

Awaken Chapter 66 -

At this time.

Wenxuan Building.

The eyes of the crowd all fell on Xu Qingnian.

No one spoke, and even their breathing was much quieter.

They were all looking forward to Xu Qingnian's poem.

What is the solution to love for each other?

This was indeed a difficult question.

It would have been easy to answer in terms of love for each other.

But what could be the answer?

It was not that they could not write a poem, but that the poem they did write could not convey the meaning.

It was at this moment that Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

"Two taels of nine-leaf chrysanthemum, one coin of cicada chrysanthemum at the winter solstice, decocted into snow of the next year, can cure the world of lovesickness."

Xu Qingnian spoke, and what he composed was not a poem, but a lyric.

It was not much, just one sentence.

When Xu Qingnian finished, the crowd was a little surprised.

"Just a line of words?"

"Two taels of nine-leaf chrysanthemum? One coin for the winter solstice cicada pupa?"

"What kind of medicine is this? What's the allusion?"

The crowd's voices rang out, somewhat puzzled.

Since Xu Wangu had the courage to open his mouth, he naturally had a good idea of what to expect, but there was something odd about these words.

Xu Qingnian stood with his hands folded as he looked at the woman by the window, looking very relaxed.

It was also at this moment that someone understood his meaning and could not help but speak up.

“I see, the heavy floor and the cicada pupa are both medicinal herbs.

“Medicine names? I know about cicada pupae, but I don’t know about chrysalis, such a nice name, but it’s a medicine?”

“It’s wonderful to use medicine as an answer, but it’s missing some rhythm.”

“Yes, it feels like there’s a bit of rhythm missing.”

When someone explained, the crowd realised that Xu Qingnian was using medicine to answer the question, which was right for the question but not for the meaning.

The main thing was that the meaning was missing a little.

But what exactly was the difference?

It was impossible to say.

“No, no, no.”

At that moment, a voice rang out and a man in the crowd gazed at Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Xu, this is not right.”

“My father was a doctor, and I have known some medical herbs since I was young. Also, there is no such thing as snow every other year, no, no, no.”

Someone spoke up, his father had been a doctor, and he had known medical herbs since childhood.

He knew what a cicada chrysalis was, and he knew that there was no such thing as snow every other year.

As soon as this was said, the crowd became even more curious.

What does this mean?

The heavy building has seven leaves, but Xu Qingnian said it was nine.

The cicada chrysalis is in summer, not the winter solstice.

As for the snow every other year, the crowd also came back to their senses, where in this world can snow be every other year.

This is not in line with common sense.

It was at this moment that Xu Qingnian smiled lightly, then slowly spoke.

“Heavy building seven leaves and one flower, winter solstice no cicada chrysalis, how can there be snow in alternate years, originally because there is no solution for love.”

Xu Qingnian’s voice was calm.

It also picked up the previous sentence.

In an instant, the literati in the hall froze, and the heralds in the elegant pavilion, also froze.

Xu Qingnian had used medicinal herbs as a lyrical solution to the question, but had left it in suspense, leaving people unsure of its meaning.

Now the second line is spoken, echoing the first and the last, answering the question as well as solving it, but more importantly, the mood and the rhythm make people inexplicably emotional.

What is the solution to the longing for each other.

The nine-leaved Chrysanthemum flower, the cicada chrysalis at the winter solstice, and the snow in the next year can be used as medicine to relieve the pain of longing.

But there are no nine-leaved chrysanthemum flowers, no cicada nymphs from the winter solstice, and no snow from the next year.

Therefore, there is no solution to the pain of longing, so there is no need to add to the trouble.

At this moment, the literati found the words more and more beautiful, while the women were all sentimental, and some of them even wept for no apparent reason, wanting to cry for some reason.

A line about the incomprehensibility of lovesickness, which says everything about love, hate and parting.

At this moment, Mu Nanping was even more sour. He had racked his brain for half a day but could not think of anything, but he did not expect that Xu Qingnian had casually

composed a lyric, and the lyric was beautiful, and he even replied in the name of medicinal herbs, which seemed erudite.

In contrast to myself, there was really a difference between the sky and the earth.

Finally, the crowd came back to their senses from the words, and the next moment there was a burst of applause.

“Good, good, good words, good words.”

“Really good words, Brother Xu is really knowledgeable, using the name of a medicine as a lyric, we are really ashamed, we almost misunderstood.”

“The original is that there is no solution to acacia, it’s really wonderful, wonderful.”

“The words are beautiful, it should be a masterpiece.”

“There are three sufferings in the world, and lovesickness is the only one, such extreme suffering, how can there be a good medicine to cure it.”

The crowd sighed with emotion and admired Xu Qingnian even more.

However, at this moment, someone suddenly spoke up and wanted to offer a song.

“Brother Xu is very talented, and this time the best words make me feel sad inexplicably, so I will also offer a song.”

“I’m waiting for the first scholar today, then I’ll meet her again, she’s in tears, I’m in tears, but I’m relieved of the pain of longing. Are you moved? I’m going to cry.”

The voice fell with some sadness, and there was indeed a bit of weeping at the end.

But when the words came out, the crowd of talented people were confused.

I thought you were just saying that, but I didn’t expect you to really offer it up, did you?

For a moment, the atmosphere suddenly became malevolent.

But it was at that moment that Mu Nan Lime’s voice rang out.

“Miss, can this lyric be entered into the tent.”

Mu Nan Lime didn’t care what kind of words you composed, whether they were good or not was irrelevant to her, whether they could be entered into the tent was the king.

“Xu Gongzi is worthy of being a genius of the ages, my slave is gracious enough to allow you to enter the tent.”

The person who asked the question was already excited.

Even if Xu Qingnian had not said this wonderful song, she would have hated for him to enter the tent earlier.

Upon hearing this, Mu Nan Lime became excited and immediately walked towards the upper floor, looking very excited.

And Xu Qingnian spoke.

“Wait a moment, Miss, I have some important business with Brother Mu, Miss first entertain Miss Mu for Mister Xu.”

Watching Mu Nanliu leave, Xu Qingnian’s heart finally sighed with relief.

He was a little curious, Mu Nanlii liked female sex, was it the kind of like that simply liked to stay with women and admire people’s beauty, or did he mean to grind tofu?

There was some curiosity.

However, curious as he was, Xu Qingnian still had to speak to this Qingnian, after all, it was himself that people were waiting for, if he didn’t come, he might anger Mu Nanlii, and then this troublemaker would come back to find him.

“Good, my slave will wait for Xu Gongzi.”

When the latter heard that Xu Qingnian was not coming for the time being, she looked slightly uncomfortable, but did not make a fuss, instead she replied in a gentle tone, being good and understanding.

With that, Xu Qingnian immediately left the place with Mu Nanping.

The two of them left and went to a separate elegant room in the Wenxuan Building.

In the elegant room.

Mu Nanping continued to talk about matters in the imperial court, so that Xu Qingnian could better understand.

In the blink of an eye.

Five hours passed.

The two of them talked late into the night.

Xu Qingnian also had a clearer perception of the imperial court.

“Brother Mu, do you know about the Jin Yi Tian Wei?”

Xu Qingnian almost understood what was going on in the court, yet Xu Qingnian asked about the institution he wanted to know the most.

The Jin Yi Tian Wei.

The first time I heard about this institution was from the Yang Bao and Yang Hu brothers.

He had forgotten to ask, and now that Mu Nanping was there, Xu Qingnian happened to ask about it.

“Jin Yi Tian Wei?”

“This is a new institution set up by His Majesty. Nowadays, in the Great Wei Dynasty, the demons are in chaos, so His Majesty set up this department in order to solve the demon scourge.”

“What it is responsible for, in addition to killing demons, has the power to detect, arrest, and interrogate, and has great power, and can even kill first and submit later.”

Mu Nanping replied.

“Detect, arrest, and interrogate?”

“The powers are even so great?”

Xu Qingnian smacked his lips a little, this power was plenty, and it was very similar to the Jingyiwei that he remembered.

“En, above the power, it is indeed great, after all, His Majesty has just ascended the throne, the Great Wei Dynasty needs a group of ruthless people to stabilize the country.”

“It’s just that institutions like this won’t be of much use once the country is settled.”

What Mu Nanping said made sense.

When the country was in turmoil, this kind of institution was indeed in demand and had great power to the point of being frightening, after all, extraordinary moments were handled in an extraordinary manner.

But when the country is stable, this kind of institution is a retirement institution and is not needed at all.

But Xu Qingnian is somewhat intrigued.

The dangers of politics are too great, especially now, when the tide is dark.

One mistake and you could be buried.

And this kind of law enforcement department is very good, holding imperial power, only the chance to find trouble with others, no chance for others to find trouble with themselves.

Isn't it quite good?

"Brother Mu, what do you think about me going to the Jin Yi Heavenly Guard?"

Xu Qingnian took a sip of wine and said so.

"What?"

In an instant, Mu Nanping was stunned.

He looked at Xu Qingnian, as if he hadn't heard what he said clearly.

Xu Qingnian didn't repeat himself and just looked at the other party.

"Brother Xu, don't think nonsense, this kind of institution, although it holds imperial power in its hands, but among the court, no one is willing to join, if you go, won't you cause your own trouble?"

Mu Nanping said seriously.

"No one joins?"

Xu Qingnian was curious, how could this kind of law enforcement department have no one to join?

"En, Jin Yi Tian Wei, the power is there, but generally speaking the people who go in are all running to subdue demons and build merit, they don't have a single say in the court."

Mu Nanping explained.

"Impossible, this kind of institutional department, with the power to detect, seize, and interrogate, the hundred officials in the court, shouldn't they be in fear?"

Xu Qingnian felt a little incredulous.

Jin Yi Tian Wei could be understood as Jin Yi Wei.

This kind of department was simply arrogant and domineering in the previous world, the so-called flying fish costume, embroidered spring sword, a sentence that I am the eagle dog of the court, estimated to scare a lot of people to death.

How come there is no right to say anything?

If you become the commander-in-chief, come with a sentence.

Who agrees and who disagrees with what I say.

I believe no one would dare to oppose, right?

“Fear? Hahahaha, Brother Xu is thinking too much.”

“The Jin Yi Heavenly Guards, indeed, hold great power in their hands, but they wouldn’t dare to provoke those civil and military officials, after all, it’s not too late for a gentleman to take revenge.”

These words of Mu Nanping were simple, but they revealed a lot of information.

Xu Qingnian understood clearly.

There were four parties in the imperial court, and each party was an interest group, so even if you were a bully, you could only bully those without a background.

If you dare to bully someone with a real background, you’re looking for trouble with the entire group.

If the emperor protects you now, fine, I won’t leave you alone for the time being.

But once the country has settled down, then you can wait for your death.

The emperor doesn’t like it, and the civil and military officials don’t like it when you arrest people for trouble.

In other words, nowadays, the person who works as an officer in the Jin Yi Tian Wei should be a mongrel.

They have no problem catching demons, but they definitely don’t dare to touch the disputes in the court.

That’s why Mu Nanping said that there was no point in having a say.

Good guy.

Isn't this just what I want?

The more he understood, the more interesting Xu Qingnian became.

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It was night.

Talking with Munampin until the ugly hour.

The two of them finally said goodbye.

Mu Nan Lime went back drunk, still babbling all the way, something about being really delicate, soft and beautiful, some nonsense.

It was obvious that she was having fun.

After seeing Mu Nanping off, Li Xin made a special trip to find himself and brought one thing.

Wu Yan's dossier.

Wu Yan's dossier was not considered a difficult task, as for Cheng Lidong's hair it was a bit difficult, Li Xin needed to find an excuse.

Xu Qingnian advised Li Xin to bring something to Cheng Lidong's house to look for him, as it would not be difficult to find something like hair.

Li Xin agreed, and after a few words of small talk, he also went back to rest.

As for Wang Ru, he went to the inn in company with Xu Qingnian.

Outside the inn, however, it was already crowded, with many scholars waiting for Xu Qingnian.

As it was already the ugly hour, Xu Qingnian did not want to disturb others' dreams, so he did not go through the front door and climbed straight up.

Xu Qingnian had not forgotten that he was a martial artist.

As a ranked martial artist, it was easy to climb through a window.

With two steps, he entered the room.

It was a good thing that he hadn't closed the window when he left, so the junior didn't dare to enter the room at will, and even to clean it, he had to ask the guest himself before he would arrange for someone to go up.

Otherwise it would be impossible to explain what was missing.

Especially when dealing with a group of literati, where have there been literati stealing since ancient times? Even if there was, it would have been borrowed.

In the room.

Xu Qingnian fumbled for a torch and lit an oil lamp before starting to look at Wu Yan's dossier.

The entire dossier was very detailed.

There was the time and place of capture, and even who had captured them.

Everything had to be written clearly and unambiguously, nothing could be overlooked, and often what was overlooked could be the key to solving the case.

But Wu Yan's dossier is already a cover story.

What Xu Qingnian wanted to know was.

Who exactly was Wu Yan.

The entire dossier was sprawling with four to five thousand words.

Xu Qingnian read each and every word carefully.

Halfway through, a word instantly attracted Xu Qingnian.

[White-clothed Sect]

"White Cloth Sect!"

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, this White Clothes Sect he knew what it was.

The most wanted criminals wanted by the court.

And it was the number one wanted criminal.

The reward for catching a disciple of the White-Clothed Sect was a hundred taels of gold and the title of a prospective hundred household, and this hundred taels of gold

was a real hundred taels of gold, not the kind of so-called reward of three thousand, which was actually a pile of brass.

The reason why such a generous reward was given was because the White Clothes Sect was a rebellious force.

And it was the number one rebel group.

The best part was that the White Cloth Sect was a rebellion under the banner of the Martial Emperor.

The first half of Emperor Wu's life was one of extraordinary bravery and resourcefulness, and although he did not wipe out the barbarians in his seven northern expeditions, the first few were hard fought and the barbarians cried out in agony.

The last few went downhill, one at a time, with more trouble.

In the end, Emperor Wu returned to the dynasty, and in his later years, he was so faint that he listened to treacherous words and slaughtered the loyalists, so to speak, his reputation was ruined.

This is what the history books record.

However, the White Clan believes that Emperor Wu was not faint in his old age, but was controlled by treacherous officials in the dynasty and lost his mind, becoming a puppet.

It is unbelievable that he even installed a female son as emperor. At the same time, the White Cloths believe that Emperor Wu had a son who should have succeeded to the throne, especially this son of Emperor Wu, who had the appearance of being prosperous.

The White Cloths were a great blessing to the empress and the people.

The White Clan came out to find the son of Emperor Wu, who had been left behind, to kill the traitors, and to overthrow the empress and establish a new Wei.

From these starting points, the White Cloths are simply doing the right thing for heaven and the people, returning a clear and clear sky to Wei.

But this is just rhetoric.

Who would say that they had come out without a name?

It is doubtful whether Emperor Wu had a son.

It was another doubt whether there were traitors in control of the court.

It is still a doubt whether or not it was normal for a female emperor to ascend to the throne.

Without evidence, it is useless to rely on mere words.

The greatest dream of the White Clan is to find the orphan of Emperor Wu, so that they can rebel in name only.

However, the attitude of the Great Wei Dynasty towards such organisations is one word.

Kill.

Two words would be.

Kill.

Absolutely no mercy would be shown.

But this Wu Yan, why was he not directly executed?

Xu Qingnian was a little puzzled, but did not ponder, instead continuing to look down.

Two quarters of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian finished reading all the remaining parts of the dossier.

It was just that the second half of the dossier contained nothing of value, most of it was interrogation information, interrogating Wu Yan about the purpose of his visit to South Yufu, and where the other disciples of the White Cloth Sect were.

Throughout the whole dossier, the only information Xu Qingnian got was.

Wu Yan was from the White Cloth Sect and had fallen in South Yufu.

Other than that, the other information was not of much value.

“The White Clothes Sect?”

“In other words, the person Wu Yan asked me to meet is also a disciple of the White Clothes Sect?”

Xu Qingnian frowned.

If he were to get involved with such a person, it would be a big trouble in the sky.

A disciple of the White-Clothed Sect was punishable by nine clans.

If one was involved with the White Cloth Sect, one would also be executed.

The court of the Great Wei had a very strong attitude towards the White Clan and was totally committed to eradicating the root of the problem.

If they found it, they would kill it, not giving it a chance.

But now Wu Yan was asking himself to meet up with people from the White Clothes Sect, which was a bit tricky.

If this was a meeting with other fugitives, Xu Qingnian would be fine.

The people from the rebel group, what kind of people are they?

They were all desperate people.

It was also extremely dangerous to get involved with them.

“I can’t touch them.”

Xu Qingnian immediately shook her head, deciding that she couldn’t go to the joint.

But soon, Xu Qingnian shook her head again.

“No, you can’t not go to the joint.”

The reason was simple, Wu Yan had died, and the people of the White Cloth Sect might not know the information, but if one did not go over to the joint within the corresponding time.

I am only afraid that this group of people will definitely go to investigate.

Once investigated, the biggest suspect would be himself.

Cheng Lidong could guess that he was fishy.

There was no way that the people from the White Clothes Sect could not guess.

When the time comes, this group of people will definitely come looking for themselves.

If this group of people came to my door, I would be in even more trouble.

It could be a dead end.

Oh, no, take away the possibility.

It must be a dead end for oneself.

A rebel group that could fight against the entire Great Wei Dynasty, not to say how strong it was, but it would still be relatively easy to kill a Confucian student.

Don't look at yourself now, you have a thousand famous words in front of you and a great article in the back.

But in the eyes of such people, they are nothing.

Can you make me an emperor with a thousand famous words and a great essay?

No, right?

What's the point of not being able to do so? What do I need your writings for? To show off?

There's a good saying.

Your beloved goddess is really just a rich man's

The ultimate essay, famous for a thousand years, is priceless in the eyes of some people.

But in the eyes of some, it is not as valuable as a penny.

So it's more trouble to not go to the joint.

It has to be a joint.

"Tell them directly, so that the imperial court can send someone and have a clean sweep?"

Suddenly, Xu Qingnian thought of this method.

Only after pondering for a while, Xu Qingnian immediately shook his head.

This was even worse.

What could be done by catching another group of White Cloth Sect?

Even if the people who are in contact with Wu Yan are a bit higher than him, they are not much higher.

So arresting a group of minions will only draw the attention of the White Clothes Sect.

What would be the result?

It's still your own bad luck.

Hiss.

The more Xu Qingnian thought about it, the more he felt that something wasn't right.

The matter of Cheng Lidong hadn't been resolved yet, and now there was another White Clothes Sect.

I should have known better than to look at the dossier.

Looking at it only added to the trouble.

I don't know.

This Cheng Lidong really deserves to die.

The more Xu Qingnian thought about it, the angrier she became, and the more she felt that this Cheng Lidong deserved to die.

"No, should I set up a design to make Cheng Lidong do the job for me?"

Xu Qingnian suddenly thought of designing a way to get Cheng Lidong to die.

Only once the thought came to her, it was immediately vetoed.

There was no other reason.

Given Cheng Lidong's character, he would probably submit directly to the White Clothes Sect when he saw it, and then take advantage of it, or even use it to target himself.

Instead, he would be raising a tiger as a problem.

"Wait!"

"Cheng Lidong, the White-Clothed Sect."

At this moment, an excellent thought appeared in the middle of one's mind.

Half an hour later.

Xu Qingnian perfected his plan completely, and then let out a long breath of relief.

There was even a smile on his face.

He had come up with a way to kill two birds with one stone. On the one hand, he could solve the scourge of the White Cloth Sect, and on the other hand, he could also solve the trouble of Cheng Lidong.

The solution was simple.

Meet with the White-Clothed Sect and lie that he was a secret agent trained by Wu Yan and had been hiding in Ping'an County.

The fact that he was fatherless and motherless, yet he had managed to survive until now, could be explained as being secretly helped by Wu Yan.

Secondly, Wu Yan went to Ping'an County for two things. One was the supernatural arts. Secondly, he came to find himself so that he could bring the things over, otherwise why did he come when he knew he would surely die?

Again, this could be explained.

The most important thing is that one would make a new booklet, and an identical one at that, and give it to the White Clan.

The other side's defences would be dispelled.

When the time comes to lend the hands of the White-clothed Sect to get rid of Cheng Lidong, this is a plan to kill two birds with one stone.

Is there a flaw in this plan?

Yes!

That is, they do not believe in their own identity.

If it really comes to this, is there a solution?

There is!

Join the White Clan.

Join with all sincerity.

As for the Empress or not, let's not care about her.

I've already lost my own life, so what do I care about the Empress? It's not like we know each other.

Is it dangerous to do so?

Yes, it is.

But is it dangerous not to do so?

More dangerous.

One has a 50/50 chance of being spotted, but there is a chance of salvation.

The other is a 90% chance of being targeted and then waiting for death in fear every day of your life.

As for telling the imperial court so that they can protect themselves?

That would be meh.

Not to mention whether they would take themselves seriously, even if they did, would they want to leave the capital?

You can't stay in the capital for the rest of your life, can you?

Even if you stay in the capital.

Couldn't they do it in the capital?

The White Clan specialises in killing ministers in the imperial court, but aren't those ministers protected?

So, if you rely on others, you are just a princess.

If you rely on yourself, you are the queen.

Xu Qingnian never wanted to rely on others.

Be your own sun.

Why do you need to borrow the light of others?

Very well, the plan is set.

Go back to Ping'an County in a couple of days.

Investigate some things and then...

Then we'll go to the meeting.

Awaken Chapter 68 -

After making up his mind.

Xu Qingnian stayed in the inn to rest and did not go out.

She only occasionally called out to the junior to prepare some food.

He also instructed not to spread the news of his presence at the inn.

The passionate readers outside the inn increased rather than decreased, perhaps hunger marketing is what it means.

The more invisible they are, the more they are sought after.

It was night.

Xu Qingnian took advantage of the thickening night and climbed out of the window once more.

He was leaving the Southern Region's capital and going back to Ping'an County.

It would be some time before the government examinations were unveiled, and as he had already entered the rank, a round trip of ten days was perfectly sufficient.

Li Guangxin's banquet was also to be set up after the unveiling of the results of the government exams.

Therefore, during this period of time, it was perfectly possible for him to make a trip back.

The purpose of going back was simple.

To make a copy of the book that Wu Yan had handed to him.

It was not too difficult, only a few things were needed, and it was available in Nan Yu Prefecture and also in Ping An County.

But the corresponding materials could definitely be found out if purchased in South Yufu, and it was not a bad thing to be cautious.

It would be better to go to Ping'an County.

Furthermore, the main thing is not this, but to solve the secret.

The small booklet that Wu Yan handed to himself, why did the words [Ping'an County] show up.

And what was the meaning of the phrase 'The light of the bright moon on the Bright Moon Mountain, the karma is in the yin and yang'?

Where is the Bright Moon Mountain? Ping'an County has never heard of the name of this mountain.

What did the phrase 'The Fate is in the yin and the yang' mean?

Xu Qingnian had no clue about the Bright Moon Mountain.

But for the second phrase, Karma is self contained in yin and yang, Xu Qingnian had some understanding.

Either it was an artefact, a yin and a yang, or it was a foreign art, a yin and a yang.

The foreign art that Wu Yan cultivated was the Taiyin Pulse Condensation Art, and the one he came to Ping'an County for was the Golden Crow Body Tempering Art.

One yin and one yang, extremely compatible.

But two questions arose.

Firstly, how did Wu Yan know that there was a Golden Crow Body Tempering Art in Ping'an County.

Second, why would there be a Golden Crow Body Tempering Art in the tiny Ping'an County.

These two points had not occurred to Xu Qingnian before, but now after slowly unfolding the matter, many doubts had emerged.

What is a foreign art?

Something that was universally forbidden by the dynasty's Immortal Sects, which only required a price to be paid to gain incredible power.

Such a thing could not reasonably be found in a small county like Ping'an, could it?

And how could Ping'an County have a collection of magic?

If these two points were not clearly explained, it would be somewhat difficult to reason on.

"No matter what, let's go to Ping'an County first."

The night was thick.

Xu Qingnian disappeared within the South Yufu, he had a warrant from Li Xin, leaving the South Yufu was not a difficult task.

As for whether Cheng Lidong would follow him.

Xu Qingnian could be sure that he would not follow him.

He had already explained to Li Xin to keep an eye on Cheng Lidong, and Li Xin's father, Li Guangxin, was now completely on the same side as himself.

The emperor's reward is due to whom, Li Guangxin could not possibly not know.

Therefore, Li Guangxin hopes that Cheng Lidong will not trouble Xu Qingnian.

Even if he was discovered, it would not be a big deal if he left the South Yufu, and no one would restrict his personal freedom.

But if Cheng Lidong disappeared, then don't blame Li Guangxin for looking for him.

On balance, Cheng Lidong would not follow him.

Of course, if Cheng Lidong was willing to risk being sacked, it was not impossible for him to come over.

But even if Cheng Lidong came along, Xu Qingnian was not afraid.

Cheng Lidong would not dare to touch himself.

The court regards him as a good talent, and if anything happens to him, Li Guangxin will be the first to storm out, and if Cheng Lidong can't produce evidence that he has been staying at the South Yufu, then he will definitely die.

Even if Cheng Lidong is not the one who is looking for trouble, he will still have to die.

Cheng Lidong is a man with ambition.

He definitely wouldn't dare to act recklessly either.

Xu Qingnian liked this kind of person, who at least abided by the rules.

Midnight.

Xu Qingnian disappeared into the night.

Half a quarter of an hour later.

At the city gate, a figure stood on the city wall.

It was Cheng Lidong's figure.

Under the moonlight, Cheng Lidong looked at Xu Qingnian, who had disappeared into the night, and fell into deep thought.

He had been secretly following Xu Qingnian ever since she left the courtyard, and although he could not see her every move, he still knew her whereabouts.

But now that Xu Qingnian had left the Nan Yu Mansion, he was torn for a full half an hour.

In that half an hour, he had thought about many things.

If he continued to follow Xu Qingnian, he would definitely be dismissed by Li Guangxin.

In fact, it did not matter if he was dismissed, if there was something to be gained, even if he did not become an official.

But the question was, would Xu Qingnian cooperate with him?

The answer is no.

Can one use strong-arm tactics?

Yes.

But if you do, you won't end up in a good position either.

Xu Qingnian's fame is too great. In just a month's time, he has transformed from a mole on the ground to a giant.

If he dared to touch Xu Qingnian, I was afraid that he would immediately become a felon of the court, and a felon of felons, and that the literati of the world would not spare him.

At that time, even if they got something, what could they do?

Will he spend his life on the run from the chase?

And how long could one escape?

But to just let Xu Qingnian go unchecked?

Taking a deep breath.

Cheng Lidong shook his head, there was no way he could let Xu Qingnian go unchecked, he was bound to get the Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure.

But it was time for a different tactic.

And at that very moment.

The Great Wei Palace.

Deep within the imperial palace.

Inside the Hall of the Raising Heart.

A voice rang out.

"Your Majesty, the absolute article has been delivered."

A pleasant voice rang out.

An article appeared in the Great Hall.

"Present it."

The Great Wei Empress' voice was very calm.

The article that was soon laid on the floor, windless, floated in front of her.

On the dragon chair.

The Empress of Great Wei did not show any excitement about this supreme article, instead she was calm.

There is no other reason than that there are only two kinds of articles in the world, the intention and the national foundation, if it is the intention, then there is nothing more to say, the Great Wei does not need spiritual food now.

If it is the intention, then there is nothing more to say.

So she didn't have any hope for this article.

But it was still important to read it.

It is hard to find an essay that can be recognised by heaven and earth, and as the Emperor, it is impossible for her to ignore the fact that Wei has produced a miraculous talent.

Whether it was to her liking or not was secondary.

The main thing is whether it is useful or not.

Thinking of this, the empress waved her hand, her beautiful eyes fell on the article and began to read it carefully.

This was the respect due to a superb article.

[The Great Wei An Guo Policy]

The first time I saw the first emperor, I was in the middle of seven northern expeditions, but people's livelihoods were withered and starvation was widespread.

Just one glance.

The empress' gaze could not be retracted.

She watched it carefully, taking more care with each word, without glancing at it.

Time passed little by little.

This Empress of Great Wei, her expression gradually changed.

From calm at the beginning, to astonishment at the back, and then to shock at the end.

The empress's gaze was fixed dead on this supreme article.

She had not expected that this supreme article would be so sharp, writing out the entirety of the Great Wei Dynasty's current dilemma.

It was simply unbelievable.

There were some old foxes who understood what was going on in the imperial court, but for the world's readers, if they hadn't been involved in it, it would be difficult to know a thing or two at all.

For example, Wei is short of money, but why is there a shortage of money and what are the reasons for it?

How many people know? Without being in the court, there is no way to know, and even some of the officials do not realise what the crisis in the Great Wei is.

But this article has written out all the problems of Wei at the moment.

Not only has it been written, but it is also the kind of article that hits the nail on the head.

She could not avoid it even if she wanted to.

But what really shocked her was not the questions raised.

Who can't ask questions when the court is full of civil servants?

What really shocked her was the problem-solving.

The answer to the problem is found in this An Guo policy, and the answer is even more refreshing.

The Great Wei Money Bank.

Gather the people's money for their benefit.

The arguments are even more shocking to this female emperor.

For example, the construction of roads in rich villages.

As the emperor of the Great Wei, she could not fail to understand that only economic trade could facilitate the circulation of silver and silver could create tax revenue.

And all sorts of trade could not be done without transport, no matter how cheap something was, it would become expensive through transport.

If the roads could be built, the cost of transport would be greatly reduced, the price of buying would still be cheaper, and the sellers would reduce the cost of transport, reducing the price of it and selling it at a lower profit, so that there would be a lot of people buying and selling.

And for Wei, every sale was a tax.

But the question arises, who will build the roads?

Will the people pay for the roads themselves?

If they were so aware, Wei would have been unified long ago.

So the only way to build a road was for the court to allocate funds.

It cost tens of thousands of taels of silver to build an official road.

However, when the official road was open, the transport costs were reduced and the people did make a profit.

But a big question came up, how long would it take for the local area to collect 10,000 taels of tax?

And after the local magistrates have the silver, they can't be living in misery, can they?

The various supporting expenses were several thousand taels of silver, and because of this, the previous emperor killed a number of corrupt officials.

But this is not the problem, the real problem is.

The real problem is that the pilot test can be done, but it is not possible to spread it nationwide.

There is no other reason.

There was no money.

One county could build a road for 10,000 taels of silver.

Ten counties would be 100,000 taels of silver.

How can we have so much money and silver?

And that's just to build the roads. It's not possible to take the treasury clean just to build the roads, is it?

This is obviously not possible.

But this article mentioned two points that forced the Empress of Great Wei to be shocked.

The money was taken from the people and used for the people. The people's money was deposited in the Great Wei money bank, which lent the silver to the various prefectures to develop trade.

If the local officials were corrupt, they would be executed on the spot, and if the people took advantage of the situation, they would be severely punished, and would not be allowed to enter the imperial examinations, business or the military for three generations.

These two points were the finishing touches.

It is true that the treasury of the Great Wei had no money.

But the establishment of a money bank allowed the people to dutifully deposit their silver and then use the money to build up Great Wei.

If the local county government did not pay back the money when it was due, they would be investigated thoroughly and killed for corruption. If the people earned silver but could not pay the taxes, they would not be allowed to enter the military for three generations.

This was a harsh enough punishment.

The punishment was harsh enough.

It was a bit harsh.

But it was an extraordinary law for an extraordinary time.

Perhaps this will lead to some injustice, but for a dynasty to sacrifice a small group of people for the majority, it is worth it.

“Good!”

A startled voice rang out.

The woman kneeling in the Hall of the Nurtured Heart could not help but reveal her astonishment.

The Hall of the Raised Heart.

As a good word rang out.

For a moment, the women in the hall could not help but reveal their shock.

The empress on the dragon chair was not as simple as she thought, to be more precise, as her maid, Li Wan'er could not understand the empress' nature.

Sometimes she thought that the empress was very talkative and seemed to have no heart.

At other times, however, the empress was as deep as the sea and could see through everything with a single glance, so she had to be careful in all aspects when serving the emperor.

She had never heard of the empress looking like this before, no matter what.

For a moment, Li Wan'er was a little curious.

“Great Wei has really produced a genius for the ages.”

Exclaims rang out again.

It was the Empress's voice.

This kind of appreciation caused Li Wan'er's expression to change once again.

It was true that exceptional writings were rare, but that did not mean that there were none in Wei.

What kind of article was it that could make the Empress praise it so much? And what exactly had been written in the article?

She did not know.

But she would like to know.

The most remarkable article was presented to His Majesty first, and then the great scholars read it, but only after His Majesty had finished reading it.

Otherwise it would be a great disrespect.

"Pass on my decree."

"The most outstanding articles are sealed in the Palace of Literature, and may not be read without my approval."

The Empress's voice rang out, giving a decree.

"Obey the decree."

This was the third time Li Wan'er had been shocked.

It was only logical that after His Majesty had read the supreme article, the great scholars of the Palace of Literature should have read it one after another, but what was unexpected was that it was ordered that no one would be allowed to read it?

What exactly was written in this article?

Who is this Xu Qingnian?

Who was this person that His Majesty thought so highly of?

Doubts appeared in her mind, but Li Wan'er knew one thing very well.

This Xu Qingnian was someone she could make close friends with.

It was true that she was a lady-in-waiting, but she also needed to secure her position, and many people in the court respected her because she was the person closest to His Majesty.

But accompanying the king is like accompanying a tiger, and it is possible that one day she will be abandoned by His Majesty.

Emperors are merciless.

It is not just a matter of words, so if someone can please His Majesty, she will more or less pay attention to them.

The fact that Xu Qingnian was so appreciated by the empress was proof that the empress appreciated Xu Qingnian, and looking at this, it was definitely not a simple appreciation.

So this Xu Qingnian, she needed to make deep friends.

“Your Majesty, since you like this article so much, why don’t you just send this Xu Qingnian directly to the capital?”

Li Wan’er spoke up and said so.

“En, declare my decree that Xu Qingnian tops the list of the Great Wei Provincial Examination, declare him to enter the capital.”

The empress gave the decree.

Just for a moment, before Li Wan’er could respond.

The Empress’s voice rang out again.

“No.”

“Do not declare him into the capital.”

“Pass on my decree, Xu Qingnian is the first in the provincial examinations, but only because his essay is excellent and his intention is virtuous, but the Great Wei already has Zhu Sheng’s intention, and although his essay is good, it is not practical.”

“In order to avoid a dispute over the intention and shake the foundation of the country, these essays should be sealed for the time being, and should only be read when the country is at peace.”

Her voice rang out.

It seemed extremely serious.

But these words caused Li Wan'er to frown a little.

She had not read the article presented to her, nor did she dare to read it, but from the way the empress had acted just now, she could tell that it was definitely not an essay of intent.

Her Majesty would not have been so pleased with it.

And the sudden change of tone left her puzzled.

Protection?

Li Wan'er instantly perceived the empress' meaning.

She was protecting Xu Qingnian.

It seemed like a suppression, two lightly spoken words that belittled Xu Qingnian's article.

But in reality, she was protecting Xu Qingnian.

But why was she protecting Xu Qingnian?

What exactly had been written in this article? Could it make His Majesty change his mind?

Li Wan'er was pondering, she could not think of an answer.

However, the Great Wei Empress' voice slowly rang out.

"Don't think too much about things that have nothing to do with you."

The simple words immediately made Li Wan'er's face turn white.

"Please forgive me, Your Majesty."

Li Wan'er lowered her head and pressed her head to the ground.

"Go."

Still two faint words, at that moment Li Wan'er did not allow for any hesitation and directly got up to leave.

When Li Wan'er had left.

On the dragon chair.

The Empress of Great Wei's gaze once again fell on the article.

Although the article was good, there were many points that needed to be discussed in detail, and she knew perfectly well that Xu Qingnian was a great talent.

It was even said to be too much to her liking.

She could not wait to meet him today, but she knew better than to summon Xu Qingnian.

There was no other reason.

Nowadays, there are dark currents in the imperial court, and they are fighting to the death.

But that doesn't mean that it will necessarily be accepted by the ministers, even if it is a superb article, those who should not be convinced will still not be convinced.

If you reappoint Xu Qingnian directly and implement the money bank in a bold way, you can be assured that something big will happen.

And Xu Qingnian will also be unlucky, very unlucky.

Once a person like Xu Qingnian, who has no roots, offends someone, it is not a small matter.

Of course one could completely protect Xu Qingnian, as long as one didn't nod, naturally no one would dare to touch him.

But the question is.

Is Xu Qingnian worthy of his own protection?

Just because of an An Guo policy?

If Xu Qingnian's enemies were the entire dynasty, would an An Guo Ce be worthy of being protected with all one's might?

The interests.

Power and conspiracy.

The checks and balances.

Who can guarantee that Xu Qingnian will be willing to follow his own heart?

And how can one guarantee that Xu Qingnian is not a corrupter?

There are many unstable factors in every matter.

And as a qualified emperor, one must not be in a hurry. One must be patient and look at the situation and weigh the pros and cons before making a decision.

That is why she did not rush to summon Xu Qingnian to the capital.

Instead, she put forward the peaceful policy of developing the economy as an essay on the foundations of the state.

In this way, to the literati of the world, Xu Qingnian's reputation was a little higher.

But for the court officials, the danger was much less.

To them, an article of establishment would not affect them at all, whereas if it was an article that was sufficient to change the foundation of the state, it would be no small matter.

"Xu Qingnian."

"I look forward to meeting you."

The soft voice rang out.

A decree soon spread throughout Kyoto.

Zhu Sheng Wen Gong was the first to receive the decree, and all the great scholars were waiting for His Majesty to read the chapter.

Yet when the decree fell, it led to a wave of confusion.

No one would have thought that this was an essay of intent, let alone that His Majesty would seal it and forbid its disclosure.

His Majesty's decree was more important than anything else, and these great scholars could not read it, even if they were reluctant to do so.

This was a courtesy of the ruler and his subjects, and it would be a grave sin to transgress it.

"An essay of intent! How can someone in this world produce an essay of intent?"

“This is a masterpiece. Could it be that another sage is about to emerge from the world?”

“Zhu Sheng’s intention is the basis of all writers in the world, and now there is a new one.

“No, the meaning of Zhu Sheng has been studied by many Confucians and Taoists over the past five hundred years, and has been constantly simplified and modified, so no matter how much it is interpreted, it cannot produce a masterpiece.”

“Then why is that?”

“To be recognised by heaven and earth, or to be a supreme essay, could it be that he has a new intention?”

Inside the Palace of Literature, the great scholars gathered together, they frowned, after all, when they learnt that this supreme essay was a chapter of intention, they were naturally filled with curiosity.

The reason for their curiosity was that, with Zhu Sheng’s intention, it was impossible for a new intention to appear under the sky.

There are essays of intent every year, but it is almost impossible for them to be recognised by heaven and earth as a masterpiece.

If there is one, it means that the new idea is not weaker than Zhu Sheng’s idea, or even surpasses the Zhu Sheng Li Yi.

“This is even more unlikely, the Vermilion Saint’s intent is the best intent of the ancient and modern worlds, and it is unlikely that a new intent will appear in the next ten thousand years, unless the nature of man changes and the god of things changes.”

“En, Zhu Sheng is the fifth generation of saints, and it has only been five hundred years since then, so how could there be a new intention?”

“But since Your Majesty has spoken so, we should not think too much about it and do as Your Majesty says.”

Many great scholars spoke up and denied it outright.

But without having read the article, they didn’t dare to be completely sure of anything, except that the faith in the saints in their hearts made them think that this was a tactic of His Majesty.

As for what the means was, they couldn’t care less.

Anyway, there was no new standpoint.

Of course there was nothing, and what was said was still said, and what His Majesty said, they did.

When the time is ripe, the truth will come out.

“I hope that, as we suspect, this is just something else on His Majesty’s mind, and if there is really another intention, it will be a good thing for the world, and not a good thing.”

“The battle over the establishment of the will is better than the battle over the foundation of the country for us literati, and affects not one country, but the whole world.

Some people spoke out, full of emotion.

They hoped that there were other reasons for this, and that it was not a stand-up piece.

Otherwise, it would lead to real trouble.

After all, when a new stance emerges, it is no less, if not more, in the eyes of the literati than the battle for the state capital.

Nowadays, 90% of the literati in the world believe in Zhu Sheng’s ideology.

The sudden emergence of a new ideology that overturned Zhu Sheng’s ideology would be a huge problem, and the disunity of the literati would have more than a little impact.

And so it was.

As soon as the dawn arrived.

The imperial decree spread throughout the whole of Great Wei, and all the counties and provinces were the first to be notified.

And this decree instantly exploded among the literati.

In contrast to the calm contemplation of the Confucians, the literati of the world were not so calm.

The literati of the world were not so calm.

All at once, various versions of the rumour spread.

Some claimed that Xu Qingnian had honoured Zhu Sheng, perfectly interpreting his meaning and showing more respect to Xu Qingnian.

However, others claimed that Xu Qingnian had interpreted a new meaning, had self-perceptions, and had the qualifications of a saint, causing countless literati to be curious and shocked.

This is all well and good, but there are also some who say that Xu Qingnian defied Zhu Sheng, created a new meaning, overturned Zhu Sheng's meaning, disrespected the sages and was arrogant and arrogant.

However, there were not many people in this section.

All in all, Xu Qingnian was really famous this time around.

Many people were already speculating what kind of article Xu Qingnian would write.

Now the court has given the answer.

It was an essay of intent.

It was like a stone falling into an ancient pond.

The only difference is.

This stone.

It is a meteorite.

Awaken Chapter 69 -

The literati of the world were shocked.

Xu Qingnian had composed an essay that was actually a standup essay.

This was something that no one had expected.

Even the three scholars in the South Yu House could not imagine it.

After all, no one could say whether the essay was good or bad.

The only thing that could be learned was that Xu Qingnian was really going to be famous this time.

The only thing that can be known is that Xu Qingnian is really going to be famous this time.

But the essay would have attracted a lot of controversy, and Xu Qingnian would have been pushed to the top of the list, perhaps with respect, but more questions and rebuttals.

Of course, if Xu Qingnian had openly said that the article he wrote was an explanation of Zhu Sheng's intention, and that I strongly supported Zhu Sheng's choice, then there would not be much of a problem.

Nowadays, 90% of the world's literati are studying Zhu Sheng, and if you support him, then everything is not a problem.

But how exactly, no one knows.

Because Xu Qingnian seems to have evaporated into thin air, and he doesn't know where he has gone.

No one will ever know.

Xu Qingnian, who is now the focus of the world's literati.

At this very moment, he is on an official road, galloping his horse wildly.

The normal speed from South Yu Province to Ping'an County is five days.

However, Xu Qingnian rushed through the night and spent money to exchange a horse at a post station, so that he could reach Ping'an County in two days.

Along the way, Xu Qingnian also realised a problem.

If you have money, you can travel all over the world, but if you don't have money, it's hard to get around.

The price of a good horse was twenty taels of silver, and each time it was replaced, half a tael of silver was needed.

Xu Qingnian also wanted to buy a thousand-mile horse, and the price was not expensive, after all, this was the world of immortality cultivation.

But the problem was that a thousand mile horse cost five hundred taels of silver, who could afford it?

There was no choice but to switch horses one after another.

Good thing.

Two days later.

Xu Qingnian finally arrived in Ping'an County.

After arriving in Ping'an County, Xu Qingnian's purpose was simple: to go directly to his teacher, and to see the rest of the people less often.

By virtue of his entry into the class, Xu Qingnian took advantage of the darkness to sneak into Ping'an County.

As for the mounts, they had also been released.

Although there was some reluctance, there was nothing that could be done but to release it.

It was night.

The lights at Zhou Ling's house had already been extinguished.

Xu Qingnian rolled over and arrived in the middle of Zhou Ling's courtyard.

With the help of the moonlight, Xu Qingnian arrived at the main room and knocked on the door with a suppressed voice.

"Teacher, I have a visit from Xu Qingnian."

Xu Qingnian knew it was a bit scary to pay a sudden visit at night, but there was nothing he could do, he had something to deal with after all.

It took four days to travel back and forth.

He didn't know if Cheng Lidong would take the risk of coming to see him.

Even if he didn't, he would have to go back earlier. It was impossible for him not to show up for the unveiling of the provincial examinations, right?

The good thing was that it would be some time before the list was unveiled, so I thought everyone's enthusiasm would gradually cool down and they wouldn't want to see themselves in a hurry, so there was still time to stay for a few days.

"Who is it?"

Zhou Ling's voice rang out, looking very questioning.

"Teacher, when it's really me, it's important."

Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

“Qingnian?”

The next moment, a rustling sound rang out, and soon Zhou Ling carried an oil lamp and came to the door of the room.

When the door to the room was opened, with the light of the oil lamp, Zhou Ling saw Xu Qingnian’s face clearly, and then could not help but marvel.

“Qingnian, why did you suddenly come back?”

“What’s happened?”

When he saw Xu Qingnian, Zhou Ling was indeed shocked, shouldn’t Xu Qingnian be waiting for the unveiling of the provincial examinations at Nan Yu Mansion?

How come she had returned for good reason?

“Teacher, is it convenient to talk?”

Xu Qingnian spoke, not directly stating the purpose of her visit.

“Go, go to the study.”

Zhou Ling didn’t say anything and walked directly towards the study.

Once he arrived in the study, Zhou Ling placed the oil lamp on the table and did not ask anything, but waited for Xu Qingnian to speak first.

“Teacher, the student has come here for two things.”

“One, I need the teacher to prepare some materials for me, which are written on this.”

“The second, the student wants to ask the teacher if he can know where the Bright Moon Mountain is?”

Xu Qingnian got right to the point and did not hide anything.

He handed the list of materials to Zhou Ling.

At the same time, he asked about the Bright Moon Mountain.

“Bright Moon Mountain?”

Zhou Ling’s brow furrowed as he pondered.

“I’ve never heard of such a place as Bright Moon Mountain.”

“Allow me to look into it properly.”

Zhou Ling had never heard of the Bright Moon Mountain at all, at the very least there was certainly none in Ping An County.

“I’ll trouble Teacher.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

“It’s not really trouble.”

“Qingnian, you’re visiting unexpectedly, so I won’t ask anything more than that.”

“But you have made a name for yourself in the South Yufu this time, when did you make this Full River Red? And you were able to write a superb essay.”

“My master has really picked up a treasure.”

Zhou Ling did not ask why Xu Qingnian had come to Ping’an County, but instead brought up the matter of the Full River Red and the superb article.

“It is still the teacher who taught me well, and by chance, the work of a flash of light.”

Xu Qingnian said modestly.

“A flash of light?”

Zhou Ling was suddenly a little depressed, he knew that Xu Qingnian did not want to say it, but he did not pursue the matter in detail.

Instead, he opened his mouth and said.

“Nowadays, your name, Xu Qingnian, has spread throughout Great Wei, and some people even call you Xu Wangu, but Qingnian, you must remember that you must not be proud, and you absolutely must not be proud of yourself.”

“You Confucian into the eighth grade, will face the real difficulty of Confucianism, for the gentleman to establish his will.”

“If you have nothing to do these days, you must familiarise yourself with the meaning of the sages, so that you can clarify the meaning in your heart.

“Understand?”

Zhou Ling followed the instruction, and Xu Qingnian listened attentively.

“Teacher’s words, the student takes them to heart.”

Receiving Xu Qingnian’s response, Zhou Ling nodded in satisfaction, and then continued to ask.

“How many days do you plan to return? How about staying here with my teacher?”

“Around two or three days, staying would not be necessary, the student has other matters to attend to, so I will come back to see my teacher after two days.”

“I hope that teacher will not be blamed for the disturbance this evening.”

Xu Qingnian came and left as quickly as he could, he couldn’t delay, there were still some matters to be dealt with.

He had to investigate a few things clearly.

One, how did the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique appear in Ping’an County.

Two, who had obtained the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique.

Three, whether Wu Yan had come to Ping’an County for the purpose of the supernatural art, or whether he had other purposes.

These three things Xu Qingnian must figure out, if he could not, it would be difficult to solve the puzzle.

If you can’t solve the puzzle, going to meet someone in Changping County is undoubtedly an act of seeking death.

Knowing oneself and one’s enemy is the only way to win a hundred battles.

“Good, make sure to be safe.”

“Go.”

Zhou Ling nodded and told Xu Qingnian to be safe.

“En, the student bids farewell.”

Xu Qingnian did not say much and bowed towards Zhou Ling before leaving.

After Xu Qingnian left.

Not without a purpose, but he went straight to the magistrate’s house.

He wanted to know where the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique came from.

There was only one way to do so, ask the magistrate.

But going directly to the magistrate would undoubtedly be blowing his own cover.

So Xu Qingnian planned to use the Dream Entrance Avatar to enter the magistrate's dream.

However, it was impossible to say whether he could enter the magistrate's dream or not, but it should be fine to try one more time.

Based on her previous experience of sneaking into Mu Nanliu's dream, there should be a limit to the range of her dream entry technique, so perhaps the closer she was, the better.

So be it.

Two quarters of an hour later.

It was already ugly time.

It was already dark in the magistrate's mansion, except for a few lanterns that were still lit, and all was peaceful.

Xu Qingnian climbed up to the eaves of the house. He knew that the magistrate lived in that room, so he sneaked up there and lay down directly on top of the eaves, making as little noise as possible.

And then he began to operate the Dream Entrance Avatar.

In an instant, a sense of drowsiness came over him.

When he opened his eyes, it was in a dream.

Soon, Xu Qingnian realised that it was not Li Xianling's dream, but her wife's dream, so Xu Qingnian woke up from her dream.

A second attempt.

Still not in the dream of the magistrate Li.

Third attempt.

Fourth attempt.

And so on until the fifth attempt.

Finally, Xu Qingnian sneaked into Magistrate Li's dream.

It was in the courthouse.

Having the experience of entering his dreams before, Xu Qingnian was smart enough to change into a swallow and fly into the courthouse.

Inside the courthouse.

County Magistrate Li was walking around somewhat anxiously, while some of the rest of the constables and magistrates were talking about something.

"Master, don't worry, this Xu Qingnian is now the first in the provincial examination and has written a superb essay, the court will definitely reward us in Ping'an County, and you, Master, are the first to get the credit, so you should at least be given a higher rank."

"Yes, yes, Master, don't be anxious, the court is on its way and will probably be here in a short time."

"The Prefect has taken great credit, and he will definitely not forget you, perhaps you will soon be appointed as a great official in the South Yu Province."

The sheriffs and magistrates took turns to speak, saying words of congratulations.

Xu Qingnian suddenly understood what kind of dream County Magistrate Li was having.

He was really laughing and crying.

However, when he thought about it, he was now famous in the Great Wei and had won the first place in the provincial examination.

So these days, he was probably thinking day and night about what reward he could get, and it was not strange to have such dreams.

Thinking of this.

Xu Qingnian immediately flew out.

He knew how to fit into the dream.

Outside Ping'an County, Xu Qingnian changed his appearance, but not his original form, but that of Great Confucian Chen Xin, and immediately afterwards, with a wave of his hand a faction of golden-armored iron horsemen appeared.

There were hundreds of them, with a murderous aura.

County Magistrate Li was waiting for his reward from the court.

And Xu Qingnian pretended to be a member of the imperial court to scare the magistrate and at the same time ask for the information he wanted.

This was Xu Qingnian's idea.

With the appearance of the golden-armored iron horsemen, Xu Qingnian then changed into a general to follow him.

He headed directly towards the Peaceful County Magistrate's office.

Dreams.

In itself, they are so strange that they do not need to be too reasonable, as long as they are not too outrageous, for a normal person, they may be forgotten once they wake up.

At the same time if there is an excessive act in the dream, the sleeper will wake himself up, just like falling from a high building, only to be awakened immediately.

Xu Qingnian could not yet maintain the dream state unchanged, so she could only blend into the dream and be as unobtrusive as possible.

Lest County Magistrate Li woke up with a start.

Soon, Xu Qingnian arrived in the middle of the magistrate's office.

The magistrates were overjoyed.

The magistrate Li also hurriedly ran out from inside, with unconcealed joy in his eyes.

But when the magistrate Li saw the murderous golden-armored iron horsemen, he was inexplicably a little panicked.

"My humble servant Li Cheng, pay my respects to Your Excellency, I wonder if Your Excellency is?"

Li Cheng bowed towards Xu Qingnian, who had evolved Chen Xin the Great Confucian, respectfully, with a look of doubt in his eyes.

"This is Chen Xin Chen the Great Confucian, Li Cheng, as a scholar, you actually do not even recognise the great Confucian of the current dynasty?"

Xu Qingnian did not speak, but allowed the general beside him to speak.

When this was said, Magistrate Li was immediately shocked.

A great scholar?

Although he was also a scholar, though he had not entered the rank, let alone a great Confucian, even a reader who had entered the rank looked very honourable in his eyes, let alone a great Confucian.

“Student Li Cheng, pay my respects to Great Confucian Chen.”

Li Cheng said with excitement, but at the same time, he was even more in awe.

“No need to be polite.”

Xu Qingnian spoke in a calm tone.

“Magistrate Li, this time you, Ping’an County, have cultivated a great talent of the world, His Majesty is very pleased.”

“I will reward him with a thousand gold pieces and appoint him as governor, but there is one thing that His Majesty has asked me to investigate first, I wonder if Magistrate Li can cooperate?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

For an instant, Li Cheng looked dumbfounded.

The reward of a thousand gold pieces was a small matter.

The appointment of the governor’s post.

This happiness came too suddenly, didn’t it?

The governor.

What kind of official position was that?

How much better than a magistrate like him?

“Please ask Chen Ru, I will tell you everything.”

Li Cheng’s heart was beating out with excitement.

“Someone reported that Xu Qingnian was secretly practising a foreign art, His Majesty ordered me to investigate thoroughly, and the person who reported it said that the foreign art came from your Ping’an County.”

“I’m curious, how could this tiny county of Ping’an have a foreign art? I hope that County Magistrate Li will answer truthfully.”

Xu Qingnian asked.

The moment this was said.

Li Cheng was instantly enraged.

“Xu Qingnian cultivates the supernatural arts?”

“Your Excellency, you must not be deceived by the villain, this Xu Qingnian, I have seen him since he was a child, he is honest, and he has had wisdom since he was a child, he is a material for study, he definitely does not practice supernatural arts.”

“Was it Cheng Lidong who reported this? This villain, who wanted to forcibly capture someone to receive the credit, deliberately framed Xu Qingnian. If it wasn’t for my official’s hard work to protect Xu Qingnian, I’m afraid there would never have been this worldly article.”

“The first time I met Qingnian, I could see that he was a pillar of the country, a pillar of the Wei Dynasty, and if Xu Qingnian’s heart was not right, then everyone in the world was not right.”

Li Cheng said with great excitement.

When he heard these words, he was angry and hateful at the same time.

He saw that he was about to be promoted to a higher rank, but what he didn’t expect was to get into this kind of trouble.

He instantly thought that it was Cheng Lidong who was up to no good.

So he was all kinds of angry, hating Cheng Lidong and wanting to flay him alive.

Hearing these words from Li Cheng, Xu Qingnian was somewhat at a loss for what to say.

Good guy, in order to get a higher rank, this kind of words can be said?

He was really a wise man.

“Whether Xu Qingnian is good or bad, His Majesty will naturally find out, but I just want to know how Ping’an County came to have the foreign arts.”

Xu Qingnian still returned to the main topic.

“Back to your majesty, you may not believe me when I say it, this foreign art is considered to be picked up.”

Li Cheng said with some embarrassment.

“Found?”

Xu Qingnian was a little confused, how could such a precious foreign art be found?

“Are you fooling this official?”

Xu Qingnian snorted coldly.

“I dare not, Your Excellency, calm your anger.”

“My humble servant knows that Your Excellency will definitely not believe me when I say it, but that is the truth.”

“To be more precise, it was picked up from a dead person, and the subordinate official believes that this dead person died violently from cultivating a foreign art, and as a result, it was obtained by the subordinate official.”

“At that time, when I got the magic, the first thing I did was to report to the court, and the court was about to send someone to get it, but before they could get it, it was burned clean by a fire.”

“But there is indeed something strange at this point, but the subordinate official really has no way to inquire, and I hope Your Excellency will understand.”

Speaking of this, Li Cheng was also a little curious.

For no reason at all, he picked up a copy of a foreign art.

And for no reason at all, it was burned clean by a fire.

It was impossible for you to say that there was no fishy.

But how a fishy, he could not guess, nor could he guess ah.

There was absolutely no way to start.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was also a little puzzled.

The foreign arts were picked up.

How could it be picked up so coincidentally?

Xu Qingnian frowned.

Wait, all of a sudden, Xu Qingnian thought of something and could not help but immediately ask.

“When did you pick up this foreign art?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“March 1st, before the hour.”

Li Cheng said without thinking.

The first of March.

“When did Wu Yan, the fugitive from South Yufu, appear in the middle of Ping’an County?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“The second day of the third month.”

Li Cheng continued to answer.

What a coincidence.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian’s heart was startled.

The whole thing had suddenly become odd all of a sudden.

And inexplicably a lot more complicated.

Ping An County, picking up a book of foreign arts for no reason.

It just so happened that Wu Yan came the very next day.

If you say it was a coincidence, Xu Qingnian really couldn’t believe it.

Why did Wu Yan come at this time?

And there was one more thing.

Why did Wu Yan know that the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique would be hidden in the case library?

Boom.

As if it was a thunderstorm, it exploded in Xu Qingnian's mind.

Yes.

This was something Xu Qingnian had always overlooked.

Why did Wu Yan know that the foreign arts were hidden in the case library.

He himself knew because he was in the system, and because he was bound to die at that time, and belonged to a flash of light, and also had the attitude of giving it a try.

But what about Wu Yan?

He appeared in the case vault, seemingly knowing that the supernatural arts were in the case vault.

Why?

Why?

How did he know?

The dark son!

The dark son!

The secret agent!

Wu Yan has a contact.

He was in Ping'an County.

And if he knows that the magic is hidden in the case library, he must be no ordinary person.

Who is it?

Who is Wu Yan's secret agent?

Who was he?

In a flash, many things came to mind and were completely figured out.

Why would Wu Yan come to Ping'an County.

What one had envisaged at the beginning was that Ping'an County had the supernatural arts that Wu Yan needed.

But the point that one did not think of at that time was.

What made Wu Yan determine that there were supernatural arts in Ping'an County?

On what basis?

How could a small Ping'an County possibly harbour a supernatural art?

So it was clear that the magic had been deliberately brought out by someone, who had found a random person to be the scapegoat, and then logically appeared in the courthouse.

But a new question came up.

Why didn't this person hand it over to Wu Yan directly?

Why not give it to Wu Yan directly?

Why?

Why?

When one question was solved, a new one immediately appeared.

Xu Qingnian's brain was running extremely fast.

He could not think of a reason.

Obviously, he could have given it to Wu Yan directly, but he did not come forward, instead, he used the court to give the foreign arts to Wu Yan indirectly.

Hiss.

Why am I so stupid.

Suddenly, Xu Qingnian thought of the reason.

This concealed son, cannot reveal his identity.

To be more precise, this concealed son, probably did not know Wu Yan, or rather Wu Yan did not know him.

Both of them had been given arrangements from above.

Whatever the above told them to do.

They would do whatever they were told to do.

Right.

That was the only possibility.

Neither side knew who was who.

But who was this dark son?

“Apart from you, who knows that this foreign art is kept within the case library?”

Xu Qingnian continued to inquire.

“In reply to Your Excellency, the preciousness of the foreign arts is not known to anyone other than my subordinate.”

Li Cheng pondered for a while, and then gave this answer.

But this answer was obviously not what Xu Qingnian wanted.

But this answer was not questioned by Xu Qingnian.

Indeed, the foreign arts were of great importance, and he did not dare to guarantee that someone in the Yamen would not secretly make a copy.

So he didn't dare to voice it out, and no one would say anything.

“Then who discovered this supernatural art?”

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

“It was Zhang Ming, an errand boy in the Yamen, but he is dead, sacrificed while chasing the fugitive.”

Li Cheng replied.

Zhang Ming?

Xu Qingnian recalled this person as an ordinary errand boy.

Just like himself.

But indeed, he had died, but not by the Yin Underworld cold poison, but by being killed outright.

The clue was gone at once.

Not true.

It wasn't that the clues were gone.

If someone had deliberately cut off the clues.

That would be a bit troublesome.

Xu Qingnian continued to interrogate him about some things, and after he had interrogated Li Cheng about everything he knew.

He gave him a reward of a thousand gold pieces and the official seal of the governor.

If Li Cheng felt that it was not enough, he could give him another jade seal.

The information was obtained and Xu Qingnian did not continue to dream.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian left with his men and horses, and when he left, Xu Qingnian left the dream quietly and without a trace.

Yin time.

It was still early in the day.

Xu Qingnian opened her eyes.

Waking up from her dream.

The night was thick.

Xu Qingnian was still careful to leave the roof above her house.

Leaving Ping'an County, she found a random place in the wilderness and began to contemplate.

The thoughts now were simple.

Firstly, Wu Yan had come to the South Yufu with a purpose, to take the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, find the handover person and give the item to the other party, but for some reason, he had not found this handover person, most likely because

Cheng Lidong was chasing him too closely, after all, this guy was also a ruthless stubborn person.

Secondly, the handover person is from the White Cloth Sect, there is no doubt about it, the foreign arts should also be given to him by the White Cloth Sect, but who is this handover person? The first thing that is certain is that he is from the government office, when it is not entirely certain, only probable.

Thirdly, this handover person, did not know Wu Yan, to be more precise, he might have seen Wu Yan, but had not yet had the opportunity to identify himself, had not had any real contact with Wu Yan.

And what one has to do is simple.

Find this handover man.

Just find him.

Everything would be fine.

Xu Qingnian could be certain that the other party had not come into contact with Wu Yan.

Since they hadn't contacted Wu Yan, then it was advantageous for themselves.

One could completely lie about being a disciple of the White Cloth Sect.

to deceive information.

As for whether he believed it or not?

Xu Qingnian had all the means.

But the question was.

Who was this handover person.

Xu Qingnian seriously pondered.

He closed his eyes and seriously began to contemplate.

All the scenes that had happened in Ping'an County during this period of time appeared in his mind.

Every single image, as if frozen in time, Xu Qingnian was looking for who it was.

An hour later.

Suddenly.

Xu Qingnian opened his eyes.

In his mind's eye.

A silhouette of a person emerged.

Awaken Chapter 70 -

A person inside the magistrate's office or someone with close ties to the magistrate's office.

At the same time, he could also silently follow Magistrate Li Cheng, so this person must be a martial artist who has entered the rank.

Combine the above two.

This person is Sheriff Chen.

He was the only one in Ping'an County who had attained the rank of a magistrate, and as a sheriff's head, he could come and go freely in the government office.

The reason that Xu Qingnian was most certain was that.

Sheriff Chen's face changed when he heard about the unusual arts.

Normally, when a doctor opened his mouth, he would say things that were impossible to achieve.

But Sheriff Chen interrupted at the first opportunity.

Why was that?

Subconscious interruption.

Because there was a book of foreign arts in Ping'an County.

Another factor was that at first he said that Wu Yan was far away and wanted to transfer the tiger away from the mountain.

Without saying a word, Sheriff Chen went after him?

What was the reason?

Sheriff Chen had been a constable for so many years, how could he not have the ability to tell the difference at all?

He wanted to see Wu Yan.

More than anyone else, he wanted to see Wu Yan as soon as possible and explain some things.

It was just that he did not expect that he would be first in line, nor did he expect that Wu Yan had been following him, or that Wu Yan had been hiding near the casework library and he did not dare to show himself.

Everything seemed very coincidental, but it was this coincidence that had allowed himself to survive.

“Sheriff Chen?”

After making up his mind.

Xu Qingnian swept a glance at the sky, it was already dawn.

Xu Qingnian left his original place, but he did not go to Sheriff Chen’s home.

Instead, he went to another place.

The Ping An Inn.

It was just dawn and there were no customers at the Ping’an Inn.

Putting on the prepared bucket hat, Xu Qingnian went outside the inn, found a random place that wasn’t particularly conspicuous, but wasn’t particularly hidden either, and drew on a piece of clothing.

This was the White Clothes Sect’s docking code.

After drawing it, Xu Qingnian walked inside the inn.

Wearing a bucket hat and changing his voice, Xu Qingnian appeared somewhat withdrawn, sitting alone by the window, asking the junior to bring two pots of wine and giving half a tael of broken silver.

And then the long wait began.

He didn’t know if Sheriff Chen would come or not.

But every person who came to the Peaceful Inn, Xu Qingnian would pay serious attention to.

Because Xu Qingnian did not dare to guarantee that Sheriff Chen was a member of the White Clothes Sect.

What if he wasn't?

That was not a bet.

It was better to play it safe.

Pouring a cup of wine, Xu Qingnian began to carefully observe the crowd.

As time passed little by little, there were more and more people inside the inn, most of them were travellers, people from the surrounding ten miles and eight villages.

And what was being discussed was basically related to himself.

The youngest in particular was talking at great length.

"Gentlemen, I'm not bragging, this Scholar, Xu Qingnian, Xu Wangu, likes to come to the inn for a little drink on a regular basis when he has nothing to do."

"Usually he has nothing to do but hold a book and read, I thought at that time, Xu Wangu must be a scholar, I never thought I would really be right."

Xiao Er's voice rang out inside the inn, and almost everyone's eyes looked towards him.

In the corner, Xu Qingnian smiled.

This was the reality.

When you have achieved something, the people around you will somehow think you have it in you.

If you drop out of school, go to work and earn money and become a big tycoon, people in the village will say, "When I was a kid, I saw that this kid was smart, and at first glance he was someone who could make a lot of money."

No matter how naughty you were as a child, if you had achievements, it wasn't called naughty, it was resourceful.

If you don't achieve anything, it's just playfulness.

People talked and all sorts of strange things were said, even some people Qingnian didn't even know, saying they had gone to his house to read books since they were young.

All in all.

The whole village was happy that a genius of the world had emerged in Ping'an County, and all the scholars from ten miles and eight villages came over to visit and study.

Xu Qingnian sat in the inn very quietly, waiting for a destined person to arrive.

It was close to two hours again.

Xu Qingnian remained patient.

Every passing visitor Xu Qingnian paid attention to, but most of them were travellers from the surrounding towns, not many from Ping'an County, and even when they came, they did not pay attention to themselves.

Instead, they bragged about things about themselves.

To be direct, Xu Qingnian did not wait for the people he wanted to come.

But Xu Qingnian was patient enough.

All the way until the inn was about to close, and still no one came.

Xu Qingnian stayed at the inn straight away.

The next day.

It was celestial time.

The inn had not yet opened.

Xu Qingnian still came to the same place as yesterday, and as usual, a pot of wine and half a tael of broken silver as a reward, the little er took the money and left, not paying much attention to Xu Qingnian, not daring to disturb him.

"This guy has a lot of patience."

Inside the inn, Xu Qingnian lifted her glass of wine and was a little curious, the other party hadn't come looking for him for a day and a night.

It was reasonable to say that the location of the Peaceful Inn was relatively conspicuous, and the mark he had left behind was not particularly hidden.

This handover ability is really a bit poor.

How can this be a rebellion?

Xu Qingnian spat out a little.

But at that moment, a familiar figure appeared.

It was Sheriff Chen.

Inside the inn.

Sheriff Chen was wearing his official uniform and walked into the inn.

In a moment, the shouts of the junior immediately rang out.

“Sheriff Chen, what brings you here?”

Xiao Er’s voice rang out, and Xu Qingnian’s gaze fell on the other party.

“Sure enough.”

With the appearance of Sheriff Chen, the doubts in Xu Qingnian’s heart were instantly gone.

Now he could be 100% certain that Sheriff Chen was the secret son of the White Cloth Sect.

Tsk.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian felt a little sad, this White Clothes Sect was really strong, there were so many secret agents, there were traces of the White Clothes Sect in just one Ping’an County.

In that case, perhaps there are also secret agents of the White Clothes Sect in the court.

I really need to be more careful in the future.

Xu Qingnian lamented in his heart, ignoring the fact that he was still spouting off about the White Clothes Sect’s abilities.

“It’s nothing, just the usual patrol.”

Sheriff Chen smiled and gave a reply, while his gaze fell around and quickly locked on Xu Qingnian.

“Alright, you go about your business.”

Sheriff Chen shouted, and Xiao Er also had the sense not to disturb Sheriff Chen.

Not long after, Sheriff Chen came to a table next to Xu Qingnian, called out for a pot of wine and then fell silent.

Xu Qingnian did not say anything and continued to pour the wine by himself.

It was at that moment.

A voice rang out.

“The holy generation is in the dynasty, and the Confucian minister is new in years.”

The voice rang out, and it was Sheriff Chen who spoke, reciting a sentence to himself, before pouring himself a cup of wine and drinking it down in one gulp.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was a little surprised.

There was a secret code?

Should we mess around like this?

Uh

Xu Qingnian was silent.

He didn't know what the code word was at all.

The head constable Chen did not rush, but quietly poured wine, cup after cup, until the pot of wine was finished, then he got up and left.

From beginning to end, he did not say a word, except for the secret code he had just said.

But when he was leaving, Sheriff Chen looked at himself a few more times.

It seemed that he looked familiar, but he didn't think much of it and left straight away.

After Sheriff Chen left.

Xu Qingnian did not move, sipping his wine in silence.

Did he dare to move?

Not dare to move.

After an hour, Xu Qingnian got up and went back to the guest room to rest.

The secret sign was something that really caught Xu Qingnian off guard.

Wu Yan hadn't told her what the code word was before.

This was a bit of a problem.

Even if Sheriff Chen did not come, Xu Qingnian had basically decided that he was a disciple of the White Clan.

He had come here to meet with Sheriff Chen in order to get some information.

But if they couldn't match the code word, the other party would definitely not believe them.

"Looks like I can only use that trick again."

There was no way out, not knowing the secret code, Xu Qingnian could only continue to use the Dream Entry Great Avatar.

After all, mistakes could be made in dreams, but not in reality.

It was night.

Xu Qingnian arrived at Sheriff Chen's residence, but did not climb up to the eaves.

Sheriff Chen was an entry-level martial artist, so if he climbed up himself, a hint of Tokyo could be heard by him.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian chose a location a few hundred metres outside of Sheriff Chen's house.

He found a tree.

Lying down casually, Xu Qingnian began to exercise the Dream Entrance Avatar.

With the feeling of drowsiness coming over him, this time he was lucky.

One shot into the soul.

He entered Sheriff Chen's dream.

In Sheriff Chen's dream, it was still the inn, but he was still outside the door, not inside.

Xu Qingnian did not hesitate and transformed into a sparrow, flying inside the inn and standing on the beam of the room.

Sheriff Chen had himself in his dream.

The position was all exactly the same, sitting there drinking sullen wine.

Soon, Sheriff Chen walked inside the inn and, as he did on this day, ordered a pot of wine and sat down to drink.

Only before Sheriff Chen could speak first.

Xu Qingnian immediately controlled his dream self to speak out.

“The holy dynasty is a new thing, and the Confucian minister is new in years.”

The voice rang out.

Sheriff Chen visibly froze.

Although he did not know why he suddenly froze, Xu Qingnian watched this carefully.

After half a second.

Sheriff Chen’s voice rang out.

“All directions are emperor’s sons, and one day is a celestial being.”

As the voice rang out.

Xu Qingnian breathed a sigh of relief, finally the set had arrived.

Having received the information, Xu Qingnian did not leave straight away, but continued to communicate with the other party to extract information about the White Cloth Sect.

But perhaps because he had taken the initiative to say the secret code, which should be a matter of order, Sheriff Chen had been very wary of himself and asked questions instead.

So Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything more and pretty much withdrew from the dream.

Let Sheriff Chen figure out the rest on his own.

Waking up from the dream.

Xu Qingnian directly left the same place.

As yesterday, she came to the inn.

Still staying in his bucket hat.

But repainted a new outfit, lest Sheriff Chen not come.

At three minutes past the cusp of the year.

Once again, Sheriff Chen came.

A pot of wine was ordered.

Xiao Er was a bit curious as to how Sheriff Chen came two days in a row, but didn't think about it.

Sheriff Chen sat beside Xu Qingnian.

As he did yesterday, after the wine came, he slowly spoke.

"The holy dynasty is a dynastic affair, and the Confucian minister is new in years."

Xu Qingnian took a sip of wine, and then calmly and incomparably said.

"All directions are the sons of emperors, one dynasty is a celestial being."

As the voice rang out.

Sheriff Chen's gaze fell on himself in this instant.

Xu Qingnian didn't say anything, but got up and walked towards the upper floors of the inn.

This was not the place to talk.

Sheriff Chen understood.

Immediately, he followed.