

Awaken Chapter 81 -

The first year of Wuchang.

April 25th.

The first provincial examination of the new dynasty unveils its list.

The top of the list, Xu Qingnian, is not controversial, his writings are superb, and it would only be controversial if he did not get the first place.

And at this moment.

In the Li residence.

Xu Qingnian looked at the list sent by Li Xin and was silent.

“Brother Xu, this time, you are the top of the list of the Great Wei, and I, Wang Ru and Brother Chen, have all won, and a total of thirty-five people from the Southern Yu Province have passed the provincial examination this time, breaking previous records, and now they all say that it is because of the influence of Brother Xu’s literary spirit.”

Li Xin was somewhat delighted.

It was naturally a good thing that he had passed the provincial examinations for the first time.

Moreover, in the past, it was considered good for the South Yufu to pass ten people in the provincial examination, this time there were thirty-five people who passed, and the whole South Yufu was rumoured that Xu Qingnian was the star of literature coming down to earth, influencing the literary qi of the literati.

Looking at the long list, Xu Qingnian did not show any joy.

He wrote to Wan An Guo every day for the past four days, and the envelopes all contained apologies.

He was reluctant to give up on Yang Bao and Yang Hu, for no other reason than it was his way of life.

Xu Qingnian considers himself not a saintly bitch, there are too many injustices in the world, there are also too many grievances, if you see a lament Xu Qingnian will, but let him help, Xu Qingnian basically will not help.

But if the person suffering is his own family and friends, or if he is suffering because of himself, Xu Qingnian will never be indifferent.

In the past four days, although Xu Qingnian had been thinking of solutions, he had also been reading sage books.

He had read hundreds of books on Zhu Sheng, ideas, quotes, aphorisms, stories, all sorts of books Xu Qingnian had read.

In the past four days, Xu Qingnian was clarifying the meaning.

He tried hard to find out if there was anything in Zhu Sheng's meaning that resonated with him.

Unfortunately, although the Sacred Will was good, it was not his own will.

It is a way to preserve heavenly truth and destroy human desire.

Zhu Sheng, setting the framework for the world, for morality, for the literati, for everything in the world.

But what Xu Qingnian dislikes most is the framework.

In life, there are not that many constraints.

Therefore, this path is not suitable for him.

His own gentlemanly intentions.

And it had absolutely nothing to do with Zhu Sheng.

"Could it be that we really have to go this far?"

Xu Qingnian withdrew his gaze as he looked up at the firmament, watching the bright star river, and fell into silence for a moment.

The Gentleman's Establishment.

It is the most crucial thing in the seven grades of Confucianism.

If you cannot follow your heart to set your intention, then even if you set your intention, you will not be able to step into the seventh grade.

This is because you have not followed your heart.

Originally, Xu Qingnian did not want to set his intention so quickly, it was fine to understand it first and delay it for a while.

But because of this incident, Xu Qingnian had looked at the Sage's Will in advance.

Once he had read it, it was not that he could clarify his own intention.

Rather, it is that one can know whether one is suitable or not.

The answer was obvious.

Not suitable.

Since he was not suitable, he could not take the Will of the Sage of Zhu. If he did not take the Will of the Sage of Zhu, there were two paths at hand.

Either one can go upwards and seek the will of other saints, or one can set one's own will.

All other saints' intentions are for the sake of the people and the world, and they are not suitable for oneself.

In the final analysis, Xu Qingnian has already understood his own intention.

[Knowledge and Action].

But this intention is not a matter of making it first in secret, and when you become a powerful minister and a great Confucian, you can promote it later.

But nowadays, Xu Qingnian is caught in a dilemma.

If he did not say what he wanted, Yang Bao and Yang Hu would be sent thousands of miles away for a lifetime of hard labour.

If he does, he will be the enemy of the world, and there will be no place for him in the literary world.

This Yang plot is really ruthless. It is worthy of a great Confucian, but such a small matter can force him to such a point.

It seems that he is still a bit young.

Xu Qingnian sighed, this incident had made him remember and understand one thing more.

There are no fools in this world, especially those with fame and status, to that extent, if they don't have a brain then it's an act.

"Brother Li, when will the building banquet start?"

Xu Qingnian withdrew his mind as he asked Li Xin.

“Back to Brother Li, it’s going to open in an hour, so it’s just right to go now.”

Li Xin replied.

“En, let’s go then.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

Right now, the only chance to meet with Wan Anguo and Yan Lei was this building banquet.

To fight or not to fight.

One had to go to the banquet.

The South Yufu House Banquet was set up for lunch and dinner.

The process is also very simple, meeting at noon, then talking together about some national events, each presenting a few scandals and complimenting each other.

The evening banquet is all about having fun with the people, and when the people get together, they still praise each other and give the banquet a name, and then it’s over.

Today, however, was a little different.

What had happened at Nan Yu House had long since spread throughout Changping County, and the people all knew that the incident was a misunderstanding, and that Xu Qingnian belonged to those who had been dragged into it.

Some people thought that Xu Qingnian indeed did not need help, after all, it affected his career.

There were also those who believed that this matter started for Xu Qingnian anyway, so Xu Qingnian should help.

The two different opinions, which created a disagreement, naturally made the topic extremely hot.

Xu Qingnian walked out of the Li mansion, and it just so happened that both Wang Ru and Chen Xinghe were also outside the mansion.

“Greetings, senior brother.”

When he saw Chen Xinghe again, Xu Qingnian remained respectful and did not overstep his bounds in any way.

“Senior brother is polite.”

Chen Xinghe seemed to have adjusted as he nodded as usual.

He immediately proceeded to walk alongside Xu Qingnian.

As the four of them walked towards the South Yufu House Banquet, Chen Xinghe’s voice slowly rang out.

“Senior brother, senior brother already knows about what happened these days.”

“This matter, the cause is not on you, it is a misunderstanding, but although it is a misunderstanding, but the law is merciless, the sage’s will must not be disobeyed.”

“If you listen to a word from senior brother, today’s building banquet, get drunk and forget it, senior brother and the students of Tianming Academy do know each other.”

“I’ll put in some good words for you, it’s better to settle grievances than to make a connection, you are now first in the government exams, your future prospects are promising, don’t let this affect you.”

Chen Xinghe’s voice was very calm.

His gaze was directed towards the front, seemingly with no intention to discourage, but the meaning of his words was that he hoped Xu Qingnian would not let some ordinary people affect his career path.

“Senior brother’s teachings, senior brother understands.”

Xu Qingnian replied calmly, he knew that his senior brother was doing it for his own good.

“En, I won’t say much else senior brother, you and I haven’t seen each other for some days, we will have a drink together later, it’s also a celebration of the result of the House Examination.”

“By the way, have you prepared any poems for this trip to the House Banquet?”

Chen Xinghe did not continue talking about this topic anymore, but asked Xu Qingnian if she had prepared any poems for the House Banquet.

“No.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head, he didn’t have the heart to prepare this.

“Oh.”

Hearing this answer, Chen Xinghe breathed a sigh of relief.

He had been invited to the South Yufu House Banquet long ago, and now he was preparing a poem to offer up a few words at the House Banquet later.

However, after the previous lessons, if Xu Qingnian had prepared something, he would not have made a fool of himself.

But if Xu Qingnian had not prepared, he would have made a fool of himself.

The four of them walked.

The streets were, for some reason, a little colder than usual.

There were still glances, but there was something strange in them.

The people whispered and wondered who they were.

However, just then, a figure came before Xu Qingnian, a woman who was holding a young child, kneeling on the ground and howling loudly.

“I implore Mr Xu to save my husband.”

“My husband, the other day, only took a glance from afar, but he was arrested by the officials and sent to jail, saying that he would be sent to a thousand miles.”

“Mr. Xu, my husband is hardworking, honest and would never break the law.

The cries rang out.

It was a bit abrupt in the middle of the street.

The woman was kneeling in front of her, and the two children were crying at a loss, perhaps because they had seen their mother crying, or perhaps because they had not seen their father for days, and were crying loudly.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was a little frozen.

He did not know what to say.

Nor did he know how to reply.

“This lady, the government is investigating this matter thoroughly, what is your husband’s name? I am the son of the Prefect, after the building feast, I will make a trip to the main prison to investigate thoroughly, if your husband is really just watching from afar, he will definitely be fine.”

Li Xin was the first to react.

He pulled the woman up, and then tried to explain.

It was a bad influence to have so many people watching in broad daylight.

Li Xin gave Wang Ru a look.

The latter immediately pulled Xu Qingnian towards the front and continued walking, and Chen Xinghe only sighed slightly.

Now this matter was becoming more and more intense.

What was behind it, some people knew, but most people did not.

On the streets, the people's gazes once again became complicated.

Xu Qingnian was silent.

He did not say a word.

His thoughts were also in disarray.

It was true that this matter had nothing to do with himself.

But in the end, it was because of himself.

And it was because of the matter of the establishment of the will that it was followed up, otherwise, it would only be ten years of imprisonment until death.

The three of them went on their way.

About an incense stick later.

Li Xin arrived, he did not say a word and had already had the woman from the party settled down.

He wanted to comfort Xu Qingnian with a word or two, roughly that it had nothing to do with him, Xu Qingnian.

Only before the words came out, Wang Ru gave him a look and for a moment Li Xin was silent.

All four of them had some silence.

Eventually, the four of them arrived at the South Yu Building Pavilion.

The whole new building, there is a full twenty Yu feet, the whole building pavilion covers an area of fifty acres, leaving aside the main building, there are quite a few other buildings.

And the entrance to the South Yu Pavilion.

It was already overcrowded.

“For this building banquet, a total of eight hundred people are invited, three hundred of them are inside the building, and the remaining five hundred are using the banquet outside the building.”

“At the time of the banquet, the square inside is open to the people and can accommodate tens of thousands of people to watch the fireworks here.”

Coming into the pavilion, Li Xin explained for the three of them.

At the same time, many eyes fell on Xu Qingnian and the four of them.

“Look, that’s Xu Qingnian, Xu Dacai.”

“Is that Xu Qingnian? He’s really a talented man.”

“Is this the one who wrote the superb article?”

“He looks so talented.”

Many people noticed Xu Qingnian, which instantly led to whispers, and some even came straight away, wanting to climb up.

Only, out of the blue, another clamour rang out.

By some coincidence, people from the Tianming Academy had also come.

Awaken Chapter 82 -

South Yu New Building.

Outside the entrance.

With the arrival of Xu Qingnian and the others.

The students from Tianming Academy also appeared.

“These people should have laid eyes on us, where is such a coincidence that they came just as we arrived.”

Wang Ru spoke with a suppressed voice, he instantly felt that the other party was intentional, otherwise, it couldn't be such a coincidence.

"These guys, they seem to have their eyes on Brother Xu."

"Ignore them and do well for yourself."

Li Xin spoke, somewhat irritated, while Chen Xinghe followed, not wanting the conflict to intensify.

"Brother Chen, I haven't seen you for some days, my humble brother has missed you."

It was also at that moment.

Amongst the students of Tianming Academy, a figure walked out from the crowd, he knew Chen Xinghe and had some interactions, and led the crowd of students to walk towards Chen Xinghe with a slight salute.

"Greetings, Brother Zhang."

Seeing the other party, Chen Xinghe did not look very polite, but etiquette did not break the rules and returned a salute as a greeting.

The latter was wearing the academic robes of the Tianming Academy and was quite okay looking, but his gaze fell on Xu Qingnian.

"Brother Chen, this couldn't be Xu Qingnian, Xu Wangu, the first in the Great Wei New Dynasty's Prefectural Examinations and the one who wrote the most outstanding essay, Xu Da Cai, could it?"

The latter had long noticed Xu Qingnian, but at this moment, pretending to see him, his words were still very exaggerated and seemed to be very respectful, but when these words came out from someone else's mouth, they might really be compliments.

But coming from his mouth, it had an indescribable taste.

"Greetings, brothers, Vanguard's great talent is really an overstatement, but I am just a reader who is lucky."

Xu Qingnian didn't want to provoke any wrongdoing, he understood that the purpose of these people was to provoke himself, and in the end, they were just looking for an internal imbalance.

If it were normal, Xu Qingnian might have disliked them a bit, but today he had something to ask, so Xu Qingnian held back.

“Better luck? Xu Wangu has really overstated his case.”

“The heavens are not blessed with me, Xu Qingnian, and the Confucian Way is like a long night, this is what brother Xu himself said, if you don’t call it the word Wangu, lest others say that the students of Tianming Academy are disrespectful, right?”

Zhang Heng opened his mouth, his face full of smiles, but this sentence was really a bit mocking ah.

“You!”

Li Xin couldn’t hold back a bit, he wanted to speak up, but was pulled back by Chen Xinghe.

“Wan Gu is a bit exaggerated, this senior brother of mine only spoke casually, it can only be considered a joke, but my senior brother has been enrolled in school for just over a month and is already a Confucian Dao eighth grade, calling him Wan Gu is a bit excessive.”

“Xu Qiangu is just right, what do you all think?”

Chen Xinghe spoke up, his face was clear and proud, although he knew the other party, the relationship could only be described as not good or bad.

Now that the other party had so humiliated his own senior, Chen Xinghe could naturally tell who was one of his own and who was not.

This statement was modest on the surface, but in reality it was also a kind of mockery.

Whether Xu Qingnian was a great talent of the ages or not was another matter, but he had entered the eighth grade of Confucianism within a month of entering the school, and this alone was not something that could be compared to you and the others.

As a matter of fact, once this was said, the faces of the students of the Tian Ming Academy all changed.

They could hear what Chen Xinghe was saying beyond his words.

Angry?

Very angry.

But could they dislike it?

One couldn’t dislike it, because it was the truth.

“Yes, in less than a month, he is already an eighth rank in Confucianism, a rarity indeed, a thousand ancient wonders is not too much to ask.”

“It’s just that in ancient and modern times, there are many people who have stepped into the eighth grade in a very short time, but they are late in the eighth grade for life, unable to clarify their intentions, Brother Xu should still work hard, read more sage books, clarify their intentions sooner, and step into the seventh grade sooner, so as to avoid gossip.”

An eerie voice rang out.

Using words of dissuasion to ridicule Xu Qingnian.

“Foolish, others may be stuck at the eighth grade but Xu Wangu can certainly, with his supreme essay of ling yi, still not be able to advance to the seventh grade?”

“Brother Xu, if it is possible, I hope that Brother Xu will teach and instruct us, share the article so that we can also study and learn, if one day I can understand Yi, such great kindness will not be forgotten.”

“Yes, yes, I almost forgot this, Xu Wangu, Xu Da Cai, you must not hold a grudge, I am weak, a gust of wind can blow me over, don’t hold a grudge, it was me who said the wrong thing.”

One by one, the students of the Tianming Academy opened their mouths and all sorts of sinister words were said.

There was even someone who directly insinuated that Xu Qingnian had instructed the official to beat people up.

Looking at these people.

Xu Qingnian’s face was calm, but at this moment, he also completely understood a truth.

If a person didn’t like you, no matter what you did, he wouldn’t change his opinion.

The other person was like this.

He, Xu Qingnian, was also like that.

But no matter what, Xu Qingnian knew that today he was not here to quarrel or fight, but to reconcile.

“Dare I ask where Fu Zi Wan is?”

Xu Qingnian did not respond to their sneers, but asked where Wan Anguo was.

“Fu Zi Wan has long been in the building banquet, but Brother Xu, I would advise that since what happened the other day has nothing to do with Brother Xu, then don’t get involved, otherwise it would be troublesome.”

Zhang Heng replied, his face still full of smiles.

But it was also clear from these words that the gang was indeed waiting for themselves, otherwise the fuzi had gone up and they had only just arrived?

Obviously not in line with common sense.

“Alright, let’s go in.”

Chen Xinghe did not want to say anything more with this gang, and at the critical moment, he opened his mouth and led Xu Qingnian and the three of them inside.

It was also at this moment that many readers gathered around, following Xu Qingnian and the others.

These were all the readers of the Southern Yufu.

As they watched the silent Xu Qingnian and the others leave, the students of Tianming Academy were happier than one another, as if they had eaten honey.

After all, they must have been happy to see Xu Qingnian defeated.

“Let’s go, let’s go in too.”

Zhang Heng opened his mouth, and the students walked in with great enthusiasm.

On the road.

Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe were walking side by side, surrounded by fellow literati from the Southern Yufu, all of whom were indignant at the moment.

“These guys, their intentions are just not good, they said before that they were only here to discuss Confucianism, but today they have revealed their original form.”

“Yes, all they are saying is that they don’t like the fact that Brother Xu has won the first place in the Imperial Examination and has overpowered them.

“Comparing them to Brother Xu is simply an insult to Brother Xu.”

“But looking at their expressions today, they seem to be somewhat prepared, and when it comes to the building banquet, they will probably have to press us a bit, and I wonder if Brother Xu has prepared some poems to help them, lest these people become even more arrogant and complacent.”

The readers of Nan Yu House were still relatively united, and came one by one, sort of standing in line.

“No matter, I have prepared poems, it’s not their turn to make a splash.”

At this moment, Chen Xinghe spoke up, looking as if he had a good idea of what to expect.

Once this was said, the crowd all breathed a sigh of relief.

However, all along the way, Xu Qingnian kept silent, he seemed unusually quiet, only this quietness inexplicably made people feel that something was not quite right.

A quarter of an hour later.

The crowd arrived at the South Yu New Building.

With the maids leading the way, they soon ascended to the fifth floor.

The building was very empty, with the main pavilion set up with more than twenty tables, and hundreds of tables around it.

There were quite a few people who had already arrived and were exchanging talks.

In the middle of the main pavilion.

Li Guangxin was talking to two old men, with smiles on his face.

“Xin’er, Shouren, come here.”

At this moment, Li Guangxin saw Xu Qingnian and Li Xin, so he got up and spoke towards them, asking them to come over.

Li Xin answered, and Xu Qingnian followed.

As for Chen Xinghe and Wang Ru, they sat in the place closest to the main pavilion.

They walked up to the banqueting platform.

Xu Qingnian looked at the two old men around Li Guangxin.

Both of them had white hair and had the characteristic that their clothes were covered with many patches and looked very old.

But there were others in the main pavilion, Mu Nanping and Mu Nan Lime had also come, as well as several husbandmen, all seated on top.

“Xin’er, Shouren’s nephew, come, come, this is Wan Anguo, Master Wan, the old dean of the Tianming School.”

“This, on the other hand, is the great Confucian of the dynasty, Yan Lei, the great Confucian Yan, you must pay your respects quickly.”

Li Guangxin rose and introduced himself to the two with extreme solemnity.

“Student, meet Master Wan, meet Great Confucian Yan.”

Meeting the great Confucian, Li Xin was obviously much more nervous, while Xu Qingnian was incredibly calm.

After saluting, Wan An Guo complimented Li Xin, but his eyes soon fell on Xu Qingnian.

“Is this Xu Qingnian? He is truly a talented man. My Wei is truly blessed to have such a handsome man.”

Wan Anguo praised Xu Qingnian, he indeed valued Xu Qingnian, this was the valuation of a scholar, it had nothing to do with personal matters.

However, in contrast to Wan An Guo, Yan Lei, Yan Da Ru was much more austere, nodding slightly and without any exaggeration.

The body reveals a kind of majesty, for example, Li Xin will not dare to look at it, inexplicable panic.

This was the aura of a great Confucian.

“FuZi is too kind.”

Xu Qingnian responded very modestly, and the latter just smiled and did not continue with his courtesy.

At that moment, Li Guangxin asked Xu Qingnian to sit on the main seat beside Mu Nanping. Xu Qingnian was the first in the new Wei Dynasty’s government examinations and was qualified to take the seat, while Li Xin went down honestly and just found a place to sit.

Although he wanted Li Xin to sit, the rules did not allow him to do so. If a person without virtue or talent were to take the seat, it would invite gossip, but it would bring him a bad name, especially when he was sitting next to a great scholar who was upright and righteous.

“Brother Xu! I haven’t seen you for a few days, you’ve become even more profound.”

When Xu Qingnian settled down, Mu Nanping said politely towards Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Mu is the same.”

Xu Qingnian smiled faintly, but anyone could see that he had something on his mind, so Mu Nanping did not continue the exchange.

One by one, the guests entered the venue.

There was still a little more than half an hour before the banquet started, and soon the students from the Tianming School also entered, with Zhang Heng at the head, leading the crowd to the main seat and paying a deep obeisance towards Li Guangxin, the various fuzi, and the great scholar Yan Lei.

One man, in particular, looked at Yan Lei with a smile on his face.

“Uncle, how has your health been lately?”

He deliberately spoke, saying that his relationship with Yan Lei was that of uncle.

And this person was the one who was downstairs just now, asking for advice on Xu Qingnian’s stand-up essay.

“I’ve been fine lately, but I heard from your father that you’ve been neglecting your studies and going off to play in the mountains. Although you passed the government exam this time, you didn’t rank in the top ten, so when the days are free, I’ll have to talk to my elder brother and let him teach you a lesson, otherwise how can you become talented?”

Yan Lei spoke up, with a reprimanding tone.

The latter smiled and said that he would never do it again.

Immediately afterwards the crowd retired, but this man pulled Zhang Heng to sit on the far side of the main pavilion, albeit on the side, but also into the main pavilion, somewhat smugly, with a smile on his face that could be described as springtime.

The guests were gathered.

All sorts of lively noises were heard, and the people who came were either literati or important officials from the South Yu Province, as well as many people sent by other provinces to congratulate them, so it could not have been worse.

It was at this moment that the main pavilion was opened.

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

“Fu Zi Wan.”

He opened his mouth, and for a moment, attracted quite a few gazes.

“What is it?”

Hearing Xu Qingnian’s shout, Wan Anguo turned his gaze towards him.

“A few days ago, something unpleasant happened, and there were too many misunderstandings in this.”

“The student knows that the laws of Great Wei are like mountains, but there is a saying that the law is not to blame, so the student hopes that Master Wan can be merciful beyond the law.”

“If so, I will bear this in mind. As for the injured students, I will bear the cost of all the medicine, and if compensation is needed, as long as it is not too much, I will also compensate them one by one, and even apologise.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up.

Just these words caused many people to fall silent.

Inside the main pavilion, Mu Nanping put down his cup of wine in silence and frowned slightly, he did not expect Xu Qingnian to really dare to ask for mercy like this.

Several teachers also fell silent, and some even sighed in a low voice, thinking that Xu Qingnian had been reckless.

Some of the guests were also silent and looked towards the main pavilion.

Everyone knew what had happened in the South Yufu recently.

Some could see through it, others could not.

But no matter what, the crowd was curious as to how Xu Qingnian would choose.

After all, no matter what factors were behind this, if Xu Qingnian opened his mouth to plead for those martial officials, he would be offending the readers.

So they were curious.

Now, in the middle of the banquet, Xu Qingnian spoke up directly, which was unexpected for many people.

The banquet was somewhat quiet.

Li Guangxin was also somewhat silent, but he didn't say anything more, since Xu Qingnian had opened his mouth, he had nothing to say, he only hoped that Xu Qingnian would not be too aggressive.

Wan Anguo's face changed slightly as he put down the wine he was holding up.

With a somewhat calm expression, he looked towards Xu Qingnian and said.

"The law is like a mountain, although the law does not blame the public, but a martial artist beating a scholar, this is something unheard of, the implications of which, is not a trivial matter."

"Xu Qingnian, I know that these people are angry for you, and I can understand that you are upset."

"But the law is the law, and the holy will is the holy will. You would rather offend the old man than plead for them.

"This is the end of the matter."

Wan An Guo's words were reasonable.

He did not deliberately make things difficult for Xu Qingnian, but rather found a reason for him to do so. After all, in his eyes, the reason why Xu Qingnian begged for mercy was because he felt sorry for him.

This matter had nothing to do with him, it was someone who took the liberty to stand up for Xu Qingnian.

So Xu Qingnian felt bad about it.

If he did not ask for mercy, I was afraid that everyone in the world would laugh at Xu Qingnian for being unkind and unrighteous.

Now that Xu Qingnian had begged for mercy, he politely refused and at the same time praised Xu Qingnian for her benevolence.

This made Xu Qingnian's heart feel better and did not intensify the matter.

In the final analysis, it was Wan Anguo who valued Xu Qingnian. He was not a student of the Tianming Academy, and he naturally valued people with talent.

Because the law was involved and the holy will was involved.

When the words were said, it was considered to be the end of benevolence.

Indeed, once this was said, Mu Nanping immediately spoke up.

"Yes, brother Xu, this is a rare and extremely complicated matter, and we understand that you feel sorry for them.

As the son of a county king, it was not difficult for him to arrange for someone to take care of them.

He could see through the situation and didn't want Xu Qingnian to continue to be intense, so he stopped where he was and retreated when he should.

The only way to protect oneself is to be clear.

The moment he said this, a cold voice rang out, and the building banquet was instantly silenced.

"A little care?"

"The son of the emperor really has great power."

"To send them to a thousand miles and punish them to hard labour is in itself to make them suffer, to make them remember, and to make the world fear the law."

"Is this word care not treating the law as a laughing matter and the holy will as a blank sheet of paper?"

It was Yan Lei's voice.

He was calm, with a hint of coldness.

The whole hall, instantly, went cold, and everyone fell silent.

The voice of the great Confucian spoke out like thunder, and even if the voice was small, it could still reach everyone's ears.

Everyone did not dare to speak, not even daring to breathe, the scene was very awkward for a while, and only the students of the Tianming Academy were in an extremely happy mood at this moment.

“This

“I also hope Yanru will calm down his anger, it was my son who lost his tongue just now.”

Mu Nanping was a little embarrassed as he stiffly rose and bowed towards Yan Ru.

He had tried too hard to make a roundabout statement, but he had not expected to be caught by Yan Ru, and this reprimand was at most embarrassing for ordinary people.

But to Mu Nanping, it was no small matter.

If Yan Lei became angry and reported to the court, he would be guilty of abuse of personal power.

He did not expect Yan Lei to be so unsympathetic, and what he said just now could be interpreted as a courtesy.

But Yan Lei had taken it seriously, so he could only apologise honestly.

“A slip of the tongue?”

“You are the Yongping Shizi, every word you speak represents the Yongping County King, the court, and the imperial power.”

“I will report this matter to the court, and it is up to your father to decide what to do.”

However, in the face of the Shizi's show of weakness, Yan Lei remained impersonal, and a word made Mu Nanping's face turn ugly.

Trying to say something, he eventually fell silent.

On the side, Mu Nan Lime frowned a little, but although she was usually rambunctious and had the great Confucian sitting on her hands, she still didn't dare to act rashly, but she was upset in her heart.

But to say that the person who was most upset in her heart was Xu Qingnian.

Wan Anguo was still speaking rather euphemistically, with some dissuasive intent.

And Yan Lei's outburst, he could obviously see that it was a warning to himself.

Mu Nanping was just being polite.

As a result, Yan Lei caught a reprimand, Mu Nanping as Yongping's son, a sentence like this to round up the situation was not even close to humane.

It was nothing more than saying it to himself, saying it to himself.

This matter, it was impossible to reconcile, and would not be reconciled.

But Xu Qingnian took a deep breath.

Continuing to speak.

"No one is without fault, this matter, in the end, is still a misunderstanding."

"Even though the law is like a mountain and the holy will is like the sky, there is a time when there is grace outside the law and a time when the clouds are lifted."

"Master Wan, I am willing to write a chapter of self-examination and post it in the Tianming Academy."

"I am also willing to go to the Tianming Academy in person and make a pilgrimage to the Academy as a token of my apology."

"I only beg that you, Master, will be kind enough to make a big deal out of it."

Xu Qingnian spoke again, his attitude already determined.

Bang!

A slap on the table sounded, but it was not from Wan An Guo.

Rather, it came from Great Confucian Yan Lei.

"Unbridled."

"How can the law be enlightened to rule the country."

"Holy will is like heaven, how can it be slandered."

"Xu Qingnian, I know that this matter has nothing to do with you, you begged for mercy just now, and Master Wan let you have peace of mind and fulfill your benevolence, but you have forced your way in again and again."

"You are benevolent for yourself, but you disregard the benevolence of others, and you are a scholar in vain."

“Further, the law is never open to mercy.”

“The holy cannot be insulted.”

“I will forgive you for this wantonness, considering that you are the first in the provincial examinations and have brought the best writings to the Great Wei.”

“But if you continue to speak up and plead for the thugs, I will never forgive you.”

Yan Lei’s voice rang out with anger, but not the kind of roar, but a cold intent.

These words were a complete and utter statement of position.

It also told Xu Qingnian completely and utterly not to beg for mercy anymore, or else you would also be unlucky.

At this moment, Li Guangxin immediately spoke.

“The building banquet has begun, don’t delay the auspicious time of the zodiac, all of you take it easy, it’s really rare to get together for one.”

Li Guangxin opened his mouth and gave a look down.

At once, the music began, a delicate woman walked into the banquet, the sound of bells and drums, the sound of bamboo and silk around the beam.

The atmosphere was instantly lively, just a little far-fetched, and everyone was inexplicably on tenterhooks, fearing that things would continue to stagnate.

On the main pavilion.

Mu Nanping leaned closer to Xu Qingnian, he pulled on Xu Qingnian’s shirt, he didn’t dare to continue speaking for fear that Yan Lei would continue to find him in trouble.

But the meaning was clear, he was also discouraging Xu Qingnian from arguing any further.

On the main pavilion.

Xu Qingnian stood in his seat, he glanced at the crowd, the students of Tianming Academy were full of smiles, Li Xin, Wang Ru and Chen Xinghe all showed a worried look, especially Chen Xinghe, frowning and shaking his head all the time to stop talking about it.

Wan Fu Zi looked calm and held his glass of wine towards Yan Lei in a toast.

Everyone tried to bring things to a close just like that.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was silent.

He sat down and never said another word.

In the building banquet, many people heaved a sigh of relief.

If this went on like this, I was afraid that the building banquet would not be held.

When Li Guangxin saw this scene, he could not help but sigh with relief.

Finally, Xu Qingnian had backed down from her difficulties.

This was a good thing. He knew Xu Qingnian's heart and knew that Xu Qingnian was benevolent and righteous, but sometimes he could not be too rigid and it was a good thing that he knew the difficulty and retreated.

"Today's banquet at the South Yufu House, all of you enjoy drinking to celebrate the new building."

Li Guangxin laughed loudly, hoping that the atmosphere would be a little more lively.

Indeed, as Xu Qingnian fell into his seat, the hearts of the crowd fell, and for a moment laughter rang out from one another as they began to exchange, and there was no shortage of congratulatory words of all kinds.

Some of the laughter, however, seemed harsh.

It was still the students of the Tianming Academy, who were indeed happy and had smiles on their faces that really came from their hearts.

Above the main pavilion.

The laughter of Yan Jun and Zhang Heng was also louder.

But whether they were laughing for the celebration of the building banquet, or because of something else, was not known.

The sound of the zither was in full swing.

Mannish women displayed their bodies in the hall, and the crisp sound of music rang out as the crowd indulged in this feast.

The eyes also fell on the women, and it was clear that there was indeed much joy.

But Xu Qingnian was the only one sitting quietly at the table.

Mu Nanping lifted his glass of wine and wanted to toast Xu Qingnian, but in the end he gave up.

Instead, it was Mu Nan Lime, holding a cup of wine, who called out to Xu Qingnian.

“Qingnian gongzi, I’d like to toast you.”

Mu Nanliu was a bit capricious, no one dared to make conversation to Xu Qingnian, but she dared, she also disliked these rotten Confucians, and at the same time admired Xu Qingnian very much, it was just a pity that she could not fight this group of people, she was a bit suffocated.

When she heard Mu Nanliu’s voice, Xu Qingnian looked at her.

Xu Qingnian gave her a look.

He then lifted his glass of wine and took a sip.

The beautiful wine entered his throat, but the taste was inexplicably bitter.

Xu Qingnian poured another glass for herself.

It was still a little bitter.

Poured herself another glass.

It was still bitter.

One glass after another.

Xu Qingnian remained silent, and in the eyes of the others, he seemed to be drinking.

But the crowd could understand, if something like this happened, it would be strange if he wasn’t depressed.

So the crowd did not care.

It was also at this moment that Zhang Heng’s voice rang out.

“Yan Ru, I have always heard Brother Yan mention you, and the idea of Yan Ru is really admired by my generation of scholars, so this is a toast to you, and I am glad that Great Wei has such a strict scholar like you.”

Zhang Heng opened his mouth, he lifted his glass and said towards Yan Lei.

He toasted this cup of wine.

One, it was because he sincerely wanted to show his face in front of the great Confucian, even if it was to brush up his presence, it was good for him.

The second was to disgust Xu Qingnian, especially the last two words, the word Yanru had a twofold meaning.

Everyone in the audience could hear what he meant.

Most of them frowned slightly, seeing through his intentions at a glance.

Even Wan An Guo was a bit displeased, this matter had already ended here, Xu Qingnian was drinking alone, and you still wanted to provoke him? Isn't that sick?

But what he said was reasonable, so it was hard to reprimand him, so he could only hold back his disgust.

As for Yan Lei, he also understood what the other party meant.

But he didn't reprimand anything, in his eyes, it was normal for Zhang Heng to behave like this, after all, it was common sense for his own classmate to be a bit angry after being beaten up for no reason.

So he nodded his head and accepted the drink as well.

Seeing Yan Lei nod, Zhang Heng suddenly smiled brightly and immediately drank it down, followed by Yan Jun on the side who followed and spoke.

But it was not to speak with Yan Lei, but towards Li Guangxin that he spoke.

"Prefect Li, my brother Zhang is good at poetry, this time the new building at Nan Yu House has just been built, so brother Zhang has prepared a seven-word poem to count as a celebration."

He opened his mouth and bragged about Zhang Heng.

When this was said, although Li Guangxin loathed this man in his heart, he still laughed outwardly.

"Oh? I didn't expect Zhang Heng to have this intention, so why not read it out and add luster to my new building in South Yu."

Li Guangxin said with a smile.

As soon as this was said, the Tianming Academy students below began to raise their voices.

“Brother Zhang’s poetry is a masterpiece.”

“Yes, yes, Brother Zhang’s work must be a masterpiece, we are fortunate enough to hear Brother Zhang’s poetry, it was not a waste of coming here.”

After all, it was a banquet in a building, and it was a necessary part of the banquet to sing and compose poems.

“No, no, brother Yan is really flattering me.”

“But the student did compose a poem, so I think it will add to the glory of the new building in South Yu, of course if it is not good, I hope you will not laugh at it.”

Zhang Heng smiled.

On the surface, he was all kinds of modest, yet he had already got up and looked at the crowd and spoke.

“The peak of the pavilion is leaning against the emerald sky, the wind in the sky is blowing away the blue clouds, a chime is ringing at times, ten miles of chimes are ringing at midnight.”

He had already prepared this poem, and had also consulted many scholars, deleting and changing it.

As the poem was read out, the crowd in the audience could not help but feel a little bit more confident.

The people in the audience nodded slightly.

If you say it’s particularly good, it’s definitely not, but if you say it’s bad, it’s definitely not.

After all, you can’t ask too much. Where can everyone make a thousand famous poems?

“Gentlemen, it’s really a student’s contribution, if there are those bad points, I hope you can give me more guidance.”

Seeing everyone’s reaction, Zhang Heng was slightly proud, but still spoke modestly.

Off the stage, Chen Xinghe took a sip of wine and became more confident in his heart, but he did not rush to come up with his own poems, after all, this session would still last for a while, and everyone would take turns to write poems.

He could have waited until the time was right, and then he could take out his poems and suppress the whole audience.

Firstly, it would be for the sake of his junior brother.

Secondly, it was to prove his strength.

Thinking of this, Chen Xinghe took another sip of wine.

“Good!”

“The poem is good, and the mood is good too, worthy of being made by Brother Zhang.”

“Brother Zhang is worthy of being a reader from my Tianming Academy, not bad, not bad.”

Soon, all sorts of praises rang out, most of them shouted by the students of the Tianming Academy.

The rest of the people also followed suit, clapping and praising.

This was how the banquet went, you complimented me, I complimented you, as long as there was no animosity, they would be polite to each other.

Feeling the compliments from the crowd, Zhang Heng was also a little dazzled.

But at this moment, he glanced at Xu Qingnian and said with a slight smile.

“Nowhere, nowhere, it’s just an offering, just an offering, if it weren’t for the completion of the new building at the South Yu Mansion, I wouldn’t dare to bring it out to make a fool of myself, after all, Xu Qingnian, Xu Wangu is on the side, so you all should not laugh at me.”

“Compared to Brother Wan Gu’s talent, Zhang’s talent is really the light of a grain of rice.”

Zhang Heng spoke, modestly, but also full of mockery.

He was also a scholar and had entered the ranks, and to put himself down so low to praise Xu Qingnian seemed like he was no good, but in reality he was also belittling the crowd.

Invariably, he was praising Xu Qingnian, but he was also secretly ridiculing Xu Qingnian and disgusting him.

At this moment, even Wan An Guo could not bear to look at it anymore.

Why was it necessary to repeatedly go looking for trouble with Xu Qingnian?

“Brother Zhang should not be discouraged, Xu Qingnian is the number one person in Confucianism in all the ages, it is only natural that he is no match for him.”

“Yes, Xu Wangu’s poems and lyrics are famous for thousands of years, so it’s only natural that he is no match for Xu Da Cai.”

“At such a young age, he is an eighth-ranked Confucian scholar, so it is not too much to say that Mr. Xu’s talent is overwhelming our Tianming Academy.”

Voices of all kinds rang out again.

Like clowns jumping up and down.

Like summer cicadas chattering.

Many people frowned, and even Li Guangxin, as the ruler of the prefecture, could not help but frown.

These people were indeed somewhat insensitive.

Xu Qingnian was silent, alone and drinking sullen wine, and you all still want to sneer?

The two siblings, Mu Nanping and Mu Nanliu, could not bear to watch.

Especially Mu Nanliu, who wanted to speak up, but was pulled back by her own brother at a crucial moment.

At this moment.

Zhang Heng turned his gaze towards Xu Qingnian.

And on the pavilion.

Xu Qingnian was still drinking one glass of wine after another.

He didn’t know how many cups he had drunk.

The wine jug had been changed three times.

The wine wasn’t too strong, but it wasn’t a fruit wine either, and normal people couldn’t stand to drink like this.

“Brother Xu, Zhang’s poetry is not up to the level of elegance, but Brother Xu is so talented that he has composed a thousand famous words in a small banquet.”

“Why don’t you write another poem for such a feast? Why don’t you add to the glory of the new building?”

Zhang Heng was indeed a little puffed up.

Although he knew that what he had done was a bit annoying, but so what?

He was just not happy with Xu Qingnian.

He had come all the way here, but Xu Qingnian had not seen him and had broken his face, so he was not happy.

Later, when Wan An Guo came, Xu Qingnian still didn’t see them, and he was even more upset.

Especially when his classmate was beaten up, he was even more upset.

All these displeasure added together, he wanted to embarrass Xu Qingnian today, just to make Xu Qingnian unhappy, just to disgust Xu Qingnian.

What?

Not happy?

Hit me if you dare.

This is what Zhang Heng was thinking inside.

He didn’t mix with the literati circle in South Yu anyway, so once today was over, wouldn’t the entire literati of Tianming Prefecture revere himself?

What about Xu Wangu?

So what if he had written the most amazing articles?

So what if they are famous for a thousand years?

I will be defeated all the same.

Thinking of this, the smile on Zhang Heng’s face became even thicker and thicker.

And at this moment.

Xu Qingnian still did not say a word.

He picked up his glass of wine and poured in cup after cup.

Bitterness!

Bitterness!

Bitterness!

It was still bitter.

To onlookers, Xu Qingnian looked a little pitiful.

First, he was taught a lesson by a great Confucian, and now he was humiliated and disgusted by such a person.

It made people sigh inexplicably.

However, it was at this some.

Xu Qingnian put the wine jug down.

He did not continue to drink anymore.

Xu Qingnian's face was a little red and there was some drunkenness in his eyes, but he was not yet very drunk.

Phew.

A long breath was exhaled.

The smell of wine rushed to the sky.

The next moment, Xu Qingnian stood up and looked towards Zhang Heng.

There was a calmness in his eyes.

Not calm, but bland.

This kind of blandness was like an emperor looking down on his subjects, without any fear or anger, just a blandness.

Feeling Xu Qingnian's gaze, Zhang Heng somehow cringed a little.

But as the gazes of the crowd converged, Zhang Heng secretly took a breath, followed by a smile that filled him and said.

"I wonder what Brother Xu thinks of Zhang's proposal?"

Zhang Heng asked with his face still full of smiles.

“I came to this building and did not compose any lyrics.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and answered truthfully.

At these words, Zhang Heng became even more delighted and was just about to continue speaking when Xu Qingnian directly interrupted.

“I, Xu, had thought that such a feast and the gathering of literati from the two provinces, with both a scholar and a great scholar.”

“It is reasonable to say that there should be many talented people and a banquet full of talent, but I never thought that a song by Brother Zhang with such broken words would draw applause from the whole hall.”

“I was really curious, but when I looked closely, it turned out to be the colour of a student of the Tianming Academy, so it became clear.”

“Although Brother Zhang is not good at composing lyrics, he is honest and indeed he is offering a scandal, so I won’t comment on anything more.”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

His voice was extremely loud, but it was not a roar, giving an inexplicable sense of pain.

Yes, painful.

Very painful.

Mu Nanliu, in particular, clenched her small fist, her beautiful eyes falling on Xu Qingnian’s body, her heart flowing with pleasure.

As expected.

Once this was said, Zhang Heng’s face instantly became incomparably ugly.

He said that he was just being polite and modest, but he didn’t expect Xu Qingnian to humiliate him like that.

This was simply a few slaps towards his own face.

No, it was even more painful than slapping him a few times.

But Zhang Heng endured it, but laughing would be a bit of a laugh.

“Zhang Mou’s poetry is indeed unimpressive and not as talented as Brother Xu’s. Why don’t Brother Xu improvise and write a poem, so that Zhang Mou can also see how talented Brother Xu is!”

Zhang Heng opened his mouth, and the last sentence was almost said through clenched teeth.

You say my poetry is bad?

Then, you can write a poem and see.

As soon as he said this, Chen Xinghe on the stage couldn’t help but take out his poetry, ready to speak up and relieve his senior brother.

However, before Chen Xinghe was ready to open his mouth.

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out again.

“Brother Zhang, don’t be angry, I, Xu, have always been quick to speak, so I really didn’t prepare anything when I came to the new building this time.”

“However, improvisation is fine, only the poems are not monotonous, so I, Xu, will come up with a word sequence to increase the difficulty by one or two, just in case Brother Zhang does not appreciate it.”

“Moreover, with such a vulgar poem in front of Brother Zhang, I think that even if my poetry is bad, it is still better than Brother Zhang’s.”

“Someone!”

As Xu Qingnian said this, he looked to all the guests, and then to the duo of Wan Anguo and Yan Ru, with just a glance, but one that made people feel the meaning of something unusual.

Things.

It was going to be a complete mess!

And Zhang Heng’s face, too, became increasingly ugly, his palms hidden in his sleeves, clenching his fists to death.

“Pour wine for me!”

The next moment, Xu Qingnian picked up the cup, his gaze looking towards Yan Ru, and his words of pouring wine echoed through the entire hall.

“Brother Xu, I’ll do it.”

In an instant, Mu Nanping was somehow so delighted by Xu Qingnian’s words that he rose directly, picked up the wine jug and poured wine for Xu Qingnian.

Yongping Shizi poured wine for him.

This scene was truly one to remember for the rest of his life.

Everyone in the room felt, inexplicably, a feeling that could not be described.

Xu Qingnian dared to say such words, to disparage Zhang Heng’s poetry so badly, so it was clear that Xu Qingnian must have confidence.

They looked forward to it.

They were curious.

What kind of poetry could Xu Qingnian produce?

Goo!

A mouthful of wine entered his throat.

It was still bitter.

But this time, the wine tasted sweet.

Xu Qingnian closed his eyes.

Three breaths later.

He opens his eyes again.

Looking out at the building.

“The former county of Yuzhang, the new capital of Hongdu. The stars are divided into wings and squares, and the earth is connected to Henglu.”

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out.

The moment he opened his mouth, he stunned the entire audience.

“With three rivers and five lakes, it controls the barbarian Jing and leads to Ou Yue. The sky is full of treasures, the marketplace where the dragon’s light shoots at the ox-dou; the people are so talented, the couch of Li Fan under Wang Ru.”

“The majestic state is lined with fog, and the handsome collection of stars. The gods of Taihuang are at the crossroads of the rabbit and the summer, and the guests and hosts are enjoying the beauty of the southeast.”

“The elegant hope of the Governor, Li Gong, is distant; the exemplary model of Chen An is temporarily in the front of the house.

Xu Qingnian spoke.

This preface is the first preface of the ages, the Preface to Teng Wang Ge.

However, Xu Qingnian has changed it, the names of people and places have been changed, some similarities are not changed, but what is not there, he needs to change.

For example, it is possible to call the southern Yufu province Yuzhang, but the original sentence is about two other people, so Xu Qingnian changed it to another allusion.

The Tengwangge Preface is the first preface in the world.

The reason for this is the beauty of the words and the creation of many ancient words, such as people and the spirit of the earth, like the flying pavilion and the flowing pavilion.

These words, the beauty of the world, said the best, and quoted the scriptures, into which, the wisdom of the world, all the heaven and earth, before the work of this first preface of the ages.

Zhang Heng repeatedly found himself in trouble.

Xu Qingnian put up with it.

It was because he was thinking about it.

Now he has figured it out.

So he completely let himself go.

Whatever his intention.

And what about the literati dispute.

Today, he is going to turn the whole South Yu Province into a mess and turn the whole world into a mess.

Great Wei was already unsettled.

Then he would let the waves of Great Wei be even more violent.

Above the banquet.

Xu Qingnian completely let himself go, reciting the words aloud and pouring glass after glass of wine down his throat.

The crowd, however, indulged in this ekphrasis.

“A thousand miles to meet and greet, high friends fill the seats. Tengjiao and phoenix, Bachelor Meng’s lyrical clan.”

“Purple lightning and green frost, the military treasury of General Wang.”

“The family ruler is the slaughterer, revealing the famous district; the child, who knows, meets the preserves of victory.”

One by one, a thousand ancient famous words came out of Xu Qingnian’s mouth.

At this moment, outside the South Yufu building.

A cloud drifted in.

The strange light shone throughout the entire South Yu Mansion, shining brightly and looking exceptionally beautiful, while the entire population of South Yu Mansion, too, saw this scene.

I don’t know how many people rushed to come, they were shocked and filled with astonishment, thinking that it was a blessing from the heavens and that it was a blessing from heaven.

This moment.

Xu Qingnian turned his gaze to the lake outside the window.

As the clouds came in, they reflected the lake like a mirror.

A group of lone ducks flying above the lake looked so beautiful.

Xu Qingnian’s voice, at this moment, rang out again.

“The setting sun and lone ducks fly together, the autumn water shares the same colour with the long sky.”

“The fishing boat sings at night, ringing poorly on the shores of Pengli; the wild goose formation frightens the cold, breaking the sound of Hengyang’s Pu.”

Absolutely famous lines appeared.

With the fall of this sentence.

Like rivers of talented qi, it surged into the great hall.

It entered Xu Qingnian's body.

At this moment, the hall was filled with fear and astonishment as they all stood up in unison, even the great Confucian Yan Lei could not help but stand up.

“Another Thousand Ancient, another Thousand Ancient!”

“The sky is showing colourful clouds, this is an omen of good fortune, Xu Wangu has made another thousand ancient texts.”

“The setting sun and the lone rustling duck fly together, the autumn water shares the same colour with the long sky, this is a perfect line on earth.”

“Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo!”

Not to mention the guests present, the guests outside the building were also completely abuzz.

How could such an auspicious event not cause shock?

Wan An Guo froze.

Yan Lei was also frozen.

Li Guangxin was frozen.

All the students of the Tianming Academy were frozen.

Especially Zhang Heng.

He looked at Xu Qingnian dumbfoundedly.

There was disbelief in his eyes.

He really couldn't believe all this.

How could Xu Qingnian have created another thousand ancient famous words, a thousand ancient preface?

This was impossible.

This was impossible.

At this moment, Mu Nanliu looked at Xu Qingnian with some fascination.

She had never thought of it before.

A man of letters could be so bloodthirsty.

It made her, a woman, hot-blooded.

After the banquet.

I'm afraid Xu Qingnian's name will resound again.

A full quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian would finish reading the last line of the Teng Wang Ge Preface without any haste.

The words fell.

Everyone fell silent.

There was not a single clamour in the hall.

All were dumbstruck.

The only sound was the pouring of wine.

Awaken Chapter 83 -

The entire South Yucca House.

A pin drop could be heard.

The expressions of the people were almost unanimous.

They were all dumbfounded.

Zhang Heng had repeatedly provoked Xu Qingnian.

As Xu Qingnian remained silent, the crowd thought that Xu Qingnian had lost his heart and was somewhat discouraged and bitter.

They were still feeling pathetic for Xu Qingnian.

But at this moment.

Xu Qingnian's ekphrastic piece of writing, which swept the air, quoting scripture and the classics, had a beautiful lyrical context, and some of the words, which were unheard of, were extremely good.

The land is rich in natural treasures, and the people are beautiful.

The fallen sun and the lonely wastewater fly together, and the autumn water shares the same colour with the long sky.

Such words are truly the beauty of the world, the very best in the world.

What's even more frightening is that the words startled the world and brought forth auspicious rites. The entire new building of the South Yufu was bathed in haze, just like an immortal pavilion.

The qi that rolled like a river of talent surged towards the main hall and entered Xu Qingnian's body.

This is a parallel text.

It was a masterpiece.

For a moment, people really did not know what to say.

They looked at Xu Qingnian as if he was a monster. A person who had just enrolled in the school, who had a thousand ancient words before, and an outstanding essay afterwards, was now improvising words at the banquet.

And now, at the banquet, he improvised a piece of writing.

And these essays are the best of the best.

Inside the hall.

The only sound was the pouring of wine.

Zhang Heng froze in place, his face pale as he recalled the scene in his mind.

For a moment, shame rushed in like a river, making him want to dig a crack and burrow in.

Xu Qingnian's words of humiliation had all come true at this moment.

Indeed, compared to Xu Qingnian's essay, his poetry was incomparable and crude.

Those words of humiliation even made him feel ashamed of himself.

As for the students of the Tianming Academy, they were at a loss for words at this moment, each looking a little red in the face.

Zhang Heng's poem, in front of Xu Qingnian's ekphrastic essay, was indeed incomparably vulgar, not even a word better.

And yet they cheered and applauded so much, how fierce the applause was, how fierce the humiliation was now.

Looking at the two siblings, Mu Nanping and Mu Nanliu, Mu Nanping was incomparably shocked, and when he looked at Xu Qingnian, there were only eight words in his mind.

He looked at Xu Qingnian and had only eight words in his mind: "A great talent, worthy of deep friendship.

As for Mu Nanliu, she was genuinely shocked. She didn't like literati very much in the past, and found such banquets to be boring as they recited poems and lyrics to each other.

However, today, Mu Nanliu understood that it was not that she did not like poetry written by literati, but rather that she did not like poetry written by ordinary literati, but if it was written by a great talent like Xu Qingnian, she still liked it.

Li Xin, Wang Ru, Chen Xinghe and others were all dumbfounded, they knew that Xu Qingnian was holding her breath, and they also knew that Xu Qingnian was bitter, under Zhang Heng's step-by-step pressure.

However, they did not expect Xu Qingnian to be able to produce such an amazing piece of writing.

Chen Xinghe, in particular, was both shocked and grateful, glad that he had fortunately not taken out the poems he had written, for if he had, it would have been another scene of social death.

Li Guangxin, Wan Anguo, Yan Lei and so on did not know what to say at this moment.

Xu Qingnian was truly astonishingly talented.

He improvised the lyrics and wrote such a text.

He was in no way prepared, and if he had been, he would not have waited until now.

This scene was captured in the minds of the banquet guests.

Li Guangxin was shocked, shocked by Xu Qingnian's talent.

Wan An Guo was shocked, but more than that, he was helpless. He knew that Tianming Academy was finished, completely finished.

He knew that the Tianming Academy was finished, completely finished. Because of today's incident, it would definitely spread to the Great Wei, and the banquet guests present would spread the word.

He provoked Xu Qingnian and pressed him hard, and now he has forced a superbly written essay.

If Xu Qingnian's future success is very high, he will be able to make a name for himself.

If Xu Qingnian becomes a great Confucian in the future, or even a great Confucian of heaven and earth, then the Tianming Academy will become the laughing stock of the world.

Wan An Guo was helpless, he was deeply helpless, and in the midst of his helplessness, he was deeply remorseful, he regretted not stopping Zhang Heng in time.

Yan Lei was shocked, he was shocked that Xu Qingnian's talent was so terrible.

He was amazed that Xu Qingnian's talent was so terrifying.

This was a great talent, a truly great talent.

But soon he regained his composure.

"Excellent!"

"This ekphrastic essay should be the absolute best."

"The colourful clouds are auspicious, and the pavilion is a treasure, this is the blessing of heaven."

"The falling sun and the lone rustling duck fly together, the autumn water shares the same colour with the long sky, the words are beautiful, the meaning is beautiful, the scenery is beautiful, it should be the best parallel text in the world."

"A great talent of the ages, a great talent of the ages, truly a great talent of the ages."

"The heavens have not given birth to me, Xu Qingnian, and the Confucian Way is like a long night."

"The Confucian Way is like a long night, what a Confucian Way is like a long night."

“Xu Qingnian, when it is Xu Wangu.”

At this moment, everyone came back to their senses as endless applause rang out, and the banqueters in the hall rose to their feet, their faces flushed with excitement.

They clenched their fists in excitement; it was an honour for them to have witnessed the birth of this extraordinary piece of writing, and in the future, countless people might mention their names when they talk about it.

Indirectly, their names will be passed down through the ages.

Xu Qingnian was already of the eighth grade, but he had no clear intention to break through to the seventh grade, so these talents could not allow him to break through directly.

But as long as Xu Qingnian broke through to the seventh rank, then he could directly complete it, just like before, basically without waiting for anything, directly.

The sound of wine being poured stopped.

All those present were excited, Mu Nanping was, and so was Li Guangxin, for no other reason than that they had witnessed it together, and after a thousand lifetimes, when this text was mentioned again, their names could also be mentioned.

This honour was an unexpected pleasure for them.

But more than that, Xu Qingnian’s parallel essay was simply too stunning.

“Good.”

At this moment, even Yan Lei could not help but open his mouth and say the word good.

Although he did not like Xu Qingnian’s actions and words, it was an indisputable fact that good writing was good writing.

“Excellent ekphrasis, Xu Wanguo’s name is not in vain.”

Wan Anguo also followed suit and his words were sincere.

“Thus the text, the new building in South Yu, will remain famous for thousands of years, nephew Shouren, what is the name of this parallel text?”

Li Guangxin also said with unbridled excitement.

The seats.

After the crowd had returned to their senses, Xu Qingnian slowly took a sip of strong wine, and hearing Li Guangxin's words, Xu Qingnian spoke.

"This text is a preface to the South Yu Pavilion."

Xu Qingnian replied directly.

"Nan Yu Pavilion Preface, good, a good Nan Yu Pavilion Preface, from now on, this place will be called Nan Yu Pavilion."

Li Guangxin sighed in admiration, and then lifted his wine cup and looked at the crowd and said.

"Gentlemen, a toast to Xu Wangu."

His hands were trembling with excitement as he invited the crowd to toast Xu Qingnian.

To be able to produce such a superb ekphrasis was worthy of a toast from the crowd.

"No."

At this moment, Xu Qingnian shook her head, refusing the kind offer.

Instead, he looked at Zhang Heng and said in a calm tone.

"I wonder, Brother Zhang, what pointers do you have for the words that I composed just now, Xu?"

The matter was not over yet.

He had recited the Teng Wang Ge Preface not just to show his talent, but for other purposes.

"None No pointers."

Hearing Xu Qingnian's words, Zhang Heng was a little speechless, but still answered honestly.

How dare he give instructions?

If he really dared to point, it would be a joke for the ages.

"Then how do the words and writings of Xu Mou compare to the poems of Brother Zhang?"

Xu Qingnian continued to speak, asking calmly.

For a moment, Zhang Heng frowned a little, and he instantly felt that Xu Qingnian was deliberately trying to embarrass him.

He was full of anger, but did not dare to vent it out, simply because he had indeed been at fault in the first place.

“This text, it is astonishing.”

“My poem, Zhang’s, is inferior.”

Although he was not convinced, he had to admit that his own poem was not as good as Xu Qingnian’s.

“Only inferior?”

Xu Qingnian spoke calmly and asked again.

“You!”

Zhang Heng opened his mouth, he wanted to point at Xu Qingnian, but in the end, he did not dare to point at Xu Qingnian.

With these words, Xu Qingnian was trying to push him to the brink of extinction, making him admit that his poetry was not up to par.

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Heng clenched his fist.

“In comparison to Brother Xu, my poetry, Zhang Mou, is as bad as shit and is no better than the exquisite words of Brother Xu... I wonder what Brother Xu thinks of this statement?”

Zhang Heng almost said these words with a stiff upper lip, knowing that Xu Qingnian would not spare him.

The banqueters in the audience were also looking at him coldly.

They didn’t pity Zhang Heng at all, he had brought this on himself.

Earlier, Xu Qingnian had been reprimanded by Yan Ru and was already unhappy, drinking sullen wine somewhere, while you, Zhang Heng, had repeatedly provoked him, and now that he had been slapped in the face, the crowd was naturally happy to see it.

“Brother Zhang really has an honest character.”

Xu Qingnian laughed lightly, but once these words were uttered, laughter rang out all over the hall.

It made Zhang Heng even more groundless.

But this was the end of the matter, and in an instant Zhang Heng returned to his seat, silent, ten thousand times more uncomfortable than Xu Qingnian had been before.

However, as Zhang Heng settled down.

Xu Qingnian's voice continued to ring out again.

"If you are talentless, how can you sit in this seat? How many people here are more talented than you? None of them have taken their seats, but you have?"

"It seems that Brother Zhang is not only honest, but also has a thick skin."

Xu Qingnian's voice rang out again.

However, in contrast to Zhang Heng's previous ridicule, Xu Qingnian was being explicitly sarcastic.

When these words were uttered, Zhang Heng was enraged, and he gazed at Xu Qingnian, his eyes full of anger, he had gone this far.

You, Xu Qingnian, still won't let me go?

However, before he could say anything, a voice slowly sounded out.

"It is true that Zhang Heng has gone too far in this matter, but after being humiliated like this, it is almost enough.

"A gentleman should be generous."

The voice rang out.

It was Yan Lei's voice.

He instantly understood why Xu Qingnian was pressing so hard, revenge was not the main thing, he was coming for himself.

Why was Zhang Heng able to sit here?

It was because of his nephew.

So Xu Qingnian was looking for trouble.

But Yan Lei had no fear.

The great Confucian spoke and the crowd fell silent.

Xu Qingnian's voice, however, continued to ring out.

"A good saying that a gentleman should be magnanimous."

"What a good saying that one should be forgiving."

"Is this the great Confucian? If I didn't know better, I would have thought that a saint had come."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, but his words were laced with ridicule.

"How dare you!"

"Unbridled."

"Xu Qingnian, you have gone too far, how dare you sarcastically call out the great Confucian?"

"Xu Qingnian, you dare to humiliate a sage?"

At this moment, the students of the Tian Ming Academy were agitated, they had not expected Xu Qingnian to dare to sarcastically insult the great Confucian, and to do so in such an unpleasant manner.

Not only them, the hall immediately boiled over with clamour.

They knew that Xu Qingnian had a mouthful of anger to hold, but they did not expect that Xu Qingnian would dare to directly sarcastic the great scholar.

This was really a bit irrational.

"Yan Ru, Xu Qingnian is drunk and full of nonsense, so I hope Yan Ru will not be angry."

Mu Nanping was the first to speak up, apologising towards Yan Lei.

He looked at Mu Nanping and shook his head, his eyes were clear, although he was a little drunk, he was not drunk.

However, Yan Lei did not get angry.

Still incomparably calm, he said.

"You have anger in your heart, I know that."

“Remembering that you have written a superb essay, I treasure your talent, so I will take your words as drunken words.”

Yan Lei was calm, he was not angry, because he knew Xu Qingnian had anger.

But Xu Qingnian gave a cold snort.

Looking at Yan Lei, he said.

“I don’t dare to climb high, Yan Ru need not cherish his talent.”

After saying this, Xu Qingnian turned his gaze towards the duo of Zhang Heng and Yan Jun and said.

“Did you guys not hear what I said just now?”

“No virtue and no talent, still sitting here, you do not mind shame, Yan Ru still mind shame, quickly go down, do not insult me.”

Xu Qingnian looked at the two of them and rebuked them in public, telling them to get lost.

Reckless?

Reckless.

But out of breath?

Outrage.

From the first time they met, these two people had been aggressive, all kinds of strange and weird, and even with the others, they had humiliated themselves, both explicitly and implicitly.

Now that they had dug themselves into a hole, could Xu Qingnian still help save them?

Xu Qingnian directly dropped the stone to make them remember this time fiercely.

He also let everyone know that he, Xu Qingnian, had a temper.

Do you really think you have no temper?

“Xu Qingnian! You are arrogant!”

At this moment, Yan Lei finally couldn’t hold back.

He had given Xu Qingnian a chance.

He knew that Xu Qingnian had anger, but the two could not be confused. He treasured his talent, but Xu Qingnian did not.

“Where is my arrogance in Xu?”

Xu Qingnian turned directly around and gazed at Yan Lei, his voice no less loud than Yan Lei’s.

At this moment, the lobby boiled over.

Xu Qingnian and the great Confucian were calling up, this was simply a great thing in the sky.

One was a great talent of a thousand years.

One was a great Confucianist.

These two clashed together, and in the eyes of the crowd, it was no less than a stream of fire falling to the ground.

“Zhang Heng is certainly at fault, but you have already humiliated in public, you have vented your anger in your heart on others, and you disrespected the old man when he advised you, this is arrogance.”

Yan Lei shouted in a stern voice, his gaze angrily looking at Xu Qingnian, at this moment he was really angry.

“This is really a big joke.”

“Yan Ru only saw me bullying Zhang Heng, then when Zhang Heng was bullying me just now, why didn’t you come up with arrogant words?”

“Why didn’t you say something arrogant when many students at the Tianming Academy were mocking and ridiculing?”

“The two of them humiliated and insulted me at the banquet, but I endured it.”

“At the banquet, I asked for my friend and was rebuked, so I endured it.”

“Brother Mu is my good friend, he said a few words for me, and was humiliated by you in public.

“Yan Ru said that the law is like a mountain and the holy will is like the sky, how are they qualified to sit at the banquet today?”

“The people do not speak up, only because Yan Jun is related to you, and you do not speak up, also because you are related to them.”

“Dare I ask, is the strictness of Yan Ru only for others, not for family and friends?”

Xu Qingnian’s words were so eloquent that Yan Lei’s voice was loud, but he, Xu Qingnian, was even louder.

When his voice fell, everyone gulped, and the crowd’s body muscles were chilled, and their bones were scared.

Xu Qingnian was simply tearing his face off, directly starting to reprimand Yan Lei.

The first time I heard Xu Qingnian’s words.

The great Confucian Yan Lei was so angry that his palms trembled, but Xu Qingnian was right in every word he said.

In fact Yan Junli sat down, he originally wanted to let them go down, but thought that after all, they are his nephews, if they were to be driven down in public.

It was a bit embarrassing.

He was a great Confucian, not a saint, and even saints have emotions, so naturally he didn’t say much, as long as his nephew hadn’t done anything wrong.

But unexpectedly, Xu Qingnian seized the opportunity to angrily reprimand himself.

Over the years, only he had reprimanded others, where would anyone dare to reprimand himself?

“Good!”

“Yan Jun, your talent and virtue are not good, and it is indeed difficult to convince the public when you fall on the top seat, go down.”

Yan Lei spoke, and then rose to look at the crowd and bowed deeply.

“Gentlemen, Yan Jun’s actions are the fault of the old man, from now on, I will examine myself and be strict, I hope you will understand.”

Yan Lei was worthy of being a great Confucian, and rose directly to apologise to the crowd.

But the crowd also thoroughly understood that the matter of the official beating was completely dead.

Xu Qingnian had angered Yan Lei so much, and among them had torn his face, embarrassing Yan Lei, and the other side would definitely not let this go.

The other side will never let go of this matter. Whether it is a strike or revenge, in short, this matter will not end well.

The people nodded, they did not dare to participate, they could only nod, the great Confucian to them a bow, they also all bowed back, really do not dare to accept such a big gift.

The only two people present, Xu Qingnian and Mu Nanliu, did not return it.

Zhang Heng and Yan Jun were even more ashamed, but they also knew what the situation was now, and in order to protect Yan Ru, they got up and apologised to the crowd.

“Gentlemen, it is Yan who is foolish, without virtue or talent, but he has tarnished the man in the upper seat, especially Brother Xu.”

Yan Jun was still unconvinced as he opened his mouth to apologise, but his words were still laced with sarcasm.

When this was said, Wan Anguo sat up completely.

“Yan Jun, don’t be talking nonsense, get off!”

He rebuked angrily.

It’s come to this point, and you’re still looking for trouble with Xu Qingnian?

Are you out of your mind? You really aren’t afraid of making things bigger and bigger, are you?

Wan An Guo was the first to stop it.

However, it was still too late.

“Heh.”

“What a brother Yan.”

“What a tarnish.”

“What a great Confucian nephew.”

“Yan Ru, everyone can understand what happened today, but I will not.”

“You are impartial, but you are partial to your nephew. Although it is a small matter, it involves the holy will, and Zhu Sheng established the words that a gentleman is strict with the law, a gentleman is selfless, and a gentleman is benevolent.”

“Strict Confucianism and strict law, the student understands.”

“However, the gentleman is selfless, and Yanru has not done so.”

“As for a gentleman’s benevolence, I have thought about it for a long time, but I only see harshness, not any benevolence.”

“The student has no words.”

“Sir, who is the great Confucian?”

Xu Qingnian spoke, his words sharp.

Don’t you serve the will of Zhu Sheng?

A gentleman is strict with the law, a gentleman is selfless, a gentleman is benevolent, what else do you have but strict with the law?

But when these words were uttered, the whole hall completely exploded.

What is a great Confucian?

It is the fifth rank of Confucianism, and is ordained by heaven and earth.

How could you be ordained?

Even if the Emperor of the Great Wei had enthroned you as a great Confucian, heaven and earth would not recognise you if they did not.

And Xu Qingnian’s words smacked too much of sarcasm.

If it was a tearing of the face before, then now it is not a tearing of the face, but a scolding pointing at your Yan Lei’s nose.

You are not worthy of being a great Confucian.

“Xu Qingnian, you’re really arrogant.”

“Xu Qingnian, don’t talk nonsense!”

“Xu Qingnian, do not speak nonsense.”

“You really have no respect for the king’s law and disrespect for the great scholars.”

“The Great Confucian is ordained by heaven and earth, your words are disrespectful to Confucianism, disrespectful to the heavens, and even more insulting to the saints.”

“Xu Qingnian, you are too arrogant.”

At this moment, the hall was filled with voices, and even Li Guangxin, Mu Nanping and Wan Anguo could not help but speak up at this moment, they did not reprimand Xu Qingnian, but told him not to speak nonsense.

Only the students of the Tianming Academy seized the opportunity one by one and began to attack wildly.

But at this moment, Xu Qingnian’s gaze looked away coldly.

The group of students instantly quieted down, not daring to continue raving.

It was only because this one look from Xu Qingnian had scared them.

They inexplicably had a feeling that if they shouted one more word, Xu Qingnian would strike them.

Everyone opened their mouths.

But Yan Lei was the only one who didn’t make a sound, he sat there but radiated a monstrous majesty.

“Good! What a good line about a gentleman being strict with the law! A gentleman is selfless! A gentleman is kind and loving!”

“Then I ask you, as a scholar, are you strict with the law? Can you be selfless? Can you be kind and loving?”

“If you plead for the thugs, you are disobedient, is that strict law?”

“You are so vehement because you can hardly feel at ease when they stand up for you, is that selfless?”

“You are aggressive and pressuring people every step of the way, is this charity?”

“I would like to ask, can you be considered a scholar?”

Yan Lei did not get furious, but used Xu Qingnian’s words to refute Xu Qingnian.

You say I am not strict with the law? Not selfless? Not benevolent?

What about you?

If you yourself cannot do it, then there is no point in talking about it.

Whether I am a great Confucian or not, heaven and earth bear witness, and if you cannot answer that, then you will overturn everything.

In return there are four words.

Unreasonable.

The great Confucian was worthy of being a great Confucian, using Xu Qingnian's words to refute Xu Qingnian.

Once again, Xu Qingnian was forced into a desperate situation.

Everyone sighed, in their opinion, Xu Qingnian was just being reckless, a moment of anger that had led to such trouble.

However, in the face of such aggressive questioning.

Xu Qingnian did not panic, but instead said incomparably calmly.

"Mister Xu is naturally a scholar."

Once these words were said, Yan Lei continued to speak.

"There is no benevolence in your eyes, not to mention a gentleman's selflessness, you are also a scholar? What kind of scholar are you? What kind of books do you read?"

Yan Lei asked.

And Xu Qingnian shook his head and looked at Yan Lei.

"Your Excellency does not need to set up Xu Mou's words again."

"Mou Xu knows what you want to ask."

"Having come to this point, Your Excellency is still trying to ask out what essay I wrote, in the middle of the government examinations. Is that right?"

Xu Qingnian was not stupid, he knew what Yan Lei meant, he asked and asked and pressed, what was the purpose?

In fact, it was still about the essay of intention.

A great scholar would not be so angry.

How could he be so angry over such a thing?

Everything was under his control.

He was forcing himself to speak the truth in anger.

Xu Qingnian knew that.

It was just that he was digging a pit for himself, and Xu Qingnian was not voluntarily jumping into it.

But it was not certain whether this pit would be as Yan Lei wanted it to be or not.

Yan Lei did not say anything.

Xu Qingnian sighed.

And then looked at Yan Lei and said.

“In these few days, Mister Xu has been thinking about whether to say or not to say.”

“Until today, when a woman, who came to Mister Xu, dragged her family with her, lying on the ground crying and wailing in pain, Mister Xu had already made up his mind.”

“The law is strict, I know that.”

“The law does not tolerate mercy, I know that too.”

“But in all things there is an intention that is true and an intention that is not true.”

“A small punishment, a generous and benevolent punishment, is the way of a gentleman.”

“Yanru.”

“I, Xu Qingnian, did write the essay on intention in the government examination.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and Yan Lei had laid it out until now, for this.

He had said it, but not taken the bait.

Rather, he had said it willingly.

He was saying it for himself.

It was also said for the sake of Ming Yi.

Once this was said, the crowd was completely shocked at this moment.

There were many rumours about Xu Qingnian's essay, and the most mainstream rumour was that it was not an essay of intention, but a strategy for peace, which His Majesty intended to conceal.

But whether it was or not, no one knows.

The original copy of the absolute article was sealed in the Great Wei Palace of Literature, while the other transcribed articles were also sealed within the palace, and no one was allowed to read them, not even the great scholars, when the holy decree fell.

Even the great scholars of Chen Xin, who escorted them, were not allowed to view them until they were sent to His Majesty.

So the world's literati were curious.

Now Xu Qingnian himself admitted that he had written an essay of intention, and naturally the hall was filled with an uproar.

"What is the intention?"

Yan Lei spoke up, asking Xu Qingnian, his eyes also falling on Xu Qingnian.

"A new idea."

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

The two words shook the room full of literati in shock.

They had not expected that Xu Qingnian's intentional essay was really a new idea.

The world's literary world It's really going to be a big mess.

It was not difficult to set up an idea, but perhaps it was too difficult to get heaven and earth to approve of it.

"What is a new idea?"

Yan Lei took a deep breath, as a great Confucian, at this time, he couldn't help but tremble.

"The unity of knowledge and action!"

Xu Qingnian spoke slowly.

Speaking out his new meaning.

Boom.

It was also at this moment that the white sun thundered.

A terrifying thunderbolt exploded.

It made everyone tremble.

“What is the unity of knowledge and action?”

Yan Lei looked at Xu Qingnian with cold intent in his eyes.

He respected Zhu Sheng’s intention.

There was no room for other new ideas in his eyes.

He asked Xu Qingnian, wanting to find a flaw and kill this idea in its cradle before it spread.

Xu Qingnian knew what he meant.

But Xu Qingnian was fearless.

For the unity of knowledge and action was born to disprove the theory of the preservation of heavenly principles and the destruction of human desires.

“Speak!”

“What is the unity of knowledge and action!”

Yan Lei asked once again.

Not only him, everyone was curious, they did not understand what Xu Qingnian meant by this unity of knowledge and action.

But Xu Qingnian was silent.

“Xu Qingnian, Yan Ru is asking you something, why don’t you answer?”

“What unity of knowledge and action, couldn’t you have made it up on the spot?”

“I can’t even understand it, how can such an intention be unparalleled?”

Some noisy voices rang out again.

It was still the students of the Tianming Academy.

They still dared to provoke Xu Qingnian, relying on Yan Lei, the great scholar.

And at this moment.

Xu Qingnian turned around, placed his gaze on them, and then slowly spoke.

“The so-called knowing and doing is to know and do.”

“When you see injustice, if you feel that you can step in to help, then go and help.”

“If you feel that you can’t step in to help, then don’t help.”

“If you see a villain making a scene and feel that you can fight, then just fight.”

“If you feel that you cannot fight, then don’t fight.”

“But now, I feel that I can fight.”

“Then fight!”

Xu Qingnian jumped straight down from the pavilion.

With every word he spoke, he was watched by everyone.

At first, they were listening attentively to Xu Qingnian’s elaboration on what ‘knowledge and action’ was

But the next moment.

A scene that left everyone stunned appeared.

Boom!

A student from the Tianming Academy was slapped away by Xu Qingnian.

Boom.

Another student, was blown back a few meters away by Xu Qingnian’s punch, this was still because Xu Qingnian had saved his strength, otherwise this punch would have been enough to kill them.

Bang Bang Bang!

Almost in an instant, four or five students from the Tian Ming Academy were knocked away by Xu Qingnian in one blow.

Some had their teeth slapped off, some had their ribs broken, and some were directly bruised and swollen.

The screams of misery instantly rose and fell from one another, and no one would have thought that Xu Qingnian would actually dare to use violence.

No one would have thought that this was called knowing and acting in unison.

What is the unity of knowledge and action?

In understanding morality and knowing the law, one abides by what is in one's heart.

If you know it, you must do it.

Incredibly simple, yet full of countless philosophies.

Xu Qingnian used the simplest way to elaborate on this saintly standpoint.

Only the students of the Tianming Academy suffered.

But in Xu Qingnian's eyes, these people deserved it, he had wanted to beat them up long ago.

At the banquet, Xu Qingnian knew that these people already held a grudge against him, and no matter what he did, they would carry preconceptions.

Likewise, no matter what reasoning one spoke, they would not listen.

Since good words would not be listened to.

Then Xu Qingnian would fight.

Beat until they listened.

"Yan Ru, save me."

"Xu Qingnian, you are really unbridled, you, you, you, don't come over."

"Brother Xu, I was reckless before, I was talking nonsense, Brother Xu, don't hit me, I'm weak."

The screams of misery were intense, the Tian Ming Academy students were beaten to death.

Who was Xu Qingnian?

Ninth grade martial artist.

Great Sun Saint Body.

Beating a group of unarmed students was just like playing?

“How dare you!”

Wan An Guo rose at this moment and angrily rebuked, no matter what he said before, it did not matter, but to start fighting was a big taboo.

“Master Wan, I advise you to be careful with your words!”

Xu Qingnian looked coldly at Wan Anguo.

Although Wan Anguo did not target himself, but he let the students of the academy to do whatever they want, has been wrong, remember that just now Wan Anguo is considered to help themselves, Xu Qingnian not to do it, but in continuing to say, the same fight.

“Xu Qingnian, you are simply crazy.”

Yan Lei rose again, he did not expect Xu Qingnian actually acted in public, simply disrespect the saints, insulting to the readers.

“Yan Lei!”

“You respect the will of Zhu Sheng, yet you are stereotypically wooden and dull, regarded as a rotten scholar too.”

“If you dare to shout one more word, I, Xu, will beat you just the same.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and his words showed all his dominance.

Even a great Confucian would beat him up.

If he really beat him up, the literary circles of the Great Wei would be in an uproar.

“You! You! You!”

Yan Lei really did not expect that Xu Qingnian would dare to say such words.

As for the unity of knowledge and action, Yan Lei could not understand it at all, so he thought that Xu Qingnian was just fooling him and taking this opportunity to vent his hatred.

“Li Fujun, are you still not going to do anything?”

Yan Lei clenched his fist and looked at Li Guangxin, signalling him to send troops to suppress it.

“Someone, arrest Xu Qingnian for me.”

Li Guangxin gritted his teeth, he hadn't expected things to come to this point, but at the moment there was no choice but to suppress Xu Qingnian.

It was impossible to watch Xu Qingnian really beat the group to death.

In an instant, the officers and soldiers came up and tried to suppress Xu Qingnian.

But in the next moment, Xu Qingnian looked at the crowd, and there was mockery in his words.

“All of you should think carefully before you make a move, I am a scholar of the Great Wei, and using the words of the great scholar Yan Lei, hurting a scholar is punishable by a light imprisonment for ten years, or a heavy sentence of being sent to a thousand miles and reduced to hard labour.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and with just one sentence, all the officers and soldiers dared not move.

In fact, it was useless for them to move because they could not defeat Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian said this, firstly, to humiliate Yan Lei, secondly, because he did not want to hurt innocent people, and thirdly, to make certain people in the shadows be honest.

Indeed, the words were too damaging.

It was fine for the Readers to beat the Readers.

If they hurt a scholar, it would not be a trivial matter, in case Yan Lei turned his back on him and arrested and imprisoned him, or sent him a thousand miles away, would that not be a blood loss?

So the crowd didn't dare to make a move.

“Uncle save me, uncle save me.”

At this moment, Xu Qingnian stomped on Yan Jun, who screamed in agony and cried out for help, hoping that Yan Lei would help him.

It wasn't just him.

Zhang Heng didn't run away either.

He was grabbed by Xu Qingnian and slapped Zhang Heng's cheeks red and swollen with a dozen slaps.

Do you like to shout?

Do you like to cause trouble?

Do you like being a villain?

Xu Qingnian let out all the anger in his heart, a feeling of unprecedented pleasure that made his scalp tingle.

Knowing and acting in unison, forever dropping God.

In reality, the true unity of knowledge and action is naturally not like Xu Qingnian's, but everyone has their own path, the will of a saint is the will of a saint.

The unity of knowledge and action in Xu Qingnian's mind is this truth.

The first time, I will talk to you properly and reason properly!

The second time, I will reason with you properly and talk to you properly!

The third time, since you don't listen to reason, then I will beat you to listen to reason.

What is this called? This is called inner sage and outer king.

If you can't reason with me, I'll beat you up.

I will beat you until you understand.

Some people just don't want to be beaten up.

Wang Ru, Li Xin, Chen Xinghe and the others looked dumbfounded.

The two siblings, Mu Nan Ping and Mu Nan Lime, were also dumbfounded.

I've seen tough people, but I've never seen Xu Qingnian so tough.

In their impressions, it was not that the literati had never fought before, but generally speaking, they would just grab their hair and roll around on the ground.

It was not like Xu Qingnian to be so overbearing and ruthless.

Such a horizontal push.

After the shock, there were only four words in Mu Nanping's mind.

The ultimate fierce man.

Finally.

Xu Qingnian was comfortable.

Close to thirty people, all lying on the ground like dead dogs, covered in wounds, the officers and soldiers in the mansion, could only surround Xu Qingnian, but did not dare to make a move.

On the pavilion.

Yan Lei was already so angry that his face was black.

This time he was truly furious.

Xu Qingnian was arrogant! Arrogant! Arrogance aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

"Xu Qingnian, with today's incident, I can guarantee that the Great Wei Literary Temple will not tolerate heretics like you."

Yan Lei almost roared as a terrifyingly vast aura was unleashed.

In his capacity as a great Confucian, and with the words of a great Confucian, he angrily rebuked Xu Qingnian.

This one sentence uttered was enough to bring Xu Qingnian to ruin and disgrace in the Great Wei literary world.

But once these words were uttered.

Xu Qingnian's Hao Ran Zheng Qi in his body also overflowed, a purple Hao Ran Zheng Qi that permeated the hall.

It resisted Yan Lei's Hao Rang Qi.

"Yan Lei!"

“I, Xu Qingnian, hereby make a vow.”

“If the heavens pretend that I am a saint, I will strip you of your Confucian position, and there will be no more corrupt Confucians like you in this world.”

“This oath is witnessed by heaven and earth, the sun and the moon.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and he spoke word by word with true anger.

He could see that Yan Lei was a rotten Confucian, and the existence of such great Confucians was harmful to people.

You want me to lose my name in the Great Wei literary world?

That’s fine.

If one day, I, Xu Qingnian, become a saint, I will strip you of your Confucian position and destroy your Confucian roots.

Although this statement means that there will be no more corrupt scholars like you.

But the other meaning is also very direct.

There will no longer be any Confucianism of Zhu Sheng.

In other words.

In other words, he, Xu Qingnian, has gone completely head-on.

He had confronted 90% of the world’s literati.

If he were to extinguish Confucianism, you would have won.

But if you really become a saint one day, just wait for me.

One by one.

These words were extremely radical, but such is the nature of a young man’s heart.

Once the words were said, Xu Qingnian turned around and left, and the surrounding soldiers did not dare to stop him.

“Brother Xu, where are you going?”

Li Xin opened his mouth and asked Xu Qingnian, not knowing where Xu Qingnian was going.

“To cause trouble and brawl, I, Xu, will go into the big jail myself.”

“Great Confucian Yan, you’d better hurry up and play your case to the capital.”

“Within three days, I, Xu, will be in jail with a clear intention to enter the seventh rank!”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, a single sentence showing his endless dominance and confidence.

“In three days, I’ll be in the seventh rank.

What does this mean?

According to the laws of the Great Wei, a seventh-ranked person can be exempted from punishment and from twelve crimes.

One of these offences was the offence of causing trouble and fighting.

This exemption was meant to be a symbolic privilege. After all, he was a seventh-ranked Ming Yi, so how could he possibly get into a fight with someone?

But it was not this that shocked the crowd.

Rather, it was Xu Qingnian’s claim that he would be able to achieve clarity within three days?

How long had he only been in the eighth rank?

How long has he been in the eighth rank?

If Xu Qingnian had really achieved clarity in three days’ time.

It would be no joke.

Before the seventh grade, it would be useless to advance any faster.

The seventh grade of Ming Yi is extremely important.

No one would dare to say how long it would take for them to achieve their Yi, but at most within three years, or within five years.

Xu Qingnian said three days.

They didn’t believe him.

But looking at the stance, they couldn’t disbelieve it.

“Brother Xu, I will enter the prison with you.”

At this moment, Li Xin’s blood boiled as he turned towards a student of the Tianming Academy and kicked him hard to vent his anger.

And then he chased after Xu Qingnian.

“I’ll come too.”

Wang Ru followed suit with a kick and hurriedly ran to Xu Qingnian.

They were scholars, and fights and brawls between scholars were only imprisoned for three or five days at most, not for ten years, and definitely not for exile.

“How reckless!”

Looking at Li Xin and Wang Ru, as well as his own senior brother, Chen Xinghe sighed, before turning his gaze to Zhang Heng at the side.

With some apologies on his face, he said.

“Brother Zhang, bear with it for a bit, it will be fine soon.”

After saying this, Chen Xinghe also gave a kick, directly knocking Zhang Heng unconscious.

In front of the crowd, Chen Xinghe walked out with a clear and proud face.

“Three days Ming Yi, I’m going to take a look.”

“I’m going to take a look too, Brother Xu is a great talent.”

“It’s a bit reckless, but it’s so enjoyable to watch, these guys from the Tianming School deserve it, let’s go, let’s go together.”

“Brother Xu, wait for me!”

The next moment, many people came back to their senses.

One by one, the young readers of the South Yufu province followed them over, but not before they all viciously kicked the students of the Tianming School as well.

If you wanted to follow Xu Qingnian, you had to get into the big jail, and the best way to get into the big jail was to follow a kick.

Soon, there were many fewer people at the building banquet.

It was instantly cold and clear.

Looking at the devastation.

Li Guangxin was silent.

Wan An Guo was also silent.

Yan Lei was the only one.

His face was as black as charcoal.

But everyone knew.

This is full of sores and is going to cause a big problem in the sky.

But what the crowd was looking forward to even more was.

Three days later.

Will Xu Qingnian be able to clarify his intention.

And what exactly is this unity of knowledge and action?

Awaken Chapter 84 -

South Yucca.

Cang Yi is full of eyes.

Xu Qingnian's great feast was still vivid in my mind.

The students of Tianming Academy were now lying on the ground like dead dogs, they no longer cried out, but shed tears.

The humiliation was so great that they could have thought with their toes that it would spread to the whole world, and it was so humiliating that they could not bear it.

But the good thing was that they did not have to be beaten anymore.

“Li Fujun, today's feast is really an eye-opener for me, my son has seen such a storm, but this is the first time he has seen such a sight.”

“Fast, fast, fast.”

Mu Nanping got up, a smile on his face, extremely joyful said.

What Xu Qingnian had done was simply exhilarating to the point of making one's scalp tingle.

When had he ever seen such a scholar?

And when had he ever seen such a domineering person?

What an inner saint and outer king.

What a unity of knowledge and action.

For a moment, Mu Nanping inexplicably felt a great interest in the unity of knowledge and action Xu Qingnian spoke of.

"Is such vulgarity, in the eyes of the World Prince, even fastidious?"

At this moment, Yan Lei spoke up, holding his breath, a vicious breath.

It didn't matter if Xu Qingnian disrespected him, but he disrespected the readers and the saints, which had offended his scales.

Especially this stance.

The unity of knowledge and action.

It was simply absurd.

However, at this moment, Mu Nanping's gaze also instantly became clear, and he looked towards Yan Lei and made a deep obeisance.

"Yan Ru, although my son has already entered the rank, he has not yet achieved any merit, so he is not considered a scholar of the court, calling you Yan Ru is a sign of respect."

"But don't press me with that bookish thing, my son does find Brother Xu magnificent and admires him."

"If Yan Ru feels that my son was wrong in that statement, he can go to my father and say so, if Yan Ru does not have the time, my son will go and say it himself."

"Sister, let's go."

Mu Nanping's tone was cold, before Yan Lei reprimanded him, he also held his breath and did not dare to say it not because he was afraid.

Rather, he respected it.

Yet Xu Qingnian, a commoner, dared to be so brave and dislike the great Confucian in anger, if it was wrong, it was right, how could he, Mu Nanping, as a Shishu, be a nuisance?

The voice rang out and Mu Nan Lime rose straight away, she had long been unaccustomed to seeing these rotten scholars, and hearing her brother's voice, she naturally rose to leave.

The world's son left.

However, these words were in anger against Yan Lei.

People were shocked and really didn't know what to say.

Yan Lei was a great Confucian!

Today, he was angrily disliked by two people in a row, this was simply a great shame.

The banquet broke up, and as Mu Nanping left, many people also left. Today's banquet was glorious, and this matter will surely be known all over the world, but the ending was a bit bad.

People left one after another, and the students from the Tianming Academy were sent for medical treatment.

Wan Anguo followed him, and only Yan Lei and Li Guangxin were left at the banquet, along with a few other teachers.

After a while, Li Guangxin was about to speak when a loud laugh rang out.

"Hahahahahaha!"

"Hahahahahaha!"

It was Yan Lei's laughter, the building banquet was no longer occupied, and this loud laughter of his seemed a little odd.

"Yan Ru!"

Li Guangxin didn't know why the other party was laughing, lest Yan Lei might get angry and hurt his body.

In Xu Qingnian's eyes, his behaviour was generous and fierce, his blood boiling, but in the end, he was a teenager at heart; he was the ruler of the South Yufu Prefecture, and the years had smoothed out his lozenge, so he naturally thought about more things.

Yan Lei was a great Confucian, and could not be disrespected or disrespected.

“No harm done.”

Yan Lei rose, he stopped laughing and replaced it with indifference, a deep coldness in his eyes.

“Xu Qingnian!”

“Xu Wangu!”

“Establishing an absolute will, good, good, good, good.”

“To know and to act, to set a vow to exterminate our corrupt Confucianism, good, good.”

“Xu Wangu, I would like to see how you can destroy our aspirations and the will of Zhu Sheng.”

Yan Lei spoke, he muttered to himself and looked out, before raising his hand, a brush appeared, and the Vast Spirit formed.

At this moment, in the middle of the building banquet, the only remaining scholars stared in awe.

“Yan Ru, no!”

“Yan Ru, that Xu Qingnian was just a moment of nonsense, a moment of drunkenness, he had no disrespect for the Holy Spirit at all, I hope Yan Ru will spare him for the sake of his being a talented scholar of Wei.”

“Yan Ru, it is true that Xu Qingnian is arrogant, but in the end he is just a teenager, everything is a misunderstanding, Yan Ru, don't be like that.”

The only remaining scholars in the audience rose and bowed towards Yan Lei, they were past their prime and had white hair, but they bowed deeply towards him.

This obeisance was not respectful, but a plea, with pleading in their eyes.

Because Yan Lei was going to use the power of a great Confucian, he was going to appeal to heaven and earth, to the emperor and to the people of Great Wei.

Xu Qingnian's words just now could be interpreted as drunken nonsense, after all, the so-called unity of knowledge and action seemed somewhat unclear in their eyes.

It was just like Xu Qingnian's catharsis, so it was just a farce.

But Yan Lei used the power of a great Confucian to make it known to the world that Xu Qingnian was a disgrace to the literati, and that the world's literati would then know.

How terrible is the influence of a great scholar? All the scholars in the world will know about this, though only just, but for many literati who do not know the truth.

The three respects of Confucianism, respect for the sage, respect for the emperor, and respect for the gentleman, would be seen as a mistake on Xu Qingnian's part.

In that case, would the world's literati still let Xu Qingnian off the hook?

"Shut up!"

Yet Yan Lei merely had two words that made everyone present shut up.

The pen of a great Confucian was formed, and a terrifyingly vast and righteous aura swept through the entire South Yu Pavilion.

And Yan Lei raised his brush.

The vast and righteous Qi became ink.

"I am Yan Lei, a Confucian of the Great Wei, and today, at the South Yu Pavilion, I encountered a mad student, Xu Qingnian, who was so proud of his talent that he insulted his colleagues and was of bad moral character."

"Because I have ruled the world with Yan Lei, I have been attacked by him, and remembered his talent and taught him, but Xu Qingnian, a mad student, made a big speech, saying that the best article is the meaning of the new sage."

"Insulting our Zhu Sheng's Confucianism, as the world's rotten Confucianism, set up, its vow, the sky false as saint, will destroy Zhu Sheng's Confucianism, attack Zhu Sheng's will."

"Arrogant and arrogant, lawless, disrespectful to the saints, disrespectful to elders, unkind and unrighteous, disloyal and ungrateful, in vain to be a scholar."

"Xu Qingnian, a mad student of the ages, has no saint in his sight, and will be punished by heaven and earth!"

"I hope that heaven and earth will punish him severely, that the king will reprimand him, and that the literati of the world will make common cause to purge him of his perversions and correct the ways of Confucianism."

Yan Lei put up his brush and waved his ink, he put all the events of today into it, and the words formed by the vast and righteous qi burst into light at this moment, then turned into a stunning rainbow and rushed out of the sky.

In the hall, everyone was silent, knowing that Xu Qingnian was truly finished.

These words of Yan Lei were simply meant to put Xu Qingnian to death.

It was a great crime to disrespect the saints and the king, a great crime in the sky, and the words of unkindness and unrighteousness, disloyalty and filial piety, even more so, reduced Xu Qingnian to the dust.

The great Confucian's article fell from his pen.

A stunning rainbow rushed into the sky, at the same time, coalescing among the major schools of learning in the world, such was the power of the great Confucian.

The most fiery one, the stunning rainbow, split into two and entered the Great Wei Palace and the Great Wei Palace of Literature respectively.

It could be said that within a quarter of an hour, the imperial court would know about this matter, and the literati of the world would also know about it.

Great trouble was about to come.

Boom, boom, boom!

At that very moment, the sky was like ink, dark clouds rolled in, and the sky was originally clear for miles, but at this moment, the clouds covered the sky.

The thunder boomed as if it was the wrath of the heavens, and all the auspiciousness disappeared and was replaced by uncertainty.

The great Confucian was furious.

The world was terrified.

Outside the banquet.

Xu Qingnian, who was walking towards the main prison, suddenly heard Yan Lei's voice and stopped in his tracks.

His voice was heard throughout the entire South Yu Mansion, and it was under the aura of righteousness.

His words were sharp, infinitely exaggerating what he had done, yet infinitely reducing what he and others had done.

Wang Ru, Li Xin and Chen Xinghe all froze in place. They had thought that this was just a farce, but they had never imagined that Yan Lei would use the power of a great Confucian.

This was to completely kill Xu Qingnian.

The three of them froze, their minds going blank for a moment, not expecting the matter to go so far.

The two siblings, Mu Nanping, who had just walked out of the banquet, were also stunned when they heard Yan Lei's voice.

Especially Mu Nanping clenched his fists and looked at Nan Yu Pavilion, almost gritting his teeth.

"Yan Lei, how cruel!"

As a scholar, Mu Nanping naturally knew how ruthless Yan Lei had been in what he had done.

This was no longer an attempt to put Xu Qingnian to death, but rather an attempt to make Xu Qingnian lose his reputation and leave behind a thousand years of curses.

I am afraid that this title will only follow Xu Qingnian for the rest of her life.

"Sister, let's go back to the capital, Xu Qingnian has gotten into a great deal of trouble, we must get Father to intervene, otherwise we will be in trouble."

Mu Nanping didn't hesitate, he took his sister away and went back to the capital to seek help from the Yongping County King.

However, on the streets of South Yu, after hearing these provocative words from Yan Lei again, Xu Qingnian smiled, he really smiled.

Originally, he was still hesitating in his heart, but at this moment, he completely stopped hesitating.

Such rotten scholars, scourge the country and the people, if they are not eradicated, where will Great Wei come from.

At that moment.

Xu Qingnian lifted his hand, and a roll of Hao Rang Qi coalesced, like a gale sweeping through him, and a bright green brush appeared in his hand.

“Brother Xu, what are you doing?”

Li Xin and the three were somewhat stunned as they watched Xu Qingnian condense the writing brush.

They were truly shocked, such a literary artefact could only be possessed by great Confucians, so why did Xu Qingnian also have one?

However, Xu Qingnian did not say anything, but instead injected his Haozheng Qi.

If you, Yan Lei, have punished me with your writing, then I, Xu Qingnian, will also punish you with my writing.

Lift the pen.

Wave the ink.

“I am Xu Qingnian, a scholar of the Great Wei. Today, at the banquet at the South Yu Pavilion, the school of Tianming has insulted me in every way.

“The great Confucian scholar Yan Lei, who established Confucianism with the law, but connived at his nephew and disobeyed the law and disobeyed the norm.” “He deceived my weakness, but he could not destroy my will.

“Why should such corrupt scholars not die? I will destroy them, not their holy will, but their rottenness, which is like a demon, like a flood, and which plagues the world.”

“Here, a poem is presented to Yan Ru.”

“The phallic rat has a skin, but a man has no manners, and a man has no manners, what is the point of not dying?”

“The phallic rat has teeth, but man has no stopping power; if man has no stopping power, what will happen if he does not die?”

“If a rat has a body, and a man has no manners, and a man has no manners, why does he not die?”

“Yu Yu is a corrupt man, brazen and shameless, old and immortal, the world laughs at him.”

Although he was not a great Confucian, he also had a literary palace and a righteous spirit.

You Yan Lei said that I have no one in sight, then I will scold you for being rude, shameless and impolite.

You say I am a madman of the ages, I call you a Yu Yu rotten Confucian.

Isn't it just spraying? Anyway, when things get big, Xu Qingnian is not afraid, he wants to see if the world will laugh at him for being a mad student or for being old and immortal, pedantic and foolish.

The article was written.

In an instant, it became a rainbow that rushed into the sky. Xu Qingnian was not a great Confucian, but he had the Palace of Literature inside him, which was the power of a sage, and could also do what a great Confucian could do.

At this moment, this article appeared in every academy in the world.

In the capital of the Great Wei, a rainbow once again appeared, splitting in two.

One went into the palace, and the other into the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Yan Lei had killed and punished the heart, trying to make the world's literati condemn Xu Qingnian.

And Xu Qingnian also let the world laugh at him as a corrupt Confucian.

At this moment, the two were already considered to be immortal.

The article rushed to the sky.

Li Xin was completely dumbfounded, they did not expect Xu Qingnian to have the power of a great Confucian to inform the world.

Not to mention them, no one in the entire South Yu Pavilion, or the entire world of readers, had thought that Xu Qingnian had such a power.

Nan Yu Pavilion.

In the middle of the building banquet.

When Yan Lei heard these words, his entire person froze in place.

Poof!

A mouthful of blood spat out, Yan Lei was so angry that he vomited blood.

“A phallic rat has skin, but a man has no manners, a man has no manners, why not die?”

“The phallic rat has teeth, man has no stopping power, man has no stopping power, what will happen if he does not die?”

“The phallic rat has a body, but a man has no manners, and a man has no manners, why does he not die?”

These three sentences were simply a scolding that made his head ache.

Xu Qingnian was so talented that he used his best poetry to insult himself, in contrast to his own writing, which was full of hostility, and the difference between the two was obvious.

He was furious!

He was furious!

He was furious!

He did not expect that Xu Qingnian also possessed the Confucian literary weapon and the power of a great Confucian.

Ah ! ! ! ! ! ! !

In a flash, Yan Lei only felt his head ache and felt like it was going to explode, and with a miserable scream, he fell heavily to the ground and passed out.

“Yan Ru, Yan Ru!”

“Quick, help Yan Ru up.”

“Don’t let Yan Ru fall down.”

The rest of the husbandmen cried out in alarm and hurriedly picked up Yan Lei, fearing that the great scholar would faint to death.

On the street.

Xu Qingnian was unrestrainedly happy as he took big strides, heading towards the South Yufu prison.

Li Xin followed him.

Soon, Xu Qingnian arrived in the middle of the prison, where a group of guards were still a little dazed, and the voices of Yan Lei and Xu Qingnian were still echoing in their ears.

They didn't know what had happened, but when they saw Xu Qingnian striding in, they were inexplicably a little scared.

"Mr Xu, what brings you here?"

The officers bowed towards Xu Qingnian and before they could say anything else, Xu Qingnian had already walked into the middle of the prison, leaving them dazed for a while.

But luckily, Li Xin and the three of them came quickly.

"Sir Li, what's going on?"

"Duke Xu has entered the main prison, which seems to be forbidden according to the rules."

The sergeant asked with his head bowed, his face full of confusion.

"Not allowed, my ass, Brother Xu has committed a crime, go in for a few days, the three of us have also committed a crime, go in together."

"Remember, the food for these few days should not be too bad or too good, just normal, and arrange a cleaner room for us."

Li Xin directly took out a silver ticket and handed it to the other party, then quickly entered, following Xu Qingnian.

Wang Ru and Chen Xinghe entered together.

He looked directly dumbfounded by the errand boy.

Nima, is this a gentleman? A gentleman who commits a crime and goes to jail by himself? Don't want to be arrested?

Is this how a scholar is so forthright?

Good man.

The Southern Yu Prison.

With the arrival of Xu Qingnian, Yang Bao Yang Hu and the others were a little shocked, as they had heard that thunderous voice just now.

They didn't know what had happened, but they knew that it was definitely not a trivial matter.

When Xu Qingnian entered the room, they wanted to speak, but they did not know how to speak, so they fell silent for a while.

Looking at Yang Bao and the others, Xu Qingnian did not say anything either. He came to the depths, an empty cell, and walked straight in, sitting down and meditating in silence.

When Li Xin and the others arrived, they thought of entering directly and accompanying Xu Qingnian, however, Chen Xinghe shook his head and told them not to disturb Xu Qingnian.

They came into another cell.

Yang Bao and the others were full of curiosity and could not help but look at Li Xin and the three of them.

Chen Xinghe was a bit more arrogant, and also followed Xu Qingnian's example of sitting cross-legged and enlightened.

Wang Ru, on the other hand, looked at Yang Bao and told him the whole story.

As soon as the words were finished, the crowd froze in place as they glanced at Xu Qingnian and then at themselves.

Yang Bao, in particular, was extremely self-condemned.

"I didn't expect that we were reckless and caused Xu Da Cai to be like this, Elder Brother Xu, this matter was our fault."

"We are willing to be imprisoned for ten years, even if we are sent a thousand miles away, we are willing to do so, you should not fight for us anymore."

Yang Bao and the others were really moved, hearing Xu Qingnian at the South Yu House banquet, angrily rebuking the literati and disliking the great scholars, really made their blood boil.

But when they soon heard Wang Ru say that Xu Qingnian had gone out of his way to offend the literati for their sake, they were both moved and self-condemned.

The whole incident had nothing to do with Xu Qingnian.

It was just a misunderstanding, just a set-up, and Xu Qingnian took the initiative to enter the set-up in order to save them.

How could they not blame themselves for such a great kindness and how could they not be moved?

“Come on, don’t cry, let’s see what the court says now, this matter will definitely go to the court.”

“Don’t make any noise these days, Brother Xu wants to achieve enlightenment, if he can make his intentions clear, everything will be fine, if not, it will be really troublesome.”

Wang Ru spoke up, telling the crowd not to make any noise or clamour.

As soon as he said this, the crowd immediately shut up, not daring to disturb Xu Qingnian for half a second.

And at the same time.

The whole Nan Yu Mansion was completely buzzing with activity.

All the people were discussing this matter, who did not know about such a big commotion? Who would not know?

When the banquet broke up, countless readers and banquet-goers began to scurry around the major restaurants to tell the people about the banquet.

“I’m not talking nonsense, I’ve never seen such a straightforward Confucian scholar.

“Xu Qingnian, Xu Wangu, Xu Dacai, for the sake of the innocent people, would rather not hesitate to offend the great scholars, such benevolence and righteousness is unparalleled in the world.

“In front of you is the path of prosperity, as long as you attend the banquet honestly, without uttering a word, recite a thousand ancient ekphrases, you will win the applause of the hall, and in the future to enter the capital is like a fish in water situation.”

“Do you dare to speak up for the sake of a group of people you don’t know?”

In the middle of the restaurant, a scholar who had come to the banquet pointed at the crowd and asked.

The literati, who were already full of drinkers, looked at each other, they pondered, but in the end they were silent, because they could not do it.

“Yes, you can’t do it, yet Xu Qingnian, Xu Wangu, Xu Shouren, Xu Dacai did.”

“What does it mean to be a scholar? What does it mean to be a gentleman? This is a scholar, this is a gentleman, this is a model for us, an example for us readers.”

“Gentlemen, now that Xu Qingnian is in prison, and we can only stand by and watch, are we still considered gentlemen?”

As this man said this, he stood on the table and pointed at the crowd and asked loudly.

At this moment, the crowd was ashamed, and many of the scholars only felt ashamed.

“This great talent, I ask you, what should we do?”

“These words of yours have made my blood boil, although I have never studied and am only a pig killer, I admire the righteousness of Xu Da Cai, tell me, what should we do to help Xu Da Cai.”

Someone shouted, a butcher, who didn't look very tidy, but was generous and fierce in his words.

“I am not a great talent, I just respect Xu Qingnian and Xu Wangu, I would like to go to the South Yufu prison and accompany Xu Wangu, they have arrested Xu Qingnian, but they cannot arrest the world's readers.”

“This matter, this is a mistake made by Yan Ru, wrong is wrong, right is right, if you all have the will, how about accompanying me to the South Yufu prison?”

“I don't believe that the court can arrest us all and send us all away for a thousand miles!”

He shouted, calling on the crowd to go to the main prison to see if the court dared to arrest them and send them away together for a thousand miles.

“Good!”

“That's a good idea!”

“Marder, when it comes to bravado, I'll accompany you!”

“Although I am a commoner and have never studied, I would also like to support Xu Da Cai, I will go too.”

“I'm going.”

“I'll go too.”

At this moment, everyone in the tavern was agitated, originally the Tianming Academy had come to the South Yufu and made them hold their breath, and then this happened and everyone was in danger, but under this everyone was in danger.

What was produced?

It was anger!

It is the people's anger!

Now Xu Qingnian is raging against the great Confucian, he is sacrificing his own future, his own future, just to save some people, some people who have nothing to do with each other.

What about them?

Do they sit back and do nothing?

No, no, no, they chose to make a scene together, to make a scene.

Fierce voices rang out, and the readers at the desk, fists clenched tightly, saw the crowd agreeing so much, and for a moment it was a feverish moment.

"Gentlemen, follow me!"

He wanted to recite a poem to express his feelings, but after thinking about it and not being able to, he simply went.

"Go, go, go!"

"Go quickly!"

"Let's go to the big prison together and accompany Xu Da Cai!"

The people responded, each excited beyond measure, and left after this man.

The restaurant was instantly empty, and the junior was a little anxious, after all, many people had not yet settled their drinks, so he looked bitterly at the shopkeeper and said.

"Boss, this, this, this, what should we do?"

He was a little anxious.

However, the tavern's shopkeeper spoke coldly.

"What what to do?"

"Xu Da Cai is seeking justice for the people of my Southern Yu Province, you still care about this wine money, now go and have the back kitchen prepare meals and send them to Southern Yu Province, damn it, if I wasn't almost fifty years old, I'd go too!"

The restaurant owner cursed, he didn't care about the money, he just hated that he was a bit old and his body was a bit weak, otherwise he would have gone along.

Under the tavern, a vast sound of voices rang out.

It was the voice of the literati, and the voice of the people.

"Gentlemen, Xu Wangu, to redress the grievances of the people of South Yufu, we are also educated and illiterate, but we are the people of Great Wei, the people of South Yufu."

"If such great talents are wronged for this reason, will it not show that I am incompetent in South Yu and that I am useless in my studies? Go to the dungeon of the South Yu Province and accompany Xu Da Cai."

"If the court wants to arrest him, let them arrest him!"

A voice rang out, and all the literati made common cause at this moment, and the story of Xu Qingnian's deeds spread thoroughly in Nan Yu Prefecture.

I don't know how many people were moved to tears after hearing about it.

They would rather sacrifice their own future than seek justice for the people.

The people burst into tears and, one by one, they could not help but join the army.

Arrest!

If you have the guts, arrest all the people of South Yu.

If you have the guts, you can capture them all.

In another tavern.

There was a scholar who was holding on to a book, and it was Yan Ru's warning, and he roared loudly and angrily, looking at the crowd in the tavern and said.

"Tianming students, coming to my South Yufu, flaunting their authority, bullying me for thirty-five years is not enough, my South Yufu has easily produced a great talent, but he was tragically framed!"

"He was an exemplary scholar for the people, but he never thought that Yan Ru would suppress him by private law, but Xu Qingnian, Xu Dacai and Xu Wangu defied the power."

“What about the great scholars whom the world fears? At the banquet, Xu Qingnian first slapped the face of the Tianming Academy by prefacing the Nan Yu Pavilion, and then angrily rebuked the great scholars.”

“What did he sacrifice his future for? For the sake of us!”

“I hold Yan Confucianism in high esteem, but today, this kind of corrupt Confucianism is no longer to be held in high esteem, so all of you, follow me to the prison to accompany Xu Qingnian and Xu Wangu! Go!”

The hissing sounded from the heart.

The literati of South Yu had been holding their breath for thirty-five years.

The people of South Yu had held back for thirty-five years.

A great talent had emerged, only to be destroyed by the Tianming House.

How could they not feel aggrieved at such a great revenge?

Now that Xu Qingnian had been unjustly imprisoned, would they not be angry?

At this moment, the entire South Yufu was in chaos, utter chaos.

In the courtyard of the Tianming Academy.

Although Xu Qingnian had beaten them up, he had left a residual force that could not have caused any real injuries.

After some healing with some top quality medicine, they naturally healed as before.

At this moment, hundreds of students were sitting among them, their fists clenched in anger.

“This Xu Qingnian is really hateful, even if he humiliated us in public, he actually did it.

“This kind of person is not worthy of being a scholar at all, damn it!”

“Yan Ru has already established the words of a great scholar, this Xu Qingnian’s future is ruined, beating us? This is what will happen to him.”

“He will regret it tomorrow.”

“He’s really brainless, and he knows what he’s doing? I want to see if he can make his intentions clear in three days.”

They gathered together, variously raging against Xu Qingnian, their grievances extremely deep.

“Gentlemen, let’s not say anything more, after tonight, go straight back, go around and spread the word that this Xu Qingnian, who disrespects the holy will, disrespects the king, and insults the great Confucian, is the number one mad student in all the ages, so let him lose his reputation.”

“Yes, yes, yes, let him lose his reputation.”

“Yes, let him be defeated and let him know what the consequences of striking at us are!”

They shouted to each other, to make Xu Qingnian lose his reputation and to make Xu Qingnian regret it.

But at that moment, someone could not help but speak up.

“If we do this, will this Xu Qingnian still dare to find us in trouble? If we beat us up again, then

He said this and stopped.

Just as soon as this was said, Yan Jun spoke up.

He had broken a few teeth, but he could still speak.

“He dares? This time the court will surely take it seriously, he Xu Qingnian will also be deprived of his merit, the literati of the world will spit on him, if he still dares to make a move against us, his fate will be just like that of the martial artists before him,”

Yan Jun said angrily.

“Yes, if he dares to make a move again, I guarantee that he will die without a burial place.”

Zhang Heng also followed suit and spoke.

After saying this, he continued to speak.

“Moreover, I, Zhang, hereby swear that from now on, I will study hard so that no one in the world will dare to make a move against me, no matter who it is.”

Zhang Heng made a vow, he was beaten the worst, he couldn’t swallow this anger ah
! ! ! ! !

Also at this time, suddenly, a burst of vibration sounded.

The crowd was somewhat curious, not knowing what was happening.

However, the next moment, an incomparably intense voice rang out.

“Brothers, the students of the Tian Ming Academy, all of them are hidden here.”

“Once you enter, smash me! Hit everyone you see, one punch per person, point blank, and after you’re done, go to the main prison to accompany Xu Dacai.”

“Let the students of Tianming House know that we, the students of Nan Yu House, are not wimps, charge! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ”

With a command, before the students of Tianming Academy in the mansion could react, the door was suddenly slammed open.

In the next moment, a line of figures rushed in, all of them were the Southern Yu Mansion’s scholars.

They were wearing Confucian robes, but their eyes were bloodshot, as if they had seen their father’s enemy, and they rushed up to give themselves a punch.

Bang, bang, bang!

The scene was in chaos as almost hundreds of people rushed in and there was a constant stream of them.

“Who are you people? Why are you beating me?”

“Did Xu Qingnian instruct you all? The dog and thief Xu Qingnian.”

“Crude, crude, you are really crude!”

“A gentleman’s hands don’t move, ah ! ! ! ! Don’t bite!”

“Don’t come over, you guys don’t come over ah, don’t come over.”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhh!”

“Brother, brother, this matter has nothing to do with me ah, you have to look for Zhang Heng to go ah, that is Zhang Heng, you beat him up ah.”

“Don’t fight, don’t fight, Zhang Heng is there, Zhang Heng is there, don’t beat me up.”

“That one is Yan Jun, his uncle is a great Confucian, that’s the one Yan Ru, it’s useless for you to hit me.”

“Yan Jun and Zhang Heng, they are the masterminds, they have nothing to do with us ah.”

The students of the Southern Yufu Province rushed in like a torrent, beating people on sight, without any reason.

The students of the Tianming Academy were beaten and screamed in agony, and in the end, some pointed at Zhang Heng and Yan Jun and cried out loudly in order to receive less beatings.

One group of people had the hardest time, having been beaten up at the building banquet, only to come back and be beaten up again. The rest of the group also had a hard time, none of them were involved in the building banquet at all, and none of them knew what was happening at all.

As a result, they were beaten up badly just because they were students of the Tianming School.

“I ***** horse.”

And as the crowd pointed at Zhang Heng and Yan Jun, the two of them instantly turned pale and couldn’t help but curse out.

“How dare you talk tough!”

“Fang was still slandering Xu Wangu?”

“Brothers, these two bastards are the ones who harmed my great talent, give me a beating to death.”

The Southern Yufu readers went mad with murder, dozens of them pounced directly on Zhang Heng Yan’s army, and did not care about the two, they punched and kicked them to vent their hatred.

It was a good thing that the two men came from good families, grew up with excellent food and were strong and fit, otherwise this kind of fight would definitely be beaten to death alive.

“Don’t crowd the brothers at the back, come one by one, those who have finished venting their anger, hurry up and go to the prison, there is no need to continue the fight, it’s almost enough.”

“Brother Li, you’ve already thrown seven or eight punches, hurry up and go.”

“Brother Zhang, you’re still kicking, hurry up and go.”

“Brother Chen, you can fight, don’t bite, it’s degrading and humiliating.”

In the crowd, someone commanded loudly, seeing the crowd like this, a little angry, but there was nothing they could do but continue to command.

Meanwhile.

The Southern Yufu prison.

Dozens of errand boys watched the scene before them, shivering, as the dark crowd came from all directions.

At a glance, there were eight thousand if not ten thousand, right?

And the numbers were getting bigger and bigger, coming towards them.

A few people’s legs went weak, and they didn’t even dare to speak for fear of saying the wrong word to provoke the wrath of the crowd.

“Gentlemen, the cells are already full, so we will sit outside and wait for the court to send them down.”

“Wait outside, don’t rush, everyone be orderly.”

A voice rang out, it was the readers who were advocating order, telling the people to find a seat and avoid a stampede if possible.

The servants were still trembling with fear, but ran hard anyway, to go and report to the Prefect.

However, His Excellency Nan Yu.

There were also tens of thousands of people, surrounding the entire South Yu Pavilion, inside and out.

The people were silent, led by the South Yu House readers, sitting just inside and outside the building, but each one was filled with anger.

At this moment.

Dark clouds rolled in.

Lightning flashed and thunder roared.

An omen of uncertainty loomed over everyone up and down the South Yu House.

Above the pavilion.

Li Guangxin watched all this calmly, he was not surprised in any way.

“Pass on my order! All the officers and soldiers of the South Yu House are out to guard the four quarters, bring this House’s order and go to the two houses to ask for reinforcements.”

“But no matter what, no one shall be harmed, nor shall any of the readers be harmed.”

Li Guangxin spoke as he looked at the scene and said so.

“Yes!”

The generals behind him spoke, and then led the order to leave.

After they had left, Li Guangxin looked at the scene and could not help but murmur.

“Nephew Shouren, this is the only place where uncle can help you, into your benevolence.”

Li Guangxin muttered to himself, but said nothing more in excess.

The Southern Yufu was in complete chaos.

All the officers and soldiers in the whole province were out in force, but in the face of such a terrifying population, they did not dare to make a single move.

They could only hold their troops in formation and wait for orders from above.

Nan Yu Court.

The South Yu Palace prison.

The four streets of the South Henan Province.

The South Yu Palace courthouse.

All the major academies in South Yu Province.

Countless people had gathered.

A voice rang out.

“Tianming Academy, deceiving my Nan Yu great talent!”

“Yan Ru is unjust, exterminating my Nan Yu great talent!”

“Yu Yu rotten Confucian, why not die?”

Angry roars rang out, the voices of the scholars.

“Yu Yu, what can we do if we don’t die?”

The voices of the people followed suit.

It was a voice that shook the clouds.

What was good was that Yan Ru had already fainted, if he had been awake, he would have been angry to death.

“The government office is unfair, return my great talent.”

Another voice, almost shaking the dark clouds apart.

Boom.

Thunder exploded, reflecting on the faces of all the people.

Everyone’s face was filled with steadfastness.

“There is no fault in redressing the grievances of the people!”

Another voice, again accompanied by the thunder of shock.

“The Great Confucian is unjust, return my great talent to the ages!”

That terrifying voice, at this moment, converged like qi, scattering the dark clouds straight away.

Only the next moment, the dark clouds reunited and the thunder roared out!

Wow! Wow! Wow!

The people in the streets sat still, their faces incomparably resolute, as if the heavens were angry, the wind was howling and the thunderstorm was pouring down.

In this battle, they were not fighting for Xu Qingnian.

They were fighting for themselves.

Innocent people, implicated, just watching from afar, were tragically sent to prison.

How can such a law be just?

The great Confucian is strict in his laws, but he is not selfish?

How can the people of the world be convinced?

And in the prison.

Xu Qingnian had already settled down.

He did not hear all the commotion outside.

At this moment, he had entered into a state of meditation.

He was enlightening himself.

He was also enlightening himself.

All sorts of things are coming to mind.

He wanted to clarify the meaning.

To understand the meaning of the heart.

To understand the meaning of the gentleman.

The meaning of the earth and the sky.

The unity of knowledge and action, the unity of the grimoire.

What is the unity of knowledge and action!

What is knowledge and knowledge!

Xu Qingnian was thinking.

Everyone has his or her own path, everyone has his or her own intention. A true reader is not to take the intention of the sages as his or her own, but to understand the intention of the sages.

It becomes one's own will.

For everyone is not a saint, everyone is a different person.

The only way to understand the saint's intention is to comprehend it on one's own and to seek one's own true meaning from among the saint's thinking.

This is the clear meaning.

So Xu Qingnian was thinking about what is the unity of knowledge and action.

He likes the study of the mind and has studied it, but not thoroughly.

One can only understand the unity of knowledge and action through one's own thinking, one's own thoughts.

He forgot himself.

Thinking seriously.

The mind is completely and utterly at peace in this moment.

Outside.

The thunder was loud.

The wind is howling.

Pouring rain.

Inside the prison, which had long been filled with people, the crowd looked at Xu Qingnian in silence, and they understood that Xu Qingnian was making his intentions clear.

They also understood that Xu Qingnian was making his intentions clear. They understood even more.

If Xu Qingnian was really clear about his intentions, his future would be unlimited and he would be able to overcome this difficulty.

But...

Would three days be enough time?

They did not know, but they prayed for Xu Qingnian in their hearts.

They hoped that Xu Qingnian would truly understand his will.

At this very moment, too.

The capital of the Great Wei.

It was also completely boiling over.

Awaken Chapter 85 -

The capital of Great Wei.

With the appearance of two startling rainbow lights, both the Imperial Palace and the Palace of Letters have received news of the South Yufu.

The most intense was the Palace of Literature.

Yan Ru's article arrived first, and most of the literati were dazzled by its content.

Some angry voices also rang out.

"How arrogant! How arrogant! How dare a mere Confucian student be so arrogant! How dare a mere Confucianist be so arrogant as to destroy our holy will and humiliate us as corrupt Confucians?"

"Since Zhu Sheng, all literati in the world have come from Zhu Sheng, how dare he, Xu Qingnian, be so arrogant as to insult us?"

"I thought a great talent had emerged from South Yufu, but I never thought it would be a maniacal student of the ages! What a wild student of the ages."

"This man has defied the holy will, this is a heinous crime, the literati of the world will not spare him."

There were roars of anger, all from the scholars in the Palace of Literature, and there were many great scholars among them who spoke out.

But there was also a small group of great scholars who had doubts.

"I have seen Xu Qingnian, he is not such an arrogant person, perhaps there is some misunderstanding here?"

"No one in heaven and earth would dare to say such a wild statement, perhaps it is indeed a misunderstanding."

Some voices rang out, sort of helping Xu Qingnian, such as Great Confucian Chen Xin, who had met Xu Qingnian and had a good opinion of him.

So he did not think Xu Qingnian dared to be so arrogant.

There were also those who felt that the great genius of the world had an arrogant nature, but even if he was arrogant, he could not slander a saint, and might be exaggerating a little.

But most Confucian students did not think so. After all, the person who conveyed the article was Yan Lei, a great Confucian, a great Confucian who established the will of Zhu Sheng.

At this level, it is basically impossible to target talented people if their ideas are not different and their intentions are repugnant.

This is unnecessary. If this were the case, how else would the literary world nurture new talent?

Confucianism is not the same as officialdom.

Why else would Confucianism be recognised by heaven and earth, but not officialdom?

However, just as there were still some people speaking out for Xu Qingnian, a second shocking rainbow appeared in a flash.

This was Xu Qingnian's article.

As soon as this article appeared, the entire Great Wei Palace of Literature fell silent.

The Confucian students who had spoken out for Xu Qingnian were even completely silent, and even the Great Confucian Chen Xin could not help but fall silent when he saw this scene.

Half a sound!

“Mad! Mad! How insane! How arrogant! ! ! ! ! This is really arrogant!”

“Even if Yan Lei is a bit too much, he is after all a great Confucian, a predecessor of the literary path, in 500 years, he may be called a sage by the world, Xu Qingnian's article is to punish his intention and destroy his name ! ! ! ! ”

“A good phrase phase rat has skin, a good phrase phase rat has teeth, a good phrase phase rat has body, these three sentences are enough to nail Yan Lei to the pillar of shame, Xu Qingnian, crazy! Mad!”

Angry voices burst out.

At first, when the crowd saw Yan Lei's article, they only felt that Xu Qingnian had insulted the sage and was a bit arrogant, but they were not really angry.

But as this article appeared, the crowd could not hold back any longer.

Yan Lei was a great Confucian.

There were also great Confucians among them.

And all of them certainly held Zhu Sheng as the ultimate goal of their lives, that is, people of one lineage who agreed with the Confucian students.

This article by Xu Qingnian was too drastic. A scholar who rebuked a great Confucian was trying to rebel!

“If he is not arrested and imprisoned, the literati of the world will not be convinced.” A great scholar spoke up, asking for a decree to be drafted and sent to the Southern Yu Prefecture, asking the Southern Yu Prefecture to arrest Xu Qingnian.

A great scholar spoke up and wanted to draw up a decree for the Palace of Literature to arrest Xu Qingnian, which was an internal matter for the literati, so they had the power to draw up the decree, but if it were anyone else, they would not have the power.

However, just at that moment.

A voice rang out.

“Report! Great scholars, there is a public discontent in the South Yu Province, raising a clamour in the province and filling the city with people wandering the streets, the South Yu Province has increased its troops by 50,000 urgently.”

A message was sent into the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

The faces of the great scholars, who were still indignant, changed instantly at this moment.

Public discontent, parading through the streets.

This was no small matter, especially for a country where public discontent gave rise to change, and if not properly controlled, would lead to a heinous disaster.

“Xu Qingnian is indeed a scourge, angrily rebuking the great scholars and causing public discontent, it seems that he will have to pay the price for this without my intervention.”

A voice rang out, sounding even angrier, believing that the public resentment came from Xu Qingnian.

However, the next moment, the latter’s voice rang out.

“It’s not

“Back to the Great Confucian, the public resentment in South Yufu comes from Xu Qingnian not bad, but the people took to the streets to seek justice for Xu Qingnian, and now the public resentment in South Yufu is extremely deep.”

“The Heaven’s Information Platform has sent word that these public grievances should not be taken lightly, and Li Guangxin, the governor of South Yu, has burned incense and burnt the dossier.

The man who gave the news did not dare to dislike the great scholars, but that was the truth, and he had to say it.

This statement was made.

All the Confucian scholars in the Palace of Literature froze.

The people’s grievances came from Xu Qingnian? But all of them were seeking justice for Xu Qingnian?

This This!

“A gathering of the Palace of Literature.”

It was also at this moment that a magnificent voice rang out, spreading throughout the entire Palace of Literature, and in an instant all the Confucian students all moved, including the great Confucian scholars who also moved.

They walked towards the interior of the Palace of Literature.

In contrast to the fierce reaction of the Palace of Literature, the inner court of the Great Wei was incomparably quiet.

In the Hall of the Nurtured Heart.

The Empress of Great Wei listened quietly to the servant girl’s briefing on the events at the Southern Yu Palace, appearing silent.

“Back to Your Majesty, the whole matter has been investigated by Wan’er.”

“Since the manifestation of Riyi’s article, students from the Tianming Academy went to the South Yu Mansion, wanting to find Xu Qingnian to talk about Riyi, only that Xu Qingnian did not appear and did not receive him in the past few days.”

“For thirty-five years in a row, Tianming Academy had been the most powerful school in South Yu, so Xu Qingnian did not go to the appointment, which led to the anger of the entire Tianming Academy.

“But this made the student even more furious, so he spoke out in all the major restaurants in South Yu, causing the people to be upset, and later, because Xu Qingnian was covered in dust, the people mistook him for being chased.”

“After the misunderstanding, the students of Tianming Academy were besieged by a hundred people, and after this incident, the ruler of Nan Yu Prefecture first took control of the main people, coinciding with the visit of Yan Ru himself to Nan Yu Prefecture, who advocated this matter and acted in strict accordance with the law.”

“So the South Yufu Prefect, arrested all those involved, overnight, the number of criminals increased to four hundred and seventy-two, the people were terrified and everyone was in danger, and then the South Yufu House Banquet was opened.”

“Xu Qingnian, in the middle of the banquet, wrote a thousand ancient ekphrases, and then angrily rebuked the great scholars, saying that he had set up a new idea, and even said that the sky was false as a saint and would destroy the corrupt scholars.”

“Yan Lei, the great Confucian, used the text to angrily rebuke and make it known to the world, but he did not expect that Xu Qingnian also had a literary tool, and the poem of the phase rat scolded Yan Ru to faint to death.”

Wan'er knelt on the ground and told the Great Wei Empress the whole story, carefully.

This was the whole story, she was not taking sides or helping anyone, from the bottom to the top, there was no favouritism whatsoever, she was just stating the facts.

It was a great crime to deceive a sage, and no one dared to play any tricks in it.

On the Dragonlud.

The Empress of Great Wei looked at two articles.

One was Yan Lei's rebuke of Xu Qingnian.

One was Xu Qingnian's rebuke of Yan Lei.

The two were almost immortal.

What surprised her, however, was that Xu Qingnian had managed to go this far and reach the heavens.

One must know that Xu Qingnian was only an eighth-grade Confucian scholar.

Just as quickly, the Empress of Great Wei frowned slightly.

Xu Qingnian had set her intention.

This was something she hadn't counted on at all.

Why did she tell the world that Xu Qingnian's essay was a perfect essay of intent?

The purpose was to protect Xu Qingnian.

In the Great Wei Dynasty, there is no shortage of ideas, and with Zhu Sheng's intention, what can be done if there is a new idea?

Even if this intention is a new sage's intention, what can be done? It was a question of whether it could be passed on and whether anyone would believe it.

Confucianism and Taoism are similar to religions competing for incense, and there are Buddhists and Taoists, so even if a new Buddhist school emerges later, what can it do?

Would it have any impact on the situation under heaven?

No great impact.

Yet does it have an impact on the Buddhist sect?

There is a heavenly influence.

But what business is it of hers, the emperor?

She is the emperor, and she only sees the interests of the country, whether the people will be fed and whether they will live in peace and happiness, that is what she is concerned about.

But she wants peace in the world and the people to live in peace and be happy, do others?

Naturally not.

There is even a group of people in the court who do not want the Wei dynasty to enter a phase of rest.

Why?

Is it not for the sake of profit?

So if she announces to the world that Xu Qingnian's article is a national policy that can make the Great Wei Dynasty prosperous and make the country rich and strong.

Then Xu Qingnian would be in even greater trouble.

The Confucian scholars would not say anything, but would the dynastic forces allow it?

The conservatives and radicals are the first to oppose it. Which of these officials is not a human tip?

There are those who are committed to the country, and there are many of them, but the problem is that when it comes to the debate over the state capital, these people will have all sorts of concerns, and when the time comes, it will be some kind of pilot test, or they will take their time.

We can wait 30 to 50 years.

Can the Great Wei Dynasty afford to wait? No, it can't.

So she couldn't say anything, otherwise Xu Qingnian wouldn't be facing a Confucianist.

If she fights with the literati and scholars, there is at least one advantage, everything is in the open, as long as she keeps a low profile and says less, these Confucians will not dare to do anything.

If she were to fight with the forces of the court, Xu Qingnian would not even know how she would die if she did not have any background.

She can protect Xu Qingnian, but not for the rest of her life, and a true emperor must also have trade-offs.

If Xu Qingnian really has great talent and can implement the An Guo policy plan, she can escort her.

But what if it's only on paper?

There are too many details that Xu Qingnian has not mentioned, and too many problems that need to be solved.

She was waiting for Xu Qingnian.

But the way things were going, she couldn't wait any longer.

As far as the Empress was concerned, Xu Qingnian was just angry for a moment, so she had made the mistake of admitting of her own accord that she had set a new intention, and had made such a scene.

If she didn't take action herself, she would really be in trouble.

"I, Ming Yi."

"Let's talk about it tomorrow at the court."

The Empress of Great Wei opened her mouth, but just then, a voice sounded outside.

"Report! Your Majesty, the South Yu Province has stirred up public discontent, the people have taken to the streets to march and cry out for Xu Qingnian's injustice, and Li Guangxin, the ruler of the South Yu Province, has sent an expedited document for Your Majesty to read."

As the voice rang out, Wan'er, who was kneeling within the Great Hall, immediately rose and took the document, then quickly came before Long Luang and handed the envelope to the Great Wei Empress.

The latter took the envelope and opened it to view it.

A moment later.

She still looked calm and said.

"Retreat, everything will be discussed at the court tomorrow."

Once this was said, Wan'er retreated, and the Empress was left alone in the Great Hall.

On the Dragon Luang.

The Empress looked at the envelope in her hand, her eyes calm, but she saw through everything in a flash.

"Li Guangxin, in order to protect Xu Qingnian, you have gone to great lengths."

"If it weren't for this Xu Qingnian I would have needed, with this behaviour of yours, this ruler would not have been a ruler."

On the Dragon Luang, the empress pondered in her mind.

With the arrival of the envelope, she understood in an instant what had happened.

This was not something that Xu Qingnian could have done, nor could anyone else have done it, except for the Prefect Li Guangxin.

He used the strict laws of the great Confucians to create fear and discontent among the people, and then, at the critical moment, he provoked them to respond to the call, creating the current situation.

Li Guangxin did this in order to protect Xu Qingnian.

It is no small thing to call out the great Confucianists, but Li Guangxin is using public opinion against Confucianism, which is naturally inferior to Confucianism.

After all, the people are the foundation of the world. Even a sage is not worth a penny if he is abandoned by the world.

But this approach touched the bottom line of imperial power.

At any other time, she would not have spared Li Guangxin, no matter what his motives were.

But it was this matter that she could not really discipline Li Guangxin.

This was because this matter had a great deal to do with her.

But originally, she was trying to protect Xu Qingnian, but fate had a way of changing things.

It was just a matter of time.

The Empress of Wei put the envelope aside and waited for tomorrow's court meeting.

She knew that tomorrow's meeting would be a fierce battle.

This day.

Almost everyone in the city was discussing the matter.

In contrast, the people of Kyoto were sensible and did not fully approve of Yan Lei, but neither did they fully approve of Xu Qingnian, although Xu Qingnian had won the goodwill of the people of Kyoto by seeking redress for their grievances.

In any case, those who serve the people win the hearts of the people.

The matter is also being discussed in the major state houses.

Everyone knows that tomorrow morning's court meeting will lead to a courtroom quarrel.

But most people feel that Xu Qingnian is in danger this time.

The angry rebuke of the great scholars and the establishment of new ideas, both of which will bring Xu Qingnian heavenly trouble.

Meanwhile, more and more people gathered at the South Yufu, who were silent as dark clouds covered the dome of the South Yufu sky and the rain did not stop.

The gloomy dome of the sky was not only in the sky, but also in the hearts of the people.

All the people and the literati, who had fallen silent in the rain, waited for the court to give an account.

All the surrounding provinces had heard of the incident and were all shocked. In the eyes of the people, Xu Qingnian had naturally won many good words as he sought to redress the grievances of the people.

Some thought that Xu Qingnian was indeed arrogant and even incited public opinion, but some thought that Xu Qingnian was a true gentleman who dared to do what he wanted and asked for the people's lives.

As for the idea of intention, there was not much discussion, after all, it was still an open question whether the idea would succeed.

The world's literati is not a saint like Zhu Sheng.

Besides, even if Xu Qingnian really succeeds in his intention and rejects Zhu Sheng's intention, so what?

After all, the saint of five hundred years ago was extremely influential.

But there are still some who believe in other saints, and it is not as if these people would hate Xu Qingnian.

To take a step back, there is no such thing as standing or not standing under the seventh grade, you don't even have a clear intention, you are not even qualified to participate in this matter.

To put it simply, below the seventh grade of Confucianism, you belong to the readers, there is no camp, even if you have been reading the book of Zhu Sheng since childhood, worshiping Zhu Sheng and setting Zhu Sheng as your ultimate goal in life.

But only when you reach the seventh rank can you officially say that you are a disciple of Zhu Sheng, otherwise you are just a hard rub.

So it is true that you are an enemy of all the literati in the world, but this is just an adjective, if you want to be precise, you should be an enemy of all the disciples of Zhu Sheng.

Therefore, there are many literati who admire Xu Qingnian, but not many of them, and even if they did, they would not show it.

After all, the Zhu Sheng disciples are so powerful that no one would have nothing better to do than to make enemies for themselves.

Inside the South Yufu prison.

Xu Qingnian was still in the midst of his epiphany.

He had said that he would clarify his intention in three days to give himself confidence and to gather his essence.

But it was still an unknown whether he would be able to achieve clarity in three days.

Late at night, the rain stopped.

The great night filled the sky, and the gloom in the hearts of the people of South Yufu did not dissipate.

A few hours later.

The capital of the Great Wei.

As the sun rose in the east, the palace gates opened and the civil and military officials of Great Wei, one after another, entered the palace.

From the palace gates to the Taihe Hall, there are several processes to go through.

From the palace gates to the Golden Bridge, there were imperial officials on guard. Anything wrong with the ministers would be recorded, even whoever walked with whomever.

Once they reached the Golden Bridge, it was a 500-metre walk to His Highness the Palace of Taihe, and they waited until the eunuch spoke before they could walk towards the Palace of Taihe.

And at that moment, the entrance to the palace gates.

A hundred officials poured in, seemingly in one mass, but invariably divided into four forces.

Those wearing the qilin martial robes were the first-ranking State Dukes, all of them walking with dragons and tigers, speaking in loud voices, not caring about any image, except that most of them were rather old, while some middle-aged martial officials stood behind them, the martial forces.

The Duke of Zhen is at the head of the group.

The other group, wearing blue and white robes at the bottom, were Confucian officials. The Great Wei Dynasty had different official positions established, divided into military generals, civil officials, and.

Because of the Confucian Way, civil officials and Confucian officials were separate. Confucian officials in Great Wei, at least, had to be of the seventh grade of clear intention, if they did not know their intention, how could they be officials?

Even Confucians.

The Confucian officials at the head of the court were all white haired, but they were in good spirits and did not say a word from the beginning to the end.

At the head of the Confucian officials, Chen Zhengru, the Minister of Justice, was the main one.

There was also a group of the most numerous, in groups of three or five, who were constantly whispering. These were the most powerful civil servants of the Great Wei, and they were the ones who were responsible for all the major affairs of state.

As long as the military generals and Confucian officials agreed, they were the ones who did the work.

Before Emperor Wu's accession to the throne, they were the most powerful in the court, but now that a new emperor has come to the throne, they are once again united.

There was no other reason for this, but the power of the state was at stake.

If there had been no Northern Expedition, they would have been responsible for all matters of the court, large and small, but the Northern Expedition united the military generals and the Confucian officials, and these two forces coalesced.

Then all matters would have to stand aside.

At the head of the civil officials was Gu Yan, as Secretary of the Da Lisi Temple.

At the same time, the Minister of Household Affairs and the Minister of Penalties, both of whom are also heads of the civil ministers, formed the Dongming Society to advise the state.

The last force was somewhat awkward, with a small number of six or seven people, in contrast to the three forces, and somewhat lonely.

No one supported them, especially the military generals, who would not even look at them.

The Confucian officials and the officials of the Dongming Society would not help, and they did not want to directly offend the martial forces.

There is no need to do so, unless they are involved.

All the officials went to court, and everyone knew that something big was going to happen at the morning court today.

“Begin the court.”

When the hundred officials arrived at Taihe Hall, the eunuch guarding the entrance suddenly spoke up, his sharp voice sounding, and the hundred officials slightly quickened their pace.

Changing their shoes, they walked into the middle of the Great Hall.

The Hall of Harmony was vast and empty, with eighteen pillars carved with dragons and phoenixes standing around it.

The hundred officials stood in their places and looked at the Great Wei empress on the dragon chair, before saying in unison.

“Long live my emperor, long live my emperor.”

A loud voice rang out, this was the basic process.

“All the loving ministers stand at ease.”

The Empress’ voice rang out, and the next moment the hundred officials rose and chanted once again.

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

But the process did not end there.

The six ministries spoke in turn, bringing up the current state affairs, and only after some discussion was over did the basic process come to an end.

Regardless of any personal matters or other matters, the first half hour was spent discussing matters of state.

The people come first.

The country comes first.

Even if you hear about someone who has done something vicious, you can't speak up directly, because these are minor matters, personal issues or local issues.

You can only go on to talk about these things when the national issues are finished.

Finally, just at this moment, someone among the Confucian officials spoke up.

"Your Majesty, I, have this to present."

As the voice came from the Confucian official, all the court officials changed their expressions, but quickly returned to their normal state and listened quietly.

"Proclaim."

The empress' voice was still calm.

"Your Majesty, the 25th day of the 4th month of the 1st year of Wuchang."

"The mad student Xu Qingnian begged Grand Master Yan Lei for mercy because his friend was in distress, but he was rebuffed and then, at a banquet at the Nan Yu Mansion, he angrily denounced Grand Master Yan Lei and disparaged the saints.

"Even at the banquet, he punched and kicked the scholars, and even incited the people of South Yu to try to create a civil uprising."

"I beg Your Majesty, for the crime of great disrespect, to send the mad student Xu Qingnian to the frontier, and then to use the power of the Palace of Literature to cut his talent and strip him of his merit, as an example to others."

The person who opened his mouth was a seventh-ranked Ming Yi Confucian official.

His words were sharp and incomparable, and just three points alone were enough to bring Xu Qingnian to his death.

Disrespect for imperial power! Disrespecting the holy will! Inciting the people!

If anyone else was put under any one of these hats, they would be finished for life.

It can be said that every word kills.

And such words were clearly not the words of a seventh-ranked Confucian scholar, who was naturally someone from the Great Wei Palace of Literature behind the scenes.

But the reason for letting him come forward, rather than the great Confucians, was simple: to let an ordinary Confucian official throw in the towel and see what the emperor's attitude was, and if the emperor's attitude was to do with them as they saw fit, then they would follow that.

If the emperor does not approve, then these great Confucian scholars can come out and speak, otherwise it would be easy to make the situation too stagnant at once by having the great Confucian scholars come out at the beginning.

The Confucian official's voice rang out.

In the middle of the main hall.

The Empress of Wei swept a glance at the other side, while Wan'er presented the zhengfu to her.

After receiving the folding document, the empress almost just swept it and slowly closed it.

This matter was known to all the civil servants of the court, so there was no need to pretend not to know.

"I have known about this matter since yesterday."

"What is your opinion?"

The empress of Wei spoke.

It was very calm.

She was not angry, nor did she feel any emotion, but simply asked the ministers what they thought.

With these words.

At that moment, one of the civil officials slowly walked out.

"I, Zhao Yan, from the Military Intelligence Office, have a different opinion."

The figure appeared and slowly spoke.

The empress did not say anything, just looked at the other party.

And the latter also immediately spoke.

“This matter was also known to me yesterday, but I have also received some other news.”

“There are some discrepancies with what Lord Wang Jing Wang said.”

“This Xu Qingnian was not standing up for his friend, but for some innocent people.”

“Furthermore, the matter of angrily rebuking the great Confucian, according to the news coming in, it was the great Confucian Yan Lei who failed to be selfless and was at fault, but of course this Xu Qingnian was indeed arrogant and did make a mistake, but I believe that both sides in this matter are at fault.”

“As for inciting public opinion, it seems even more nonsensical, it’s just that the people don’t know what’s going on and have a misunderstanding.”

Zhao Yan of the Military Intelligence Office spoke up.

He came forward to defend Xu Qingnian, not because he was defending Xu Qingnian, nor because he liked Xu Qingnian.

The reason was simple: he was a military official, and was himself like water and fire with Confucian officials.

This is the way things are in the court, after there is party power, whether you are right or wrong, anyway, what you propose, I must impeach it, it is impossible that whatever you say is what you are, right?

Whether it’s disgusting or pissing you off, it’s impossible to let you have your say anyway.

It’s just that when this was said, Wang Jing frowned a little.

“Lord Zhao, this matter is well-documented, the Confucian rebukes the great Confucian, how is it that in your mouth, it has become a mere trivial matter?”

He opened his mouth, somewhat displeased, but also knew that the other party’s existence was to find himself in trouble.

This was normal, civil and military were like water and fire, and they were used to finding trouble with military officials all the time.

“Lord Wang, this matter is just a misunderstanding, no matter how you put it.”

“Your Majesty, I think that Xu Qingnian is a great talent, so it would be better to punish him with a small punishment and leave it at that.”

Zhao Yan spoke up, arguing for a lighter sentence for Xu Qingnian.

However, Wang Jing looked at the empress and continued to speak.

“The fact that he was at fault or not is another matter. Even if he was at fault, there are laws to punish him, but Xu Qingnian was so arrogant as to scold the great scholars and disrespect his elders, which is unfilial.”

“To scorn the saints and disrespect the holy will is unkind! If you have no respect in your eyes, you are disregarding imperial power and disrespecting the emperor, which is disloyal, while the people are not ignorant, but are being seduced, so they are unrighteous.”

“These are disloyal, unkind, unrighteous and unfilial people.”

“They should be stripped of their titles, their talents cut down, and exiled to the border as an example to others.

He continued to speak, with the feeling that he would not rest until he had killed Xu Qingnian.

This disloyalty, unkindness, injustice and filial piety.

Any one of the four major charges could have killed Xu Qingnian, he was really ruthless.

However, the more the Confucian officials want to get rid of the person, the more the military officials want to protect him. As long as the person is not suspected of the worst crimes, they will speak out, and it is definitely good to have a different opinion anyway.

The final decision is still in the hands of the emperor, if he listens to his own opinion, it is good, disgusting to the Confucian officials, if not, it does not matter, he has nothing to lose.

As for the bad blood? We are already at odds with each other, what's there to fear?

“Your Majesty, it is unjust to exile such a great talent to the border for a mere matter.”

“Furthermore, Xu Qingnian is the first in the new imperial examinations.”

“According to Lord Wang's words, he is disloyal, ungrateful, unkind and unrighteous, is he insinuating something?”

Zhao Yan opened his mouth, and this sentence immediately caused Wang Jing's face to change.

“Zhao Yan, you must not spew blood here, I have no such intention whatsoever, I only feel that Xu Qingnian disrespected the holy will and disrespected the imperial power.”

Wang Jing was instantly furious, this Zhao Yan’s words were almost like he wanted to die.

What was he insinuating?

Insinuating His Majesty? Saying that His Majesty was faint? Blindly promoting an unfaithful, ungrateful, unkind and unrighteous man to be the first in the Imperial Examination?

He would not accept such a big hat, nor would he dare to accept it.

But at this moment.

The empress only spoke slowly.

“Indeed, if the first in the dynasty’s prefectural examination was really such an unfaithful and ungrateful person, I am afraid that the whole world would laugh at me, right?”

The empress spoke, her tone incomparably calm.

However, this one sentence scared all the civil and military officials of the court into speaking up.

“Your Majesty, don’t be angry.”

These words were not a joke. How could the Emperor be wrong?

Even if there was a mistake, as long as it was not a major one, basically no minister could say anything about it, but of course those who were not afraid of death could.

After all, it was difficult to admit that the emperor was at fault.

“Your majesty rest in peace, your majesty rest in peace, I never meant to do so, I never meant to do so.”

Wang Jing was somewhat taken aback.

He had no idea that Zhao Yan was actually so sharp, directly forcing himself into a dead end.

For a moment, he did not know what to say.

It was just at this moment.

A voice rang out, rather loudly.

“Your Majesty, Wang Jing’s words are in no way intended. I believe that you chose Xu Qingnian to be the first in the government examination because of the supreme essay.”

“But a superb essay has nothing to do with character, and just because Xu Qingnian can produce a superb essay doesn’t mean he has character.”

“Lord Zhao has also read books, so he naturally understands this, right?”

The voice rang out.

It was a great scholar.

Sun Jing’an.

A great scholar of the Taiwen Court, of extremely high status, and the one who had the greatest hope of being promoted to Grand Confucian of Heaven and Earth within ten years.

Both in the imperial court and among the people, he possessed an extremely high prestige.

When he opened his mouth, Zhao Yan immediately did not dare to say anything nonsensically.

“What Grand Confucian Sun said is extremely true.”

Zhao Yan responded, and then said nothing more.

It wasn’t that he really didn’t dare, but mainly because even Sun Jing’an had spoken up, so he naturally didn’t dare to say anything.

This was the Great Confucian.

Its status was a little higher than even Yan Lei’s, and he had no problem dealing with Wang Jing, but with the great Confucian coming out, he had to retreat.

He couldn’t say no, and he couldn’t dislike him.

At this moment, the great hall was once again quiet.

The Empress’s voice continued to ring out.

“Other loving ministers, what are your opinions on this matter?”

She asked once again, not engaging in the struggle from start to finish, but simply asking.

But this was the art of the emperor.

“Older ministers have some opinions.”

It was also at this moment that an old man spoke up.

Standing third in the ranks of the martial generals, was the Duke of An.

The position of State Duke was so powerful that he was almost under one person and above ten thousand people.

Compared to the great Confucian, he was no match for the great Confucian.

“Your Majesty, in my opinion, Xu Qingnian’s angry rebuke of the great scholars was indeed disrespectful, but the way of the literati and Confucianism, especially the matter of establishing the will, is itself controversial.

“He is not unfaithful to the people, to the innocent, and to the strict law, but he is at fault, but he should have been taught assiduously, not dealt with by the strict law.”

“The people’s grievances should be the responsibility of officials everywhere. Old Chen would like to ask Sun Ru why the people would rather believe Xu Qingnian than the great Confucian? I don’t want to say that Xu Qingnian has confused people’s hearts, but how can a mere Confucian student confuse people’s hearts? Is it possible that the words of a great Confucian are not as useful as those of a Confucian student? Is this unrighteousness?”

“As for the saying of the holy will, Zhu Sheng has said that he hopes that future generations will produce talents, is it unkind to speak out a different will?”

“Everything in heaven and earth goes around and around, and Zhu Sheng is not the most holy man in the world. Even if a saint is alive, he would like to see more talented people emerge.”

“Are Sun Ru’s words, and Wang Jing’s words, too radical?”

Within the Great Hall, Duke An’s voice was calm, but it defused Sun Ru’s attack and washed clean for Xu Qingnian.

The Confucian officials all frowned, even if one Zhao Yan came out to stir up the situation, I never thought that Duke An would also come out to stir up the situation, these military officials are really despicable.

They could not show their displeasure in the courtroom, so they had to wait for Sun Ru to speak up.

A few moments later, Sun Jing'an's voice rang out again.

"I can understand the words of Lord An."

"But no matter what, to contradict the great Confucian, to disrespect the holy will, to disrespect the imperial authority, still cannot be changed."

Sun Jing'an spoke again, still seizing on these three points and insisting on slamming Xu Qingnian.

However, Duke An shook his head.

"Disrespecting the holy will is a bit of an overstatement."

"He, Xu Qingnian, is also a scholar. If he really disrespected the holy will, how could he be a scholar? And how could he write a superb article?"

"If Lord Sun doesn't like it, he can ask His Majesty to draw up an imperial decree, and when he comes to the capital, he can go to the Great Wei Palace of Literature and burn incense for the saint, so as to correct himself."

"As for the great Confucian, let him apologise in person, and we can all be happy."

"Your Majesty, what do you think?"

Duke An said with a smile.

He had repeatedly spoken out to help Xu Qingnian for three reasons.

One, Xu Qingnian was a great talent, and the Tian Ji Tai had passed on the news that Xu Qingnian was destined to be in charge of the military expedition, so perhaps he could join the military government in the future, which was considered a good seed.

The second is that the emperor does not want to make too much of a fuss, but of course this is only a guess.

Thirdly, it is good to disgust the Confucian officials, who have been angry at the Northern Expedition in the past few years, and are still vividly remembering how many times they have been angry.

So he has been making a big deal out of it, and a small one out of it.

And this court battle is to take a matter out, each come up with their own ideas, do not want to solve, then keep pulling, pulling until you have to solve the point then to solve.

If you want to solve the problem, it's simple: you take a step back, I'll take a step back, and the job will be done.

The fact is, the Duke of An is not completely excusing Xu Qingnian from the crime.

He said that he would let Xu Qingnian go to Yan Lei to apologise, so that the big things would be made smaller and the small things would be resolved.

It's not like the Confucian family lost face.

It was a step backwards.

As for whether to agree or not, it would depend on Sun Jing'an's intention.

The Empress of Great Wei did not say anything, but merely fixed her gaze on Sun Jing'an.

If he had no objections, he would go by this.

If he had any objections, let's listen to it.

Sun Jing'an slowly shook his head.

Then he looked at the empress and said.

"Your Majesty, Duke An treasures his talent, I understand and respect that, only what is the need for the law if an apology is useful?"

"Yan Ru has already been angry to the point of being bedridden, and if Xu Qingnian is allowed to go there again, will it not aggravate his condition?"

"In my opinion, this person should be sent to the frontier, perhaps a little harshly, but for his talent, he should be stripped of his merit and imprisoned for ten years."

"What do you think, Your Majesty?"

Sun Jing'an opened his mouth, he thought about it for a while, and it was a step back.

As for the An Guo Gong solution, it would naturally not do to try to get it done hastily.

Xu Qingnian had to be punished, and it was an extremely severe punishment.

It was only when this was said.

The An Guo Duke once again spoke out.

“A misunderstanding that has gone so far.”

“Grand Confucian Sun, do you think it is necessary?”

“After the Northern Expedition of Great Wei, there is a shortage of talent, so as long as one has not made a major mistake, one should rightly get over it.”

The Duke of An said so.

But Sun Jing'an slowly said.

“Duke An, a lifetime of conquering, I admire him, but the affairs of the literati, Duke An should not interfere, disrespecting the saints is a matter of great importance to us, not a trivial matter in the mouth of the Duke.”

Sun Jing'an did not want to continue to pull the wool over Duke An's eyes.

His words were desperate, and even carried some other meaning.

The voice rang out.

Duke An could not help but laugh coldly as well.

“Above the court, it is the court's business, what distinction is there between the literati and the non-literati?”

“Your Majesty, in my opinion, the strict law is too cruel, it is really not conducive to the development of Great Wei, so I suggest that small punishments be meted out, with teaching as the main focus and punishment as a supplement.”

An Guo opened his mouth.

Since we are not talking properly, let's continue to bar.

There is no harm for me to win or lose anyway.

“Your Majesty, this matter involves the world's literati, if we don't punish them severely, it will be difficult to appease the hearts of the world's literati.”

“I hope Your Majesty will understand!”

“Punish Xu Qingnian severely.”

Sun Jing'an spoke directly, followed by kneeling on the ground and bowing towards the empress with a resolute attitude.

The next moment, almost half of the Confucian officials came out and knelt on the ground, saying loudly.

"I also hope that Your Majesty will understand."

They spoke in unison, pleading with the emperor for an order.

As for the half that did not come out, it was not so much that they supported Xu Qingnian, but it was the rule in the imperial court that in any matter, no one could pour out their nest, and in case they really got into trouble, at least some of them could still be retained.

It is not as if the whole army is wiped out.

"Your Majesty the world's literati are not all disciples of Zhu Sheng, and moreover Xu Qingnian is not a big mistake, just this severe punishment, but will hurt the hearts of the world's literati, now the Great Wei, seeking virtuous people, extraordinary times, extraordinary treatment."

"I implore Your Majesty to be merciful and lenient."

The Duke of An also lost his temper, and after finishing his words, he also knelt on the ground.

Soon a large part of the military officials also knelt down, following the example.

The two sides went straight to war.

But this was the norm, and even when Emperor Wu was alive, there were instances of roughhousing between the two sides.

"Insulting a saint is not even a big mistake in the mouth of the Duke of State?"

Sun Jing'an looked at the Duke of An and said in a cold tone.

"It is true that the saint's will must not be insulted, but Xu Qingnian is not a disciple of Zhu Sheng, and he is about to make his will clear."

"To put it bluntly, if Xu Qingnian succeeds in clarifying his intention and it is indeed not the intention of Zhu Sheng, then there will not be any insulting words against the sage."

"As for contradicting the great Confucian, it is even more nonsense, not Zhu Sheng's intention, contradicting is contradicting, although I am not a Confucian student, but also

read the holy books, seemingly among the world's group of books, even the saints autobiography."

"Nor has it been said that the words of the great Confucians are necessarily right, right?"

The Duke of An is also an old fox.

He instantly found a flaw in it and retaliated.

After all, the matter itself was the fault of both sides.

Xu Qingnian had a problem and so did Yan Lei.

It is only Xu Qingnian's fault for not having the taste of a great scholar and for appearing young and disrespectful to her elders.

But Yan Lei is also at fault for leaning on the old and selling himself short.

I told you nicely, but you didn't listen, did you?

That's fine.

So, since we've torn our faces off on this matter, we've been disagreeing with each other for a long time anyway.

So let's just talk about it directly, no need to beat around the bush.

Are you saying that Xu Qingnian disrespects the saints? You don't respect the great scholars?

But if Xu Qingnian does not go with the intention of Zhu Sheng, this argument would not be valid.

Then there would be no punishment.

This statement was made.

Sun Jing'an continued to speak.

"What An Guo Gong said is extremely true, if Xu Qing Ye's clear intention is not Zhu Sheng, and his intention is not Zhu Sheng, it is indeed empty talk."

"But how can Duke An know that Xu Qingnian's intention is not to establish Zhu Sheng?"

Sun Jing'an shot back.

At these words, Duke An was somewhat silent.

But soon, Duke An continued to speak.

"I heard Xu Qingnian say that he would need three days to clarify his intention, three days is not a long time, so why not wait and see if Xu Qingnian can clarify his intention."

Duke An replied.

Only Sun Jing'an shook his head and said.

"He has just been promoted to the eighth rank, three days to clarify his will is simply impossible, it's just a momentary nonsense."

Sun Jing'an said so.

Didn't think Xu Qingnian could do it.

"And what if?"

"Where in this world is anything impossible? Grand Scholar Sun is a little too conceited, isn't he?"

An Guo Gong said calmly.

"You are already stirring up nonsense, not with you."

Sun Jing'an did not want to pay attention to Duke An, but looked at the empress instead and said.

"Your Majesty, Xu Qingnian's evil is extremely vicious, if not severely punished, the world's literati will all be unconvinced."

"Please punish him severely, Your Majesty."

Sun Jing'an continued to demand that Xu Qingnian be punished severely.

No matter what, he had to be punished severely.

"Your Majesty, I don't agree. As I said earlier, this is just a misunderstanding, and if it's not a misunderstanding, then what?"

"He, Xu Qingnian, is not Ming Zhu Sheng's intention, and all the things he did before are not considered any big mistake."

“I suggest that we give Xu Qingnian three days to see if he can clear his mind, if he does, the matter will be settled.”

“If not, then we can discuss it again.”

The Duke of An said so, his eyes also looking at the empress.

The two sides were completely at loggerheads.

But it was still up to the emperor to decide what to do.

“Allow!”

Half a sound.

The Empress’ voice rang out.

With just one word, the matter was decided.

“Your Majesty, no, this matter concerns the world’s literati and the sage’s authority.”

“I hope Your Majesty will think twice, if you don’t punish Xu Qingnian, what face do we have to face the world’s literati? If we don’t punish Xu Qingnian, how can we face the literati?”

“If that is the case, we might as well retire to our hometowns to avoid being laughed at by the world’s literati.”

Sun Jing’an spoke up.

At this point, he directly magnified his move.

Using suing for old age to force the emperor to return to his hometown.

This was also the favorite thing that all Confucian officials had done since ancient times.

“Unbridled.”

At that moment.

The voice of the empress rang out.

With two simple words, the court full of civil servants knelt down in unison, not daring to make a sound.

Sun Jing'an was too aggressive.

To threaten the emperor with this was a bit radical.

"Your Majesty!"

"Your Majesty, for the sake of the literati of the world, for the sake of the Great Wei Dynasty, if someone humiliates the sage and goes unpunished."

"Then the rites and music will collapse!"

Sun Jing'an said loudly.

He was determined to punish Xu Qingnian severely.

The Great Hall was quiet.

The empress was silent.

The officials were also silent.

After half a second.

The Empress's voice slowly rang out.

"In three days, let's see if Xu Qingnian can make her intentions clear."

"If it is clear that Xu Qingnian is not the will of Zhu Sheng, as Duke An has said, the matter ends here!"

"If, after clarifying his will, it is the will of Zhu Sheng, then he will insult the saint and be dealt with according to the law."

"If it is not clear that it is the will of Zhu Sheng, the matter will be decided after three days."

"Leave the court."

The empress spoke, her meaning simple and appalling.

Sun Jing'an wanted to say something else, but he realised that if Her Majesty spoke, he could not force anything further.

"Long live my emperor, long live my emperor."

The hundred officials chanted, then rose and withdrew from the court.

This time, there was no result of the fight, but everyone knew that the pressure of the sky fell on Xu Qingnian. Duke An had done a lot for Xu Qingnian, but whether or not he could help Xu Qingnian.

It still depends on whether Xu Qingnian can succeed in his intention.

At this moment, when the hundred officials were about to leave the hall door, the empress's voice, again, slowly sounded.

“If Xu Qingnian's clear intention is not that of Zhu Sheng, Aiqing Sun, you may indeed consider taking leave of your old age and return home.”

The voice rang out.

The hundred officials froze, and the faces of all the Confucian officials changed.