

Awaken Chapter 56 -

Above South Yufu.

A huge flying boat hovered in the air.

The entire flying boat was built like a dragon, a brownish-yellow dragon.

This was the Great Wei Dragon Boat.

Generally speaking, only for extremely important matters would the dragon boat be used.

The whole dragon boat was 300 feet long and 15 feet wide, and it was filled with golden-armored guards, the Golden Armoured Iron Riders, an extremely powerful elite of the Great Wei Dynasty.

In front of the golden-armored guards stood a total of five people.

Two old men with pale white hair, one in a green robe, the other in a white robe, emitting an ineffable aura all over their bodies, these were great scholars, true great scholars.

A single look could deter and kill demons.

Such great scholars can reach the heavens and have their own standings, above for heaven and earth, below for the people, of high moral character and fame for thousands of years.

The two great scholars stand on top of the dragon boat, looking calm.

And the three around him are three martial generals, clad in light armour and not wearing weapons, but he is the earthly weapon.

A true powerhouse, standing there alone as if he were a mountain, giving people a terrifying sense of oppression.

Although Great Wei has fallen from its heyday, it does not mean that it is weak.

The dragon boat descended.

Li Guangxin and the others came to this place and paid a deep obeisance towards the dragon boat on the vault of the sky.

At this moment, the dragon boat slowly descended, rolling up a terrifying sand and dust.

“Set.”

A great Confucian slowly spoke, and the sand and dust instantly fell to the ground, being fixed on top of the ground, unable to move.

This was the power of a great Confucian.

It was a bit of an exaggeration to say that the words came out of the law, but it had some of the power of the Immortal Way, but it could not do what martial artists and cultivators could do.

“My name is Li Guangxin, I am the Prefect of the Southern Yu Province, see you all, my lords.”

“Greetings, my lords.”

Li Guangxin did not know who the court had sent, only that it was two great scholars, and three generals, while the rest of the people shouted in unison.

But now that he saw such a show, even the golden-armored iron cavalry had come, he was naturally shocked in his heart.

“Where is Xu Qingnian?”

The green-robed great Confucian spoke up as he directly asked where Xu Qingnian was.

“Mr Xu is in the middle of the tribute courtyard, yesterday a demon came and attacked, fortunately Mr Xu’s will was strong and he did not let the demon succeed.”

Li Guangxin replied with his head bowed, not daring to look the great Confucian in the eye, for rumour had it that a great Confucian could tell whether a person was loyal or treacherous just by looking at them.

Li Guangxin was not an official who had done wrong, but he had done some shameful things.

Naturally, he was a little afraid to face up to them.

“The Tribute Court? Chen Lao, let’s go.”

Hearing that it was at the Tribute Courtyard, the green-robed great scholar did not think much about it and walked straight towards it.

The latter did the same and followed the green-robed great Confucian along.

As great scholars, they could observe the qi of literature, and since the courtyard was filled with the qi of haozheng, they could see it at a glance, so they could just follow the qi of haozheng.

The remaining three military generals, two of whom followed, and one of whom raised his hand, coalesced to produce a holy decree.

“Li Guangxin, listen to the decree.”

“The Emperor decrees that in the year of Wuchang, a great talent has emerged in Nan Yu’s province, who has written a superb article, which is a sign of the prosperity of the state of Great Wei.

“I am so grateful.”

The military general spoke up, and after saying this, he delivered the decree into Li Guangxin’s hands.

The latter was terrified, and although he was extremely sophisticated, he still had a smile on his face that could not be concealed.

The 3,000 pieces of gold and the 20 maids were just a passing flicker, but the point was that the Yunhe suit was a symbol of honour, equivalent to the emperor remembering him, and if there were any vacancies in the court in the future.

If there is a vacancy in the court, or a vacancy in that county, he can go up there as a matter of course.

Although it would take time to wait, the officialdom itself is a place where seniority simmers, and sometimes at a certain point, one basically never gets to go up in one’s lifetime.

But now, with His Majesty’s reward, within ten years, he will be able to move up one rank.

Sometimes there are only a few positions, and there are only a few eyes on them.

“Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness.”

Li Guangxin accepted the decree with fear and trepidation, as if it were a precious treasure, and then looked at the other side and said.

“This lord, my subordinates have already had a feast prepared, I wonder if a few generals would be kind enough to take a break.”

Li Guangxin spoke out, wanting to invite the other side to stay for a meal, or to climb up the friendship.

“No.”

“We will be leaving soon, and His Majesty is anxious to wait for the article.”

The other party shook his head and turned to leave, walking quickly towards the Tribute Courtyard.

The reason for his refusal was simple: firstly, there was indeed an urgent matter, and secondly, Li Guangxin was not worthy of being invited to dine with him.

This is what is meant by an official of the capital being a third-ranking official.

Li Guangxin did not feel embarrassed or humiliated as he watched the other party leave. It was normal to invite someone and if they said yes, it would be best, but if they did not say yes, it would be justifiable, just like the magistrate of Ping'an County inviting himself to dinner and not wanting to take care of him.

“I really envy Xu Da Cai.”

Li Guangxin muttered a sentence, while putting the holy decree properly into his sleeve.

At this moment.

The Southern Yufu Tribute Courtyard.

Thirteen masters had arrived early to wait outside the tribute courtyard.

Suddenly, someone spoke out, pointing to a place not too far away and said.

“It's Great Confucian Chen Xin and Great Confucian Zhou Min, these are the two great scholars who have come.”

“Great Confucian Chen Xin? Confucian Zhou Min?”

“I didn't expect these two great scholars to be here in person.”

“The two great scholars of the Hanlin Academy, Xu Da Cai is greatly honoured.”

The crowd of scholars exclaimed in amazement, and also inexplicably soured a little.

In their eyes, these two could be considered the proud sons of the heavens, gods in the hearts of countless scholars, second only to the saints kind.

After all, the saints were too distant, not producing one at any time for five hundred years, and Zhu Sheng died five hundred years ago, so naturally everyone was in awe of the saints, while for the great scholars such was true reverence.

Because this is a living person.

“Students have met Great Confucian Chen Xin and Great Confucian Zhou Min.”

Someone spoke out and bowed deeply towards the two great Confucians.

From the heart, the salute was a great one.

“Where is Xu Qingnian?”

However, the two great Confucians appeared and did not return the salute, they were great Confucians and no longer needed to return the salute, not because they were forced to, but because they were afraid that they would not be able to eat.

The green-robed Great Confucian Chen Xin spoke directly, opening the door.

“It is in the inner courtyard, Great Confucian Chen Xin, the student will take you there.”

Fu Zi Liu was the first to speak, pointing to the inner courtyard and saying.

“Good.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin nodded his head.

At that moment, Master Liu led the two great scholars forward, and as for the two generals, they followed behind, they were not involved in the affairs of the readers, nor did they want to be, and they came over for two things this time.

One, to protect the Confucian scholars.

Two, to deliver a message.

The group arrived at the inner courtyard with great pomp and circumstance.

In the middle of the room.

Xu Qingnian was indeed a little weary.

He had transcribed close to a hundred articles, and while he had been able to complete them earlier, he was bored later.

As she was writing, a footstep sounded at that moment.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian couldn't help but to get into the spirit of things, calculating the time, it should be someone from the court.

Bang Bang.

A knock sounded on the door. Xu Qingnian tidied up his clothes a little and then opened the door.

When the door opened, two old men stood in front of him.

They were both very old, in their seventies and eighties, but they did not have the aura of aging, instead they were in high spirits.

The two men were surrounded by a vast aura of righteousness and righteousness, making people inexplicably feel awe and goodwill at first glance.

Liu and the others stood around them in a student-like manner.

But beside the two great scholars stood two middle-aged men clad in soft armour, not angry, but with an inexplicable majesty in their eyes.

The pressure they exerted was so great that at first glance, a normal person would have been a little scared, or would not have dared to look at them directly.

However, who is Xu Qingnian?

The half-saints were his brothers, and although the great Confucian was worthy of respect, why did he not dare to look at them?

"I, Xu Qingnian, have met you all, my lords and teachers."

Xu Qingnian was not condescending, not the least bit fearful, and appeared to be incredibly confident.

"Good! A talented man."

"Not bad, excellent heart."

In an instant, the two great scholars let out loud laughter, their more serious faces instantly gentler, their eyes filled with laughter and satisfaction.

How?

You can even praise yourself just by saying hello?

Is that not necessary?

Xu Qingnian was a bit stunned.

How can this be a compliment?

“Qingnian, the two great scholars just gave you a compliment, you have good character and are extremely strong-willed, that’s why they were so happy.”

Master Liu spoke up and explained to Xu Qingnian.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian then understood, no wonder the first time he saw a few people, there was inexplicable pressure, it turned out to be heart appreciation.

By the way, what did Kanshin mean?

“Please come in, several lords.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, inviting people inside, and not having to stand outside and wait dryly.

“What is this?”

Great Confucian Chen Xin looked at a copy of the transcribed article on the table and said with some curiosity.

“Sir, this is the article transcribed by the student.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

“En, you should not come in.”

Hearing that it was a transcribed article, Chen Xin immediately spoke up and told the rest not to enter.

The other scholars did not dare to say more and retreated outside, not stepping into it.

The great scholar Chen Xin also did not directly view the article, instead, he directly rolled it up and included it, and looked at Xu Qingnian again and said.

“Transcribing a hundred copies, little friend Qingnian, you have really put your heart into it.”

Chen Xin was somewhat impressed.

The fact that he had transcribed a hundred copies was proof that Xu Qingnian had indeed put his heart into it.

“Sir, you are too kind, I am just doing my duty.”

Xu Qingnian said modestly.

“En, you have character, modest and elegant, a diamond in the rough.”

The great Confucian Zhou Min opened his mouth to praise, and then, not caring about anything, spoke directly.

“Little friend Qingnian, are you interested in coming to my White Deer Academy?”

“If you are interested, I can recommend you.”

The great Confucian scholar Zhou Min said so, directly pulling Xu Qingnian in, and when the husbandmen outside the door heard this, one by one, they soured.

White Deer Academy, this was one of the four great academies of Great Wei.

The top school of learning.

How many scholars wanted to get in, and they were still recommended by the great scholars, sour.

“No, I say, Elder Zhou, why do you have to recruit good seedlings when you see them?”

“Qingnian, don’t bother with him, come to my Song Yang Academy, it’s better than the White Deer Academy.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin was somewhat out of breath.

“How can you call this robbery? When the exams are over, you can come to the capital to find me, and I will take you to the White Deer Academy and enroll you directly.”

Great Confucian Zhou Min glanced at Great Confucian Chen Xin, then pulled Xu Qingnian and said.

“All right, the matter of robbing people, let’s wait until Qingnian has gone to the capital, what’s the use of fighting here? Yingtian’s Yue Lu’s, they are not convinced either, don’t lose face.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin said in an unpleasant manner.

Immediately afterwards, he looked at Xu Qingnian and said with a gentle smile.

“Little friend Qingnian, I will take the article away first, before you go to the capital, write a letter to me, I will treat you to dinner, this is my token, come directly to the residence, no one will dare to stop you.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin smiled as he took out a token and handed it to Xu Qingnian.

And Zhou Min also took out a token and said.

“This is the old man’s, come to the capital and write a letter, better come at noon, go to Chen Lao’s house and finish eating, then come to my house, don’t eat too much.”

Great Confucian Zhou Min said after he was not willing to be weak.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian could only smile awkwardly.

And the few generals behind him followed suit at this point and spoke.

“Brother Qingnian, my name is Xu Rentian, the Duke of Wei is my family’s old master, he thinks highly of you, this is my family’s token, take it, all the provinces and counties everywhere won’t dare to do anything to you, when the time comes come to our house, we will prepare good wine and food for you, as well as beauty.”

“Qing night brother, I Li Da, An Guo Gong is my family’s old master, also and you respect you, my family token, come to the capital must have to come, the old master prepared good wine and food, there is also Xu family beauty is not as beautiful as my Li family, come before I heard that you are also a martial arts practitioner, so I will not be literary.”

“Qing night brother, I Zhang Lin, the Duke of Xin Guo is my old master, he values you more, the token you take, do not listen to these two guys nonsense, their family is also called beauty? Don’t listen to these two guys, their family is called beauty?”

The three took turns to speak and belittle each other, while Xu Qingnian already had five tokens in his hand.

Ah This.

The husbands outside were all silent, what else was there to say?

The three of them were all silent.

Awaken Chapter 57 -

The grandsons of three princes of state.

Two great scholars, representing the four great academies.

They have thrown an olive branch to Xu Qingnian, this kind of treatment is simply enviable to death.

These scholars don't think much of the wooing of the military generals, after all, since ancient times it has been difficult for the civil and military to come together.

Political factors combined with personality problems made it inevitable that they would not get along.

It was extremely rare for them to favour one person at the same time, but they did understand why the Duke of China had drawn Xu Qingnian in.

The song "Full of River Red" is only suitable for warriors, and the State Dukes are all looking at it. If Xu Qingnian were to give it to one of them, it would be another important piece for them.

So it is only logical that Xu Qingnian would be in their sights.

The military generals did not say anything after they disparaged each other, after all, in front of so many outsiders, it would be a shame to argue, and if word got out to their families, they would probably be beaten up.

After the two great scholars had packed up their articles, Zhao Yuan also came running and handed the jade box to the great scholar Zhou Min.

With the items in hand, the crowd did not linger any longer.

"Little friend Qingnian, see you in the capital."

"If it were not for the overly urgent need to escort the supreme article, the old man would have been willing to stay and have a good chat with little friend Qingnian, but alas."

The two great scholars spoke, with smiles in their eyes, and bid farewell to Xu Qingnian.

"Take your time, all of you, when the student leaves for the capital, I will definitely pay a visit."

Xu Qingnian made a salute and sent them off with respect, also clearly saying that he would pay a visit to them.

If he could win the favour of such people, he would be able to walk around the capital in the future.

The crab is like a crab, and you don't even have to look at people's faces.

Of course, what Xu Qingnian understands even more is that friendship is something that needs to be built up over time, and right now it's just a momentary feeling of being nice and a good impression.

If you really flatter and flatter yourself, you will not be able to please them.

So it's better to let nature take its course.

"Oh, by the way, Qingnian, take this thing, it's taken out by the Palace of Literature, the Great Confucian Seal of Literature, with this Seal of Literature, there's no need to worry about any demons finding you in trouble and preventing some backstabbing."

Great Confucian Chen Xin prepared to leave, but when he was leaving, he handed a jade seal to Xu Qingnian, this was taken out by the Palace of Literature, it could protect Xu Qingnian from being invaded by evil spirits.

Something like the Nightmare Clan's dream-invasion technique could be effectively prevented.

"Many thanks, sir."

Xu Qingnian was grateful, and the latter just smiled and patted Xu Qingnian's shoulder, without saying anything more, and left.

The pedestrians came and went as quickly as they came.

Their purpose was for the Jedi Articles, and the Emperor was still waiting, so naturally they could not linger.

As for Xu Qingnian, in theory they should have been taken directly to the capital, but the current emperor had not issued a decree, so everything went with the flow.

Moreover, it would not be good to bring Xu Qingnian there by force, after all, people have their own life circle, so at least say goodbye, right?

If you're the top of the provincial exams, you'll be able to enter the capital to prepare for the imperial exams, and you can even have the opportunity to be promoted to the front saint.

In other words, it was only a matter of time before Xu Qingnian came to the capital to develop.

The dragon boat rose.

Under the gaze of the people of South Yufu, it entered the clouds and then disappeared quickly.

Above the sky dome.

An azure blue.

Chen Xin and Zhou Min stood at the head of the boat, both looking at the white clouds, silent.

Eventually, Great Confucian Chen Xin was the first to speak.

“What do you think of this son?”

Great Confucian Chen Xin spoke up and asked Great Confucian Zhou Min.

“Excellent face, with a great Confucian face, decent conduct, not humble, transcribing a hundred volumes of articles, cautious and virtuous, rare.”

Grand Confucian Zhou Min gave a high evaluation, while he looked at Grand Confucian Chen Xin.

“Elder Chen has studied face reading, what do you think?”

Great Confucian Zhou Min asked.

“His face is indeed extremely good, he has the great face of Confucianism, but when I look at his face, I can see that he has the intention of a military family.”

“A soldier’s family?”

Great Confucian Zhou Min frowned slightly.

“En.”

“His fortune is Wu Qu, good at warfare.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin replied, an answer that silenced Great Confucian Zhou Min.

“Thirty merits of dust and earth, eight thousand miles of clouds and moon, to be able to make such imposing words, one would think that he is not happy with barbarian conquest.”

“Now the court is in turmoil, His Majesty has just ascended the throne, a woman ascending the throne, a strange story for the ages, His Majesty needs the Northern Expedition to stabilise the Mandate of Heaven, the people also want Great Wei to return to its heyday, but now the situation is different.”

“If the Lord invades, a real crisis will come to Great Wei, but if he does not, he will not be allowed to follow the Mandate of Heaven, and now the court is already unbalanced, so if this man is good at military invasion, perhaps it is not a good thing for Great Wei.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin was somewhat emotional.

Xu Qingnian was a diamond in the rough, but there were two types of scholars: Confucian scholars and civil scholars.

Confucian courtiers set their hearts on the world, while literary courtiers set their lives on the country.

Everyone knows that the failure of the seven northern expeditions of the Great Wei Dynasty was a disgrace, and the people of the world also hope that one day a great general will emerge to fulfil the dream of Emperor Wu.

But many things cannot be solved by hope.

The people need to be fed, the world needs to be at peace, the economy needs to revive, and rivers and mountains are easy to win but not easy to keep.

The seven hundred years of Great Wei might become history in the blink of an eye.

If the internal problems were not too great, according to the temperament of those generals of Great Wei, they would have already prepared the three armies for another northern expedition.

“Elder Chen is a little worried.”

“I have seen that Qing Yao is very intelligent, even though he is good at military expeditions, he also knows how to advance and retreat, after all he is a member of my Confucian Way, after all, when he enters the capital, we will give him a good instruction, I believe he will understand himself.”

The great Confucian scholar Zhou Min thought about it and gave this answer.

“En, it is this point that I am slightly reassured, it is good that he is following the Confucian path, in the future even if he enters the Ministry of War, with Zhu Shengli’s intention in place, he will not make any rash moves.”

“But whether it’s good or bad, it’s all just empty talk, no matter what, within ten years, my Great Wei will have another great Confucian.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin said seriously.

“Ten years? That’s about right.”

Grand Confucian Zhou Min nodded after him.

They knew that Xu Qingnian had been enrolled for less than a month and had been promoted to the eighth rank, which was indeed surprising, but when one reached the level of a great Confucian, one saw things differently.

For ordinary scholars, if they could be promoted to the eighth rank in twenty-nine days, it would only take them three or four years to be promoted to Great Confucian, or even have the qualifications to become a saint.

But for a great scholar, to be promoted to the eighth rank in twenty-nine days is an astonishing thing.

But to say that one becomes a saint is not a concept at all.

Before the seventh grade of Confucianism, all can only be considered as entering the Dao, nurturing Qi, opening the body and cultivating the body, all belong to a stage of entering the Dao.

Let alone twenty-nine days, they would not be too surprised even if they were promoted to the eighth grade in one day.

What was really difficult was the seventh grade.

Ming Yi.

It is from this realm that one understands the meaning of the phrase what is one grade and one heaven.

No matter how many famous words of a thousand years old you make, no matter how many superb essays you write, it will not help you much, because at this realm, it is the stage of change in thought, the stage of resonance with heaven and earth.

Don't look at Xu Qingnian's promotion to the eighth rank in less than a month.

Perhaps Xu Qingnian will be stuck at this realm of the eighth rank for the rest of his life.

Whereas there are those who have never entered the rank for the rest of their lives, but if one day he suddenly understands the truth of heaven and earth, he can become a saint in one day.

This is the essential difference between Confucianism and Taoism.

The two great Confucians looked at Xu Qingnian's character rather than his speed of cultivation.

Confucianism is valued for its character.

The two men were silent and did not continue their exchange.

In the South Yu House.

With the departure of the great Confucians, a large part of the crisis was lifted.

The appearance of the supreme article had caused the crowd to worry most about the demon attacks, which had occurred, but they were all minor players who could not stir up any waves.

Now that the article had been sent away, it was of little concern to them whether anything would happen or not.

Great Confucian scholar Chen Xin gave Xu Qingnian a piece of article seal, which was enough to protect Xu Qingnian's safety, and basically the crisis was lifted.

The Confucian scholars were released one by one, and they were fed and housed in the Tribute House for two consecutive days, which was not much of a problem, mainly because it was difficult for them to witness the release of the greatest essay and not be able to speak about it.

Now that the court has released them, the Confucian students are all very excited and have been fabricating all sorts of rumours for the past two days, both to boast about Xu Qingnian and to highlight the fact that they were lucky enough to witness it.

The only person who was a bit odd was a man who shivered in fear when he heard about the restaurant and refused to go, saying that he had a nightmare and had to go back and read for a year, otherwise he would not be able to calm down.

Most people left.

Xu Qingnian was still left inside the tribute courtyard.

All the masters wanted to have a good chat with Xu Qingnian, after all, such a big talent was here, so they must have a good chat.

At the moment, everyone knew that Xu Qingnian's future official career was bound to soar, especially in the Confucian path.

The crowd would not let go of this opportunity as Xu Qingnian had not yet entered the capital.

Xu Qingnian didn't complain either. More than ten masters protected him and owed him a favour, so he naturally had to repay the favour.

Moreover, they could also ask about some matters in the court in passing.

For example, the origins of those few people just now.

We had a good chat.

It was late into the night, and the teachers hadn't slept for days, so they were tired in the afternoon.

But Xu Qingnian was an interesting and elegant speaker, and most importantly, he gave them face.

No one wanted to leave, so they talked until midnight, when Xu Qingnian saw that all the teachers were tired, but did not want to leave, so she took the initiative to say that she was a bit sleepy.

In the end, although everyone wanted to stay, they thought that Xu Qingnian had not rested for several days and was a bit sleepy themselves, so they did not continue chatting.

Xu Qingnian still rested at the Tribute Courtyard, it was too late in the day, there was no need to go back to the inn, plus this guy, Cheng Lidong, was probably waiting for him outside the Tribute Courtyard, so he might as well sleep well here.

It was night.

All was quiet.

Xu Qingnian was lying on his bed.

She hadn't slept for several days in a row, and her drowsiness had indeed come over her.

Lying on the bed.

Xu Qingnian stretched her back.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, a thought suddenly flashed through her mind.

"How about trying the Dream Entering Great Avatar?"

Awaken Chapter 58 -

With this thought came the thought.

Xu Qingnian couldn't sleep.

Entering into someone else's dreamland was actually a kind of cultivation, and the cultivation method of the Dream Entry Great Avatar was to enter dreams.

"Try it?"

Xu Qingnian pondered in his mind, and then began to run the Dream Entrance Great Divine Ability.

Soon.

A heavy feeling of weariness came over him like a wave of the sea.

Xu Qingnian slowly closed her eyes and entered a state of sleep.

The Dream Entrance Avatar had two abilities.

One is [Entering Sleep] and the other is [Entering Dream].

The so-called falling asleep is deep sleep.

Ordinary people sleep simply because they are sleepy and tired and replenish their energy.

However, going into deep sleep allows the body to completely relax and enhances the essence, especially for martial artists, who have been practising martial arts for a long time and have a tense physical body, it is beneficial to be able to relax wholeheartedly instead.

And at high levels of cultivation, a serious injury may be healed with a single sleep, but of course this must be done at a high level of cultivation.

And to enter a dream is to enter someone else's dream.

Xu Qingnian did not choose to sleep deeply, but to dive into other people's dreams.

After Xu Qingnian had fallen asleep.

Everything around her changed.

It was clouds.

Endless white clouds floated around, and one was falling, constantly falling.

The sense of falling grew stronger and stronger.

Suddenly, all the sensation of falling disappeared and was replaced by a mansion.

The mansion was not very big.

It was good that it was daylight in the dream, otherwise it would have been a bit eerie.

Is there anyone there?

Xu Qingnian wanted to ask a question.

But before she could say anything, Xu Qingnian suddenly thought of something more important.

Changing faces.

That's right, it was a face swap.

One was in someone else's dream, and for dreams, most people would not remember them after waking up, but if something rather odd had happened, they would still remember.

For example, if a person in a dream appears in reality, they will definitely have a memory.

If one were to show up with their real face, wouldn't it be particularly awkward in case they met in the future?

That was why Xu Qingnian intended to change her face.

As for whose face to change.

After thinking about it, Xu Qingnian had an idea.

Chao Ge.

Yes, change Chao Ge's image.

If such a handsome person was not revealed to the world, wouldn't it be a waste of time?

Whether or not to cover people's ears is secondary, handsome is the king.

With a puff of smoke, Xu Qingnian transformed into Chao Ge's image in a flash.

The only thing is that his temperament is not as good as Chao Ge's. He is a half-saint, so it is normal that he cannot compete.

After transforming into Chao Ge.

Only then did Xu Qingnian exhale slowly, somewhat as if relieved.

He walked towards the mansion.

Xu Qingnian did not speak loudly either, fearing that it would be bad if he scared people and shattered their dreams.

The mansion was square and square, Xu Qingnian entered from the left and walked for a while, but no one was there.

After walking for another while, finally Ran Xian Mist floated up, with a little flower fragrance, and there were some warbling sounds.

“Women’s voices?”

Xu Qingnian was slightly curious.

He kept walking forward, and finally under the immortal mist, Xu Qingnian finally knew what it was.

A hot spring pool.

It was open-air.

Dozens of women were playing and playing in the pool, and the mist was so heavy that Xu Qingnian could not see anything and frowned a little.

What could be seen clearly was the person among the women, embracing the right and the left, emitting laughter, but the voice was somehow odd, as it was rather sweet and soft, not a man’s voice.

The reason for Xu Qingnian’s frown was simple: how could someone have such an unpleasant dream in broad daylight?

It was really degrading.

I will blow the fog away and educate them properly.

Just as Xu Qingnian was pondering, suddenly, the sound of panic rang out.

“Ah! Someone!”

“Who is it?”

“Sisters, there are lecherous thieves.”

Various voices rang out, filled with panic.

In a flash dozens of figures quickly fled in all directions from the pool, looking terrified.

“Where is the lecherous thief?”

Xu Qingnian swept around and found that no one was there.

At that moment, however, a breeze blew in, blowing away the immortal mist.

In the open-air hot spring pool, there was a woman lying.

That’s right, a woman.

Her hair was red, tied up with a wooden hairpin, her goose egg face, peach blossom eyes, her features were delicate and beautiful, her muscle was like snow, her skin was gelatinous, and most of her body was submerged in water, but Xu Qingnian could still tell that her body was absolutely perfect.

“Who are you?”

“Why are you intruding into this Sheriff’s residence.”

The woman opened her mouth, her vermilion lips exhaled, and her gaze held a cold intent as she looked towards Xu Qingnian.

Perhaps it was because Xu Qingnian had delayed her, so she was in a very unpleasant mood.

However, to Xu Qingnian’s surprise, the other party did not scream loudly, nor did she panic at all, but instead lay in the middle of the pool and glared at herself.

There was something odd about this character.

And the Sheriff?

Xu Qingnian was curious in his heart, he had entered the dream of the Sheriff for the first time?

But when you think about it, it’s not necessarily true, someone dreamt that they became the emperor, dreams themselves are strange and weird, something that cannot be described with common sense.

Whether or not it was the Sheriff was yet to be proven, but the looks and temperament rather matched, and the figure was unknown.

“I am a guest of the Nine Heavens, come here to grant long life.”

This was a dream world, so naturally Xu Qingnian wouldn't be foolish enough to declare herself, it was a dream anyway, and for her, she probably wouldn't remember anything when she woke up.

So she began to talk nonsense.

It was better to chat or to exercise one's Dream Entrance Avatar, perhaps the two of them would never cross paths in this lifetime.

“The Nine Heavenly Guests?”

“Granting long life?”

“Grant what long life?”

The woman who called herself the Sheriff was a little surprised, and the next moment as the sound of clattering water rang out.

With the harmonious image suddenly appeared in Xu Qingnian's eyes.

In a flash there were only two words in his mind.

Perfect.

Extremely good.

Biudifou.

And the late arrival of the indecent exposure.

Xu Qingnian closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and the next moment took another deep breath, saying to himself in his mind.

To spy on others is the act of a villain, but I, Xu Qingnian, am a gentleman, so it is not considered spying, but rather entering a dream to communicate.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian opened his eyes.

But in an instant, Xu Qingnian's eyes were filled with disappointment.

Between just one opening and one closing, the woman was dressed in a scarlet brocade garment, such a fast dressing speed could only be achieved in a dream.

Sure enough, the old man was right, a miss was a miss.

“What’s the question for you?”

“If you don’t tell us a reason today, just that glance you gave just now will be enough to make your head fall to the ground.”

The woman’s temper was a little hot and her eyes were filled with frost.

“Your Highness, don’t be upset.”

“I am an immortal from above the nine heavens, ordered by the Jade Emperor to come and pass on the art of longevity to Your Highness.

“As long as County Master fulfils one condition, this Immortal will teach you everything.”

Xu Qingnian’s eyes were filled with seriousness.

There was a lot of information about dreams recorded in the Great Avatar of Entering Dreams, and one of the main pieces of information was that of breaking dreams.

When entering another person’s dream, as much as possible, don’t be too abrupt and blend into the dream, you can make up your identity or just brag about who you are and what your purpose for being here is.

Make it clear, the other person understands, and then just find an excuse to run away.

But you can’t just run away, or say and do something bad, like beating this woman up in your dream.

The lighter the dream will shatter and leave a shadow, the heavier the damage to her Yuan Shen.

Understanding this, Xu Qingnian wouldn’t mess around and play a card according to the normal routine, then find a reason to leave.

“The art of immortality? Then tell us what the conditions are first.”

The stunningly beautiful county princess opened her mouth, seemingly not convinced.

“Shounen, you were originally the seed of a golden lotus by the Queen Mother’s side; this lotus has nine seeds, and you were one of them, before being rewarded to Emperor Immortal Qingduan.”

“After you were born, you often accompanied the Emperor Immortal of Qingduan and fell in love with him, while the Emperor Immortal of Qingduan sacrificed himself and reincarnated in order to save the people of the Three Realms.

“In the end, after ten reincarnations, Emperor Qingduan had already returned to Heaven, but the County Mistress was still suffering in the mortal world, which made Emperor Qingduan’s heart ache.

“But since you are not destined for immortality in this life, I have sent this immortal down to earth to entrust you with a dream, so that if you find a husband of your choice and love him sincerely before you turn thirty, I will teach you the art of immortality.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, as a crossover, having read countless online novels, it was easy to make up a story on the fly.

“Ridiculous.”

Only as soon as the words were said, the stunning County Mistress suddenly laughed coldly.

“This county princess only loves women, not men, so finding a man of your choice? That’s really absurd.”

The stunning county princess spoke with some coldness.

Only love female sex?

Good guy.

No wonder the dream was full of warblers, I said it was a bit odd.

Xu Qingnian was not in a hurry in her heart, she was just a little surprised.

“It’s just that.”

“Your Majesty’s mortal heart has not yet faded from the dust.”

“It seems that this Immortal has come early.”

“County Master, you must remember that one day when you meet a man who can give everything for you, everything will be clear to you.”

Xu Qingnian’s figure gradually dissipated, leaving behind this intriguing phrase.

At the end, Xu Qingnian slowly spoke again.

“It’s not your father.”

After these words were said, Xu Qingnian completely disappeared.

While Xu Qingnian disappeared, the Jade-like County Master frowned slightly, and after a while, she shook her head, her eyes filled with disdain.

Soon, she looked around and spoke.

“You young ladies, are you there? Are you still continuing together?”

The voice rang out, but there was complete silence in the mansion.

Everything around them, too, gradually shattered.

At this time, the South Yu mansion.

It was already dawn.

South Yufu, in a tavern.

A stunningly beautiful woman slowly opened her eyes.

Mu Nan Lime opened her beautiful eyes.

She glanced at her surroundings, her mind somewhat groggy.

She was dazed for a while, before her eyes gradually became luminous.

When she woke up, Mu Nanliu’s brows furrowed.

“What a strange dream.”

“Gourry is weird.”

“Luckily it was just a dream.”

Mu Nan Lime got up and poured a cup of tea, stretching her back and looking out the window with the lights on, she couldn’t help but reveal a smile.

“The House Examination is finally over.”

“All the flower houses in Nan Yu House should be open.”

“Oops, beautiful, finally we can go to the Flower House and have a look.”

Voices filled with excitement rang out, both pleasant and melodious.

Awaken Chapter 59 -

South Yufu.

It was already daylight.

Inside the room, Xu Qingnian opened her eyes.

For the first time in her dream.

Xu Qingnian felt a little unfriendly.

Perhaps because she was a little nervous, Xu Qingnian felt that she had not played well.

This would not do.

Xu Qingnian was still expecting to rely on the art of dream entry in the future to influence the enemy, or to extract some useful clues.

But if she were to enter a dream like this, any enemy with some brains would probably not fall for it.

He got up and stretched his waist.

After the dream, Xu Qingnian went into a deep sleep, which was not long, two hours, but swept away all the drowsiness of the period.

The whole person looked full of energy.

The first thing I did when I got up.

Xu Qingnian did not get up and wash up, but contemplated what she wanted to do next.

Now that the government exams were over.

The day when the results would be revealed was fifteen days later.

Therefore, within these fifteen days, Xu Qingnian still had some things to do.

First, she had to go to Changping County and meet with Wu Yan's organisation.

In fact, Xu Qingnian did not need anyone's help for the time being. At first, he had promised Wu Yan because he was worried that he would not be promoted to the ninth rank, but now that he had Chao Ge's help, he no longer needed Wu Yan's people's help at all.

But Cheng Lidong's appearance had aroused Xu Qingnian's interest.

What was the thing that Wu Yan was desperately trying to escort to his death? What secrets were hidden in Ping'an County?

This Xu Qingnian must understand, can make Wu Yan rather die, certainly not ordinary treasures, whether there is any big shot involved, Xu Qingnian does not care, take a step and see, can get a little more benefits, bottom card is not afraid of more.

Second, promotion to the ninth grade.

After the end of the government test, he is bound to be at the top of the list, when the time comes, he will also have to return to his hometown, when he returns to his hometown, Cheng Lidong will certainly follow secretly, he must also lure him into the game, do not solve this scourge early, he can not sleep and eat.

Third, the future.

The future can be said to be unlimited, and sooner or later, he will have to enter the court, but once he is in the court, what exactly he will be doing, Xu Qingnian does not know yet.

But what will he do when he enters the court, Xu Qingnian does not know.

If he didn't know anything, he would have been stuck in the dark tide of Kyoto and would not have known how he would have died.

Don't look at the two great scholars three state princes yesterday after throwing olive branches at themselves.

These things, at all, cannot make themselves stand.

In front of all these things, what is a masterpiece essay?

Ten of them are useless.

In ancient and modern times, what is most in shortage and what is least in shortage?

What is most in short supply is talent.

The least shortage is also talent.

There is a saying that a genius that has not grown up is not a genius.

Does having the talent of a great scholar mean that you are great?

Even if you really have the talent of a saint, it is useless to challenge the imperial power, the system and the bottom line of Confucianism.

Just because someone throws an olive branch, they think that they are a malleable talent and can be drawn in, it doesn't mean that you can be arrogant and domineering and ignore the law.

Furthermore.

This is only one Wei.

It is not the whole world.

After all, to put it mildly, what does a Confucian genius have to do with my martial art?

There is a classic story from a previous life that is impossible to tell if it is true or not, but it affects Xu Qingnian.

Less than thirty years after the invention of the petrol car, someone had already worked on an energy car that did not require the use of oil.

Such a great invention was enough to change the world, but it turned out that the person who was working on the energy car died suddenly at home the next day.

Perhaps it was a conspiracy theory.

Whether you are a Confucian genius or a martial arts genius, if you touch the interests of those in power, you will die.

Think of what happened to Yu Qian. The people, the civil and military officials all knew that Yu Qian was a good official and that he could revitalise the country, but what happened?

It is important for people to have self-knowledge.

That is why Xu Qingnian is very even-minded.

What comes from the outside is not one's own card.

Strength is the only card.

Otherwise, what others give, others can also take back.

After understanding this point.

Xu Qingnian got up.

After washing up briefly, Xu Qingnian walked out of the room, and then said goodbye to the crowd one by one.

Although they still wanted to talk to Xu Qingnian, they knew that it was not right to keep pulling Xu Qingnian around, so they also said goodbye together.

When they left, they all invited Xu Qingnian to be their guest at their homes.

After they agreed to do so, Xu Qingnian left the courtyard.

Xu Qingnian left the courtyard.

Just as she walked out, two figures appeared in front of her.

One was Li Xin.

One was Wang Ru.

Li Xin had intended to go home, but before he could enter the house, he was scolded by his father Li Guangxin.

The general idea was that Xu Qingnian had to be soaring, so why didn't you go home at this time to get acquainted?

So Li Xin came, waited for Xu Qingnian for a day and a night, and finally got him out.

"Greetings, Mr. Xu!"

"Greetings, Mr. Xu!"

Now that Xu Qingnian had entered the eighth rank, he had to be addressed as sir, which was an honorific in rank.

The two men were respectful and did not dare to overstep the rules, leaving Xu Qingnian somewhat helpless.

"What Mr. Xu or Mr. Xu, such a name will make you look very rusty, as always, just call me Brother Qingnian."

Xu Qingnian laughed and spoke to the two men casually.

After all, Xu Qingnian was already a Confucian scholar of the eighth grade body cultivation realm, so if he really put on a show, the two of them really couldn't say anything.

But Xu Qingnian didn't put up any front at all, which made people feel good and somehow more respectful.

After all, to have such status and prestige and yet still be humble and refined is something that no ordinary person can really do.

In other words, if it was their eighth grade, they would probably look at others with their noses in the air.

“Where is my senior brother?”

Xu Qingnian looked at Wang Ru and opened his mouth to ask.

“Ah? Brother Chen, ah, Brother Chen has gone back to the inn and seems to have closed the door again, not allowing anyone to disturb him.”

“Don’t mind him, I know Brother Chen, he likes to be alone, quiet and elegant, quiet and elegant.”

Wang Ru replied.

“Indeed, senior brother is a very cool person.”

Xu Qingnian nodded thoughtfully.

At that moment, Wang Ru’s voice continued to ring out.

“Brother Qingnian, you are now truly famous, now no one up and down the South Yu Province knows about you, no one is unaware of you, and even the whole of Great Wei probably knows about your name, Xu Qingnian.”

“Do you know how the word is getting around about you now? Brother Qingnian.”

Wang Ru said, full of excitement.

“How is it spread?”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious.

“Now they all say that you are the Star of Wen Qu descending to earth, that you have the qualifications of a literary saint, especially because there is a fortune-teller in the South Yu Province who measured the ancient and modern times and believes that one saint in five hundred years, so you are the saint of the day.”

“Now no one calls you Xu Qingnian, they all call you Xu Wangu, the Wangu of Confucianism.”

Wang Ru’s face turned red with excitement, and those who didn’t know thought they were praising him.

And hearing so many compliments, Xu Qingnian did not feel much joy.

It was definitely good to be praised, but often the harder the praise, the worse the fall.

Now his fame was there, but if in ten or eight years, he didn't have any more works, then all these compliments would probably turn out to be.

That's it? You're still Xu Wangu? I'm laughing my ass off.

Is this Xu Vanguard? It's not a good idea.

And the sky doesn't give birth to me, Xu Qingnian?

You have to be happy in life, but you have to keep your sanity.

"Yes, nowadays, the whole city is talking about Brother Qingnian. The inn where you're staying now is packed to the rafters, and how many people want to catch a glimpse of you."

"The innkeeper even wanted to change the plaque to the Clear Night Inn, but I stopped it."

Li Xin said with a smile, after all, something so prestigious had to be said.

"A bit terrified."

Xu Qingnian sighed with emotion, but also smiled.

Hearing this, the two did not return anything, Xu Qingnian modest they could not continue to say.

Just walking, Li Xin gave Wang Ru a look, the latter understood, and at that moment took a few more steps towards the front, some distance away.

"Brother Xu, my father is already convinced that you have nothing to do with the supernatural arts."

"But for the time being, we can't let Cheng Lidong do anything else yet, we need to hold off for a while, after the official examinations are revealed, my father will send him away."

Li Xin lowered his voice and informed Xu Qingnian of this matter.

Xu Qingnian had produced a superb essay that had attracted the great scholars themselves, and Li Guangxin had also benefited from it.

For reasons of love, he also had to help Xu Qingnian.

For reason, the great Confucian had personally seen Xu Qingnian and did not say anything, so who are you, Cheng Lidong, to say that Xu Qingnian had cultivated a foreign art.

Although it was true that there was a lot of doubt in this.

But so what?

Whether Xu Qingnian cultivated the supernatural arts or not, he was no longer responsible for it.

If it was really found that Xu Qingnian had practiced the supernatural arts, then it would be the Great Confucian's bad luck, even if the Great Confucian could not see through Xu Qingnian, I could see through a mere prefect?

Therefore, Li Guangxin has a very high regard for Xu Qingnian and has asked his own son to make this connection even if he lives or dies.

This is what Li Guangxin told Li Xin to tell him, revealing a clear meaning that he has already taken sides.

He supported Xu Qingnian.

After hearing Li Xin's words, Xu Qingnian's heart was overjoyed.

He was not afraid of Cheng Lidong, what he was afraid of was that Cheng Lidong would make a big deal out of it and draw attention to himself from people higher up.

Now that Li Guangxin is Cheng Lidong's top boss, and Li Guangxin has chosen to believe in himself, even if Cheng Lidong produces evidence, he won't be able to get away with anything.

Of course, even if you say that, you still have to get rid of the consequences.

"Your Excellency is really perceptive."

Xu Qingnian gave a laugh.

Immediately afterwards, he continued to speak.

"However, this Cheng Lidong should have his eyes on me, and even if the Prefect opened his mouth, I believe he would still be unconvinced."

"Brother Li, can you help me with two things."

Xu Qingnian spoke out, asking for Brother Li's help once again.

"Brother Qingnian, but say no harm, as long as my humble brother can do it, try to agree."

Li Xin didn't dare to say everything.

"Firstly, help me get Li Guangxin's hair, but don't alarm him, he planted evidence that I practise a foreign art, instead I think he practises a foreign art, I am now promoted to the eighth rank and can do so by using my hair to observe my qi, if he practises a foreign art, it is just the right thing to do to solve this trouble, if not, Xu will not wrong a good man."

This was Xu Qingnian's first request.

"Good."

Li Xin agreed straight away, without any hesitation.

"As for the second matter, I'm afraid it's a bit difficult."

Xu Qingnian spoke, not saying it directly.

Awaken Chapter 60 -

"Brother Xu say it straight, if I can do it, I will never refuse, but if I can't, I won't try to be brave."

Although he did not know what Xu Qingnian's second matter was.

But Li Xin inexplicably felt some difficulty, after all, Xu Qingnian spoke with some sense of wanting to say something but then stopping.

"That's fine, since Xiandi has opened his mouth like this, my brother won't cover anything up."

"When I met this Cheng Lidong, my brother was just a mere magistrate, but he was staring at me."

"I believe that Cheng Lidong is not only trying to plant evidence to frame me, but also has other purposes."

"I am afraid that he might harm me, so I am going to ask my brother to fetch something for me."

Xu Qingnian stated his second purpose.

“What is it?”

Li Xin said without thinking.

“The scroll.”

“The dossier of the fugitives from the Southern Yufu.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out, stating the second thing he had requested Li Xin to do.

“The dossier?”

Li Xin was a little surprised.

“Is it hard to do?”

Xu Qingnian asked directly.

“No, not really.”

“If you just want a dossier, it’s easy.”

Li Xin was surprised not because it was hard to do, but it was too good to do.

A dossier was a prisoner file, and for someone outside the system, it was a difficult thing to get a dossier.

But for Li Xin, it was a breeze.

To say that it was handy would not be an exaggeration.

“Seriously?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Naturally, I’m serious.”

Li Xin nodded, taking a dossier was just a matter of taking a dossier, it was nothing.

“Then I’ll be grateful to Xiandi.”

“However, don’t talk to your father about this matter, I want to investigate secretly, if my brother can clear his suspicions, this kindness will be remembered and I will not forget Xiandi in the future.”

Xu Qingnian said seriously.

At the same time, he added some promises to it.

The words were a blank cheque, but there were two kinds of blank cheques, one that was useless and one that was useful.

It depended on who was saying it.

If Xu Qingnian said this, then the blank cheque was not only useful, but it was as good as a treasure to Li Xin.

“Brother Xu, don’t worry, my humble brother knows how to be discreet and also believes in the character of my elder brother, he will definitely not go to cultivate foreign arts.”

“Cheng Lidong, this person is eager to attack and planted evidence to gain credit, he is really an evil person.”

Li Xin acted very excited, what he wanted most now was Xu Qingnian’s approval, to become Xu Qingnian’s best friend was no longer a matter of future or not.

Rather, it was a matter of fame.

He was Li Guangxin’s son, the son of the ruler of the prefecture, so naturally his future prospects would not be any worse.

If he was lucky, he might be able to become a prefect, but if he was unlucky, it would be a bit of a struggle.

However, if Xu Qingnian becomes a great scholar and joins the Hanlin Academy, he will at least be a second or third rank official, holding real power and not needing Xu Qingnian to ask.

There are plenty of people at the court who want to be in his good graces.

This is what Li Xin cared about.

Li Xin’s thoughts, Xu Qingnian actually fully understood, he did not have any slight resentment.

Because this was the reality, any friend was linked to interests, that kind of gentlemanly and light friendship was rare, most of them were friends with interests.

“There is no need for Xiandi to get excited, but the dossier does not need to be given to me directly, a copy will be fine.”

Xu Qingnian smiled blandly and patted Li Xin’s shoulder.

The latter nodded, and then followed Xu Qingnian as he continued on his way.

It did not take long to catch up with Wang Ru's pace.

In the streets, the three of them walked parallel to each other, and people on the way would occasionally throw a few beams of glances, but they only swept over for a glance.

The whole of South Yufu had heard of his name, but not many people really knew him, and even among the scholars, only a small percentage had seen him.

"Brother Qingxian, now that the government exams are over, these fifteen days are relatively free, what does brother Qingxian have in mind?"

After seeing Xu Qingnian and Li Xin talk in secret, Wang Ru opened his mouth and asked Xu Qingnian what his plans were these days.

"Nothing in mind, a few days rest and a stroll around the Southern Yufu, that's about it."

For the time being, Xu Qingnian did not intend to go to Changping County in these two days, as Cheng Lidong was still secretly following her.

It would be better to relax and unwind in these few days.

Wu Yan had said that it would be good as long as it could be delivered within three months.

Now that a month hadn't even passed, there was absolutely nothing to worry about.

"Since it's fine, do you want to go to Wenxuan House?"

Wang Ru smiled.

"Wenxuan House?"

It sounded inexplicably familiar.

"Brother Qingnian has no idea, this Wenxuan Lou is an elegant building, a major feature of my South Yufu."

Hearing the Wenxuan House, Li Xin spoke up, his face also full of smiles.

"A special feature?"

Xu Qingnian remembered that the two brothers, Yang Hu and Yang Bao, seemed to have mentioned the Wenwu Building before.

“Yes, this Wenxuan Lou is different from ordinary flower houses.”

“Every girl inside is clean and beautiful, and they are not said to be proficient in everything from the piano and chess to calligraphy and painting, but they each have their own skills.”

“And to get the favor of these girls, you need to pass three levels in a row.”

Li Xin said so.

Tell about the interesting thing about this Wen Lou.

“This first level, the Qing heralds of the Wen Lou, will write couplets, and if they can match them, they can be seated, but the couplets written need to be approved by them for ten taels of silver once.”

“This second level, if you are admitted, you will have to give a poem, and if you give a good poem, it is considered the third level, and you can drink with them at the same table and talk about life.”

“And this third level, is the wish of both, if both sides hit on each other, it is a moment of spring, if not, a simple chat and then you can leave, but you have to pay for the wine, twenty taels of silver once.”

Wang Ru hurriedly explained and told the three levels.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian smacked her lips a little.

“Sending a couplet is ten taels of silver.”

“Drinking some wine is twenty taels of silver.”

“If the other party doesn’t see eye to eye, that’s thirty taels of silver... With such a high fee, there would still be business?”

It wasn’t that Xu Qingnian didn’t understand.

The main reason was that after reading so many books, Xu Qingnian’s understanding of the recent times was one word.

Poor.

So poor that it was outrageous.

The waiter was paid one tael a month, and the county magistrate was paid two taels of silver, so there was a little bit of grey income, but definitely not too much.

To send a couplet to someone, it costs ten taels of silver, which, when compared, is one year of one's salary.

This is not to say that if you send it to someone and they want it back, then the ten taels of silver will be lost.

“Haha, Qing night brother this does not understand, although the Wenxuan House charges expensive, but value for money, even say value for money.”

“Half of those clean herders are clean bodies, and the rest are relatively clean, definitely not a hooker kind of place.”

“Moreover, they have grown up in Wenxuan House since they were young, they have been taught to play the qin, chess, calligraphy and painting, and they have been using pearl powder on their faces since they were young, so they all have clean features and are pleasant to look at.”

“If you are lucky, you may be able to take them as your maids, and take them as concubines if you want to give them a name.”

“What's a mere thirty taels of silver? Some wealthy people would even ask a talented man to write a couplet for them, and a hundred taels for each word is not even too much.”

Wang Ru spoke with great interest, his eyes full of expectation.

But after these words were said.

Xu Qingnian's face did not show any eagerness, nor did he look very interested.

Regarding this aspect of men and women.

Xu Qingnian has always been more sensible.

If one's career is a success, how can one settle down?

Moreover, although it sounds like this Wenxuan House is full of literati, but in reality?

In the end, it was just a plaything for this group of people who thought they were flirtatious.

From what Wang Ru has just said, if they take a fancy to them, they will take them as maids or concubines.

The fate of most of these women is pitiful.

Xu Qingnian was not a saint and could not do anything to convert the world, but he did not like this kind of thing, not at all.

Perhaps sometimes joking and verbally flowering, but character-wise Xu Qingnian would not allow himself to do such things.

Nor would he touch such things.

The feudal ideology was not formed in a day or two, but accumulated over time, affecting generations of people.

If you can't change it, Xu Qingnian won't try to be brave.

But going with the flow is not Xu Qingnian's nature either.

In the eyes of others, Wenxuan House was as beautiful as a painting, but in Xu Qingnian's eyes, it might be full of sorrow and suffering.

"Brother Wang Ru, although this Wenxuan House is good, not everyone likes it, like Brother Chen seems to dislike it."

Li Xin was good at observing faces, and he could sense that Xu Qingnian was not interested in such things, so he immediately spoke out, telling Wang Ru not to continue.

The latter also sensed this, so he smiled sarcastically and didn't say anything more.

Hearing what Li Xin said.

Xu Qingnian also understood that the two were being careful with their words, so he shook his head and said.

"Two brothers, Senior Brother Chen indeed doesn't like this very much, and I, Xu, am not very fond of the Flower House either, but it doesn't stop others."

Xu Qingnian explained.

It was his own business if he didn't like it, and it would be pointless to involve others and easily affect his feelings.

"Brother Xu has high moral character, it is also worth learning from us."

Wang Ru quipped, and Li Xin nodded along with him.

It was also at this moment that, out of nowhere, two figures quickly approached.

"Sir Li, there is something important."

The two men stood not far away and bowed towards Li Xin, then opened their mouths, informing him of an important matter.

“Wait a moment, two kind brothers.”

Li Xin did not know what was going on, but went over first.

After a while, Li Xin’s expression changed, followed by a nod, allowing the two to retreat.

After the two men had left, Li Xin turned around and came to Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Qingnian, there is someone who wants to meet you.”

Li Xin spoke out and uttered these words.

“Want to see Brother Qingnian? Who is it? Brother Qingnian is now a great talent in the Southern Yufu, so it’s not just anyone who can meet him.”

Wang Ru spoke first, asking who it was, and at the same time kind of reminding Li Xin that if Li Xin’s friend wanted to see Xu Qingnian, it was best not to ask.

After all, Xu Qingnian was now the great talent of the South Yufu, if anyone wanted to see Xu Qingnian, Xu Qingnian would go to see him, how humiliating it would be.

“Yongping Shizi.”

Li Xin replied indifferently.

In an instant, Wang Ru shut up.

Oh, it’s Yongping Shizi.

That’s fine.

The son of a county king, it was still worthy to meet Xu Qingnian.

“Meet me?”

At that moment, Xu Qingnian was a little curious.

Yongping Shizi?

The Sheriff King?

The county lord?

Wait County Lord?

In a flash, a thought surfaced in Xu Qingnian's mind.