, the civil servants of the court are trying to figure out the holy meaning.

It was not unexpected that they could guess it.

If you can guess the question based on the state of the nation, everything makes sense.

The questions were announced.

The crowd settled down and began to prepare their speeches.

Xu Qingnian did not continue to think about whether he should use his own writing to take the test.

This could be tried when the imperial examinations were held.

After arranging the paper in front of his desk, Xu Qingnian closed his eyes and began to contemplate.

The test question was An Guo.

It was expected.

Right now, there were only two ways to write the [An Guo] test question.

Barbarians' Northern Expedition.

The economy of the country.

The first one, Xu Qingnian had already rejected, and as for this second one, Xu Qingnian was still mulling over the wording.

The incense burned out quickly.

Basically, all the students had already started to write.

Zhao Yuan looked to his left and right at the students, and soon his gaze fell on Xu Qingnian.

One incense burning time had passed.

Xu Qingnian had not yet moved his pen, which was a bit strange.

It was true that the examination lasted for three hours.

The last half hour was for transcription, where students wrote their essays for the first time on the paper they brought with them.

Once they had revised them, they were then transcribed onto the tributary rolls and finally presented.

"The lyrics are good, but I've heard that Xu Qingnian has not yet been enrolled for a month, so his essay is not a masterpiece."

Zhao Yuan spoke up, not to despise Xu Qingnian, but to explain a possibility.

The two old men around him did not say anything, they were more optimistic about Xu Qingnian, but when the examiner said so, they could not refute anything.

Indeed, just because one is good at composing lyrics does not mean one is good at writing essays.

Another incense stick of time passed.

Xu Qingnian hesitated to move his pen.

Even Xu Qingnian closed his eyes, and a lot of information surfaced in his mind.

Xu Qingnian knew what kind of article to write.

Xu Qingnian also knew how to write.

But what to start with and what to end with, these must be thought out.

Writing an essay is all about being done in one go.

Only in this way can we have the essence and spirit.

You can take your time in writing a poem, adjusting the rhymes and changing the vocabulary.

How to write?

After thinking for a long time, Xu Qingnian opened his eyes.

He relaxed his mind and gazed at the blue sky.

Suddenly.

A gust of wind blew in.

It swept up Xu Qingnian's hair.

The paper blew and a rustling sound came from it.

In a flash, Xu Qingnian smiled.

Lift the brush.

Dyeing the ink.

Xu Qingnian has a light smile on his face, he knows what to write.

The first line of the title.

[The Security Policy of the Great Wei]

Xu Qingnian was so bold that he named his essay the Great Wei Security Policy.

When the first stroke fell, Xu Qingnian wrote extremely fast.

Each word fell onto the white paper, and perhaps because he had figured it out, or perhaps because he had become enlightened, Xu Qingnian's script was neat and elegant.

Every word was infused with his essence.

The Great Wei Dynasty has gone through seven northern expeditions, the treasury is empty and the people are suffering.

Xu Qingnian began his essay with the Northern Expedition, directly pointing out that the treasury of the Great Wei was empty, leading to what he wanted to say.

The Great Wei Dynasty, with seven northern expeditions, has an empty treasury, and is fighting in this state.

As the saying goes, the people suffer when they rise, and the people suffer when they fall, and it is the people who suffer when they fight, and it is the people who suffer when they do not fight.

Although the shame of Jingcheng is still fresh in our minds, it is undeniable that the Five Dynasties of Emperor Wen made the people live and work in peace and harmony.

It was also under the rule of the Five Dynasties that Emperor Wu was able to make seven northern expeditions.

So it is not impossible to want to fight a war, but you have to earn money first.

This is the core meaning of Xu Qingnian's first paragraph of his essay, written in a way that naturally uses a large number of ancient words that could not be so straightforward.

When the first paragraph was written, Xu Qingnian did not hesitate and directly dropped the second paragraph.

If Xu Qingnian wrote the first paragraph, it was still rather euphemistic, then the second paragraph was completely liberal.

Xu Qingnian used the seven hundred years of history of the Great Wei as a base, which had produced countless handsome people, successive emperors, civil and military achievements, and a sage among the literati, and after the shame of Jingcheng, there was another Wu Emperor.

After the shame of Jingcheng, there was another Emperor Wu. We have beaten and scolded, basically the 700-year dynasty, what has not been done?

Therefore, the Northern Expedition is not a matter of urgency for Wei at the moment, but rather the livelihood of the people is what Wei needs to think about.

The people need to rest and recuperate, and so does Great Wei.

So the people need to earn money to support their families, and the Great Wei Dynasty needs to earn money to support the country.

[If the people are poor, there will be no food, and if the state is poor, the people will be in chaos]

After the second paragraph fell, Xu Qingnian waved his pen and wrote the third paragraph.

This paragraph was even sharper.

The reason for the change is that 90% of the change is due to the people.

Xu Qingnian's third paragraph begins with more than just sharp words, it can even be said to be bold.

He uses the change of dynasties over the ages as the tone to describe the current Great Wei, but the starting point is extremely straightforward, with hardly any rhetorical means to state the fundamental reason for the replacement of dynasties.

Yes, throughout the ages, almost 90% of dynasties have been overthrown because the emperor was incompetent, the state system was in disarray, the people could not get enough to eat, and they cried out in misery, which eventually led to a popular uprising, and then someone acted in accordance with heaven, overthrowing the old dynasty and establishing a new one for all time.

The first three paragraphs are Xu Qingnian's opening remarks, stating his views, citing classics and establishing his position.

Then what follows is the solution.

You bring up what the problem is, then you have to solve it, otherwise who wouldn't bring up a problem?

Who wouldn't be afraid to scold the emperor?

You have to propose a solution, good or bad, and if it is really a good one, the emperor will be scolded.

If the solution proposed is not good, at least you have put your heart into it, the emperor endured this scolding.

If you propose a solution that does not solve the problem, then the emperor will have to solve the person who proposed the problem.

And the solution, Xu Qingnian had already prepared.

His solution was simple.

If you want to make the country rich, you have to make the people rich first, and if you want to make the people rich, there is only one thing that can do it.

Banks.

That's right, a banking system, and a state-dominated one at that.

If Xu Qingnian had crossed over to a world that was any of the dynasties of the Tang, Song, Yuan, Ming and Qing dynasties, Xu Qingnian would never have put forward the idea of a bank for no other reason than that three problems were absolutely insoluble.

Firstly, the problem of regulation.

Secondly, the problem of cottage industry.

Thirdly, inflation.

But in this world, Xu Qingnian studied it for a day yesterday and found that the banking system is simply a godsend in this world.

If the Confucians are allowed to supervise the system, those who have entered the Confucian Way will all have integrity, and if they scrape the people's money, they will not be allowed to do so without the help of others.

Therefore, the problem of regulation can be controlled extremely well.

In this world, there is the Immortal Way, so it is easy to create counterfeit silver tickets.

In other words, there is absolutely no shortage of money for those who have the ability to counterfeit.

The final problem is inflation, which is a much better solution. What is the biggest problem with inflation?

Indiscriminate printing.

Regulated by Confucianism.

Even if the emperor wants to print money, he can't. If you have to print, it's not impossible, all the Confucian scholars and ministers will die in your Golden Palace the next day, see if you print?

If you want to make a mess? I'll shut up about it, but it's definitely not everyone who is most unlucky anyway.

Xu Qingnian's solution was the banks.

The money banks in Great Wei have money banks, but these money banks are very old-fashioned, and they charge you a fee for storing silver, and they charge a lot, and the money banks in each province don't circulate with each other, so the ones in South Yu can only be used in South Yu.

If you went to another province, you would have to find a ticket dealer to exchange for local silver tickets.

Once you cross the county, it's useless to find a ticket dealer, which is extremely troublesome.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian put down his pen like a god, and he threw in the idea of a bank.

He wrote thousands of words in a sprawling manner.

A full half hour later.

After Xu Qingnian finished writing about the role of banks, he began to write about the benefits of banks.

What is the most straightforward benefit of a bank?

To put it simply, it is the saying that what is taken from the people is used for the people.

There is an old saying that if you want to be rich, you must first build a road, and when the road is repaired, trade will flourish, but who will pay for the road?

Will the local government pay for it?

Those who have the money can pay, but what about those who don't?

Will everyone pay?

Is that realistic? It's definitely not realistic. Let's not say that we can all work together as one, but even if we can, there's another problem.

My family doesn't run a business, so why should I build a road?

My family is poor and I can't afford it, but if I build a road, I must take advantage of it.

In the ancient times, the deceitfulness of the people at the bottom often boiled down to four words: "the rat's eye".

There were definitely a lot of fights over a penny.

Some people must have wanted to take advantage, and some must have been angry.

But what is the point of such sulking for the local area, for the country?

It doesn't make sense.

But what if the dynasty is allowed to build the road?

The state doesn't care who takes advantage and who doesn't, you're a citizen of Wei anyway, you can be as salty as you like, not everyone is like you.

And the Great Wei Dynasty lends the people's silver to the local government to build roads at a low interest rate, and gives you enough time to repay it slowly from the government's taxes when your local economy has developed.

This is one of the explanations for taking from the people and using it for the people.

A blank sheet of paper was filled by Xu Qingnian.

In the end, the more Xu Qingnian wrote, the more excited he became, and the more he wrote, the more open his mind became.

It was another hour later.

Finally, Xu Qingnian reached the end of his writing.

He took a deep breath.

And then slowly put down his pen.

The student thought, "The people's food is the sky, the country is the people's sky, the people are rich, the country is strong, but the country is rich, the people are stronger, the people are poor, the country is poor, the luck is not.

[Student – Xu Qingnian – South Yufu – Answer Sheet for the Prefectural Examination]

This is the end of the writing.

This is the end of the An Guo Cai, twenty-seven sheets of white paper with more than ten thousand words written on them.

Xu Qingnian exhaled a long breath.

When he put down his pen.

This moment.

Suddenly.

A change had occurred.

## Awaken Chapter 48 -

South Yu Gong Yuan.

When Xu Qingnian put pen to paper.

A sudden change occurred.

It was the wind.

A strong wind swept in and blew away the few white clouds in the sky.

A sheet of white paper was blown and rustled.

Soon, a number of people's white papers were blown apart, and these readers immediately got up to pick them up, somewhat afraid.

It would only be trouble if their hard-written essays were damaged.

"What's going on?"

Zhao Yuan stood up, he looked to the sky dome, there were no evil spirits, but how could a gale suddenly roll up?

The next moment.

A cry of alarm rang out.

"My lord, look, Xu Qingnian is on the table."

Someone was surprised and pointed in the direction where Xu Qingnian was and shouted.

In an instant, not only these three invigilators, but even the candidates sitting across from each other, could not help but look towards Xu Qingnian here.

All they could see was that on top of the desk.

The white paper on which the An Guo policy was written blossomed with an extremely bright light.

A blazing white light that rose into the sky and into the clouds.

Everyone froze.

The examiners gasped in shock, thinking it was an immortal spell, not knowing what had happened.

The three examiners were also stunned, gazing at the scene with a look of incredulity in their eyes.

Not only them, but everyone in the entire examination hall saw the beam of light that plunged straight into the clouds.

Except for one person.

Chen Xinghe.

At this moment, Chen Xinghe was in a state of oblivion, writing his essay and not listening to anything outside the window.

“What is this?”

“Why is there a rainbow light?”

“What’s happening?”

“This location is the Grade A examination room.”

“Grade A examination hall? Xu Qingnian, Xu Wangu seems to be in the Grade A examination hall, so could this not be a vision that Xu Wangu has induced?”

“It’s possible, it’s really possible.”

“Hiss, I’ve heard that Xu Qingnian wrote a book on top of the banquet, filled the river with red and drew talent into his body, promoting him to the ninth rank, and today on top of the government exams, has Xu Qingnian written another superb essay?”

“It must be Brother Xu, Xu Wangu has induced the vision, it must be, it must be.”

All the candidates were abuzz, some speculated, not knowing what was happening, others knew what was happening and were dumbfounded.

The most excited was Li Xin, who clenched his fists and said with unbridled excitement.

“Silence!”

“Those who make a ruckus will be disqualified from the House Examination.”

The examiners spoke up, they were also excited inside, but they still maintained order in the examination hall, and once the crowd had quietened down, they wanted to rush to the Grade A examination hall to see for themselves what was happening.

But they were not allowed to leave the examination hall without permission, including them, so they could only clench their fists and look anxious.

And with the startling rainbow rushing through the sky.

Inside the government ruler's residence.

Li Guangxin, who was grading the governmental affairs of the House, suddenly felt an inexplicable power.

He got up and walked out of the main hall, and with a glance, he saw the startling rainbow in the southeast.

Almost instantly, a look of shock appeared in his eyes.

“White rainbow through the sun.”

“This is the white rainbow crossing the sun.”

“A vision of heaven and earth.”

Li Guangxin froze, as the ruler of the Southern Yu Province of the Great Wei, he was in a high and powerful position, in charge of the livelihood of a province, and had seen a lot of things, what kind of storms had he not seen before?

But today's sight had left him in shock.

“It's the Tribute Court! The Tribute Court!”

Li Guangxin moved almost instantly, he turned into a streak of shadow, extremely fast, like the wind, and ran towards the Tribute Court.

If such a thing were to happen in his territory, it would be a great feat for him.

It was not just in the House of the Prefect.

Millions of people from all over the South Henan province also witnessed this miracle.

Some of the people even knelt on the ground and shouted that the gods had revealed their spirits, while some of the old men even exclaimed in amazement and then proclaimed with great joy that the heavens had sent good fortune and that the South Yufu would have good weather in the future.

Outside South Yufu.

On the official road.

Three carriages were slowly moving, among them sat three husbandmen, who had returned from their demon subjugation and were now resting inside the carriage, as they were a little tired after several days of subjugating demons.

However, at this moment, with the appearance of the rainbow, the three masters woke up instantly as if they had sensed something.

They lifted the curtain of the carriage, and without waiting for the servant to say anything, they saw the frightening rainbow that went straight up into the clouds.

“The white rainbow is going through the sun, it’s such a vision. Why is there such an auspicious event? Quickly, quickly, quickly, go to the residence.”

Liu Fu Zi was stunned, and when he recovered, he immediately told the coachman to drive the carriage quickly.

“The white rainbow is crossing the sun, and its direction is ..... Government House, Fuzi Liu, Fuzi Chen, it is the direction of the Government House, can’t it be that someone has written a superb article that has attracted a vision of heaven and earth?”

Fu Zi Qi’s eyes widened as he keenly noticed that the place where the white rainbow was located seemed to be in the direction of the House Courtyard.

“It is in the direction of the House Courtyard, but not necessarily within the Tribute Courtyard, so we should hurry over and wait until we get there to find out.”

Fu Zi Chen spoke.

The three husbandmen could still be considered calm, if they could control the sound of their breathing a little, it would be even more perfect.

Inside the Southern Yufu Tribute Courtyard.

The sky-rushing shocking rainbow went straight up into the clouds.

The vision that evolved left everyone dumbfounded, including Xu Qingnian.

He thought he had written a very good essay, at least he had said what he wanted to say in his heart.

But what he didn’t expect was that this article would lead to such a vision.

Should it be so exaggerated?

The halo was a bit big, right?

But soon, Xu Qingnian came back to his senses.

The so-called essay curation is to first set up an idea, telling people what I am going to say, and then how serious the problem is, followed by the solution.

There are only two things that make an essay good or bad: whether the idea is good or not, and whether the solution is good or not.

From an objective point of view, Xu Qingnian believes that his intention is very good, because it pointedly points out the current problem of Great Wei.

The problem is not just the emperor, but the country and the people of the world, from the royal family to the people, so the idea is very good.

And is the solution good?

The solution is definitely good.

The idea of the Great Wei Money Bank is an epoch-making thing, and if it can be regulated under Confucianism, it is a powerful tool for the country.

Are there any drawbacks?

There are definitely disadvantages, but they have nothing to do with the money changers, it's up to the emperor to use them.

If it is used well, it will benefit the country and the people.

If not, it will harm the country and the people.

But this does not affect the influence of the Great Wei Money Bank.

This money bank, which can be said to be a divine tool for the state, is better than a thousand armies and horses.

Put it all together.

Is it a good article?

Good.

And so good that it is impeccable.

Generally this kind is called a superb article, or it can be called a thousand ancient cursives.

However, it was at this time.

In the capital of Wei.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

In the magnificent Palace of Literature in the eastern domain of the Imperial Capital, five crisp and ear-splitting bells rang out.

It startled the entire capital of Great Wei.

“It’s the Holy Bell, the Holy Bell rang five times since, it’s a supreme article, someone has written a supreme article.”

The voice of a great Confucian rang out, appearing extremely excited.

“The Holy Bell rings five times, when it is a supreme article, it benefits the country and the people, who is the one who wrote the supreme article?”

Another great Confucian’s voice rang out, full of shock.

“Well, well, well, after five years, Great Wei has actually revealed another supreme article, well, well, well, Heaven has blessed Great Wei, Heaven has blessed Great Wei.”

A voice resounded throughout the imperial capital.

The article was a good thing for Great Wei, whether it was an article on the intention to suppress evil, or a theory of strategy for the country and the people.

Inside the imperial capital of Great Wei.

A voice also rang out.

“Returning to Your Majesty, news has come from the Starry Sky Courts that the Southern Yu Province has revealed a vision of heaven and earth, a white rainbow crossing the sun.”

“Within the capital, in the Great Wei Palace of Literature, the sacred bell rang five times, a sign of a supreme article coming forth.”

A pleasant voice rang out, and soon a calm voice fell.

“Check, who is it.”

“Have the Starry Sky Courtyard check again, the person who has these visions is either a Wen or a Wu.”

The voice fell.

A stunningly beautiful figure, left the palace.

And in the Great Wei’s Palace of Literature, the rushing Haozheng Qi disappeared into the sky above, so fast that it was imperceptible to the naked eye.

Ten thousand miles away.

The capital of South Yu.

Just as the crowd was in shock.

A scene that left the crowd even more stunned appeared.

A terrifying amount of Hao Rang Qi, like a great river, poured down on Xu Qingnian.

Such a thick amount of Hao Rang Qi all surged into his body and was injected into the Wen Pond.

As the thick Hao Rang Qi entered his body, it turned into a purple Qi.

An incense stick of time passed.

The governor, the three masters and many Confucian students were all gathered outside the courtyard.

They were not allowed to enter the courtyard as there was an examination going on inside. This was a law of the Great Wei, and even the greatest of things could never be broken, otherwise it would be a great crime.

“This is the Qi of the saints.”

Fu Zi Liu couldn't help but tremble as he pointed at these Hao Rang Qi.

"Coming from the west, it is the capital of the Great Wei State."

"The capital of the country? Then it is the Palace of Literature, the white rainbow runs through the sun, only a supreme article can attract such a vision, and furthermore such a terrifying aura of Hao Rang is added, if nothing else, only Xu Qingnian, Xu Da can do it, right?"

Qi Fu Zi and Chen Fu Zi spoke up separately, their speculations were precise, only seemingly speaking calmly, but inwardly they had already set off a thousand layers of waves.

"The former has a thousand ancient words, and the latter has a great essay, Xu Qingnian, Xu Wangu, really is not wrong nickname, ah, this person, I must cultivate well, so that I can add another saint in Great Wei."

Of course, the saint he was talking about was only a metaphor, a sub-saint was also a saint, a half-saint was also a saint, and of course a saint was also a saint.

Just as soon as Fu Zi Liu finished speaking, Fu Zi Qi and Fu Zi Chen were not convinced.

"Fu Zi Liu, didn't you say you wouldn't argue?"

"Yes, Master Liu, didn't you say you would not argue? How can you be a gentleman if you go back on your words?"

The two men were a little upset, they had said they would not compete, but now they saw that Xu Qingnian had such great talent, and now they were backtracking? Are you still a gentleman?

However, Liu Fu Zi swept a glance at the two of them, followed by slowly saying.

"Such great talent, even if I take the blame, I still have to cultivate it carefully, I am now writing a letter to inform my teacher, since you two think I am not a gentleman, then I will be a villain for a while."

Fu Zi Liu did not bother to pay attention to them.

If you are not a gentleman, you are not a gentleman.

This kind of great talent is in front of me, and I don't want to let it go? I am not a fool.

"Good, since Fu Zi Liu is so shameless, then I don't want it either, Brother Qi join me, press this piker and don't let him write letters."

Fu Zi Chen roared in anger and called on Fu Zi Qi to make a direct move so that Fu Zi Liu could not write a letter.

“Three husbandmen, there are still people around, don’t do this and lose your identity.”

Li Guangxin on the side saw this situation, can’t help but immediately speak up, good words of advice, after all, there are people around watching, not afraid to make a joke?

“You are just a martial artist, what qualifications do you have to get involved in the affairs of us scholars, this is none of your business, go and look aside yourself.”

“That’s right, a martial artist is also worthy of talking about Taoism?”

The two of them were really angry, and they directly took action, regardless of whether there was anyone, anyway, they absolutely could not let Liu Fu Zi write a letter, if they did, Xu Qingnian would have absolutely nothing to do with them.

As for Li Guangxin, his good words were exchanged for a scolding, so he took a few steps to the side, smiling on the surface but gritting his teeth inside.

“Xin’er, give father a good examination, later become a great Confucian, give me to rectify these three old things to death!”

Li Guangxin was calm and collected, there is a saying that it is never too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

And in the courtyard.

As the pool of literature filled up.

Xu Qingnian had also officially entered the eighth rank.

The eighth grade of Confucianism.

[Body Cultivation Realm

Grade A examination hall.

There was a terrible silence.

The three examiners, too, were completely speechless.

An eighth-ranked Confucian student at the age of twenty.

Rarely seen in the past and present.

And Xu Qingnian had only been enrolled in school for a whole month.

Oh, no, it was twenty-nine days.

Twenty-nine days to the eighth rank.

If he had been given a few more years, he would have taken off!

Quiet.

Quiet.

Silence.

Deadly silence.

Looking at the quiet crowd.

Xu Qingnian, after the Jinpin, once again remained silent.

Lest the scene become even more awkward.

## **Awaken Chapter 49 -**

The eight grades of Confucianism.

For the realm of body cultivation.

Cultivating the body, cultivating the qi and considering it as the essence.

The greatest benefit of arriving at this realm is that all diseases are not invaded and evil spirits do not enter.

The Confucian system, itself, is not as direct as the martial arts, and its main focus is still on ruling the country and pacifying the world, and then a bit on demons and evil spirits, and it cannot do that kind of lip-smacking and poetry to suppress demons.

It is difficult to prolong one's life, and it is already considered the limit of one's ability to avoid all diseases.

If one could control the natural forces of heaven and earth and prolong one's life, then everyone would be practising the Confucian Way, and who would be practising the Immortal Way and the Martial Way.

Every Dao has its advantages and disadvantages, and some people tread on both.

The first stage is fine, but once you cross the seventh grade, you will be dragged to your death even if you are extremely gifted.

Xu Qingnian's kind did not count.

Twenty-nine days, promoted to the third rank, straight to the eighth rank body cultivation realm, can cultivate two dao at the same time, but at the later stage, still have to choose a main path, it is sooner or later.

In the middle of the examination hall.

The crowd really didn't know what to say.

Zhao Yuan was speechless, Xu Qingnian was promoted to the eighth rank, but in terms of rank he was only the ninth rank, although he came from the Hanlin Academy, but the Hanlin Academy does not exactly depend on rank.

In the whole of South Yu Province, there are only three masters of the eighth rank, and now there is another one, and he is so young that people have to pay attention to him.

But what shocked Zhao Yuan even more was that Xu Qingnian had written a masterpiece.

This is what shocked him.

"Xu Qingnian ..... No, Mr. Xu, can you let me have a look at the article?"

After coming back to his senses, Zhao Yuan came in front of Xu Qingnian, and he directly opened his mouth to call out Xu Qingnian, only to think that now Xu Qingnian was already of the eighth rank, so he changed his title and called him sir.

There was no point of disobedience.

What was there not to be convinced about when Heaven and Earth recognized it?

"Your Excellency is very kind, I can't bear the word sir, just call me by my real name."

Xu Qingnian had not been arrogant, being able to promote to the eighth rank so quickly was mainly due to the Heaven and Earth Wen Palace, how could he be arrogant.

"No, no, the eighth grade body cultivation is recognized by Heaven and Earth, your Excellency can afford the word sir."

Zhao Yuan shook his head as he respectfully bowed towards Xu Qingnian, and then bowed towards the article on the desk.

To worship Xu Qingnian was to honour heaven and earth.

To worship the article was to honour the Way of Heaven and Earth.

After the two obeisances, Zhao Yuan turned his gaze to the white paper, yet it was still suffused with rainbow light, revealing no script.

“Ugh.”

Sighing, Zhao Yuan could not help but speak.

“Mr. Xu has written a superb essay, an essay that will astonish the heavens and the earth, cry to the gods and the goddesses, or be of benefit to the people of the world, or to the dynasty of the country, such an essay cannot be read by mere mortals such as myself.

Zhao Yuan spoke up and said so, explaining why there was still rainbow light on this white paper.

When this was said, the crowd was once again surprised, they had not thought that there was such a statement.

A supreme article was not trivial, and could not be viewed by people of equal rank.

“Then does junior still need to transcribe a copy?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“No need, the supreme article, it’s all natural, Mr. Xu, I, Zhao, intend to seal the article in a box, then present it to the court and ask the great scholars to escort it personally.”

Zhao Yuan opened his mouth, and with this one sentence, the hall was shocked.

Inviting a great scholar to escort the article?

How dare you be so dignified?

“Is inviting a great scholar to come here a bit too ..... pompous?”

Xu Qingnian frowned slightly.

Two points, one, the appearance is too big, a little pompous.

Secondly, what is a great scholar? This is a real scholar, an existence that can impeach the emperor, not to mention the prefect of South Yu, even the county king of Changping County, when he sees the great scholar, he has to be respectful.

There was no way around it, the status of a scholar was too high, but what Xu Qingnian feared was that if he invited the great scholar to come, it would be troublesome if he detected that he had practiced a different art.

“No, it’s not pompous at all.”

“Mr Xu doesn’t know, but all great essays are either a chapter of establishment or a chapter of ruling the country, today’s government test, its title is An Guo, so I think what Mr Xu has written should be an essay on ruling the country.”

“To be recognised by heaven and earth, this essay is too important and affects the national fortunes of the Great Wei, and this matter will probably spread throughout the entire South Yu Province in less than half a day, and it won’t take long for it to become famous throughout the world.”

“If we don’t ask the great scholars to suppress it, I am sure that the article will not reach His Majesty.”

Zhao Yuan said with a serious face.

He was extremely serious, word for word.

After hearing these words, Xu Qingnian understood.

Indeed, the fact that the article of governance could be recognised by heaven and earth was proof enough that the article could strengthen Wei’s national fortunes, but the entire world was not a single one.

Although Great Wei is the strongest, however, the seven Northern Expeditions have emptied the family base and weakened the heyday of its prestige.

To put it simply, when Emperor Wu was alive, especially during the first few Northern Expeditions, the world was not in such chaos, and there was no such thing as a demon in the world.

It doesn’t matter who it is, but it proves one thing: someone doesn’t want to restore the fortunes of Great Wei.

Now that the Jedi articles have been revealed, will these people take action?

The answer is obvious.

“Since that’s the case, wouldn’t it be a solution if junior could write a few more volumes?”

Xu Qingnian pondered, since he was worried that someone would ruin the article, he could write a few more volumes and send them over, the big deal would be to divide the troops into a hundred ways, just to tire himself out.

“Not also.”

Zhao Yuan still shook his head, but he did not elaborate, instead he spoke.

“Mr. Xu, there are some things that cannot be said for the time being, so Zhao first sealed the box.”

Zhao Yuan did not reply, after all, there were still many candidates here, although they were all talented readers from all over the world, it did not mean that their character was necessarily good.

This kind of thing definitely couldn't be said indiscriminately, it was too involved and knew all about it.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, and at that moment Zhao Yuan ordered someone to bring a pair of jade boxes, raised the white paper up, solemn and sacred, and then slowly placed it in the box and affixed the ancient talisman of the Great Wei Imperial Way, before he was relieved.

“Lord Zhao, having just broken through the realm, junior wants to leave first and go back to the inn to rest and adjust his body.”

Xu Qingnian used the excuse that he had just broken through to the eighth rank and wanted to hurry back and engrave the article.

“Mr Xu, there is a resting place in the courtyard of the residence, please also invite Mr Xu to enter and rest.”

Zhao Yuan did not say anything, but Xu Qingnian understood what he meant.

After nodding, Xu Qingnian got up and followed Zhao Yuan.

“The rest of the candidates, continue with the examination, no one is allowed to go out after this examination, and all meals are arranged by the Tribute House.”

Zhao Yuan's voice rang out, reminding the crowd that they had to continue with their exams.

Once this was said, the crowd did not dare to delay and hastily put up their pens, except that all the things Xu Qingnian had done just now were imprinted on his mind, and it was difficult to regain his composure and take the exam seriously for a while.

The inner courtyard.

Xu Qingnian arrived at his residence. Zhao Yuan and the others could not leave the examination hall, it was their duty, so they sent someone to bring themselves into the room to rest.

“Mr Xu, this place is clean, there will be no outsiders to disturb you, Lord Zhao has said that if Mr Xu is recuperating, all he needs to do is shout outside and his subordinates will invite Lord Zhao to come and discuss some matters with you, it is vital.”

The subordinate leading the way spoke up, informing Xu Qingnian that Zhao Yuan had something important to do.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

Making a superb article today had attracted extraordinary, but likewise it would definitely attract some trouble, just what exactly would happen was still to wait for Zhao Yuan to come over personally.

“Sir rest.”

After the latter said this, he closed the door to his room for Xu Qingnian and left.

After the person had left.

Inside the room.

Xu Qingnian took a short rest for half a quarter of an hour, then closed his eyes and entered the Heaven and Earth Literature Palace.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

Xu Qingnian walked into the middle of the main hall. At this time, Chao Ge did not evolve into his original form, but stood in it as a statue.

Perhaps he was still thinking about his memories.

Xu Qingnian did not shout to wake him up either, but took a step to jump into the Wen Pond.

He had been promoted to the eighth grade.

Xu Qingnian needed to engrave another article and poem in his body.

The Tenth Grade Righteousness Song.

The Ninth Grade Man Jiang Hong.

For the eighth grade, Xu Qingnian had thought about it before, but now that he was relying on the articles to enter the grade, Xu Qingnian could only give up.

Xu Qingnian did not know what the benefits of having an article engraved in his body would be for the time being.

Xu Qingnian has quite a few poems from a thousand years ago, but the eighth grade relies on articles of governance, so after thinking about it Xu Qingnian plans to carve them in response to the scene.

The eighth grade is not a poem, nor an article, but a song.

[The Goat on the Hill – Tongguan Huai Gu]

Just by looking at the name, many people may not know it, but there is an extremely classic line in it, which is considered to be the finishing touch.

“When the people rise, they suffer; when they fall, they suffer.”

It fits the theme of one’s article.

The dynasties under the sky, whether they flourish or fall, it is the people of the world who suffer after all.

The Eight Pillars of Cultivation, Xu Qingnian took the suffering of the world’s people as a wake-up call, and was constantly vigilant that he must not forget his original heart as a scholar.

With this, Xu Qingnian induced Qi to engrave the seal.

Article engraved seal.

A terrifyingly powerful Qi swept through the entire Palace of Literature.

In an instant, a deafening roar came from the Palace of Literature.

However, Xu Qingnian was so preoccupied with engraving the article that he did not notice anything.

After the article had been engraved, all the Hao Rong Qi automatically coalesced at this moment, turning into a green-coloured ancient bell.

On the ancient bell, the rise and fall of the dynasty and the rise and fall of the people are engraved.

This is a literary artefact of the eighth grade.

Only this time, it did not need to be observed by oneself, but automatically condensed.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian understood that he should have chosen the right topic.

It was also at this moment that he did not wait for Xu Qingnian to carefully observe the artifact.

A familiar voice rang out.

“I remember.”

“I remember.”

“I finally remember.”

As this extremely excited voice rang out, Xu Qingnian also became excited.

This was Brother Chao Ge’s voice.

## **Awaken Chapter 50 -**

As Chao Ge’s voice rang out.

Xu Qingnian quickly got up and plopped up from the Wenchi.

Sure enough, in the middle of the great hall, Chao Ge manifested his original self, looking very excited.

“Brother Chao Ge, have you remembered?”

Xu Qingnian was very excited, so excited that he didn’t even notice that some changes had occurred in the Palace of Literature.

“Brother Qingnian, I remember now, I really remember now.”

Chao Ge was extremely excited, he grabbed Xu Qingnian’s shoulder and looked very happy.

“Brother Chao Ge, what have you remembered?”

Xu Qingnian enquired, a smile on his face as well.

“I remember a lot of things, my identity still doesn’t come back to me, but a lot of things about the martial dao, I remember.”

Chao Ge said excitedly.

“Martial arts?”

Xu Qingnian froze a little.

How could it be the martial dao?

Shouldn’t it be Confucianism by definition?

But soon, Xu Qingnian remembered, the Great Sage was a master of both literature and martial arts, he had become a saint in Confucianism and was also strong in martial arts.

As Chao Ge was worshipped as a half-saint, it was believed that it was acceptable for people to know some martial arts.

And when you think about it, it’s better to remember the martial path, isn’t he himself a martial artist?

In this area of Confucianism, although I need Chao Ge to guide me later, but in the early stage, my own Confucianism is already considered very good, and if I improve it further, it will be a bit plucky.

“En, it’s the martial dao.”

“Brother Qingnian, as a Human Half-Saint, it is only reasonable for me to know some martial arts.”

“And brother Qingnian, look at what’s extra inside this Palace of Literature?”

Chao Ge was in a good mood.

“What’s extra?”

Xu Qingnian had just finished carving the article and coalescing the third literary artefact when he heard Chao Ge suddenly speak up and say that he remembered.

That was why he hadn’t looked closely at the Palace of Literature.

Looking at it now, a door appeared on the left side of the Palace of Literature.

On the door were even the four words [Martial Dao is King] written.

“This is?”

Xu Qingnian was curious and asked Chao Ge.

“I recovered some of my memories, most of them related to the martial dao, and there happened to be information about this door.”

“This is the place where Master practiced martial arts, so you can judge your own strength, but the greatest ability is to observe your enemy.”

Chao Ge spoke out, explaining to Xu Qingnian.

“Contemplating the enemy?”

Judging one’s own strength, Xu Qingnian could understand, but what did it mean to visualise an enemy?

“Brother Qingnian apparently knows many people who practice martial arts, and only needs things of the other party’s skin to conjure up a dummy body, which has all the abilities below the first rank, but no intelligence.”

“It is used to hone one’s martial dao.”

Chao Ge replied, leaving Xu Qingnian shocked.

With just a skin, one could evolve a false body, and thus one could hone the martial dao?

This was simply a divine technique.

Imagine you have an enemy that is on par with him, you want to defeat him, but you can’t directly strike, in case you can’t, it’s embarrassing right?

In case you have beaten them, they deliberately let you off the hook, and when you think you are strong and want to finish them off, they end up undermining you and come up with a line kid, you didn’t expect that, did you? That’s what I call hiding a hand.

Wouldn’t that be embarrassing?

But having this ability to evolve a dummy, but with the same strength, is nothing more than having no intelligence.

But at least you can roughly tell from the force whether you can beat it or not.

It's a good thing, it's like a one-upmanship tool.

"Fur?"

Xu Qingnian began to ponder in his mind, who was his biggest enemy at the moment?

Without a doubt, it was Cheng Lidong.

In fact, with his current prestige, it was not a difficult task to get Cheng Lidong killed, but Xu Qingnian could not allow Cheng Lidong to die suddenly.

This would lead to bigger problems.

Xu Qingnian wanted Cheng Lidong to step into his own trap step by step, but there was one necessary part of the trap, and that was a fight with Cheng Lidong.

Xu Qingnian has been struggling with this, after all, Cheng Lidong's strength is definitely above his own, but how strong is he and how far behind he is is another question.

Now with this martial arts arena, this trouble can be solved.

There was no hiding, whether it was strong or not, Xu Qingnian would be able to know.

"Brother Qingnian."

Suddenly, Chao Ge's voice rang out.

"Present."

Xu Qingnian turned back to his senses and looked at Chao Ge.

"Brother Qingnian, although I don't know what has happened to you, you and I are one, plus I know that you are very intelligent and have a good heart, there are some things you choose to do, you must have your hardships."

"I will not discourage you from anything, I watched you while you were thinking about other things, your martial dao is flawed."

Chao Ge spoke out, he didn't care what Xu Qingnian was going to do because he believed in him.

It was just a matter of advising Xu Qingnian to think twice, but these were not important matters, what was important was that he sensed a problem in Xu Qingnian's martial dao.

Before he recovered his memory, he could not see it.

After his memory was restored, he could see at a glance what was wrong with Xu Qingnian now.

“Please also ask Brother Chao Ge to enlighten me.”

Something was wrong with the martial arts dao?

Xu Qingnian really didn't understand, until now, he had been crossing the river blindly in his own martial arts practice.

Now that there was someone to guide him, Xu Qingnian was naturally hungry for guidance.

“You will write down the original foreign arts for me to read.”

Chao Ge changed into the Four Treasures of the Writing Room and asked Xu Qingnian to write down the foreign arts first.

“Okay.”

Xu Qingnian didn't hesitate and put down the complete version of the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique with his pen, not missing a single word.

After it was written down.

Chao Ge examined it carefully, and only after a long time did he nod his head, suddenly coming to an understanding.

“I understand.”

“Brother Qingnian, the technique you cultivated before was also a pure Yang technique, but it was one that was more basic.”

“This Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, which draws the power of the sun to cut down your hair and cleanse your marrow and unblock your tendons and veins, is too overbearing in its pure yang, causing one to have a violent temperament and give birth to killing thoughts.”

“Its main reason is that this technique is not complete and should be a castrated version.”

Chao Ge replied.

It made Xu Qingnian understand clearly.

So that was how it was, although it wasn't very clear, it sounded like it made sense.

"Then is it time to go hunting for the full version?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

"No, my brother can help you deduce it."

Chao Ge said confidently.

Extrapolate?

Xu Qingnian was really surprised this time.

"Magnanimous Brother Qingnian, my brother is still a Half-Sage no matter what, so I can still push out a mere piece of such a gong method."

Chao Ge looked very confident.

"Thank you, Brother Chao Ge, my humble brother is just surprised, not questioning."

A half-saint, Xu Qingnian would certainly not question it, when people were at their peak, they might blow a hundred thousand of themselves to death with a single breath, so what was there to disbelieve.

"However, you should consider yourself clearly, my brother can deduce the full version, but it is not clear whether it can solve the trouble of the foreign arts."

"But the benefits are twofold."

"One, the complete version of the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique can help you condense the Sun Saint Body, a physique that I remember is so strong that it can even qualify you for cross-grade combat."

"Two, keep cultivating this neutered version of the foreign arts, it will destroy your foundation, don't look at the fast cultivation speed now, sooner or later you will be stuck in a realm and unable to break through for the rest of your life, no kidding about that."

Chao Ge's face was serious as he said.

He could see the fatal flaws of this gongfu at a glance, so he told Xu Qingnian the good and the bad first, so that he could make his own decision.

"Brother Chao Ge, I am willing to cultivate it."

To be stuck in a realm for the rest of one's life, wouldn't that be a dead end?

Definitely cultivation, ah, at the very least, it could again condense the so-called Sun Saint Body, and also enhance the strength, as for whether the side effects would be greater, then this Xu Qingnian could not care.

The first stage of the matter can not be solved, you still think about the later stage?

It's not that Xu Qingnian is a rat, instead he acts decisively.

"That's fine, then my brother will make a good deduction for you, you should not break through the martial dao realm in these few days, once my brother has made a good deduction, I will immediately look for you."

Chao Ge said.

"I beg your pardon, brother."

Xu Qingnian performed a great salute.

"You're welcome."

Chao Ge returned the salute.

Since this was the case, Xu Qingnian did not say anything more and slowly withdrew from the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

After Xu Qingnian exited the Palace of Literature.

What he saw was the guest room.

"Cough."

With a light cough, Xu Qingnian got up and pushed the door of the room open, with two people standing guard outside the door.

"Mr. Xu."

Hearing Xu Qingnian's movement, the two of them were already fully focused, and now that Xu Qingnian opened the door, they were respectful.

They knew better than anyone what kind of corner this man was in front of them, and that he would have to soar to great heights in the future, so how could they not show some respect?

"The government exams have ended, please inform Lord Zhao."

Sweeping a glance at the sky, Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and told the two to inform Zhao Yuan.

“Yes, Mr Xu, wait a moment.”

The two men nodded, and then the man on the right immediately moved off to find Zhao Yuan.

In less than twenty breaths of time, Zhao Yuan’s figure appeared.

He was holding the jade box and looked cautious.

“Greetings, Lord Zhao.”

“Greetings, Mr Xu.”

The two men made a salute, but Zhao Yuan was holding the jade box and was unable to salute, so he just shouted.

“You guys go stand guard outside, whoever comes, don’t disturb.”

Zhao Yuan ordered down, and the guards left at once.

After the guards had left, Zhao Yuan walked into the room, put the jade box down, and immediately looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Mr Xu, when it comes to the examination hall, there are many people and eyes, so many things cannot be said.”

“Now that there are only you and I, these words can be said straight away.”

Zhao Yuan spoke up, voicing his previous concerns.

“Mister Xu understands.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

“Mr. Xu, now you are about to become famous in the world, with a thousand famous words in the past and a great article in the future.

“But you are only 20 years old and have only been studying for a month, and you have already achieved such a feat.

“But there are one or two disadvantages.”

“It’s fine to say that this superb article, even if it really is ruined, it will only be less national luck, but the impact is not great.”

“But there are many people in the world who do not want Wei to flourish again, especially the demons.”

“I have just informed the three masters, as well as the Prefect, to invite martial and Confucianists from all over the world, and even immortal powerhouses to guard this place, and the sight of a white rainbow crossing the sun will definitely attract the attention of the demons.”

“If they turn against you, that would be the true source of destruction and the thing we fear the most.”

Zhao Yuan spoke out, revealing worry in every word.

All this, Xu Qingnian had already guessed part of it, but there was just something that Xu Qingnian did not understand.

Demons?

With Confucianism in place, was he still afraid of a mere demon?

This was what Xu Qingnian did not understand.