

Awaken Chapter 86 -

Outside the Hall of Supreme Harmony.

The officials retired.

The military officials seemed to be in a good mood and walked with the wind in their sails.

The Confucian officials, on the other hand, were silent and left without saying a word.

When they left the palace, the military officials laughed and called their friends and went to eat and drink at someone's house.

There was a suspicion of artifice in all this, but there was also heartfelt joy.

Today, they had won a great victory in the courtroom, and it was a great joy to see the Confucian officials defeated.

"Great Confucian Sun, I have a happy event today, if you have nothing to do, you can come to my house as a guest."

Looking at Sun Jing'an who was leaving, Duke An shouted out, smilingly inviting the other party to join the feast.

"You're welcome, Duke of State, Sun has some things to do, so I won't be there."

"By the way, State Duke, don't be too happy, if you count, today is the second day, whether Xu Qingnian will be able to express her will, we will know the result tomorrow."

Sun Jing'an spoke indifferently, and then led his people to leave completely.

Looking at the departing Sun Jing'an, Duke An did not say anything and walked towards his home.

In the distance.

Sun Jing'an's face was calm, and a group of Confucian officials followed around behind him.

"Sun Ru, don't get angry, within a day's time, Xu Qingnian will never be able to express his will."

At this moment, one of the great Confucian scholars spoke up and said slowly.

"I understand."

“Even if Xu Qingnian were to make his intentions clear, what could be done? We of the Zhu Sheng lineage are not so afraid of a mad student.”

“Today’s battle in the imperial court is not for Xu Qingnian, it is for my Zhu Sheng lineage, I just did not expect His Majesty to think so highly of this Xu Qingnian.”

“But unfortunately, unless a new saint is born in the present generation, the Zhu Sheng lineage of readers will be able to subdue the world for another five hundred years.”

Sun Jing’an was very calm.

He told the truth.

In today’s court battle, he was not really angry with Xu Qingnian at all, a mere mad student, in their eyes, Xu Qingnian was indeed just a small mad student.

The reason why they are targeting him is because of the Zhu Sheng lineage, so that the world’s scholars can see what will happen if they slander Zhu Sheng, and so that the world’s scholars know who the Confucian Way of the world is.

This is what they value.

As for Xu Qingnian?

They didn’t care, even if Xu Qingnian Ping had really made his intentions clear, what could he do?

Even if Xu Qingnian Ping had really made his intentions clear, what could he do?

Let’s wash our hands of it.

It was impossible that Xu Qingnian could become a saint, right?

It’s not possible.

“En, I know Sun Ru’s intention, it’s better to wait and see everything tomorrow.”

“If Xu Qingnian does not have a clear intention, when the time comes, we will present our case together, and His Majesty, even if he is no longer biased, will not offend us for the sake of a mere mad student.”

The latter nodded, and Sun Ru said nothing more as he walked towards the Palace of Literature.

And so it was, an hour later.

Inside the Yongping King's residence.

In the middle of the main hall.

Mu Nanping stood in the hall and looked at his father, full of curiosity.

“Father, is there any news from the court?”

Mu Nanping asked, filled with curiosity.

“Sun Ru and Duke An quarrelled for almost half an hour, and the two of them got really angry.”

“It is good that His Majesty has not made any decision, but Father can see that whether Xu Qingnian can survive this calamity depends on whether he can make his intentions clear.”

“Father has received news that if tomorrow, Xu Qingnian can express his will, everything will be fine.”

“But if Xu Qingnian does not succeed in expressing his will tomorrow, I am afraid that at least four great scholars will have to jointly submit a petition.”

“This is a hurdle that Xu Qingnian is afraid of

Yongping County King said here then did not continue to say.

Because the rest of Mu Nanping understood.

“Three days Ming Yi, this is indeed too difficult, Father, if this is really the case, tomorrow at the court, you must say more for Xu Qingnian.”

“My son has met Xu Qingnian, this person indeed has great talent in all ages, if this person can enter the capital to assist Your Majesty, Great Wei will see glory.”

Mu Nanping opened his mouth, pleading with his own father to say a few good words for Xu Qingnian at the court tomorrow, after all, it was almost impossible to have a clear intention for three days.

“Let's see.”

County King Yongping got up and left the hall, he had his own opinion on matters in the courtroom, whether to say or not to say something also depended on the situation, Mu Nanping had a good relationship with Xu Qingnian.

But he was the County King, and matters in the imperial court must not be child's play.

In fact, it is not just him.

Even the major state dukes and the general's residence are discussing whether Xu Qingnian can succeed in his intention.

Within three days, Xu Qingnian would be successful.

One day had passed yesterday, and there was only half a day today and a whole day tomorrow left.

If Xu Qingnian did not succeed in expressing her will by tomorrow, then it would be a problem.

Although they were martial artists, they knew how difficult it was for a gentleman to make his intentions clear.

But in any case, they have helped what they should, and the rest is up to Xu Qingnian's destiny.

What happened at the court.

The news soon spread to all the prefectures and provinces.

The news was also received by the South Henan Province.

When they learned of the news, the entire South Yu House was not very happy.

After all, for an ordinary scholar, it might not be possible for him to achieve clarity of mind in ten, twenty, thirty or fifty years.

Even for some geniuses, it was not possible to say that they could understand the meaning in three days.

It had nothing to do with physique.

So when the news came, all the readers in South Yufu were inexplicably nervous.

But the crowd understood even more that they couldn't bother Xu Qingnian at this time to keep him quiet, because time was running out.

Not only the Southern Yufu readers, but also the people were praying for Xu Qingnian's clear will; many of them did not know what a clear will was, but they were just praying.

It can be said that the matter of Xu Qingnian's clear will has become the number one topic of conversation in Great Wei.

Everywhere there was talk of whether Xu Qingnian would be able to achieve clarity.

And in the Great Wei Jail.

All the prisoners had been transferred out, and Xu Qingnian's clear will was now a top priority for the entire South Yu Province.

If Xu Qingnian's will is clear, all obstacles will be removed and everything will disappear.

If she fails to do so, she will be like a wave in a long river, only to be regretted, and will also bring endless trouble.

In the prison.

Xu Qingnian was still forgetting himself.

In his mind, he kept thinking about four words.

Knowing and acting in unison.

He had to use his own mind to understand, so that he could achieve clear meaning.

The so-called clear meaning, to simplify it, is to understand the meaning.

Understand the meaning of being a gentleman.

Why one should be a gentleman.

How does one become a gentleman?

Knowing and acting in unison.

These four words seem very simple, but when one takes a closer look at them and thinks about them, it becomes difficult to comprehend.

Time passed little by little.

The sky in South Yufu was still full of dark clouds.

People's hearts were also still gloomy and heavy.

Everyone was expecting, expecting Xu Qingnian to make his intentions clear.

It was night.

There was no movement inside the prison.

Xu Qingnian sat there like a rock, unmoving.

It was three days until the appointment.

The last twelve hours were left.

As at the beginning, Xu Qingnian only had twelve hours left.

“What is the unity of knowledge and action.”

Its focus was on ‘knowing’ and ‘doing’.

To know does not mean to know, but to know and understand the truth.

If a person wants to achieve the state of unity of knowledge and action.

One has to know the truth.

If you don’t even know the minimum of reason, how can you do it?

When you know the truth, then you do it, that is action.

So knowing and doing is what Xu Qingnian understands in the simplest sense.

‘Know it’ ‘and do it’

There is nothing difficult that is not difficult, and the reason why many things in the world cannot be done is.

‘don’t know’ ‘don’t do it immediately’

Another layer of meaning is.

I’m sure I’m doing the right thing, I can go and do it, then I’ll go and do it.

It’s like being on top of the South Yu Court House Banquet.

The students from the Tianming Academy had provoked themselves again and again.

It was not wrong for one to go out and teach them a lesson.

There is nothing wrong with beating them up yourself and going to beat these guys up.

So I can go and do it.

This can also be called knowing and doing.

With the knowledge of reason, do what you want to do, do what you have to do, and do what you can do.

A gentleman does something.

A gentleman does something.

This moment.

A purple glow pervaded around Xu Qingnian, this was Hao Rang Qi, and the dimly lit prison was illuminated in a flash.

However, this did not mean that Xu Qingnian was truly clear about his intentions.

It only proved that Xu Qingnian had opened the door.

Now it required Xu Qingnian to actually step out of this step and step into the gate, then it would be considered clear intent.

“This is Mr. Yang Ming’s unity of knowledge and action.”

“Not my unity of knowledge and action.”

“I already understand, Mr. Yang Ming’s unity of knowledge and action, but what is my unity of knowledge and action?”

Xu Qingnian was caught in the middle of his thoughts, his purple glow gradually dissipating.

He was thinking, he was pondering.

At this moment.

Xu Qingnian’s consciousness seemed to have entered the sea of stars.

The stars shone brightly and the river of stars was like sand.

Xu Qingnian was trying to think.

And little by little, time passed.

The sun rose in the east.

The time of the hour.

With less than seven hours to go before the three-day appointment, the dark clouds over the Southern Yufu became thicker, as thick as the people's hearts.

The whole South Yufu was a little tense.

They were expecting Xu Qingnian to reveal her intention, but more people actually knew in their hearts that it was impossible to reveal her intention in three days.

The students from the Tianming Academy had already been escorted to the courtyard of the House, which was guarded by heavy troops, lest they inflame the conflict again.

They all gazed at the dome of the sky and looked in the direction of the prison where Xu Qingnian was, their eyes all filled with a snicker.

Three days of bright intent.

In their eyes, this was a joke.

It would never come true in any case.

In the capital of the Great Wei, almost all the officials at today's morning court had no thoughts, they were also waiting for a piece of news.

If Xu Qingnian had revealed his intention, the Great Wei Palace and the Great Wei Tianji Terrace would have been the first to know about it, but now there was no news, which only proved that Xu Qingnian had not yet revealed his intention.

Midday.

Two more hours had passed.

There was still no movement, apart from the occasional burst of thunder, there were no other signs.

The time left for Xu Qingnian There was not much time left.

The last five hours were left.

"If Brother Xu is really unable to make his intentions clear, we will also vow to protect Brother Xu to the death."

Some people could not help but speak up under this oppression, as it was too overwhelming.

They had all received news from the imperial court.

If Xu Qingnian made his intentions clear.

Everything would be fine.

If Xu Qingnian could not make his intentions clear.

It would be a big problem.

In this way, who in the entire South Yufu did not worry about Xu Qingnian, who did not feel nervous for Xu Qingnian.

“Don’t talk nonsense, wait quietly, trust brother Xu, he will be able to make his intentions clear.”

Someone shouted, telling them to be quiet and just wait quietly, not to add to the inexplicable emotions.

Soon, the crowd quieted down.

And it was at that moment.

The time came to the end of the day.

Only the last five hours remained before the three-day appointment.

And in the middle of the large prison.

A purple light, once again, appeared.

What is the unity of knowledge and action!

What is the unity of knowledge and action?

What is the unity of knowledge and action.

In the middle of the prison.

Xu Qingnian’s mind was racing and

Knowing before acting.

Knowing and doing.

How can I know if I can’t?

How can one act without knowing?

All sorts of theories arose in his mind and then burst forth.

Xu Qingnian was thinking to an extreme, it was a state of madness, he was completely forgetting himself and was thinking seriously.

“Press the mind and soldiers to move, like stopping the water from moving.”

“To be knowledgeable about things, to extinguish lightness and pride.”

“A gentleman is like jade and also like iron.”

Various ideas were born, and at this moment the purple aura of Vast Righteousness swept through the entire dungeon.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature in Xu Qingnian’s mind trembled with it.

In the middle of the Palace of Literature, Chao Ge manifested, and he felt the tremor of the Palace of Literature, and also felt that Xu Qingnian was clarifying his intention.

“The Will of the New Saint! Brother Xu is actually revealing the intent of the New Saint, he is actually revealing the intent of the New Saint, the ancient and modern exchanges, the signs of the saints, does Brother Xu have the qualifications of a saint?”

Chao Ge clenched his fist, he had come too far and knew many things, he instantly sensed that Xu Qingnian was enlightening the New Saint’s Intent, if Xu Qingnian really succeeded in enlightening the Intent, then it was highly possible for him to become a saint in the future, ah.

Boom, boom, boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

Boom, boom, boom!

At this moment, the dark clouds were thicker by an unknown amount above the dome of the sky in South Yufu, and lightning swept through, like a hideous and incomparable dragon, circling the dome of the sky.

A terrifying sight, like a natural disaster.

The wind is coming!

The wind was blowing and swirling around the entire South Yu Mansion, and the lake was swept up by waves of a hundred feet.

On the South Yu pavilion, Li Guangxin was a little stunned to see this scene, he did not know what was happening, the South Yu Mansion, which was already gloomy, at this moment, suddenly the sky changed and became even more terrifying. .

“Can’t it be that this is an ominous sign?”

Such a gloomy sky dome, coupled with the appearance of a thunder dragon, how could this not make people think it was an ominous omen?

All the people of South Yu, all the people who read, all their faces turned ugly, they also thought this was an ominous sign.

A violent wind swept through the city and lightning struck.

The next moment, a rainstorm poured down like an extinction.

Despair!

Darkness!

Endlessness and everything.

Whirring, whirring, whirring!

In the midst of the dark clouds, there was even a terrifying ghostly cry, fearful and terrifying.

“Hahahahaha! Xu Qingnian has disrespected the sage and incurred the wrath of Heaven.”

Some people laughed out loud, students from the Tianming Academy, and they stood against the wind, pointing at the sky and letting out wild laughter, believing that Xu Qingnian had disrespected the holy will and incurred the wrath of heaven.

Outside the Southern Yufu prison.

Tens of thousands of people were blown so hard they could barely open their eyes, the dark clouds were so dark that it appeared that the sun and the moon had no light, and the people panicked, and had some fear.

But just then, a voice rang out, pointing to the middle of the large prison and shouting.

“Gentlemen, look inside the prison, there is a purple glow!”

As the voice rang out, countless gazes fell on the middle of the large prison.

Indeed a purple glow flooded the entire dungeon and pervaded out of the various windows.

“Brother Xu is making his intentions clear, this terrifying vision represents Brother Xu’s intentions that will shake the ancient and modern worlds, it is definitely not a natural disaster, and definitely not an ominous sign, gentlemen, let us sit quietly, do not panic, do not affect Brother Xu!”

Someone shouted, it was Li Xin’s voice, he did not consider such celestial phenomena as ominous signs, instead he believed that such celestial phenomena represented that Xu Qingnian was in the process of enlightening the vision of the absolute world.

“Yes, my senior brother has the talent of a saint.”

Chen Xinghe clenched his fist, the gusty wind blowing and rattling his robes, his gaze filled with determination and his tone was even more certain!

“Heaven will not give birth to me Xu Qingnian, the Confucian Way is like a long night!”

Wang Ru even howled.

They absolutely, absolutely, absolutely believed in Xu Qingnian and were able to clarify their intentions.

And in the big prison.

Xu Qingnian was indeed taking the final step.

His mind had climbed to the extreme, and now, now, now, now, only the last step was missing!

Once he has taken this step.

Xu Qingnian will have completely succeeded in clarifying his will!

What is the unity of knowledge and action!

In an instant, Xu Qingnian stood up, still in the realm of forgetfulness, and he walked out of the prison.

The cell was not locked, and with a gentle push, it could be pushed open.

The purple holy air reflected him like a god.

Xu Qingnian got up, he could not sit here withered, he had to walk, and through practice to clarify his mind.

The so-called clear intention is to clear the mind.

Inside the South Yufu prison.

Xu Qingnian's figure slowly appears.

The purple Hao Rang Qi gushed out wildly at this moment, and the vault of the sky was like night, with the crowd barely seeing the light.

The wind was so strong that the light of the lamps and fires had long been blown out.

But after Xu Qingnian appeared, the purple Hao Rang Qi seemed to be the first light in this world, and the only light in this heaven and earth.

In the eyes of countless people.

Xu Qingnian was like a god walking in the human world.

There were no beings in his eyes, only thoughts. As he walked along, his purple hao-qi grew thicker and brighter.

The wind blew, but it could not disperse Xu Qingnian's Hao Rang Qi.

The rainstorm came, but it could not disperse Xu Qingnian's gentleman's will.

The dark clouds rolled in and the sky was like ink, but they could not cover up Xu Qingnian's talent of the ages.

What is the unity of knowledge and action!

Boom!

A terrifying thunderbolt emerged, stretching for ten thousand miles, and this thunderbolt, a thunder dragon, was a true dragon, as if it wanted to suppress Xu Qingnian.

The sound of thunder exploded and people's hearts leapt with fear, this is the natural power of heaven and earth, mortals are in awe.

But this was between heaven and earth, but Xu Qingnian did not have any hint of fear.

Under the dark clouds.

Let the rain beat.

Let the wind blow.

Such a look inexplicably seemed great in the eyes of the crowd.

“Has Xu Qingnian succeeded in expressing his intention?”

“Has he come out and succeeded in his clear intention?”

People were curious, they were not sure if Xu Qingnian had succeeded in his clear intention.

“No, he hasn’t yet clarified his intent, but he has half a foot in it, and now he is waiting for the final sublimation.”

“Just one step short, just one step short, if this final step is taken, Xu Qingnian will have completely clarified his intention, and if he does, I somehow feel that something big is going to happen in this world of literature.”

A scholar spoke up, telling the story of Xu Qingnian’s current situation.

At this moment, the people followed behind Xu Qingnian in unison, they kept a certain distance from him and did not dare to disturb him.

In the street.

Xu Qingnian walked step by step.

He did not know where he was going, nor did he know why he was walking.

But in the back of his mind, he just wanted to walk.

It was better to read a million books than to walk a million miles.

The sky and the earth are infinite in imagination, and the beauty of the world is infinite in thought.

Ka-ching!

Another thunderbolt, the booming sound of thunder, as if the heavens were warning Xu Qingnian, or as if the sage was in anger.

The lightning flashed, illuminating the entire Nan Yu Mansion and reflecting on Xu Qingnian’s face.

However, Xu Qingnian’s pace did not stop as he walked forward.

Step by step, step by step, he arrived at South Yu Lake.

The lake rolled over, waves lapped against the shore, and the sky and earth were incomparably dim, as if it were a scene of extinction.

Xu Qingnian marched forward.

He stepped on top of the lake, and some people in the crowd cried out in alarm, fearing that Xu Qingnian would fall into the water.

But the next moment, Xu Qingnian stood above the lake, not falling at all.

Like an immortal magic, Xu Qingnian walked on the surface of the lake, and something strange happened, no matter how the lake water surged, when Xu Qingnian approached, the surface of this lake would be instantly stilled.

Half a quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian was already in the centre of the lake.

At this moment, he did not continue walking, but slowly sat down.

The countless people of the South Yu Mansion looked at Xu Qingnian above the lake, they were shocked, this was the tactics of an immortal.

All of them did not dare to speak, staring at Xu Qingnian with a deadly stare.

On that South Yu pavilion, there were also many husbandmen looking at Xu Qingnian, they also did not know why Xu Qingnian could stand above the lake.

“A clear heart is like a mirror, when things come, they shine.”

“Knowledge and action are united, and the grasp of things leads to knowledge.”

A loud voice rang out, it was Xu Qingnian’s voice.

Millions of people watched this in silence, they did not utter a word.

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled loudly, wanting to shatter this vault of heaven, and the terrifying thunder light was even more frightening to all creatures.

“The so-called knowledge and action! Know and act first!”

“Know and act, act and know.”

“When the world is penetrated, everyone is like a saint.”

“Today, I promise a clear night!”

“To clarify the meaning of my gentleman.”

“Establish the way of my saints.”

“I set up the school of the heart, the unity of knowledge and action, all those who enter my heart can enter the sage.”

At this moment, Xu Qingnian’s voice, once again, resounded.

However, it was not resounding in the South Yufu.

Rather, it resounded throughout the entire Great Wei Dynasty.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

The sound of thunder swept through the entire Great Wei Dynasty, endless lands, lands of light, lands shrouded in darkness, lands of high mountains, lands of low valleys, everything in the world, all heard this magnificent and incomparable voice of Xu Qingnian.

To make clear the intention of my gentleman.

Establish what my sages know.

I have established the school of the heart, the unity of knowledge and action, and all those who enter my heart will be able to enter the saints.

This terrifying voice, at the same time, swept through the entire

Heaven and earth!

A flash of white!

Illuminating everything that travels between ancient and modern times.

Boom, boom, boom!

The dark clouds that were weighing down the hearts of the world were gone at this moment.

The thunder that boomed loudly no longer evoked any fear at this moment.

“He is not making his intention clear, he is making a statement!”

A scholar exclaimed, his body trembling, he was already in his prime, his hair was white, he had seen many great storms in his life, but at this moment, his body trembled and his gaze was filled with disbelief.

“Xu Qingnian! If you have established your words, you will be a great talent for all time.”

Another scholar was shocked and pointed at Xu Qingnian’s position, his voice trembling.

“Xu Qingnian, for the great talent of all the ages ah ! ! ! ! !”

At this moment, even Wan Anguo was completely and utterly convinced, and at this moment, his only thought was, remorse, deep remorse.

At the same time.

The surrounding major houses, all of the academies’ all erupted with terrifying light, rushing into the sky and converging with this one light.

Changping County.

In the county capital, dozens of people looked at this in a daze.

“There is a great talent of ten thousand ages who has established his will!”

The Sheriff’s voice trembled as he pointed towards the land of the Southern Yufu, uttering words that shook the crowd.

Not only Changping County, but also all parts of the Great Wei Dynasty sensed something, and every academy in the Great Wei Dynasty erupted with a terrifying light at this moment.

This was a vision that would shake the heavens and the earth.

The establishment of words.

And it was the words of a sage.

In the capital of Great Wei.

At the same time, all of them heard Xu Qingnian’s voice.

“Today, I, Xu Qingnian!”

“To clarify the will of my gentleman.”

“Establish my sage’s way.”

“I establish my heart learning, the unity of knowledge and action, all those who enter my heart will be able to enter sainthood.”

The magnificent voice resounded, and almost instantly, shocked the whole of Great Wei Kyoto.

From the emperor down to the people, they all heard this incomparable voice.

The court of Great Wei.

The empress, who was reading a medallion, abruptly changed her expression upon hearing the sound.

“What is this, a standing word?”

Even as the most honourable person in the world, the Empress of Great Wei could not help but change her expression after hearing such a voice.

She had hoped that Xu Qingnian would understand her intention, but she had not expected that Xu Qingnian would not only understand her intention, but also achieve what countless scholars had wanted to do, namely, to ‘establish words’.

Once you have established your words, you will be blessed by heaven and earth, and you will be sheltered by heaven and earth.

“Pass on my decree, Xu Qingnian is the greatest talent in the world, enter the capital as soon as possible.”

The empress spoke, and she instantly understood what Xu Qingnian really was.

It was a great talent.

A great talent of the ages!

It could be called a great talent of the ages, both ancient and modern.

She had never imagined that such a great talent would be born in the new dynasty of Wei, and such a great talent was a good thing for her and for Wei, a great thing.

It was a good omen, a true omen, and after it was made known to the world, it would help her greatly in her reign.

And at that moment.

Inside the Great Wei Palace of Literature, in the capital of Great Wei.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

A sacred statue shook, and an incomparable blazing light shot up into the sky, flooding the whole of Kyoto and heading for the heavens.

The terrifying vision, coupled with Xu Qingnian's voice of standing words, resounded in everyone's ears, and the Great Wei Palace of Literature was instantly plunged into a deathly silence.

Sun Jing'an, in particular, was even more silent, staring at the beam of light, silent.

He didn't care if Xu Qingnian explicitly didn't know what he meant.

But Xu Qingnian had made a statement, which touched their interests, and after Zhu Sheng, no other statements were allowed to be made.

Once a speech is established, it is tantamount to starting a sect, and now 90% of the literati in the world are dedicated to Zhu Sheng, and now there is a Xu Qingnian.

Although Xu Qingnian was still not qualified now, it meant that danger had arisen.

This was the reason for Sun Jing'an's silence.

"Clang!"

"Dang!"

"Clang!"

At the same time, the sacred bell rang out.

One, three, five, seven, nine.

There were nine bells, representing the Great Perfection, and Xu Qingnian set up his words, shocking heaven and earth, crying out to the gods.

Zhu Sheng's Will was all affected, and the nine rings of the Wen Zhong represented Xu Qingnian's nine completions.

"This is impossible, this is impossible, someone in the current world has made a speech, but why is it that even the Will of the Vermilion Sage is sensed, could this Xu Qingnian really be able to become a saint?"

Amongst the Palace of Literature, some Confucians spoke up, creating doubts.

“No doubt about the saint.”

The next moment, the voice of a great Confucian resounded, promptly interrupting his nonsensical thoughts.

And at that moment, in the middle of the Palace of Literature, a statue of the Vermilion Saint instantly exploded and destroyed itself.

Bang, bang, bang.

It was a shocking sight that startled the crowd.

These statues, which had been cast for five hundred years, had been standing here, worshipped by the literati for generations, and possessed a hint of holy intent.

But what was the meaning of this sudden self-destruction?

The Confucians were stunned, not knowing why, but the statues had destroyed themselves, a great omen of misfortune.

But the next moment, a low voice rang out.

“Xu Qingnian’s intention and words are against the will of the Vermilion Saints, this is against the words of the Saints, pass on my decree that no disciple of the Vermilion Saints in the world shall be allowed to understand the school of the heart.

“The doctrine of the Heart is contrary to the Holy Spirit’s will, and is neither approved by heaven and earth nor suitable for the present world.”

“Furthermore, with the will of the Zhu Sheng in place, in the next five hundred years, all establishment of words will be no more than a small dao.”

“We, the scholars, should just respect the will of Zhu, and in ten years’ time, we will be able to see its path at a glance.”

A low voice resounded, this was a great man who had been enlightened in the Palace of Literature and had long since surpassed the great Confucians, even surpassing the great Confucians of Heaven and Earth, one of the few strongest literati in the world.

When he opened his mouth, every word could be transmitted to the hearts of all seventh-ranked Confucians.

The meaning of these words is simple: the disobedience of the heart to Zhu Sheng, although recognised by Heaven and Earth, is not suitable for the present, and the only concept suitable for readers now is the will of Zhu Sheng.

When Zhu Sheng was around, all the founding words were a minor path, and even if Zhu Sheng passed away, using now as the node, in another five hundred years it would still be a minor path.

So there is no need to clamour for anything, so let's honestly respect Zhu Sheng's intention and wait ten years and see what happens.

When these words were spoken, the Confucians within the Great Wei Palace of Literature understood thoroughly what had happened.

Xu Qingnian was truly in a state of holy anger.

The statue of Zhu Sheng had destroyed itself, this was a humiliation, a humiliation of the saint.

In an instant, unspeakable anger pervaded the hearts of every Confucian, who had respected the saint all their lives and regarded him as a spiritual pillar.

But to their surprise, there was a mad student who made a statement and disobeyed the will of Zhu Sheng.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian was completely at odds with the disciples of Zhu Sheng.

Before, there was only disrespect in words, but with all this, even the saint was angry, so how could this not make people angry?

And how could it not make them, the group of Confucians, hate.

Although some great figures spoke up and told the crowd to calm down and wait ten years before taking a look, this insult to the holy will was something they could not bear.

At this moment, some Confucians howled and cried, kneeling before the statue in shame, and soon many of them were kneeling before the already destroyed holy statue.

The shame was almost as great as that of killing one's father.

And in another place.

The House of the Prince of An.

After hearing Xu Qingnian's voice, his entire body was a bit stunned.

"He has actually made a speech?"

Duke An got up with a start and walked towards the door, and the clan members also rushed in at the first opportunity.

“Lord Father, Lord Father, Xu Qingnian has made a speech.”

A line of figures rushed in, their eyes filled with disbelief.

They knew what was going on in the courtroom.

Lord An and Sun Jing’an, the great Confucian, had quarrelled and eventually fought over a Xu Qingnian’s clear intention.

Now they did not expect that Xu Qingnian would not only succeed in making his intention clear, but also set down the words of a saint, shocking the heavens and the earth, how could they not be shocked?

“Hahahahahahaha!”

“Hahahahahahaha!”

“Xu Qingnian has even established his words, the old man has made a willow out of nothing this time, pass on my order, if Xu Qingnian enters the capital, all of you will make friends.”

“Hahahahahahaha, hahahahaha.”

The Duke of An laughed loudly, he laughed wildly and smugly, he did not expect that he was in the courtroom just to disgust the Confucian officials, but he did not expect that a willow would grow out of inadvertence.

When Xu Qingnian came to the capital, he was sure to know that he had fought for his name in the court, and in that case, Xu Qingnian would definitely remember his kindness.

If it was an ordinary person who remembered the favour, he wouldn’t care, but Xu Qingnian is not the same now.

A Confucian makes clear his intention, much.

There are only a few Confucians who can make a statement.

The Great Wei Dynasty has been completely shocked by Xu Qingnian’s speech today.

In the South Yu Palace.

The students of the Tianming Academy were completely and utterly frozen after seeing this scene.

They had never expected that Xu Qingnian would not only succeed in expressing his intention, but also do what countless Confucian scholars have wanted to do in the past and present.

The establishment of words and learning.

This This This!

The difference between them and Xu Qingnian is no longer as simple as a hundred thousand miles.

It was a difference of clouds and mud!

Poof, Zhang Heng spat out a mouthful of blood and fainted in an instant, only this time no one was there to help him, the rest of the students were all in a heavy mood, so they didn't care about him.

The rest of the students were in a heavy mood, so they didn't care about him.

Countless people clenched their fists in excitement, and even some of them were red in the face.

Although they did not understand Confucianism, they knew that Xu Qingnian had succeeded.

Li Xin, Wang Ru, Chen Xinghe, and others were all stunned and dumbfounded, as were the scholars of Nan Yu.

Xu Qingnian's establishment of his words and learning was the first of its kind in 500 years, apart from Zhu Sheng.

The first in the new dynasty of the Great Wei!

In the next moment, the terrifying Hao Rang Qi entered Xu Qingnian's body, coming from all the counties, provinces and counties of Great Wei.

This was the Hao Rang Qi of the people of learning in the world.

Xu Qingnian established his words and his studies.

From now on, he is a scholar of the heart, and it is not too much to say that he has started a sect.

However, at this very moment, something shocking appeared.

All the light coalesced in a ball and formed a long robe.

“This is a heavenly Confucian robe.”

A scholar was shocked and said so.

The world was stunned and the people looked at this with dead eyes as the light formed a white robe and added it to Xu Qingnian’s body.

Soon, the light coalesced again and a jade crown appeared, a jade crown like sheep’s white jade, made in heaven.

It was a heavenly jade crown.

“Heaven and earth have bestowed the crown, from now on, Xu Qingnian is a student of heaven and earth, receiving the Confucian status of heaven and earth ah ! ! ! ! ! ”

“Such a sight can only be achieved by the Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, and it would never be possible for a seventh-ranked Ming Yi to achieve this in the past and present.”

“Xu Qingnian, breaking the limits of the study of the ancient and modern worlds.”

Countless scholars trembled as they looked at Xu Qingnian, their eyes filled with endless shock.

The so-called heaven-given Confucian robe represented that you were orthodox and that heaven recognised you.

And the heaven-given jade crown represents that you are a student of my Heaven and Earth, and if anyone says you are not orthodox, they are saying that Heaven and Earth is not orthodox.

In other words, disciples of other schools of thought can use the Ritual to refute Xu Qingnian and use the Ritual to argue against him, but they can never say that what Xu Qingnian has learnt is a crooked and evil way.

To be recognised by heaven and earth.

It is the highest honour for a man of letters.

It is better than the emperor saying that you are the best Confucian in the world.

Even if the emperor is bigger, he is not bigger than heaven and earth.

Xu Qingnian tied his hair and wore a crown, his robes were elegant, and his whole aura, at this moment, climbed.

He was like a great gentleman, like a great Confucian, making people feel good when they looked at him, and his every move was natural.

In the distance, Chen Xinghe looked at this change in Xu Qingnian, his heart was both happy and uncomfortable, Xu Qingnian talent is too much better than him, his only advantage is that he looks much more handsome than Xu Qingnian.

The only advantage he had was that he was much more handsome than Xu Qingnian. But now, Xu Qingnian was crushing him on all fronts.

But anyway, Xu Qingnian has passed this hurdle and has made a clear statement, so he is happy and joyful from the bottom of his heart.

Above the lake.

Xu Qingnian felt all this.

He already knew his 'unity of knowledge and action'.

Mr. Yang Ming's unity of knowledge and action was his own.

Xu Qingnian's unity of knowledge and action was also very simple.

The inner sage and the outer king are regarded as his unity of knowledge and action.

If there is injustice, if he can strike, he will strike.

If there is displeasure, if one can strike, one will strike.

If there is displeasure, if it can be done, it will be done.

The mind is attained, the ego is free, the heart comes with the mind, the desire comes with the desire.

This is the unity of his knowledge and action, and the Tao he seeks.

There are too many desires in the world, and he is not a saint. Even if he were a saint, he would still have loves and pursuits, so what is wrong with going after what he loves?

In this life, I do not live for the world, but for myself.

To know and act in unison, and to know and understand.

Everything is clear, everything is understood, everything is known, everything is known, Xu Qingnian slowly opened his eyes.

The dome of the sky at South Yufu was still rolling with dark clouds, and lightning and thunder still flickered restlessly.

“Disperse.”

Xu Qingnian gently waved her hand.

In an instant, the dark clouds that had been enveloping South Yufu quickly receded and the thunder had stilled.

The clouds were lifted and the sky was seen.

The light reflected on every part of the South Yufu, and the people were smiling at this moment, smiling from their hearts.

The lake was sparkling and the breeze blew away all the anxiety in people’s hearts.

Xu Qingnian stood there, his body suffused with elegance, his face stunning, a white robe, like a supreme Confucian.

“Xu Qingnian, meet you all.”

Above the lake.

Xu Qingnian turned towards the people of South Yufu and bowed deeply. He was moved by his clear intention and naturally knew what had happened these days.

He was touched that the people had treated him so well, and he was also touched that the scholars of the South Yufu had helped him so much.

He worshipped from the bottom of his heart, no matter how noble or low.

When they felt Xu Qingnian’s obeisance, the people were all a bit stunned, for they had never been the ones to worship others, and no one had ever worshipped them before.

This man was also a Confucian scholar of the seventh grade of Ming Yi, or a Confucian scholar of Li Yan, a wonder of the ages. This obeisance made them a little frightened, but this obeisance made them feel even more.

Xu Qingnian had the people in his heart, and he had them in his heart.

This is a true scholar.

In an instant, almost all of them, they arched their hands, maybe some had a bad posture, or maybe some arched their hands a little strangely.

Maybe they were not readers, maybe they were even people who killed pigs and slaughtered dogs, or maybe they were vegetable vendors pulling carts.

Or maybe there were women, or children.

All of them, all of them.

Readers and people alike, even if they were highly respected husbandmen, or the Lord Prefect.

They bowed deeply to Xu Qingnian.

A great salute.

A loud and neat sound that broke through the clouds.

It also rang out.

“We!”

“Greetings to the Great Genius of All Ages, Mr. Xu.”

This obeisance.

For a thousand generations.

Awaken Chapter 87 -

Kyoto, Great Wei.

The Palace of Literature.

Seven great Confucians sit quietly in the main hall of the Palace of Literature.

Hundreds of Confucians sat at the back.

At the head of the hall is an old man, very old, but without any cloudiness in his eyes.

This was a fourth-ranked Confucian of Great Wei, a Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, and he had already been a Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth sixty years ago, and had remained at this realm.

If he had taken a step forward, he would have been a half-saint.

It is a pity that this half-step was stopped for ninety years.

The lifespan of a Confucian is average, even to say that the lifespan of any system is average at the front, even for a martial artist, before the seventh rank, it is at most just a strong body and a hundred diseases.

It is difficult to extend the life span. Generally speaking, a great Confucian's life span is around one hundred and twenty years, and if he cultivates the qi nourishing technique and takes some spiritual medicines to renew his life, he will be one hundred and fifty years old at the limit.

This great scholar of heaven and earth is currently one hundred and thirty-nine years old. If he does not break through the Saint realm within ten years, his life will come to an end.

Inside the main hall.

The crowd was sitting upright like students.

“Great Confucian Zhengming, news has just arrived that when Xu Qingnian established his intention, he had all sorts of visions, received the robe of Heaven and Earth, the jade crown of Heaven and Earth, and gained the approval of Heaven and Earth.”

“I am afraid this matter is not good news for us.”

Someone's voice rang out, saying what had just happened.

Xu Qingnian's success in expressing his intention was the first thing the Great Wei Palace of Literature knew, but the subsequent events, which they did not know, were the news that came to them.

Naturally, they had to go inside the Palace of Literature and listen to the opinion of this great scholar of heaven and earth.

Xu Qingnian and the Zhu Sheng lineage, have already formed a feud, the holy statue destroyed itself, this is a scourge, how many Confucian students outside crying, hating themselves for their incompetence, causing the holy statue to be destroyed by the wild life.

This is a deep-seated feud, and I was thinking of going after Xu Qingnian when he enters the capital.

However, they did not expect that Xu Qingnian would be recognised by heaven and earth, and this has disrupted their plans.

After all, if Xu Qingnian obeyed Heaven's will, how could they target him?

“Yes, the great Confucian of Zhengming, there are even questions among the literary circles that today, five hundred years later, another sage will emerge from Wei, and it is said that this Xu Qingnian has only been enrolled for a month or so.”

“Such talent is so extraordinary that nowadays, outside the world, they say he is the reincarnation of a saint.

“If it weren’t for the fact that Confucianism has no supernatural arts, I would suspect that he had cultivated supernatural arts.”

The crowd of Confucian students debated, voicing their own concerns.

However, on the head of the palace, the Great Confucian of Zhengming shook his head and said.

“No, no.”

The voice rang out and the crowd fell silent, listening to him speak slowly.

“I have discussed this matter with several seniors and have come to the appropriate conclusions, which I now answer one by one.”

“As I said before, Xu Qingnian’s clear intention and his words are good, but his clear intention is wrong and his words are wrong, and that is the problem.”

“Do you think that because heaven and earth are ennobled, you represent heaven and earth? Then do I, also a great scholar of heaven and earth, represent heaven and earth too?”

“No one is a saint, and no one is without faults. I am not a saint, and I have made mistakes, and he, Xu Qingnian, is not a saint either, so naturally he will also do things that are wrong.”

“He is a great talent, this is undeniable, I also appreciate his talent, but the intention is different, moreover, the establishment of the words, is destined to be contrary to the Zhu Sheng lineage.”

“And we, not to put him to death, but to teach him, to let him know that his clear intention, is wrong, and his words, are wrong.”

The Great Confucian of Zhengming spoke out, his tone calm as he elaborated on what the current Zhu Sheng lineage was to do and how to go about it.

When this was said, all the Confucian scholars came to their senses.

Indeed, the moment Xu Qingnian made his intention clear, the crowd was first stunned, followed by some disbelief.

Later, a truly great figure spoke up and identified Xu Qingnian as a great enemy of the Zhu Sheng lineage.

But this great figure was a godless dragon who sat high above the clouds, so it was natural that he did not see Xu Qingnian as the norm.

But the problem was that the crowd was still a little puzzled and confused, especially later on, after Xu Qingnian had made his words, there were all kinds of visions added to it, and it was even recognised by heaven and earth.

This now silenced the crowd. Having the approval of heaven and earth meant that one could not rebuke Xu Qingnian for disrespecting the will of heaven and disobeying the saints.

After all, heaven was greater than the saints, in other words, what Xu Qingnian had done was a reasonable thing to do.

And what Great Confucian Zhengming said just now completely gave the crowd a new way of thinking, ah.

Yes, Xu Qingnian is recognised by heaven and earth, and we have to acknowledge that you are indeed a great talent, that you are a scholar, and that you are in a position to be recognised.

But that does not mean that I acknowledge that your intention is right, that your words are right.

It is like the Buddhist and Taoist schools, which have been arguing for how many years? Can you say that the Buddhists are right? You cannot say that Buddhism is not right either.

You can only say that your ideas are right, but you are going in the wrong direction, or that something in them is wrong and not suitable for the literati of the world, and in this way it is a very good place to argue.

If you can argue, then everything is fine. What do they do best in Confucianism? Isn't it arguing? If it weren't for the oddities of Buddhism, in years gone by, they could have been involved in the Dao-Buddhist debate.

"We understand."

The crowd nodded their heads in understanding.

All the people present were above the seventh rank and had already understood the meaning, the meaning of Zhu Sheng, so they were fanatical worshippers of Zhu Sheng, and not just them.

How many of the scholars under the sky respect Zhu Sheng? How many of them hold Zhu Sheng as the only true god in their hearts? And this is the way of Confucianism, as long as the meaning is clear.

If you do, then it proves that you have not understood Zhu Sheng's meaning at all, and you will have to practise again.

Hearing the crowd's reply, the Great Confucian of Zhengming had a very calm face, and then continued.

"As for the talk of visions, the talk of heavenly wonders."

"I am a Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, I was literate at the age of three, composed poetry at the age of five, entered the tenth grade of Confucianism at the age of ten, stepped into the ninth grade within six months, stepped into the eighth grade within a year, and became clear in the same year."

"Sixty years ago, when I became the Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, I also had a vision, with the ceiling falling and the sages chanting scriptures, is this vision weaker than Xu Qingnian?"

He spoke slowly and asked the crowd.

Only when he said this did the crowd come back to their senses. Yes, this great Confucian of Zhengming was a genius that had shocked the world decades ago.

The seven great scholars sitting in front of him were all geniuses, not to mention the great scholars of heaven and earth.

When they were young, they were so beautiful. A single piece of paper set a mountain and a river, and their writings weighed a thousand pounds.

None of them were bad enough to become great scholars, and each of them could write a book, and a few of them were even admired by the world's literati.

For example, Yan Lei, the great Confucian, wrote a book on the rule of law and the state, which was also a masterpiece, but that was more than thirty years ago.

It is just that people like to forget the past.

Seeing that the crowd was silent, Great Confucian Zhengming continued to speak.

“The so-called vision is originally a qualification, the better the qualification, the stronger the vision. Xu Qingnian has great talent, as I said earlier, this cannot be denied, but those who can achieve great scholarship all have something unusual, he Xu Qingnian is a great talent, better than us perhaps.”

“It is not because we are unwilling to accept great talents, on the contrary, we are more willing to accept such great talents as Xu Qingnian.”

“It is just that Xu Qingnian has gone astray, and since we are disciples of Zhu Sheng, we also respect Zhu Sheng’s words and give Xu Qingnian the opportunity to advise him to turn back to the right path and advise him to give up his bad intentions; his disrespect for Zhu Sheng’s intentions is because he does not understand them.”

“If Xu Qingnian is willing to give up his present intention and become a disciple of Zhu Sheng, all his past deeds will be written off, and we are willing to erect a statue for him for ten years, so as to make up for his wound of giving up his intention.”

The great Confucian of Zhengming said so.

In his opinion, Xu Qingnian was not a rebel saint, after all, heaven and earth recognized it, and it would not be right to disrespect the saint, so he turned the tables on Xu Qingnian for not understanding the will of the Zhu saint.

And the crowd should give Xu Qingnian the opportunity to come to the Great Wei Palace of Literature and learn the meaning of Zhu Sheng properly as long as Xu Qingnian is willing to do so, thus forsaking his own establishment of the will and the words, although this would be greatly detrimental to the practice of Confucianism.

But he would be willing to erect a statue of you and be worshipped by the literati of the world, which would be a great compensation.

After all, in order to have a statue erected, one must be a great Confucian of the world, or a deceased great Confucian, whose work will be admired by the world hundreds of years later, and thus will also be promoted to the rank of great Confucian of the world.

Therefore, when they heard that Xu Qingnian would be given a statue, all of them changed their expressions, especially the seven great scholars, who were not even qualified to have a statue erected, but Xu Qingnian was allowed to do so? They were more or less unhappy about this.

But when they thought that Xu Qingnian had made a statement that would be harmful to the Zhu Sheng lineage, they were satisfied with it as compensation for persuading him to be good.

After all, if he had made his intentions clear and abandoned them, this could be even more frightening than a martial artist who had destroyed his own cultivation.

After all, it is a matter of gongfu and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

And to abandon your will is to give up your own gentleman's will and learn something else, but what if you don't know it? Then you may not be able to understand the Yi for the rest of your life and be stuck at the seventh grade.

"We Confucianists need to know that one grade is one heaven, and Confucianism begins at the seventh grade, where one grade is even better than the other."

"The seventh grade of Confucianism is to understand the meaning, the sixth grade is to establish the heart, the fifth grade is to write a book and become a great Confucian, and as for the latter, it is even more difficult.

"I have been reading poetry and books for ninety years, and I have studied all the books in the world, and among the mountains of books, which one of them is not an amazing talent?"

"Which one of them is not a great talent of the world? But in the end, what happened? How many saints are there in this world? The people are so ignorant that they can only see the immediate future, but not the future, as I did when I became a great Confucian."

"The people of the world all say that I will become a saint, but what will happen? So don't mythologise Xu Qingnian, and don't despise him. His great talent is undeniable, and it would be great if he could carry forward his ideas for Zhu Sheng."

"But if he cannot carry forward his will for Zhu Sheng, if he is not bent on his own, if he does not listen to repeated advice, then we can only leave him to his own destruction."

When the Great Confucian of Zhengming said this, he did not go on any further.

His meaning was clear enough.

How many amazing people have come and gone in the past and present? If you look through books, ancient texts and historical records, you will find that all those who have made a name for themselves were great talents of their time.

The lords, the emperors, the great scholars, the kings, but in the end, what happened?

But in the end, how many of those who read books have become saints? Only five.

How many emperors were there when the world was dominated by countless lords?

In the final analysis, the world is ignorant, seeing only the immediate shock, but not the future.

Therefore, he asked the disciples of Zhu Sheng not to think that because Xu Qingnian had some visions and was recognised by heaven and earth, that Xu Qingnian had attained sainthood, for he was too far away from being a saint.

The next step is the establishment of the heart. If the clear intent is astounding, it is unlikely that your establishment of the heart will also be astounding, right?

This is the real difficulty. You really can't write a book just because you are gifted, you have to have some experience and some insight before you can write a book.

Otherwise, if you write a book that is not recognized by heaven and earth, you will still not become a great scholar.

"We respectfully follow the words of the great Confucian."

At this moment, all the Confucians revealed smiles, their hearts were opened, and what they had heard and heard today, they would immediately tell others until it reached the ears of the entire Zhu Sheng disciples, unlocking their hearts.

Xu Qingnian is a great talent, but unfortunately he has taken a wrong path. If he can set things right and turn to the light, they are willing to accept him and give him a chance to change his ways, but if he is obsessed, then they are not to blame.

On top of this intention, there is enough reason to debate with Xu Qingnian properly.

More importantly, if this comment were to get out, it would make the Zhu Sheng lineage look even more selfless.

You Xu Qingnian insulted the saint, you Xu Qingnian scolded the disciples of the Vermilion Saint, you Xu Qingnian even made a statement that you would compete with me, the Vermilion Saint, yet instead of being angry, we invited you to come and see, invited you to learn.

Because we know that you are a great talent, but you have just taken a crooked path. We are giving you the opportunity to learn well and thus abandon the darkness to the light, so won't this make the Zhu Sheng lineage seem selfless and noble?

This must be publicised.

Of course as for not being angry? It was impossible not to be angry, most of the disciples were angry, after all it involved their faith, but their eyes were too low to see what they saw from above, so naturally they felt angry and incomprehensible.

But in any case, originally Xu Qingnian had expressly intended to deal a blow to the Great Wei Palace of Literature, but with these words spoken, it easily resolved all the

problems, and instead made the world's disciples of Zhu Sheng believe and revere him even more.

The crowd left with smiles on their faces, and after these people had left, the voice of the Great Confucian of Zhengming rang out again.

“Jing An, tomorrow I will personally go to the imperial palace and seek a trip to His Majesty, and this matter will come to an end.”

He slowly spoke out, saying this.

The latter immediately bowed and said.

“Many thanks, teacher.”

The previous day at the imperial court, the empress had said that if Xu Qingnian was clear about her intentions, she would agree to Sun Jing'an's return to her hometown.

But if he did retire to his hometown, it would be too great a blow to their Confucianism lineage, for he was after all a great Confucian and had great prestige and power in the court.

If he left, many things would have to be changed, which would amount to ten years of work for nothing, so naturally the Great Wei Palace of Literature would not agree.

“All right, retire.”

The Great Confucian of Zhengming spoke, and the crowd retreated.

Half an hour later, a message was sent out from the Great Wei Palace of Literature, making it known to the world.

The general meaning was simple: the matter between Xu Qingnian and Yan Lei had been found to be a misunderstanding, and both parties were at fault for the situation.

It is only that Xu Qingnian is too radical in his words, but since he is too young and has only been enrolled in school for a month or so, he can still be taught to give up his current intentions and words and come to the Great Wei Palace of Literature to learn about the saints and read more of their books, so that he can change his ways.

The Zhaowen was sent out and instantly exploded in the literary circles of Great Wei.

When many of Zhu Sheng's disciples learned of this, their first reaction was not surprise, but anger.

“How can Xu Qingnian be so virtuous as to erect a statue?”

“He slandered the sage and even more arrogantly made a statement, and now he is given a statue? We are not convinced.”

“If that is the case, then I have also slandered the saint, can I be given a statue?”

“This Xu Qingnian, who threatened our lineage with his words, causing the above to make concessions, is really as scheming as the sea.”

“Those gentlemen in the Great Wei Palace of Literature are all too kind, Xu Qingnian is riding on his face, yet they still hope that he will know his mistake and change, alas, the Zhu Sheng lineage is too kind-hearted, if I were to certify Confucianism, I would never agree.”

“Yes, all those great scholars are too kind-hearted, a mere Xu Qingnian, how can they be afraid of him?”

This was the first reaction of the majority of the literati, who were extremely angry, believing that the statue of Xu Qingnian was too ingratiating and unnecessary.

Did Xu Qingnian deserve it?

Not at all.

But soon, as the meaning from above was conveyed down, at once the literati of the world's Zhu Sheng lineage understood.

“So that's how it is, these great scholars' intent is just extraordinary, others ruined me, insulted me, slandered me, I just laughed it off, instead I gave benefits, remembered their talent, and hoped that the other party would know their mistakes and change, really worthy of being a great scholar.”

“Yes, I was a bit paranoid before, but now that I think about it, it is indeed true. Xu Qingnian naturally does not deserve to have his statue erected, but this is a lesson that the Great Confucian Zhu Sheng has taught us, disrespecting the sage, but having talent, he is willing to give a chance, and we respect the sage, if we have talent, the benefits are endless.”

“The great Confucian is worthy of being a great Confucian, we deserve to pay homage.”

“I said, why is this so, so there is this reason, the lineage of Zhu Sheng, is really a lineage of saints, we admire it.”

“Admiration, admiration.”

After the literati under the sky knew about it, there was a lot of chatter, they understood the reasoning behind it and admired the great scholars of the Zhu Sheng lineage even more.

As for Xu Qingnian, he carried some other views.

“The great Confucian of my Zhu Sheng lineage has good intentions in giving Xu Qingnian face like this, and I hope he will have the self-awareness to do so.”

“En, I hope Xu Qingnian will not fail the Great Confucian’s intentions, and if he is willing to abandon his intentions, we are also willing to accept him.”

“Let’s hope so.”

This is what the world’s disciples of Zhu Sheng think, they think that the great Confucian is doing his best to show the style of the disciples of the saints by making such concessions, but if Xu Qingnian does not know what is good for him, then it will
The first time the news broke out, the first person to receive the news was a man.

The first to receive the news was the Great Wei Kyoto.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

In the residence of the Duke of An.

The Duke of An was sitting in the tai shi chair, with the rest of his family seated on either side and the third generation standing behind him.

“There is something disgusting about the Great Wei Palace of Literature, that these Confucians can come up with such a solution to this matter.”

“It is clear that they are the ones at fault, Xu Qingnian was forced to express her intention, and now in their mouths, they say that Yan Lei has a problem, but they avoid the important things by making light of it, and they also let Xu Qingnian abandon her intention.”

“The company’s main goal is to make sure that the company’s products and services are not too expensive.

“If Xu Qingnian agrees to abandon her intention, she will lose her backbone, if Xu Qingnian does not agree, it will give them an excuse to angrily accuse Xu Qingnian of not knowing how to advance or retreat, not knowing what is good or bad.

In the hall, a young man could not help but speak up, he was also young and the grandson of the Duke of State, naturally he knew what was right and wrong, he could

see at a glance what was hidden in the notice issued by the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

When he found out what it meant, he was furious, furious, and disgusted by the message.

“Yes, I didn’t expect these Confucians to be so ruthless, making a big deal out of their own problems, although they didn’t say Xu Qingnian disrespected the holy will.”

“But the words therein are not moving, they are about going astray and being crooked, hoping that Xu Qingnian will learn from his mistakes and change, transforming himself into a saint, while Xu Qingnian becomes a bad person instead? Awesome awesome!”

“No wonder it’s better to mess with a kid than a Confucian, even a dead one can be described as a living one.

The younger generation spoke up, indignant, since they knew that their grandfather had helped Xu Qingnian in the courtroom.

And after Xu Qingnian had also made his intentions clear, and even made such a big fuss, they had grown fond of Xu Qingnian.

For one thing, Xu Qingnian was straightforward and raged against the great Confucians; they themselves were not used to Confucians, and what Xu Qingnian did pleased them greatly and was to their liking.

Secondly, since the Duke of An had helped Xu Qingnian, he would naturally remember his kindness and would certainly come to their house in the future, and would probably become one of their own, so it was normal for him to develop good feelings in advance.

It was because of these two points that when they saw the notice sent by the Great Wei Palace of Literature, they became so angry and furious.

Fighting for Xu Qingnian.

But when they had finished saying this, there was silence in the lobby, and after a while, the voice of Duke An Guo rang out.

“Have you said enough?”

“Have you finished?”

He opened his mouth, his voice calm, but it made everyone dare not speak.

When the crowd was completely quiet, Duke An’s voice continued to ring out.

“You have been in the imperial palace since you were young, and most of you already have important positions, so I would have thought that you should know some of the rules of the court.”

“But what I didn’t expect was that you were all still so foolish.”

An Guo openly spoke up and angrily rebuked the crowd, scolding them into even more silence, but there was some confusion, they just didn’t dare to ask questions.

“You all said just now that these Confucians are ruthless? Unscrupulous?”

“On the contrary, I think they did the right thing, and furthermore is this the first time you have met this group of Confucians?”

“Remember, among the court, within the Great Wei Kyoto, there is never any right or wrong, only interest.”

“Everyone has everyone’s own stance, if this matter is one where they admit their mistake, then conversely, what will the literati of the world do?”

“Would they be convinced? They would not be convinced, because saints are not to be insulted.”

“And in this matter, they did make a mistake, but what’s wrong with a mistake? As long as it is not a major mistake, there is no problem.”

“Using this method and forcing the enemy into a desperate situation, that’s what makes a truly clever person, it’s always better not to say that you’re putting yourself in a deep desperate situation?”

An Guo openly spoke, word by word, rebuking the group of three generations of children and grandchildren into even more silence.

But what he said was not at all wrong.

Indeed, everyone had their own stance, Xu Qingnian had Xu Qingnian’s stance, and he, Lord An Guoguo, had his own.

To help you, or not to help you, what does it depend on? The reason for helping Xu Qingnian in the court is not because Xu Qingnian is so important to him.

It is not because Xu Qingnian is so important to him, but because he has used Xu Qingnian to suppress these Confucian ministers. As for Xu Qingnian being so talented, this is considered to be a thoughtless attempt to interfere with his own strength and show his own interests.

Then he can befriend Xu Qingnian and can point him out, because Xu Qingnian can bring benefits to his lineage in the future.

That is all.

Where under this heaven are there friends at a glance? Even between a man and a woman, the so-called love at first sight is just a matter of thinking that the other person is handsome, or handsome.

How can we talk about friends in the court? Talking about right and wrong? Talking about right and wrong? Is that ridiculous? Extremely ridiculous! It is even extremely stupid.

For those who are officials, it is not necessary to say that they must do whatever it takes, but they must look at everything clearly and not take some inexplicable things to measure.

For in many things, there is no right or wrong, only position and interest.

“Grandfather has taught us a lesson, the grandchildren understand.”

After Duke An Guo had finished reprimanding the crowd, someone spoke up, bowing his head and admitting his mistake, and the rest of them followed suit.

“Father, you have said so much, so what is your attitude? Do we not touch Xu Qingnian?”

Finally someone from the second generation spoke up, they were able to understand Lord An’s mind, but they didn’t understand what exactly Lord An had in mind.

Should they help Xu Qingnian? Or not to help Xu Qingnian?

An Guo Duke glanced at the other party, before slowly speaking.

“This matter has already been defused by this group of Confucian scholars, if my father is correct.”

“I think someone has already gone to the palace to seek an intercession from His Majesty, the Great Wei Palace of Literature cannot afford to let a Sun Jing’an sue for his life.”

“So this is the end of the matter, the only trouble is Xu Qingnian, who is once again in crisis, but fortunately he has already made a clear intention to speak, and ordinary literati are not qualified to talk to him about anything.”

“In a few days he will definitely come to Great Wei Kyoto, so, Jing’er, send someone to give me an expedited gift of a thousand miles and prepare a congratulatory gift, remember the congratulatory gift should not be too much, just say it is from me.”

“After inviting him to come and sit in my An Guo House when he arrives in Kyoto.”

“Xu Qingnian is a great talent, but what kind of person he really is, there is no need to think too clearly until you meet him.”

“If he is really capable, I don’t recommend dragging him here, the big deal is to find a granddaughter to marry him and just join a marriage.”

“If he is only talented but not wise, then forget it, just treat it as a casual encounter.”

The Duke of An Guo said what he thought.

The matter had come to a complete end here, and the Great Wei Wen Gong had admitted its mistake and punished Yan Lei. Although the approach was disgusting, from the standpoint of the Great Wei Wen Gong, it was the right thing to do, and the extremely right thing to do.

No one who can stay at the court is stupid, and people won’t just dwell on anything, it’s best to leave it at that.

It’s just another choice facing Xu Qingnian.

But these were not important matters.

Everything still had to wait for Xu Qingnian to come.

“Understood, father you mean that tomorrow in the courtroom, there will be no fighting.”

The other side nodded, comprehending the meaning.

But the next moment, Duke An raised his eyebrows and looked at this son of his and said.

“Who says I won’t fight?”

“Not only will I fight, I will also scold this group of broken Confucians, such a heavenly opportunity, if I don’t scold them, won’t I have missed it for nothing?”

“These dogs, insidious and cunning, disguising themselves as saints, clearly losing themselves and having to say that they were magnanimous in forgiving Xu Qingnian?”

“See if I’ll spray these dogs at the court tomorrow.”

An Guo Gong scolded.

It had always been Confucian officials who had basically reprimanded them for this and that, and whenever they, the group of military officials, said something wrong, they would be taken out and whipped indefinitely.

Now that he had the chance to do so, how could he not scold them? You want to save it for the New Year?

The crowd: “.....”

Also at that moment, a family man came running extremely fast, panting and saying.

“Master, Master, just now I saw several State Dukes outside sending people to buy gifts and hauling them away by the cartload, saying that they had gone to give gifts to Xu Qingnian.”

As this voice rang out, Duke An could not help but rise at once.

“Good, these bastards, they were still telling me in the morning, asking me not to send gifts, to posture as a state duke, but I didn’t expect that one by one, they went to send gifts themselves?”

“Quick, Jing’er, go prepare more gifts and send them to Xu Qingnian, speed up and use the flying boat to deliver them, don’t be late for this group of old bastards.”

Upon hearing these words, Duke An was instantly confused.

He had just said that purely because he had negotiated with the other State Dukes, and what everyone meant was to say.

Don’t treat Xu Qingnian too well, and don’t send gifts or anything like that, after all, he was the State Duke, and everyone was a dignified official.

How good could Xu Qingnian be?

At that time, the Duke of An thought it was reasonable, but he kept an eye out and asked his son to prepare a gift, not too much, just as a courtesy.

But to my surprise, these bastards went behind their backs and sent them one by one?

Well, well, well, what a bunch of bastards!

An Guo Gong was so angry that he walked straight out of the gate.

“Father, where are you going?”

“Grandpa, where are you going?”

An Guo Gong said without turning his head back.

“To reason!”

The voice rang out and the crowd was once again silent, for they knew how Duke An’s reasoning was.

Meanwhile.

Nan Yu House.

After Xu Qingnian had made his intentions clear, all the people also went back, it was Xu Qingnian who took the initiative to speak up and let the people go back.

Since ancient times, a civil disobedience is not a trivial matter. No matter what the reason is, gathering people to cause trouble is a serious crime of beheading.

However, the people did not make a scene, but gathered together to seek redress for him.

In view of the various situations in the court today, it is unlikely that something too strict in law will be done.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian was the first to let the people go back, which was also a timely rescue, so as not to cause more trouble.

The people also listened to Xu Qingnian’s words and went back to their homes, doing whatever they could, but they knew that as long as the emperor’s decree was not issued, the matter would not be finished.

In the Li residence.

Xu Qingnian was quietly resting in her room.

But in reality, she had entered the Palace of Heaven and Earth.

Since the seventh grade of Ming Yi had been established, it was time to forge new weapons and new texts.

Inside the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature.

“Brother Xu, the Ming Sage’s intent is truly earth-shattering, Chao Ge admires it.”

Seeing Xu Qingnian, Chao Ge saluted and praised Xu Qingnian’s qualifications.

“Even if you have such good qualifications, if you do not understand them carefully in the future, you will not be able to advance to the next level in your life.”

Xu Qingnian returned the salute, but at the same time, he was also self-aware.

He had already achieved the seventh grade of clarity of intent.

But he had not yet achieved the Sixth Grade Rising Speech, and it was even more difficult to do so.

Rather, it is a standing speech from the heart, otherwise why do you stand for speech, that is, you do whatever you want to do?

“Brother Xu is so talented and can be so calm, my brother is a little envious.”

Chao Ge said with emotion, he was telling the truth, he was indeed envious of Xu Qingnian, who had already made clear his intention in just a month after entering school.

He was indeed envious of Xu Qingnian, who had already understood the will of the saints within a month of his enrollment.

But at that moment, Chao Ge continued.

“Brother Xu is here to carve a new text and forge a new weapon, right?”

Chao Ge inquired.

“En, I’ve been promoted to the seventh rank, and I’m afraid it’s a bit too late, so I’m at ease and plan to carve a text and cast a weapon.”

Xu Qingnian was not subtle and said directly.

“Xiandi is not in a hurry first, he has already reached the seventh grade, so he can hold off for a while.”

“You need to think carefully now, what is the Ming Yi article, and what kind of literary weapon to cast, when you reach this level, there is no need to be in too much of a hurry.”

Chao Ge said seriously, informing Xu Qingnian that there was no need to rush now and to come back after thinking clearly.

“Can it be delayed?”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious, after all, he was not even allowed to delay before.

He was also afraid of delaying, which was why he had rushed back to the Li residence to rest.

“It doesn’t matter, after Ming Yi, there is no need to be in such a hurry, the focus is on Ming and Yi, before that nourishing Qi, opening the body and cultivating the body, all are the foundation, when you reach the realm of Ming Yi, you can’t do that.”

Chao Ge replied.

Xu Qingnian understood that before, he was in a hurry because he had just entered the class, and it didn’t matter if he was casting any literary tools, including engraving any articles, because in Confucianism, you were just an ignorant child.

But now that you know what you want, you know what you want, and it’s not just that whatever you cast is suitable for you.

Suitability is the way to go.

“Then, in that case, my humble brother will leave first, there are still many things to deal with outside, so I won’t bother brother Chao Ge.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, while bowing towards Chao Ge again.

The latter returned the salute, and at that moment Xu Qingnian disappeared into the Palace of Literature.

After leaving the Palace of Literature.

Inside the room, Xu Qingnian opened his eyes, and then he heard a small sound outside.

It was the voices of Li Xin and Chen Xinghe and the others.

Stepping down from the bed, Xu Qingnian pushed open the door to the room with a gentle smile on his face as he looked towards the three.

“Greetings, Brother Li, Greetings, Brother Wang, Greetings, Senior Brother Chen.”

The three people were gathered outside the door, chanting about some matters of the imperial court and the Palace of Literature, afraid to disturb themselves so they did not dare to enter.

Therefore Xu Qingnian walked straight out.

“Senior brother, there is something senior brother has to say to you, but don’t be angry when you know about it.”

Chen Xinghe spoke, while fearing that Xu Qingnian would get angry, he told Xu Qingnian to prepare himself in advance.

“What is it?”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious, now that she had made her intentions clear, it was reasonable that she shouldn't have any trouble, right?

Even if the Great Wei Wen Gong did not want to let go of himself, so what? Xu Qingnian was confident that the Emperor would protect him.

“Senior brother, you read it first.”

Chen Xinghe did not say much and handed a notice to Xu Qingnian.

It was a zhaowen from the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

After receiving the zhaowen, Xu Qingnian took a glance at it.

With just one glance, Xu Qingnian finished reading the contents.

At his level, a single glance at ten lines seemed somewhat insulting.

“Understood.”

Xu Qingnian's face did not show anything, just a simple, “Got it.

“Brother Xu, you're not angry?”

“Yes, Brother Xu, if you are angry, you can say so, it's okay, we are all your people, it won't get out at all, just scold a few words.”

Li Xin and Wang Ru were a little curious.

They didn't expect Xu Qingnian to be angry at all after reading Zhaowen?

“I already guessed how they would do it, and as I guessed in general, there's nothing to be angry about.”

“However, pass on a message for me, although I, Xu Qingnian, respect Zhu Sheng, but the way is different, not for each other, will not abandon the intention, and there is no need to consider for me, the matter of erecting the statue is a bit too much, I can't afford it.”

Xu Qingnian said indifferently, he did not care at all.

He did not care at all. The Zhu Sheng Clan was only doing this to disgust themselves, describing them as saints, and then describing themselves as a person who had gone astray.

If they succeeded or failed, they would not lose out, and they would win a good name.

But Xu Qingnian didn't care either.

To be more precise, it was not that he didn't care, but that he remembered first.

Sooner or later, he himself would have to go to the imperial court, sooner or later he would have to meet with these people, and rather than rage and resent without substance here, he should plan well and be prepared.

Wouldn't it be nice to make each and every one of them unhappy when we get to the capital?

There is no point in a moment of verbal bickering.

One has to look at the long term.

He is famous in the world and is fully qualified to fight.

What's more, he is young, and even if he can't beat these people, it's still easy to boil them to death.

By then, he would have no rival in the court.

"Brother Xu is really big, admire admire admire."

"Senior brother is worthy of being a senior brother, not bad, not bad."

The three opened their mouths and couldn't help but praise Xu Qingnian for this magnanimity.

"Alright, Brother Li, Brother Wang, Senior Brother Chen, I'm going to write an article and have the Prefect send someone to the palace, too many things have happened in the past few days."

"I'm worried about the people being implicated, so I'll stop gossiping for now."

Xu Qingnian spoke.

This Zhaowen of the Great Wei Palace of Literature was disgusted with himself.

Then it was necessary for him to be disgusted in the courtroom first.

The most important thing is to know what you are doing.

The first time you think of it, you do it.

And at this time.

The two figures outside of the South Yu Palace also traveled through the mountains at great speed.

It was the figure of Cheng Lidong.

Awaken Chapter 88 -

Outside South Yufu.

In the middle of a mountain range.

Cheng Lidong's figure was extremely fast as he was chasing after a figure.

"Don't run, I'm here to seek your cooperation."

Cheng Lidong opened his mouth and told the other party not to run.

The latter, however, did not respond at all and continued to run.

In an instant, Cheng Lidong took out an elixir and after swallowing it, his speed instantly increased by thirty percent, catching up with the latter.

"Brother, don't run, I am here to seek your cooperation, don't worry, I will definitely not betray you."

Cheng Lidong opened his mouth and stopped the other party.

It was a middle-aged man with ordinary looks, after being stopped by Cheng Lidong, he did not say a word and also swallowed a blood-red elixir.

"Cheng Lidong, do you take me for a fool? Looking for my cooperation? You already knew my identity when you chased me, you are a prospective hundredth household, a dog official of the Great Wei court, and you are looking for my cooperation? Cooperate with what?"

"I tell you, I have joined the White Cloth Sect since I was young, and I have gone through fire and water for the White Cloth Sect, my life was given to me by the Sect Master, and I will return it to him today."

The middle-aged man spoke in a cold voice, he had a determined face.

And Cheng Lidong stood with his sword in his hand, looking at the other man and shaking his head, "You misunderstand, although I am an official of the court, I have resigned from my position as a prospective hundredth household, I have come to seek your cooperation because I want to join the White Cloth Sect."

"If I lie to you, I shall not be allowed to die, furthermore I am now going with you to meet the people above, is your White Cloth Sect still afraid of me, a quasi-hundred households?"

Cheng Lidong said from his heart, not hesitating to make a vow.

The White Clothes Clan could not possibly be afraid of a prospective hundred households.

Looking at Cheng Lidong's face full of determination, the man from the White-Clothed Sect was a little indignant.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

He clenched his fist and roared.

"You kept running away from the party and I didn't have time to say it?"

"And isn't it the same to say it now?"

Cheng Lidong frowned slightly, not understanding why the other party opened his mouth like that.

"It's not the same, I've already swallowed the Absolute Vein Pill just now, if you had said it earlier, I wouldn't have taken it, Cheng Lidong, you son of a bitch."

As he said this, he directly spat out a mouthful of blood, and then lay straight on the ground, extinguishing his life.

Cheng Lidong: "....."

He was a bit confused, he really didn't expect the White Cloth Sect to be so resolute, directly swallowing the extinction pulse pill, preferring to die rather than be captured alive by himself.

Damn it!

Cheng Lidong clenched his fist, he was a little furious and a little annoyed to see this scene.

Ever since Xu Qingnian had left the Southern Yufu, he had started to secretly investigate another matter.

The trace of the White-Clothed Sect.

Wu Yan was a member of the White Clothes Sect, so if he gave something to Xu Qingnian, it would mean that Xu Qingnian had to meet with someone from the White Clothes Sect, and if he joined the White Clothes Sect, he could completely cooperate with Xu Qingnian.

Yes, he still wanted to co-operate with Xu Qingnian, whether he got Xu Qingnian killed or not was another matter. He hated Xu Qingnian and hated Xu Qingnian to death, but he knew even better how to do what was good for him and what was not good for him.

In the end, he chose to compromise and wanted to work with Xu Qingnian, but he knew that it was impossible for Xu Qingnian to work with him.

Especially now that Xu Qingnian was clearly intent, it was even more impossible for him to cooperate with him.

Previously, he had hoped that Xu Qingnian would fail and suffer from the suppression of the court, so that there would be a chance of cooperation.

But now there was no chance at all.

So he thought of another way, to find the White Clan and cooperate with them, so as to get the real handle of Xu Qingnian.

But now, it seemed that this solution still did not work.

He had gone to great lengths to find a disciple of the White-Clothed Sect lurking in the Southern Yufu, only to die like this.

Unhappy! Unhappy! It was extremely unhappy!

The White Cloth Sect disciple also did not know why, suddenly evacuating the entire South Yufu overnight, leaving behind this one pawn, escaping today to be captured by himself, but he did not expect such a result.

“Xu Qingnian! You really are a beast!”

Cheng Lidong clenched his fist, although this matter did not have much to do with Xu Qingnian, it did not stop him from cursing Xu Qingnian in anger.

He exhaled a long breath.

Cheng Lidong's gaze was cold, given the current situation, there was a hundred thousand miles between him and Xu Qingnian, and if he dared to go after Xu Qingnian again, he could probably be killed by Xu Qingnian directly.

So he must only take another path.

Although this path was risky, he still had to take it, there was no way he could watch Xu Qingnian rise higher and higher, and there was absolutely no way he could watch Xu Qingnian monopolise the treasures.

It was absolutely impossible.

The next moment, Cheng Lidong left this place and disappeared.

The following day.

The following day, the capital of Great Wei.

The civil and military officials were at court as usual, but the only difference today was that the military officials were laughing louder and the Confucian officials were more silent than ever.

Everyone knows what happened yesterday, and many people are waiting to see the jokes of the Confucian officials today.

Although the group of Confucian scholars who issued the Zhaowen had, in a sense, still won, this group of military officials did not care if you won or not, a good show was necessary in the courtroom today.

"Enter the hall."

With a loud and clear voice.

The civil and military officials entered the hall in unison.

After the officials had entered the hall, the crowd began to kneel down and worship.

"Long live my emperor, long live my emperor."

After the voices trailed off, the voice of the empress rang out.

"Stand at ease."

At that moment the crowd rose, as they did every day, and for the first half hour they were still discussing matters of state, in harmony with each other.

When the discussion of state affairs was over, everyone began to be silent.

It was normal for the Confucian officials to be silent, after all, they did not want to mention it of their own accord, so what was the point of bringing it up? What for?

It's not that they can't take the initiative to look for trouble, but they have to have an edge, otherwise they look like they're siding with Xu Qingnian.

The reason for this is that there are a lot of unspoken rules in the courtroom that cannot be messed with.

Every word, every action, and even every statement represents an attitude, so the court must not talk nonsense, after all, nonsense talk is either put away under, or not.

Also at that moment, the empress' voice rang out.

"All the loving ministers, how is the matter of Xu Qingnian?"

Her voice rang out, taking the initiative to bring up the matter as a way of throwing in the towel.

Once this was said, the Confucian officials could not pretend that they had not heard it.

"Your Majesty, the result of this matter has already come out, we have investigated clearly, Yan Lei did have some injustice in his words, so the great Confucian scholar has punished Yan Lei and informed the world's literati that he is responsible for this matter, Xu Qingnian is not at fault."

In the middle of the court, it was still Wang Jing who stood out and said so.

In front of the emperor, he could not say that what Xu Qingnian had gone astray, this was to disgust Xu Qingnian, not to disgust the emperor.

"Since it is naturally best to investigate the matter clearly, then this is the end of the matter."

The empress' voice continued to ring out, she was the emperor, she would not favour anyone, nor would she say to deliberately punish a group of people, unless she needed to, otherwise all matters, the best outcome would be to make a big deal out of it, and a small one out of it.

It was at this moment that the voice of the military official rang out.

"Your Majesty, I have a different opinion."

Among the military officials, it was still Zhao Yan who came out.

“In my opinion, this matter is innocent of Xu Qingnian’s fault, but the day before yesterday at the morning court, Wang Jing angrily rebuked Xu Qingnian, after not investigating the truth of the matter, but all kinds of slander, so that Xu Qingnian suffered an injustice.”

“If it were other people, it would be fine, but this matter affects the world’s literati, and Xu Qingnian was scorned by the world’s literati for no reason, if we were to just let it go, wouldn’t that be unfair to Xu Qingnian?”

“In addition, Xu Qingnian has not yet joined the court, he originally has a heart of a child, but this matter is hastily ended, it is really cold his heart, so I suggest that if Xu Qingnian is not at fault, this matter should be heavily punished Confucian officials.”

Zhao Yan spoke up and made his attitude very clear.

If Xu Qingnian is not at fault, then there is something wrong with you, you have not investigated clearly and have tarnished his reputation, and he is a man full of passion and dedicated to the country.

Zhao Yan’s words were not his own, but the response that the group of military officials as a whole came up with.

He seized this opportunity to strike a severe blow at these Confucian officials, after all, there would not be such a good opportunity next time.

When this was said, Wang Jing’s voice rang out.

“Your Majesty, there are many misunderstandings in this matter itself, although my ministers are a bit impulsive, but the reason is still Xu Qingnian somewhat slandered the holy intention, so a moment of anger, I hope Your Majesty will understand.”

Wang Jing opened his mouth, dumping all the pots on the saint.

“Joke, you slandered Xu Qingnian, causing Xu Qingnian to bear a great reputation, and now you find this kind of excuse, saint saint, it is good that the saint has passed away, otherwise, the saint does not know how to take your words.”

Zhao Yan opened his mouth, he was not a Confucian scholar, as long as he did not insult the saint, there was no harm in saying something like this.

“You, Zhao Yan, you insult the sage.”

Wang Jing rebuked angrily.

“Here we go again, here we go again.”

“Your Majesty, I also have great respect for the saints, but this group of Confucian officials just use the saints to press people at every turn.”

“I would like to ask, is this the courtroom? Or is it the Palace of Letters? If it is in the Palace of Literature, I am guilty, but if it is in the courtroom, I do not feel that I have insulted the saint.”

Zhao Yan opened his mouth, and with one sentence, the scene instantly became extremely quiet.

Wang Jing, in particular, instantly turned pale, while many Confucian officials also turned a little pale.

He had been set up and shaded by Zhao Yan.

Zhao Yan’s words were ostensibly an explanation for himself, but what were they actually saying?

Was he saying that the imperial power was greater or the saints were greater.

Since ancient times, Confucian officials have served the saints, with the saints in the front and the imperial power in the back, following this logic, this does not matter, after all, it is a saint, it is normal to give some face.

The saint is no longer in the world, it is equivalent to a good luck charm, a spiritual symbol, often some big events, the emperor will also go to the Palace of Literature to worship the saint.

But this was only to appease the hearts of the literati.

Is the sage greater than the emperor? Anyone with a brain would know that the Emperor’s power is greater than that of the saints.

When you literati gather together, you can praise the saints as much as you want, and it is normal for the emperor to be inferior to the saints.

But when it comes to the court, it is the emperor who is the greatest. If the emperor is not the greatest, why is the sage the greatest? Then why isn’t a saint in control of the world?

Zhao Yan’s words were completely meant to put Wang Jing to death.

“Your Majesty! This is naturally a courtroom, Wang Jing is a scholar, so it is normal to respect the saints, and what he said just now was just a matter of fact, I hope Your Majesty will understand.”

At this moment, someone spoke up, a great Confucian, Zhou Lining, the Great Confucian of Zhou.

He spoke up to explain for Wang Jing, otherwise, Wang Jing would have been in trouble.

“What Zhou said is not true. It is understandable to respect the way of the saints, but what Wang Jing did is not agreeable to me.

“Let the world know that the court is as clear as a mirror, that right is right and wrong is wrong, and that there is absolutely no selfishness or collaboration to suppress.”

The Duke of An Guo’s voice rang out.

When the other side sent out great scholars, it was impossible for Duke An not to be on it, after all, he had spoken out for Xu Qingnian before, so he would simply be a good man and send Xu Qingnian a great gift.

“Your Majesty! The fact is that the government has not yet been able to find out whether or not it is at fault.”

“The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Zhou Lining spoke out and explained in this way.

“Joke, Zhou Ru, do you really think that I can’t read your memo?”

“On the surface, you are saying that you have had, but in reality, you continue to slander Xu Qingnian for going astray, you are really damaging people, making light of your own faults and avoiding the heavy, forcing Xu Qingnian into a desperate situation, you are really a teacher and a great Confucian.”

“Are you scholars not afraid of the wrath of heaven for doing this? This is if the sage is resurrected that day, I fear that the sage will strike out to destroy you and the others.”

The Duke of An was waiting for these words, and now that the other man had said them, he spat them out straight away.

Bunch of dogs.

“An Guo Gong! A lifetime of conquering and making countless merits for Great Wei, but not having read much, Zhou understands and does not argue with Duke An about anything, after all, Duke An has merited the society and the mountains.”

Zhou Lining did not get angry, at least not explicitly, but the words were also very damaging, directly scolding Duke An for not having read any books and not bothering to argue with you.

“Hehe, it is true that I have not read for many years, as I have been with the late emperor for many years, but I also know that wrong is wrong and right is right, where is the difference like you and others, who know the wrong and do not admit it.”

“Oh, I see, so that’s what studying is all about, then fine, in the future I’ll let my children and grandchildren study more, so that they don’t have to do something wrong and be abused.”

What kind of person is the Duke of An?

Although he hadn’t read much, he had at least read a little. He had been in the war all his life and had seen a lot. How many years had he been in the military?

“If you really know the holy words, you wouldn’t be able to say what you just said, but that’s fine, if you don’t mind, you can send your children and grandchildren to Zhou’s home, and I will teach them well, so that they can be a good story.”

Zhou Lining was a great Confucian, he was very strong in nurturing his temper, he was not angry at all, instead he said something that made the military officials a little annoyed.

He said, “You are an uneducated and rough man, you can’t teach your children and grandchildren well, let me do it.

It is not unusual for two people to quarrel in the courtroom.

At that moment, the empress’ voice rang out.

“All right.”

A bland voice rang out, and the two gangs instantly quieted down.

“Early this morning, Xu Qingnian had the Prefect of South Yufu, send a letter, so you and the others will first listen to Xu Qingnian’s intention.”

She opened her mouth and spoke of a matter.

At that moment the crowd was a little curious, not knowing what letter Xu Qingnian had sent.

Soon Wan’er took out the letter and began to recite it.

“Student Xu Qingnian, bowing to Your Majesty.”

“One, three days ago, at a banquet at the South Yu Palace, I angrily rebuked the great scholar Yan Lei, and this was a disrespect for my elders.

“Secondly, the student has ignored the strict law to seek redress for the people’s grievances and has acted recklessly, causing the people to take to the streets. There is always someone to redress the grievances of the people, so I beg Your Majesty.

“Forgive the sins of the people, the student is willing to suffer all punishments, and I hope that Your Majesty will understand, and I hope that Your Majesty will have mercy on the people of the world.”

“Thirdly, the student should not make a speech at this time, because Zhu Sheng’s intention is that all of us who study should do so because we are good learners. ”

“I hope that Your Majesty will forgive me for my crime.”

Wan’er’s voice resounded through the great hall.

At this moment, everyone fell silent.

Only everyone had different expressions, the Confucian officials all had ugly faces.

The military officials, on the other hand, were all a little odd, as if they were holding back their laughter.

This epistle from Xu Qingnian was a murderous execution of the heart.

The first sentence, to retreat as an advance, like the Great Wei Palace of Literature, you take the initiative to admit your mistake, I also take the initiative to admit my mistake, my mistake is that Yan Lei is so old, it is normal to lean on the old, I young people put up with it, what is the harm?

If you punish Yan Lei for transcribing the holy words, then I will go to a poor place to educate the people, which is a million times better than you transcribing something, right?

Of course, Xu Qingnian was so talented, the court would not let him do this, so it was just a nice thing to say.

The second sentence is even better, not for his own injustice, nor to complain, but to plead for the people, on the moral standpoint to stand, the Great Wei Palace of Literature won the hearts of the world’s literati with Zhaowen, then Xu Qingnian continue to win the hearts of the people, the world’s literati are many, but the world’s people are even more.

At the same time, Xu Qingnian also ridiculed the Zhu Sheng lineage once again, thinking that the mistake was that Yan Lei was unreasonable, but there was always someone in the Great Wei Palace of Literature who was reasonable, right? If the Great Wei Palace of Literature is not reasonable, the emperor is reasonable, right? There is no one who is reasonable?

But what made the military official's heart so happy was the third sentence.

Didn't you say that I, Xu Qingnian, had gone astray? I don't think I have gone astray, but rather that I have made my words early.

After all, there are still all of you great scholars in the world, all of you leaning on the old and not allowing young people to come up.

My, my.

This epistle, with its three admissions of fault, is all a sarcastic reference to the disciples of this lineage of Zhu Sheng.

However, the technique in it is the same as that of the Great Wei Palace of Literature, which can be described as returning the favour to others.

Good guy.

Good man.

The officials all understood that Xu Qingnian was definitely not the kind of scholar who could only read by rote, his wisdom was by no means trivial.

"Your Majesty, what Xu Qingnian said is very true, I can see that Xu Qingnian is also willing to stop here, I wonder how Your Majesty will choose?"

At this moment, Zhou Lining seized the opportunity to speak up.

Although there were words in Xu Qingnian's letter, the most beneficial thing for them at the moment was to make a big deal out of a small one.

Otherwise, it would only get more and more troublesome if they continued to pull it.

If the antagonist was a military official, they would definitely be willing to pull the wool over their eyes, but the antagonist was just one person, Xu Qingnian.

Even if Xu Qingnian was given a death sentence, they would have nothing to gain, but if Xu Qingnian caught them in the act.

They are the blood loss, especially this group of martial officials, moreover, they are watching the fire from across the shore, the Confucian officials' lineage is not so stupid, hurry up and settle this matter before.

"Alright."

The empress opened her mouth, the trouble had reached this level, she did have to make an end to it, it was impossible to keep dragging it out.

"Pass on my decree, Xu Qingnian angrily reprimanded the great Confucian, actually innocent people, a moment of anger, punish Xu Qingnian after entering the capital, letter Yan Ru to apologize, and Yan Lei law enforcement unfairness, fined six months salary."

"The disorder of the people of South Yu Province is really a misunderstanding, there is no civil unrest, but according to the penalty of South Yu Province tax increase of 30% for one year, as an example to others, South Yu Province Governor Li Guangxin, improper supervision, remember his merits, merits and demerits offset, another penalty of one year salary."

"As for Xu Qingnian's self-sins, he is willing to go to poor places to educate people and teach to make up for them, I will allow it, but now Wei is in need of a large number of talents as it is in need of reconstruction.

"And the Confucian official Wang Jing, who has not investigated the cause of the matter, has defiled the innocence of others and caused a farce, is the chief of the crimes, and is dismissed from his official position and cannot be recorded for life."

"Retire from the court."

The Empress of Wei spoke up and put a final verdict on the whole matter.

The Confucian officials were all silent, especially Wang Jing, whose face was ashen.

He knew that he had become a scapegoat, and although the Great Wei Palace of Literature would not abandon him, and the rest of his life would not be any worse, he had left the court and lost almost everything.

"Long live my emperor, long live my emperor."

The crowd did not dare to say more, and rose to withdraw from the court; His Majesty had opened his mouth, then they could only strictly go about carrying it out.

The military officials were full of smiles and carried the wind with them as they walked.

The Confucian officials were silent, with somewhat mixed feelings.

As for the civil officials, they took careful note of it, lest they encounter such things in the future.

All said and done, it's just one thing: don't get ahead of yourself, look at Wang Jing, now is it good? Only forty years old, it is reasonable to say that it is no problem to be a fifth rank official in the future.

Now there's nothing left. This is the court.

Say one wrong word, take the wrong side once, and you can go home.

Don't think you have someone behind you, unless you have the emperor behind you and he trusts you unconditionally, otherwise, no matter who is behind you, do one wrong thing and you can go home.

That's not bad, it's just a dismissal from office, it's only tragic when you come across the kind that is sent to the frontier.

The hundred officials left.

It wasn't until after leaving the palace that someone among the military officials couldn't help but speak up.

"This Xu Qingnian, it seems that he is really a member of my Bing family, tsk, this letter couldn't be written without some sharpness!"

"Yes, yes, with this person in my Bing Clan, the future is going to be great."

The military officials opened their mouths and laughed, before they only thought that Xu Qingnian might be the main soldier of war, but this was also a possibility.

But now Xu Qingnian's letter disliked the Confucian officials inside and out, making them sure that Xu Qingnian was the one who would lead the military expedition.

"En, Xu Qingnian can be properly cultivated, maybe the Northern Expedition can be brought forward."

"Yes, the officials over the years are all wimps, each advocating rest and recuperation of people's livelihood, this Xu Qingnian, at a glance, is capable of fighting."

They said laughingly, deliberately speaking to the Confucian officials.

"Not necessarily, Xu Qingnian is a scholar and may not want to raise an army at all."

Some Confucian officials couldn't help but speak up and made a grim remark.

It was just that they themselves did not believe the words that were uttered, as Tian Ji Tai had long ago said that Xu Qingnian was ordered to lead an army to attack.

Basically, it could be concluded that Xu Qingnian was supposed to join the military.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to raise an army, at least it’s not the same as you and other corrupt people.”

“Let’s go, today I’m happy, come to my house for a drink to celebrate this great talent.”

There were open mouths in the country, they were usually disliked by this group of Confucian officials, today it was so easy to see Confucian officials defeated, they were still not happy?

They left laughing, leaving behind a group of Confucian officials who were furious.

“The matter of the Northern Expedition will only intensify as Xu Qingnian enters the capital.”

Some of the Confucian officials spoke up, their tone inexplicably emotional.

The reason was that everyone knew that Xu Qingnian should be the one who advocated the military invasion.

Thus, the holy decree was spread throughout the Great Wei.

The people of Nan Yu were completely relieved, even though the tax had increased by 30%, but at least they understood that the gathering of the people had been a major issue in all dynasties and generations, and that it was not uncommon for a more ruthless emperor to behead them all.

The good thing is that they didn’t make any trouble, they just supported them without words.

So the court’s punishment was not too severe, but not too lenient either.

In the Li residence.

When Xu Qingnian saw the decree, he fell into silence.

The contents of the decree were word for word.

But Xu Qingnian saw a lot of information in it.

This is a kind of favouritism, after all, writing a letter is only a letter, we can’t have the same life and death feud, Xu Qingnian fully understands and also agrees.

The fine of Yan Lei's salary for six months was a warning to the Confucian officials.

The dismissal of Wang Jing is an attitude that shows that His Majesty is dissatisfied with the current Confucian officials' power.

By removing him from office, he was just telling the Confucian officials that the emperor still owned the world.

As for exempting himself from educating people in a poor land, Xu Qingnian saw the emperor's skill of balance, because this exemption was a temporary one.

What does temporary mean? It only meant that if one did a good job and served the country, then one could honestly become an official, and if one did not serve the country well and had any selfish motives, then one could go and honestly go back to the countryside to teach people.

"An emperor is still an emperor, none of those who can become emperors are really faint."

Xu Qingnian felt some emotion in his heart as he instantly read the hidden contents of the holy decree.

Especially the emperor's tactics, ah, there was always room for manoeuvre in any matter.

But thinking about it, a woman, becoming the empress of Great Wei and setting precedents, if she didn't have some means, instead Xu Qingnian felt that there was something wrong.

"It's a good thing that I, Xu, have one heart for Great Wei."

Xu Qingnian muttered to herself, no matter who the emperor was, or what his character was.

Killing loyal ministers or treacherous ministers.

But definitely not to kill capable ministers.

After all, what his own Lord was engaged in was economic development, and not marching to war.

What kind of loyal subjects does the emperor hate? It is a person who is always picking on people, picking on people and not giving any solutions, this kind of loyal minister should be killed.

As for the traitorous ministers, it is fattened up to kill, after all, but the emperor who has some brains, how can not distinguish between loyalty and treachery?

A faint emperor is a different matter.

Why didn't they fix you when they knew you were a traitor? Why did they let you make a lot of money? The reason is very simple, fatten them up and then kill them, or leave them to the next generation as a gift for newcomers.

If you are fattened up, then you can use it as an upgrade package, get some money every once in a while, get some money every once in a while, it is very comfortable.

I'm afraid that some emperors, mistaking the upgrade gift package for the newbie gift package, will kill them all at once.

But Xu Qingnian doesn't panic.

He is neither a loyal nor a treacherous official, but a capable official.

The most important thing is that you can do your own work for the Great Wei and never beep the emperor, and never please him.

Of course, these are just the joking words of Xu Qingnian.

The first thing you need to do is to think about what path you should take.

Do you want to go straight to the court?

Xu Qingnian is not very willing to do so, the court forces are chaotic and complex, he is completely three no situation, no background, no contacts, no resources, others say a wrong word, take a wrong step, maybe there are forces behind the pocket.

If you say the wrong thing and take the wrong step, you can wait for death.

You have to think it through, it's best to delegate yourself, or marginalize yourself a bit, so that you can first mix some seniority in peace, or else some of it will be too much to bear.

Shaking his head, Xu Qingnian did not continue to think more about it.

Instead, he began to think about another matter.

Agricultural production.

When he entered the capital this time, he would definitely have to meet with the emperor.

After meeting the emperor, what would the emperor ask himself? He would definitely not ask himself whether he had eaten or not.

How could the emperor be so cerebral?

He would obviously open up and ask himself about the An Guo policy. It is impossible for him to meet the emperor, then beat about the bush and tell him to go back, right?

Wouldn't that be having nothing better to do?

Since it was a matter of An Guo Ce, one had to respond well.

The content of the An Guo Ce was to engage in the 'Great Wei Money Bank', but something like the 'Great Wei Money Bank' looked very impressive and was actually quite impressive.

There was a fatal problem though.

Suppose the people have no money whatsoever? As good as your money bank is, I don't have any money.

How can I deposit my money if I don't have any? Do you want the normal circulation of money? You can't just leave one silver dollar for your own family and deposit the rest, can you?

For what? The small amount of interest?

If you can't pay too much, you can only save the money you have left over.

The people's living conditions at the moment were such that they didn't have much money left over.

So this brings us to one of the most crucial things.

Agricultural productivity.

There is an old saying which is very true: food is the key to the people's livelihood.

Food always comes first.

What is the source of most of the economic trade? It doesn't stem from the fact that the country's production is stable and the people are able to eat, and as soon as the money for food is settled, then they think about having fun.

If they can't even get enough to eat, what else do they want to consume?

This is why there are no restaurants and flower houses in villages, towns and counties.

Why are there more such businesses in the prefectures and counties? Because people have at least met their basic needs.

When they had enough to eat, they thought of something else.

So if the current emperor was a wise ruler, he would have known in an instant what was wrong with the An Guo policy.

This is also where Xu Qingnian keeps an eye on things, it is impossible to write all the plans in at once, if you were to write them all in, then what would you want yourself to do?

Supervise? The management?

Sorry, there are simply too many of these NPC Wei, just get a few of the king's sons to oversee it, or get a few Confucian students to oversee it, it's perfectly adequate.

All of a sudden, one's self would seem to be of little use.

Unless one comes up with something new to attract the emperor's attention again.

Does he have it?

Surely one has.

But why bring it out directly?

You have to bring it out slowly, so what's the point of bringing it out now? Do you think you have too much?

You're a martial artist, so you can live to be two hundred years old, right?

According to the situation of the Great Wei Dynasty and the empress' character, one day she would empty herself out. He would be a vassal without any value of interest.

If the empress is nostalgic and lets herself go back to her old age, it would be quite comfortable.

But what if she does something wrong? What would the empress do if she saw herself as useless? What else can she do? She would have to abandon her son.

There is, of course, another solution, and it is a simple one.

Don't become an official.

The best thing to do is to keep a low profile in the future, nod low when you see the Zhu Sheng lineage, and politely shout hello to all the brothers.

The big thing is to let Cheng Lidong keep looking for his own trouble, and when he can't stand it anymore, he will report it, and the fish will die.

The big deal is to let the White Clothes Sect look for themselves, oh no, the White Clothes Sect look for themselves, they must be asking themselves to join in and then let themselves become undercover, or they have to go to be an official.

So the situation now, one can't not be an official.

One must even go and become an official, and be the strongest and the biggest, and create another glory.

In this way, one can save oneself.

Of course the main thing is still the foreign arts, like the knife hanging over the head, one goes to be an official, the knowledge is more comprehensive, and it will be easier to target the foreign arts.

As for being afraid, Xu Qingnian is currently not afraid that someone will report him for practicing the supernatural arts.

When he was an eighth-ranked scholar, the great scholars could not see through him, and now that he is a seventh-ranked Ming Yi, at least the great scholars of heaven and earth cannot see through him either.

As for above the Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, Xu Qingnian was not sure, but he did not care so much.

So he had to become an official himself.

He did not have any human resources, and the only human connection he had was the emperor.

The imperial court is nothing but the emperor's game.

The An Guo policy gave the emperor hope, then productivity would give the emperor more hope.

And this productivity, Xu Qingnian has three ways to solve.

First, seed rice, to put it simply, find something like potatoes sweet potatoes and plant them on a large scale, not currently, look carefully there should be.

Second, optimize tools, similar to the waterwheel ah, plowing tools to upgrade a little, especially the waterwheel, with a little channel irrigation, all over the counties will not be a big fight because of water, to ensure that every piece of land can be supported by water.

Thirdly, something like fertilizer, but this thing Xu Qingnian did not have any research, say completely ignorant is not, know a little bit of skin, want to solve or have to read more books, research and study, always can produce results.

The above three points are enough to impress the empress of Great Wei with herself.

The easiest thing to achieve was the waterwheel, which was a godsend for the country.

Take the example of Ping'an County, with 5,000 mu of fields and only two water sources, it could barely manage itself, but the next county couldn't, so there were big fights over water sources year after year.

At the end of the day there were all sorts of competitions, and whoever won was awarded the water source, so there was definitely an occasional bumper crop and an occasional bad crop.

With the waterwheel, and the fact that this is a world with cultivators, it is entirely possible to build a better and more perfect canal irrigation system, so that by the time water from 500 miles away is brought over, all ten counties can make use of the water source.

It would be impossible not to have a good harvest.

If I can find potatoes and sweet potatoes, or even hybrid rice, it will be a great achievement.

If you can also get fertiliser, increase production and even create something like three-season rice.

In less than five years, the Wei dynasty will enter a stage of total prosperity again, and at that time, he will have promoted the Wei money bank to promote economic development and open up the world to trade.

The emperor will then be able to open up the sea and expand the colonies, and the world will be working for him.

May I ask what he is in the eyes of the Emperor?

Was he a capable minister?

Smaller in scope.

It was her own father.

It was her own father who was sent by God to let her enjoy the blessings.

At this time, Xu Qingnian could guarantee that even if someone reported that she was practicing a different art, so what?

The only thing the emperor did was to kill off this reporter, and the whole court, even the Confucian lineage, would have to hold their noses and prove that they did not practice the supernatural arts.

The peace policy, the productivity, the opening of the sea ban, the colonisation plan.

These things alone could make Great Wei ten times, if not a hundred times, stronger.

At that time, the barbarians in the north?

The next generation will be like dragons, beating ten barbarians with one.

We will push to the east and fight our way to the sacred mountains.

To the south, we will push across and level the hundred thousand mountains.

To the west, we will push across the Western Regions and overturn them all.

To the north, we will push across to the home of the barbarians and build a capital.

At this point, if there is nothing else to do, we will see if there is an immortal world, and if there is, we will fight in it.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian revealed a smile ah.

But beating up the immortal world was a bit exaggerated, but pushing across the world was no problem at all.

Of course these things would be left to the military officials.

Being a scholar himself, a gentleman should keep a good image by moving his mouth and not his hands.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian began to make plans, as well as drawing diagrams to get the concept of the waterwheel out of the way.

He didn't have much time, and in three days he planned to leave South Yufu and make a trip back to report to his teacher, and to return home in style.

So he started working straight away, not wasting a single minute.

It was also at that moment that Li Xin arrived.

“Brother Xu, good things, great things, many princes and county princes in Kyoto have sent you congratulatory invitations and dozens of carts of gifts.”

“What you have done has won the goodwill of these military officials, so when you enter the capital in the future, at least you will have some strength.”

Li Xin was very excited, handing the congratulatory invitation to Xu Qingnian, excited beyond measure.

“En.” When he saw the congratulatory invitations, Xu Qingnian was calm and then said, “Brother Li, do me a favour, sell all those gifts and keep a small portion, I have another use for them.”

Xu Qingnian opened her mouth.

Xu Qingnian naturally accepts all gifts from others, but not for personal enjoyment, but for other things.

For example, this water tanker project.

The waterwheel project would definitely cost money, and it would definitely cost a lot.

It was just as well that the silver could be used for the waterwheel project.

“Alright, I’ll have someone do it now.”

Li Xin nodded his head.

And Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything more and began to do his own thing in earnest.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

This day.

Under the Nan Yu Mansion.

The people saw each other off, Li Xin, Wang Ru and others also saw them off, and all the readers of Nan Yu Mansion came.

“Gentlemen, let’s send them off here, what is Xu’s virtue and ability to have this kind of treatment.”

Outside the city gates, Xu Qingnian bowed deeply towards the people.

The imperial decree had come down, and the people knew about Xu Qingnian's plea for mercy for them, and they remembered this kindness in their hearts.

Now that Xu Qingnian was leaving, they naturally came to see him off.

After paying their respects, Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe turned around and left, followed by Li Xin and Wang Ru, who wanted to see Xu Qingnian off for ten miles.

Leaving Nan Yu House.

Xu Qingnian handed a few pieces of paper to Li Xin.

"Brother Li, don't ask too many questions, you order someone to build this to come, then just use the method I wrote above to do it, as for the silver needed to spend, didn't you sell those gifts before, if there is a surplus, first deposit it with you, if it is not enough, please ask brother Li to help my brother advance some money first, then naturally repay it later."

"In the meantime, every now and then, Brother Li must remember to write to me and inform me in time of any problems you encounter."

The things Xu Qingnian took out were the design of the waterwheel and the method of using it.

Practice is the only way to test the truth.

It was impossible to say whether the water chariot was good, whether it worked, and whether it was suitable for the Great Wei Dynasty.

If you rashly went to Kyoto and told the emperor that it was very good and that you should promote it in a hurry, not to mention whether the emperor would agree or not, what if it didn't work? What if there are other problems? How can you solve them yourself?

It would be better to let the South Yufu try it out first, Li Xin is his own fan brother, Xu Qingnian trusts him.

It is also not at all afraid that Li Xin will take it out and say that he made it up himself, after all, this kind of thing, if you talk nonsense, ask some random questions about it and you can't answer it.

If it gets too big, the Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth has the power to ask for the heart, so if you're not afraid to die, just admit it.

So Xu Qingnian had no scruples, but still had to remind Li Xin to keep it well.

“Please rest assured, Brother Xu.”

“If there is an overage, my brother will pay for it, no need for brother Xu to advance it.”

Li Xin took the drawing, but did not bother to look at it, but replied seriously.

“No, it’s as much as it should be, and there’s no need for me to advance it, all right, you guys don’t need to send ten miles, it’s a bit far, let’s go here, I don’t want to walk either, let’s get on the carriage, brother.”

Xu Qingnian patted Li Xin’s shoulder, then looked at Wang Ru and said, “Brother Wang, don’t send it off, next time you have the chance, let’s drink together, as long as we don’t go to the place of fireworks.”

Xu Qingnian said with a smile, and then got on the carriage that followed with Chen Xinghe.

Let’s seize the time to go back.

“Take care, Brother Xu.”

“Brother Xu, I’m also going to Kyoto to look for relatives in a few days, so I’ll find you for a drink then.”

Li Xin and Wang Ru opened their mouths and watched Xu Qingnian and Chen Xinghe leave.

The carriage sped on, the yellow sand rolling, and disappeared down the official road not long after.

Unlike before, the carriages arranged for Xu Qingnian by the South Yufu were all top-quality Thousand Mile horses, and it would only take half a day to get back, and by then Xu Qingnian would also have to take this carriage to Kyoto.

So two days in Ping’an County was almost enough time to get to Kyoto in five days.

Inside the carriage.

Chen Xinghe was as arrogant as ever and did not speak much.

Xu Qingnian originally wanted Chen Xinghe to get the water carriage, but thought that his brother was more arrogant and liked to study, so he didn’t want to delay him, plus the power of his brother could not do what Li Xin did.

After all, Li Xin was the son of the ruler, so he didn't ask Chen Xinghe to help, but it didn't matter, no matter who it was.

Then, after four hours had passed, Chen Xinghe, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

"Senior brother, senior brother will not go back to Ping'an County with you, senior brother will go back for a trip and plan to travel in the clouds in a few days, remember to write me a letter when you arrive in Kyoto, so that I know where you are and can pass correspondence when I have nothing to do."

Chen Xinghe opened his mouth, he did not intend to go back, not that there was anything important, but with Xu Qingnian, going back was not very meaningful.

"Senior brother, aren't you going to see your teacher?"

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised.

"Not going, coachman, stop for a moment."

Chen Xinghe was decisive, and after asking the coachman to stop, he got down from the car and left alone.

"Senior brother, if there is something wrong, write a letter directly, and when you come to the capital, make sure to inform senior brother as well."

Xu Qingnian still had a good feeling towards Chen Xinghe, his own senior brother learned from Zhu Sheng's intention, but for his own sake, he became hostile with Zhu Sheng's lineage, just this alone, Xu Qingnian knew that this senior brother was very good to him.

He shouted, while Chen Xinghe turned his back on Xu Qingnian and waved his hand as a parting shot.

The carriage sped on.

After the sound became less and less, Chen Xinghe could not help but turn back and look at the rolling yellow sand, and could not help but slowly speak.

"Both the river and the night are born."

The faint words expressed Chen Xinghe's painful heart.

Why did he not want to go back to his hometown with his clothes on?

But in front of Xu Qingnian, all light seemed so dull, and he, Chen Xinghe, would rather die than become a green leaf.

“I will travel in the four corners of the world and visit Mingxian, senior brother, although you have now made your intentions clear, senior brother will definitely surpass you.”

“The next time I see you again, senior brother will definitely make a statement!”

Chen Xinghe spoke, and after saying this, he left with a face full of determination.

And so it was.

Two hours later.

The carriage arrived at Ping’an County.

At this moment, almost all the people of Ping’an County had gathered and were waiting at the county gate.

When they saw the carriage, there was a momentary clamour.

“It is Xu Qingnian who has come!”

“It’s Xu Wangu coming.”

“Xu Wangu has come, quick, quick, quick, firecrackers.”

“Play music, play music, what are you all still standing there? Beat the gong and drums.”

As a single voice rang out, all of a sudden, Ping’an County looked incredibly lively.

The sound of gongs and drums.

The sound of firecrackers.

Those who didn’t know thought that the emperor had come.

The carriage came to a halt and Xu Qingnian slowly stepped down. Before he had time to react, the magistrate Li rushed over.

“Qingnian, Qingnian, you’re finally back, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

“Come, come, come, hurry to the county office, a celebration feast has been prepared for you.”

The county lord was most excited and came up and took Xu Qingnian’s hand, looking incomparably enthusiastic.

“County lord, don’t be like that, don’t be like that.”

Feeling the enthusiasm of the crowd, Xu Qingnian was a bit tearful.

“Alas, what else do you call the county lord, you’re out of place, you’re out of place, just call him uncle, isn’t that what you were called when you were a child?”

“Let’s go, let’s go to the celebration feast, our county has produced a great talent like you, it’s a great honor for our ancestors.”

County magistrate Li was so excited that he dragged Xu Qingnian to the celebration banquet.

The thousands of people around him also looked extremely excited.

“Qingnian, I’m your third uncle.”

“Qingnian, I am your second grandfather, remember me?”

“Qingnian, when you came to my house as a child, I even gave you two eggs, remember?”

“What do you call Qingnian? Your name is Vanguard, Xu Vanguard, he’s a great talent of Vanguard.”

“Vanguard, didn’t you think my daughter was not bad looking when you were a child? Do you want to join in marriage? My daughter is marrying you.”

“Qing night, my daughter is beautiful, my daughter is watery, like it? Like to marry you.”

“Vanguard, want a wife or not?”

The villagers were incomparably excited, they each shouted, Xu Qingnian could not hear what they said at all, she could only keep smiling and nodding her head.

In this way, it went on until the celebration feast.

The whole feast was held in the ancestral hall, and the magistrate Li and all the clan chiefs burned incense and offered sacrifices, lamenting that Ping’an County had produced a great talent.

When the rituals were over, the magistrate asked Xu Qingnian to write some words for a plaque to be hung in the ancestral hall and at the entrance of Ping’an County.

The enthusiasm of the villagers was too much for Xu Qingnian to handle, but he still had to write.

He wrote a plaque about the people and the land, and his handwriting was fine and neat.

However, in the eyes of the people, this was the word of a saint, and they all praised it.

Even the brush used by Xu Qingnian was boxed up and put into the ancestral hall for worship, which was indeed a bit exaggerated.

Then came the celebration feast.

Everyone toasted, and Xu Qingnian returned the toast.

After two hours of drinking, Xu Qingnian eventually became somewhat drunk and everyone felt that it was almost time to send Xu Qingnian back to rest.

It was night.

Xu Qingnian was lying on his bed.

He was a little drunk, but not really drunk.

When he had almost rested, Xu Qingnian began to continue practising.

All these days, he had been practising in Ming Yi, but he had not practised in peace and was a bit wasted.

It definitely wouldn't do.

Although he was of the seventh grade of Confucianism, Xu Qingnian understood at all times that he was a martial artist.

But looking at the current situation, it seemed that everyone ignored that he was a martial artist.

This was good, because when he caught up with his martial arts, if someone plotted against him, thinking that he was an unarmed student of literature.

He or she can show this not-quite-a-bottom card.

Come with a heavy blow.

A quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian's operation of the Heavenly Cycle was over.

The first qi vein was complete, and he was completely ready to gather the second qi vein, but there was no rush now, it was not too late to wait until he reached the capital to break through.

You can't rush the martial arts, you have to build a good foundation.

Next month, the second qi vein will be formed, and then the third one the following month.

Then we can think about breaking through to the eighth rank.

The ninth grade condenses the veins.

The eighth grade is the Dantian realm.

This path of the martial arts must be followed and definitely not neglected.

Because it is something that can truly protect itself.

Imperial power or not.

Confucianism or not.

No matter how well connected people are.

If one day you are really not talented, if you are really in trouble, if you are a first-rate martial artist, who would dare to find you in trouble?

Even if you are a great scholar, what can you do?

I'm not an evil spirit, I'm a very positive person.

If I really piss myself off, do you believe I would dare to beat up a great scholar?

So after deciding on this idea, Xu Qingnian went to sleep.

The next day.

It was just after dawn.

Xu Qingnian got up and washed up, and then went to the carriage and took out some silver tickets and a lot of gifts, the silver was from the sale of the gift from the Duke of China, most of which was in Li Xin's hands, used to make the water carriage, and part of which was in his own hands.

The silver was not a small amount, a total of two thousand taels. Xu Qingnian found the magistrate Li and gave the silver to the other party, to be used for the development of Ping'an County, and to repay the kindness.

Two thousand taels of silver was a lot for him, but it was not much for the whole Ping'an County, so he gave it to the magistrate as a reward for his kindness.

Two gifts were prepared.

One was for Dr. Zhao, but he was not at home, so Xu Qingnian did not think much of it and left the gift behind.

Xu Qingnian brought the rest to her teacher Zhou Ling.

When she arrived at Zhou Ling's home, she was most excited.

The teacher's mother was most excited and had already prepared many dishes, and the teacher had more than one person at home.

All the teachers from the ten miles and eight villages had come just to see themselves.

"Is this Xu Qingnian? He's really a talented man."

"Not bad, not bad, worthy of being a talent of the ages."

"Master Zhou, still not coming to see your beloved disciple, alas, why can't I meet such a disciple."

"Coming early in the morning, this disciple of yours has done his best, and has prepared so many gifts, he is really envious of us."

All the scholars praised Xu Qingnian and envied Zhou Ling at the same time.

And Zhou Ling slowly walked out from inside the lobby, wearing a new coat and glowing, it was obvious that he was happy, really happy.

Especially when some of the husbandmen complimented him, making Zhou Ling is happy to take off.

It had to be said that Xu Qingnian had come early the next morning, which was indeed giving face, having him as his master in mind, and preparing a lot of gifts.

How could this not make him happy?

Previously, there was speculation that Xu Qingnian was now so famous that he might not even remember him as a teacher, after all, he hadn't taught Xu Qingnian anything.

But now Xu Qingnian's appearance has smacked him in the face and made him look good.

"I, Xu Qingnian, have come to thank my master and mistress for being first in the high school examination."

Xu Qingnian made a big salute towards Zhou Ling, one by heart, and also for these teachers.

His own teacher should definitely make him look good.

"No harm, no harm."

Zhou Ling replied with a smile.

And Shifu was even smiling as she pulled Xu Qingnian and said, "Don't be so polite, we are all family, Shifu has prepared a lot of good dishes for you, eat more, eat more."

Soon, Xu Qingnian took her seat and also bowed to all the masters.

In the middle of the dining table, the crowd was simply praising Xu Qingnian, praising him as if he was a saint descending from the earth.

Zhou Ling didn't say much and smiled throughout the meal, after all, if he said anything else, it would be easy to make people jealous.

The meal lasted for more than an hour, and the teachers were a bit reluctant to leave.

They told Xu Qingnian and Zhou Ling to stay well with their master and disciple.

"Teacher, Senior Brother Chen said there was something going on and he would come back to see you in a few days."

Xu Qingnian spoke up, mentioning the matter of Chen Xinghe.

"Your senior brother's nature is known to my teacher, I expected that he would not come."

"Alright, you have come today, so I have something to ask you just in time."

"His Majesty has asked you to enter the court in a few days, what are your plans?"

With the husbandmen leaving, Zhou Ling spoke very seriously.

Asking Xu Qingnian about his future plans.

“Teacher, the student plans, after going to the court, to visit some people first and ask their opinions.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out his thoughts.

“En, good, I heard that many people in the court are quite fond of you, so it is right for you to visit first.”

“But remember, talk less and listen more, listen to their opinions while not making a decision as soon as possible.”

“The court is as deep as the sea, you must think through every word, every step, every action, and never speak nonsense.”

“However, I have just talked with several masters, you have already offended the Zhu Sheng lineage, if possible, it is better to reconcile, after all, the Zhu Sheng lineage, is the top of the literati in the world.”

“Offending them will be harmful to you, plus there is one thing that you must not get involved in.”

Zhou Ling was very serious.

“Please speak clearly, teacher, and I will follow your instruction.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

“Don’t get involved in the Northern Expedition, no matter what, it has nothing to do with you, this is the biggest matter of the dynasty’s struggle, the state princes and county kings, the civil servants and great scholars are all fighting over it.”

“You have no roots and no money, participating in this matter is no less than stepping into the abyss, do you know that?”

Zhou Ling could not tell Xu Qingnian which step to take, he could only tell Xu Qingnian which step not to take.

“Student, I will remember.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

“En, then there is nothing more for me to say, right, there is one thing, you help me.”

Zhou Ling got up and said this.

“Teacher, you say it straight.”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious.

And at this moment, Zhou Ling held a thick stack of books and placed them in front of Xu Qingnian and said.

“This is the book of education written by my teacher, you help me to put your name on it, it’s not much, a hundred or so books will do, later on my teacher will go to several surrounding provinces and talk about it.”

“You are going to enter the capital, so I will not delay you, come, write.”

Zhou Ling said seriously.

Since Xu Qingnian had become famous, he had also become famous along with him, and people from all ten miles and all counties and provinces came to ask him how he had trained Xu Qingnian.

So Zhou Ling wrote a book on nurturing people, thinking that if Xu Qingnian were to get a name, he would be able to sell it better, and the silver he would earn would not only subsidize his family, but also open a school.

Xu Qingnian was slightly silent, but still honestly put his name down, mainly thought it was something big, did not expect this.

“By the way, I’ve been studying ancient books these days and found a place that is somewhat similar to the Ming Yue Mountain you mentioned last time.”

Looking at Xu Qingnian as she was dropping her name, Zhou Ling casually pulled up a topic.

“Similar?”

“En, but it shouldn’t be either, you’re not looking for it now anyway.”

Zhou Ling could tell that Xu Qingnian was not interested in this matter, so he stopped mentioning it.

“En.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, he had already obtained the Martial Emperor’s Relic, the Wangqiu Mountain was the Ming Yue Mountain, and finding a similar location was estimated to mean about the same thing, and would be of little use to him.

Soon, hundreds of books ended up in name dropping.

Xu Qingnian breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhou Ling held a few dozen more books and said, "Drop a few more, it's still early anyway, stay with me for a chat."

Xu Qingnian: "....."

The year of Wuchang.

April 30th.

It was slightly dawn.

Xu Qingnian got on the carriage and slowly left under the gaze of thousands of people in Ping'an County.

After Xu Qingnian left, Magistrate Li waved his hand, and at once dozens of people dragged a stone tablet and set it up at the entrance of the county.

On it was written.

[Place of Xu Qingnian's hometown].

Meanwhile.

South Yufu.

A carriage was also slowly coming out.

The person sitting in the carriage was none other than Yan Lei.

The encounter at Nan Yu Mansion was something he could never forget in his life.

Xu Qingnian, he remembered it in his heart.

The carriage moved slowly.

An hour later.

Suddenly, the carriage came to a halt.

Yan Lei frowned slightly.

The curtain was slowly pushed open.

It was a man, standing outside the carriage, blocking the way.

Awaken Chapter 89 -

The Year of Wuchang.

May 2nd.

The autumn breeze is cool.

Outside Ping'an County, a figure slowly appears.

It was the figure of Chen Xinghe.

He had thought about many things at home in the past few days, and planned to go out for a long trip to spread his mind and study hard at the same time, as he was already close to entering the rank, just a little short of it.

Today he came to Ping'an County to say goodbye to his master, and also to say goodbye to him, after all, if he was going on a long trip, he must tell him so that he would not be unable to find his own people.

The county is still bustling with activity, especially with the arrival of Xu Qingnian a few days ago, it is even more glorious, not to mention the eight villages in the ten miles, several surrounding provinces have come, many scholars come here to travel far, the purpose is to get some talent.

The place where Xu Qingnian lived was also turned into his former residence, and the whole Ping'an County was close to changing its name to Qingnian County, or Wangu County.

In fact, County Magistrate Li had thought of this before, but later felt that it was still inappropriate and thought that it would not be too late to change it after Xu Qingnian had gone to the court and really stabilised.

Outside the county.

Chen Xinghe's pace was light, his face still clear and proud, and he had been thinking about one thing over and over again these days.

That is why he is not like Xu Qingnian?

Chen Xinghe concluded that there were three points....

So he is not like Xu Qingnian. The good thing is that Xu Qingnian is his own senior brother, so Chen Xinghe does not have a hard time, on the contrary, Chen Xinghe thinks even more that Xu Qingnian is sent by God to inspire himself.

He had always been too arrogant and held himself to be too talented, so he really needed someone to suppress him.

Otherwise, it would be too easy to become a saint a little too smoothly.

It was precisely for this reason that Chen Xinghe's mind was put at ease.

It's still early, he is still young, now it's his own brother who is in the limelight, maybe in a few days it will be himself in the limelight.

Life is always up and down.

The first thing you need to do is to get back on your feet and go towards Ping An County.

Only when he was approaching **Peace County, Chen Xinghe paused slightly.

"Will they recognize me by mistake?"

"No, in case they recognise me, won't it cause a riot?"

"No, no, I'd better keep a low profile."

Chen Xinghe suddenly thought of one thing, although he was much inferior to Xu Qingnian, but at least he had won this government examination, if not for Xu Qingnian's presence, if he had come over some years ago, the magistrate would have had to come to greet him personally.

So he had to keep a low profile, lest he cause any commotion, and when a crowd of people came around, it would cause a traffic jam which was not good.

At that moment, Chen Xinghe slightly restrained his temperament and walked towards the entrance of the county.

When he arrived at the county gate, a stone tablet, caught Chen Xinghe's eyes.

[Place of Xu Qingnian's hometown]

There were some small words on the stone tablet, roughly writing about some of his own senior's experiences, and after reading it carefully, there was no mention of himself.

Good! Write it down! In the future, when I become a saint, I will not allow the stone tablet to be placed in Ping'an County.

When I walked into Ping'an County, there were many festive things hanging in the streets, red lanterns and new couplets, as if it was a festival.

All the shops have also changed greatly, previously they were selling some miscellaneous work, but now they are all selling folding fans and scrolls, and there are even shops selling the same type of brush and paper as Xu Qingnian.

The prices are fair, a little more expensive than outside, but not outrageous, so the shops are doing a good business.

His eyes looked slightly envious, but Chen Xinghe quickly withdrew his gaze, he couldn't look more, in case he was discovered, wouldn't he get into trouble?

With that, Chen Xinghe continued on his way.

One step.

Ten steps.

Fifty steps.

A hundred steps.

The street was almost at the end, but Chen Xinghe found that no one seemed to be looking at him.

Well

Is it because of the low profile that no one is paying attention?

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the actual clothes you are wearing.

One step.

Ten steps.

Fifty steps.

The next street.

Chen Xinghe continued walking, outwardly calm, but inwardly full of doubts.

Also at this moment, suddenly, a voice suddenly sounded.

"Chen Xinghe!"

"Isn't this Chen Xinghe?"

The voice rang out, and it was a fan peddler's stall owner who pointed at Chen Xinghe and looked extremely excited.

The words drew many gazes, but most people were curious, especially some tourists who did not know who Chen Xinghe was.

When he heard the voice, the frown that was tightly furrowed in Chen Xinghe's heart was finally relaxed.

Finally, someone knew him.

Good, very good, very good.

Chen Xinghe wanted to clench his fist, but still looked very calm for the sake of his instrument.

"Who's Chen Xinghe?"

"Who is it? Who is Chen Xinghe?"

"I was shocked, I thought it was Xu Qingnian who had come."

The neighbourhood visitors were a little surprised, they didn't know who Chen Xinghe was at all.

"Chen Xinghe!"

"It's senior brother Xu Qingnian."

"You guys don't even know this? Mr. Chen, are you free? Can you mention a word for me if you're free?"

The fan vendor was extremely excited and came to Chen Xinghe with a piece of white paper and a brush, excited beyond measure.

"Cough, I have urgent business to find my master, but writing some words is also a passing task, what is the title?"

Chen Xinghe coughed lightly and asked slowly.

Sure enough, a golden child will always shine, senior brother ah senior brother, although you have great talent, but senior brother is not weaker than you.

Chen Xinghe lamented in his heart, he already regarded Xu Qingnian as a competitor in his own life.

At that moment, Chen Xinghe reached out to take the pen and was ready to start writing.

He had also thought about it, so he would drop a fluffy word, which was considered a more auspicious word, yet the shopkeeper fawned and said.

“Sir Chen, I am illiterate, and thanks to Xu Wangu’s fame, business has been particularly good recently, but there are not enough staff.”

“Please help me to inscribe one, as the shop is busy, I need to recruit a number of staff, those who can bear hardship and work hard are preferred, those who can read and write are preferred, and the wages are paid daily.”

The fan vendor said with a smile, his stall did not look big, but the price was fair and business was very good, so he was too busy these two days and wanted to ask someone to help him, but he did not know how to write, so he asked his neighbours, but everyone was busy doing business and there was a shortage of manpower, so when he suddenly saw Chen Xinghe coming, he must have shouted.

As soon as the fan vendor finished speaking.

The brush in Chen Xinghe’s hand trembled slightly, the ink dripped onto the white paper, and his whole body froze in place.

Nima!

You’re asking me to write this? Isn’t this a job advertisement? Even if my words were not worth a thousand dollars, I wouldn’t have to be reduced to such a state, right?

What a great guy, what a great guy, what a great guy! What do you think I am, Chen Xinghe? I’m at least a scholar! This is You are Insulting a scholar, insulting a saint, so angry.

Chen Xinghe was incomparably depressed inside and almost cried with anger, but for the sake of his meter, he still took a deep, deep breath, then returned the pen to the other party, his face clear and proud, and said.

“Sorry, can’t write.”

After saying this, Chen Xinghe took big steps and left straight away.

When the crowd saw Chen Xinghe leave, they were also a little puzzled, especially the fan peddler, who could not help but lament.

“It’s true, a master leads you to the door, cultivation depends on the individual, both are equally a teacher, Xu Wangu is famous all over the world, his senior brother actually can’t even write a single word, it’s a pity, it’s a pity.”

The fan peddler’s voice rang out, causing Chen Xinghe, who hadn’t gone far, to almost stumble.

I, Chen Xinghe, don’t know how to write? I don’t know how to write, you bastard!

Fine, fine, you wait for me, wait for me, sooner or later, I will make Ping An County change its name to Xinghe County.

Ahhhhhhhhh!

Chen Xinghe’s pace was faster, he was afraid that he would cry out in anger and lose face.

And so it was, a little over half an hour later.

Chen Xinghe arrived outside Zhou Ling’s house somewhat disoriented.

Seeing his master’s home, Chen Xinghe was then somewhat comforted. Taking a deep breath and straightening his clothes, Chen Xinghe arrived at the door and was about to knock when some voices came in.

“Sang-jun, why is Qingnian here so early, this child Xinghe is not here yet?”

It was Shifu’s voice, speaking from inside the door, asking Zhou Ling.

Hearing this voice, Chen Xinghe’s somewhat wounded heart was slightly warmed, it was still good to have a master and a mistress.

Only the next moment, Zhou Ling’s voice rang out.

“What else can I do?”

“It’s just that you don’t have the face to come and see me.”

“This child Xinghe is just arrogant, now that a clear night has come and crushed him to the bone, what face does he have to be arrogant?”

Zhou Ling’s voice rang out, causing Chen Xinghe’s heart, which had just warmed up, to feel a little harder again.

And then Shifu’s voice rang out again.

“This child Xinghe is quite good, just a little bit stupid, how long has it been since Qingnian, like a month or so, and he’s already in the seventh grade of something.”

“This child Xinghe is too stupid, it’s been more than ten years and he still hasn’t entered the rank.”

The voice of his teacher-mother rang out, the first half of the sentence made Chen Xinghe happy, but the words that followed, made Chen Xinghe fall into silence.

What do you mean by stupid! It’s Shifu who is too strong, okay? Under normal circumstances, I am already very good, who in the ten miles and eight villages is better than me, Chen Xinghe?

“I can’t say I’m stupid, but I’m just a bit brain dead.

“In contrast, this child Xinghe lacks a heart.”

Zhou Ling was a bit emotional, and it was at that moment that the door of the mansion was opened.

It was Shifu who wanted to go shopping in the street, and just when she opened the door, she saw Chen Xinghe standing outside the door.

For an instant.

The three of them looked at each other.

Shifu was carrying a basket of vegetables, and her smile was a little stiff.

Master sat in the courtyard, his hands rubbing his clothes were also a bit stiff.

Chen Xinghe stood outside the door, also inexplicably a little stiff.

A non-still image.

The three of them were silent with each other for a while, and eventually Shifu’s voice rang out.

“I’m going to buy food, Xinghe, you go in and have a good chat with your Master, and later on, Shifu will cook for you.”

A little embarrassed, Shifu crossed over Chen Xinghe’s body and went out to buy vegetables, so as not to stay and continue to be embarrassed.

At this moment, Zhou Ling in the hall was wearing relatively plain clothes, his sleeves were rolled up, rubbing his clothes, and there was some horny soap foam on his beard, looking a bit odd.

At that moment, Chen Xinghe's eyes were a bit odd, wasn't laundry and cooking done by the master's wife? How come Master is doing the laundry?

The next moment, a voice rang out.

"Xinghe."

"Master."

The two spoke in unison and the scene was once again awkward.

"You go first."

"You speak first."

Again, they spoke in unison, making the scene even more awkward.

After a while, Zhou Ling got up and washed his hands, rolled his sleeves down, and spoke immediately afterwards.

"Xinghe ah, what did you hear just now?"

Zhou Ling opened his mouth, and instead of continuing to be embarrassed, he asked directly.

"Master, I heard everything I should have heard, and I heard what I shouldn't have heard."

Chen Xinghe was a little depressed.

At these words, Zhou Ling's face was serious as he said.

"Xinghe, with that look on your face, did you not think that Master was talking about you behind your back?"

"In fact, Master heard your movement long ago and knew that you were coming, and only then did he speak, in fact, in order to mention you and to shout you awake, understand?"

Zhou Ling said in a serious manner.

Unfortunately, Chen Xinghe did not take the bait and looked at Zhou Ling somewhat sorrowfully and said.

“Master, it’s true that I’m not considered a great talent, but I’m not a fool either, do you believe this yourself?”

Chen Xinghe was a bit helpless.

“Aiya, all right, all right, isn’t that just to say a few words about you? Come in, I have just written a couplet, help me read it.”

Zhou Ling dragged Chen Xinghe in, and did not continue to hide it.

He walked into the hall.

Zhou Ling took out a pair of couplets and showed them to Chen Xinghe.

Left couplet: Nurture people before nurturing trees before knowing that trees are difficult to nurture.

Right couplet: Knowing that it is difficult to nurture a tree is even more important.

Banner: The teacher of the clear night.

“How do you say? I still have some level for a teacher, right?”

Zhou Ling said with some confidence.

Chen Xinghe, on the other hand, was a bit helpless, but because the other party was his master, he nodded and said, “Teacher’s literary skills, the student is ashamed of himself.”

“Hey, Xinghe, you’re modest, modest.”

Zhou Ling carefully placed the couplet aside, and then let Chen Xinghe sit down and said.

“What did you come to see my master for today?”

Zhou Ling asked.

“Back to teacher, two things.”

“First, the student has won the government exams and has come to thank his teacher for nurturing him over the years.”

Chen Xinghe said so.

“En, not bad, not bad, my teacher also knows that you have won the provincial examination, although you are in the twentieth place, but it is very good.”

Zhou Ling said with great satisfaction.

However Chen Xinghe spoke indifferently, “Nineteenth place.”

Zhou Ling: “.....”

“What about the second thing?”

Zhou Ling continued to ask, pulling the topic away.

“Master, I intend to travel in the clouds and meditate on my studies, so this time I have come to say goodbye to Master.”

Chen Xinghe said the second thing, that he was going to travel in the four directions and meditate on his studies.

But when this was said, Zhou Ling shook his head.

“Smaller, smaller pattern.”

Zhou Ling spoke, causing Chen Xinghe to be somewhat puzzled.

“Master, what do you mean?”

Chen Xinghe was filled with curiosity, not understanding what his master meant.

“Xinghe, ah, above this point, you are completely inferior to your senior brother Qingnian, you are running away to the clouds at this time, aren't you committing a foolishness?”

“Let me ask you, now that Qingnian has gone to the capital, he can even get a court official for a while, but your senior brother doesn't have any roots in the capital at all.”

“No matter what you do, your senior brother is having a hard time getting around, and at this time you are his senior brother, in a while, the imperial examinations will be coming, why don't you go to the capital first, find this senior brother of yours, and then whether you study or prepare for the imperial examinations, if your senior brother needs your help, you can also help out.”

“On the one hand, your senior brother has been indebted to you, and on the other hand, you have the talent to go to the capital ahead of time and understand what is right and

wrong in the capital, so that one day, you will not be ignorant when you step into the court, do you understand?”

Zhou Ling’s words were right on the mark.

In his eyes, Xu Qingnian was now famous all over the world, and now that he had gone to the capital, he would definitely be like a fish in water.

The first thing you need to do is to go to the imperial court, not to say to be an official in the court, at least as a local official, right? If you go to the capital sooner, you can get to know people sooner, help Xu Qingnian or study, which is at least 10,000 times better than travelling around the world.

Otherwise, if you really become an official, without some power or connections behind you, the slightest mistake would be an abyss of ten thousand feet.

Zhou Ling is only a scholar, but his decades of experience are far more than enough for Chen Xinghe.

Indeed, once he said this, Chen Xinghe was a bit silent, he thought carefully, you do not say, it can really ah.

If you go to the capital to prepare for the imperial examinations, to learn about the affairs of the capital, if Xu Qingnian needs his help, he will help, if he does not need to study seriously, and occasionally make some friends in the capital, so that his career, play a very good role.

“Thank you for the teacher’s guidance, the student understands.”

Chen Xinghe revealed a joyful look and said with a sudden realization.

“En, it is good to understand, then what do you plan to do next?”

Zhou Ling asked as he twirled his beard.

“These few days I plan to enter the pins first, the student feels like he is about to break through.”

Chen Xinghe replied.

Also at that moment, the door opened and it was the Master’s wife who had returned.

“Now that the whole county is selling fans, calligraphy and paintings, there are fewer and fewer people selling vegetables, Xinghe, Shifu Niang doesn’t buy many vegetables, so you have to make a commitment today.”

Shifu walked in through the gate, the vegetable basket didn't contain anything.

"Shifu is very kind, just feel free, just feel free."

Chen Xinghe didn't mind, whatever he ate was fine.

"Fine, you kid didn't say anything before you came."

Shifu nodded, then after fetching some things in the hall, she walked out and took the unwashed clothes and continued to knead them.

"Where was the party?"

Zhou Ling spoke up, fearing that Chen Xinghe would mention his laundry.

"The student is about to enter the class."

Chen Xinghe opened his mouth to answer.

"Oh, in fact, Xinghe, don't look at the fact that your senior brother has been promoted to the seventh rank in just about a month, but this lineage of Confucianism is all about thick and thin."

"Throughout the ages, it's not that there have not been cases of people achieving enlightenment in one go, although it's not seen once in ten thousand ages, but there are still some anyway."

"You are a late bloomer and so is my master, so don't be anxious because of your junior, it's best to wait until the most appropriate time to enter the rank."

"Look at my master, it has taken so long to enter the grade, you don't think that I am unable to enter the grade, do you?"

Zhou Ling said in a serious manner.

And Chen Xinghe nodded, although it felt a bit strange, it sounded like it made sense.

"The student understands, thank you for teaching me."

Chen Xinghe revealed a smile, yes, Xu Qingnian had Xu Qingnian's own creation, and he also had his own creation, the great weapon is late, the big deal is to wait a bit, it's not like there's a rush.

"En, in short, you and I, master and disciple, although not necessarily surpassing your senior brother, but definitely not weaker than your senior brother, right, hahahahaha!"

“En, what Master said is extremely true.”

Chen Xinghe nodded his head and agreed, while also letting out a laugh.

However, just at that moment, the senior mother outside the door, coldly spoke.

“Two people who have not entered the rank, here they are smug, not too ashamed.”

The voice rang out and the hall, inexplicably, went silent.

A non-still image.

After a while, Zhou Ling got up, closed the door of the room behind him, then held out a large stack of books from the back of the hall and looked towards Chen Xinghe.

“Xinghe, this is the nurturing scripture written by my master, please do something.”

Zhou Ling spoke and took out another pen and ink.

“Please instruct your teacher.”

Chen Xinghe nodded his head.

“It’s like this, the other day Qing Ye came for a visit, I asked him to drop his name, after all, in a few days my teacher will be going around to give lectures.”

“This book is to be taken out for sale, part of it is the drop-name edition, Qing Ye dropped a hundred copies, my teacher thought about it and felt that it was still not enough, so I asked you to come.”

Zhou Ling said.

“Oh, I understand, I have nothing to do these few days, so I can help my teacher drop some names, I will go over with my teacher later, and then it will not be too late to go to the capital.”

Chen Xinghe nodded, at the same time, he felt some emotion in his heart, still his teacher is good, let himself drop his name, also considered to promote his own fame, compared to that fan peddler, the difference between clouds and mud ah.

“Good, worthy of being my master’s beloved disciple.”

Zhou Ling was full of smiles as he took out a small booklet and placed it in front of Chen Xinghe, saying.

“You imitate it against Xu Qingnian’s name, I have been imitating it for the past two days, but I can’t imitate this childish feeling, probably because I have an old way of writing.”

“You imitate it, don’t stand still, hurry up, hurry up.”

Zhou Ling pointed at Xu Qingnian’s name and urged.

And Chen Xinghe froze in place.

Hiss! You’re asking me to imitate my senior brother’s name? Master, you are deceiving people too much, right? What part of me, Chen Xinghe, is not like Xu Qingnian?

“Master, you’re asking me to imitate my senior brother’s name, I won’t do it.”

“He Xu Qingnian is a human being, so am I, Chen Xinghe. He Xu Qingnian is your student, I, Chen Xinghe, am also your student But I, Chen Xinghe, respect my teacher!”

“Master, take back the ruler, I’ll write!”

Chen Xinghe was originally full of anger, but after seeing Zhou Ling take out the ruler, he instantly turned his words around and honestly sat down at the table and began to drop his name.

At this moment, Chen Xinghe’s heart was incomparably stifled.

One day, when the dragon gets water, he will make the Yangtze River flow backwards.

After the thought, Chen Xinghe picked up the books and handed them to Zhou Lingdao.

“Master, it’s written, is it okay for you to take a look?”

....

Contrast this with the hustle and bustle at Zhou Ling’s home.

At this moment, on the capital road, it was unusually calm.

The thousand-mile horse was galloping.

Lying in the middle of the carriage, looking at the invitations, Xu Qingnian quietly pondered over some things.

In less than a day’s time, he would be arriving in the capital.

When he went to the capital, the first thing he would do was not to face the saint, after all, he would need to wait for the emperor to summon him, and it would definitely not be possible to go there on his own initiative.

So the first thing that I will do is to go and see the various State Princes.

The Duke of An, the Duke of Qi, the Duke of Xin, the Duke of Li, and the Duke of Xu, there were five of them inviting him to go and have a seat.

After all, the Duke of An had helped him a lot in the imperial court, so he had to go there to thank him for whatever purpose.

The Duke of Qi and the Duke of Xin, who had already invited him some days earlier, had sent invitations again this time, so it was impossible not to go either.

As for State Duke Li and State Duke Xu, Xu Qingnian had not contacted any of them, but only sent an invitation this time.

There are a total of nine State Dukes in the Great Wei Dynasty, leaving aside the six at the beginning and the three at the end, all of whom won their status by following Emperor Wu in his northern expedition.

These three were, respectively, the Duke of Lu, the Duke of Heng and the Duke of Yue.

It was also these three who did not send invitations to themselves. Xu Qingnian did not feel disrespected for not sending invitations, rather this was the norm.

The fact is that if the invitation is really sent, it is not a good thing to be favored by nine state princes at the same time.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time. What is the reason for this? Is it not for the Northern Expedition?

After all, in times of prosperity, civil officials and military generals in times of chaos, if they can go north, they can also build up more merits for their descendants, and they can also let their descendants build up merits.

Since the founding of Great Wei, only three State Dukes could be hereditary, but now after several hundred years, the descendants of these three State Dukes are all gone.

Since then, the titles of the state dukes have not been hereditary, and the descendants have been declining in succession.

The military titles are based on warfare, but in times of peace and prosperity, it is the world of civil officials, so what do these military generals want when they gather together?

The Northern Expedition was a meritocracy.

Of course, there was also hatred, which is undeniable, but it was more about merit, and once the children and grandchildren had merit, the older generation could go in peace.

This is why the military generals had to advocate the Northern Expedition, as their fundamental interests were at stake, even though they knew it was not suitable.

But whether or not the Northern Expedition can be successful is now becoming a huge question. Naturally, the group of military officials has to be prepared for both sides, with one hand preparing that the Northern Expedition is possible, then they will go on to build up their merits, and with the other hand preparing that the Northern Expedition is not possible, they will have to consider all aspects.

So getting the favor of the nine state princes is not necessarily a good thing. Without the Northern Expedition, the direct battle of interests of this military officials will also be exposed instantly.

As for the civil officials, not to mention the fact that they have been suppressing the strategy of the Northern Expedition, ostensibly for the people of the world, but in reality it is still for the sake of power. Once there is no more war, the Great Wei completely enters a state of recuperation, then all the next big and small things are handled by the civil officials.

The military generals are directly marginalized, those who should retire go to their old age, those who should live in peace go to their old age, and the descendants go to the military camp to mingle casually, and then call you back when there is a need.

It's as simple as that.

As for yourself, you are now faced with one thing.

The Lord's army!

Or.

Or... to rest and recuperate?

There is no doubt that I am definitely in favour of rest and recuperation, and that the kingdom's economy should revive, but these words must not be said.

The Confucian officials have already been offended, but if they are now offended by the Martial Generals as well, there will be no point in playing.

Joining the Dongming Society would not help either. As long as the Northern Expedition is not finalised, there is no great prospect for the Dongming Society.

It would be better for them to rest in peace and wait for the Northern Expedition to be finalised before they jump out of the woodwork.

Moreover, the Dongming Society is not stupid enough to bring in an official who is being targeted by the civil and military authorities, not to mention the last remaining force, which is so transparent that it would be useless to protect itself.

All in all.

In short.

The first thing that you need to do is to take a step-by-step approach to stabilize your footing and then slowly showcase your talent.

Xu Qingnian said to himself.

The battle in the courtroom is obvious, the northern expedition, the military general is strong, the civil official is cool, not the northern expedition, the military general is cool, the civil official is strong.

The future rise and fall of the two major powers is at stake, and it must be extremely intense. Those like yourself who do not have the background of connections must not speak out or take sides in any way.

Even if you really advocate recuperation, you can't say it, you have to be subtle and subtle again.

The most important thing is to be able to speak directly to people, and to speak to ghosts.

When he thought of this, Xu Qingnian could not help but make up his mind.

One hour later.

When he arrived at a post station, Xu Qingnian got off the train and had a simple meal in the post station. A few pounds of beef was standard, as was a bucket of rice, but a literati should behave like a literati, and Xu Qingnian ate away two sets of guests before finally returning to his car under the stunned gaze of the crowd.

The capital road was relatively safe and the road was extremely well built, and the thousand mile horse galloped without any bumps.

Back inside the car.

Xu Qingnian intended to lie down and take a nap, and once she woke up, she estimated that she would be in the capital.

But just as Xu Qingnian was lying down, an indescribable feeling came over him.

The back of her neck was a little stiff.

Was it an invitation?

After touching the texture differently, Xu Qingnian, who had just laid down, couldn't help but get up and look at it.

It was a letter.

The envelope was plain, open it and look at it, there were no words in the letter, only two icons.

A piece of clothing and a peach flower.

The White Clothes Sect?

Xu Qingnian's brow furrowed.

Two days ago he was still pondering about the White Clothes Sect. He had promised Wu Yan that he would meet up in Changping County, but he was famous all over the world and people knew him everywhere he went.

And since the wind was at his back, there was no way he could go to Changping County to meet up with the White-Clothed Sect.

If I were to meet up with the White Clothes Clan, it would be like feeding poison.

It would not even need to be reported, it would probably be a wipeout, and there would be no way to explain it back, the Zhu Sheng lineage would be waiting for something to happen to them.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

So Xu Qingnian had already decided not to meet up.

But what she didn't expect was that the White-Clothed Sect would come to her door?

"How did they find me?"

Xu Qingnian was a little curious, not so much about how they found him, but about why they found him?

It was reasonable to say that if he didn't go to meet with the White-Clothed Sect, they wouldn't know that Wu Yan had given the item to him.

Oh, no, Sheriff Chen.

Xu Qingnian instantly figured out that Sheriff Chen knew about his situation, plus there was another point, even if Sheriff Chen hadn't seen himself, it was reasonable to say that a careful investigation would have revealed that there was something wrong with him.

A common servant, in just a month's time, had become a martial arts practitioner, not to mention a seventh-ranking Confucianist, which was impossible without something fishy.

It was just that Xu Qingnian was even more puzzled.

The only thing is that Xu Qingnian is even more puzzled, whether it was Sheriff Chen who told the people above him about himself, or whether they suspect him.

If it was Sheriff Chen who told them, it meant that they might have mistakenly thought that he was a disciple of the White Cloth Sect, or that they thought that he wanted to join the White Cloth Sect.

If it was simply a suspicion on their own heads, then they didn't know their own situation.

It was complicated and odd, and the hardest thing in this world was guessing what others thought.

After glancing at the white paper, Xu Qingnian's gaze fell on the peach blossoms.

The white paper meant the White Clothes Sect, and what did the peach blossom mean?

Does it mean that I am destined to have peach blossoms?

It shouldn't be possible, what does that mean? Xu Qingnian frowned, thinking and thinking, but could not come up with an explanation.

But no matter what, the fact that the people from the White Cloth Sect didn't come looking for themselves directly meant that they didn't want to bring trouble to themselves.

The attitude was quite good, at least there was room for negotiation and exchange, otherwise, Fang would have met up with himself when he was at the post, and if he wanted to plot against him, then he would probably have already made his move.

This is good, the other party is willing to talk to themselves properly, Xu Qingnian also does not mind talking to them properly.

If the talk was good, we could work together and then understand some things.

If the talks are not good, then it's even better. If the gentleman is angry, 100,000 troops will come and kill them all.

What is this called? This wave is called.

If there's a way to heaven, you can't leave, but there's no way to hell, you can come and join us.

Xu Qingnian knew it was risky to contact the White Clothes Sect, but the reason Xu Qingnian did not refuse was also very simple.

From the very beginning of her contact with Wu Yan, she had already been involved with the White Clothes Clan.

A rebel group cannot be brainless, and if one tries one's best to clear up the connection, then the White Clothes Clan will not nag.

A person who has contacted the White Clothes Clan but is of no use to the White Clothes Clan will not be killed and kept for the New Year.

To put it bluntly, if the White Clothes Clan has been able to run wild so far, is there no secret agent in the court?

Maybe some imperial relative is a senior member of the White Clothes Sect.

After all, this is a rebellion in the name of Emperor Wu, a female emperor on the throne, the world does not know whether Xu Qingnian is convinced or not, but what is known is that there are definitely people in the imperial family who are not convinced.

The fact that so many men are not emperors and it's your turn to be a woman, do you think people are comfortable with that?

Since she is in the game, Xu Qingnian is not afraid. Instead of trying to clear her name, she should make use of it, and perhaps it can become her bottom card.

It could be a great help at critical times.

However, when the White Cloth Sect came to the door, Xu Qingnian couldn't have no worries at all.

“Strength! Power! Status! You can't have one without the other.”

Inside the carriage, Xu Qingnian muttered in her heart.

The more undercurrents there were, the more important the importance of strength would be.

If there was ever a time when it became unbearable, force would be one's last guarantee.

What power, what status, what connections, all are not as direct as one's own two fists, if one can fight, one can fight, if one cannot fight, one can run, at least one's life is preserved.

At least you can save your life.

Xu Qingnian, you are really a genius.

The first thing you need to do is to go to sleep to make sure you have plenty of energy.

In a short time, Xu Qingnian fell asleep, a deep sleep, to rejuvenate her spirit.

The carriage sped on.

The yellow sand and dust was raised on the capital road.

In the blink of an eye, six hours passed.

Phew! Phew! Phew!

Just as we were about to reach the gates of the capital, the carriage suddenly braked sharply, waking Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian had not slept for a long time, so he had used his Dream Entrance Avatar to fall into a deep sleep, and had spent six hours to rejuvenate his energy and vitality.

He just didn't expect that the carriage would suddenly brake sharply, waking him up.

"What's going on?"

Inside the carriage, Xu Qingnian did not get angry, but only asked calmly.

The driver of the carriage was an official sent by the Southern Yu Province, who was extremely skilled in the art of imperial horses, and had never once stopped sharply in the past few days.

"Mr Xu, someone is blocking the road, saying that they want to demand money."

The official's voice rang out, causing Xu Qingnian's brow to furrow.

Blocking the road?

Demanding money?

Nima, this was at the foot of the Imperial City, and there were actually such fierce people? Even a prince wouldn't dare to block the road and rob at the foot of the Emperor, right?

He wanted to see what kind of fierce man had come out to block the road, this kind of fierce man had to be seen, and when he turned around and was beheaded, he would not be seen.

It was only when Xu Qingnian pushed open the curtain that his whole body froze slightly.

Not far away, was the lofty and magnificent capital city. There were many carriages and horses travelling along the road, but none of them were fast, after all, when they reached the imperial city, they naturally had to limit their speed.

And in front of them, dozens of children, both male and female, the oldest no more than fourteen or fifteen, the youngest perhaps nine or ten years old, dressed in brocade clothes, each carrying a wooden sword and knife, stopped in front of the carriages to demand their belongings.

There was even more than one carriage stopped.

Xu Qingnian froze.

He thought they were some kind of fierce warriors, but he didn't expect them to be a group of little kids?

"Sir, they are not dressed like ordinary people, what should we do?"

The official spoke up, if this was in South Yufu, he would have already opened his mouth to scold, but this was the imperial city, pulling out a random person might be a fifth rank official.

A group of children dressed in brocade clothes, who knows if there are any big shots at home.

"Don't hurt them, I'll do it."

Xu Qingnian spoke up, and the latter nodded, not daring to act recklessly even if he didn't say so.

“Young friends, where is your family’s lord?”

Xu Qingnian revealed a kind expression and smiled gently towards them.

“None of your business! Hurry up and pay the money.”

“Yes, yes, pay up quickly.”

“What’s with all the nonsense? Hurry up and hand it over, or else you won’t be able to leave.”

However Xu Qingnian’s gentleness did not have any effect, but instead drew a burst of curses.

Seeing this, Xu Qingnian could not help but frown, but after all, they were a group of children, so there was no need to argue with them about anything.

“Little friends, I have something important to do, and His Majesty is looking for me for something, so, I have some snacks here, so I will give them to you little friends.”

Xu Qingnian was still polite, not for anything else, these bear children were all wearing brocade clothes, definitely not ordinary people, there was no need to offend them.

“Do you think we are three year olds? And snacks? I’ve put my words here, either pay or don’t go in, if you keep nagging, I’ll take you to the jail, believe it or not?”

The man at the head of the group was the most arrogant, carrying a wooden sword, with the aura of a mountain king, fierce and fierce, standing on a rock and showing off his authority.

He was typically a middle-aged boy.

Xu Qingnian was a bit angry.

I’m telling you this because I respect the elders behind you, do you really think I, Xu Mou, wouldn’t dare to beat up a kid?

Xu Qingnian was furious.

However, the next moment, a voice came from the carriage at the side.

“Brother, don’t get angry with them, these are the grandsons of the princes of the country, they can’t afford to mess with them, give some silver and go, they don’t want it everyday, they are just playful.”

As the voice rang out.

The fire in Xu Qingnian's heart was instantly extinguished.

Oh, the grandson of the prince of the state, ah, that's okay.

"How much do you want?"

Xu Qingnian asked directly.

"Is there five hundred taels?"

The youth in purple opened his mouth lionishly.

"Five taels, if it's okay, if not I'll go back now."

Xu Qingnian took out a five taels silver ticket.

"Count me unlucky to meet this poor scholar like you, get lost, next time you nag, you can't settle it without ten taels."

The young man in purple was a little impatient and waved his hand, and instantly the little brother beside him came over, still sniffing, and took Xu Qingnian's silver ticket.

Back inside the carriage, Xu Qingnian was calm as the carriage continued to gallop.

And the voice of the young man in purple continued to ring out.

"Brothers, let's go, this fool has paid, let's go eat and drink properly, this king is treating us."

The voice rang out behind him.

Inside the carriage, Xu Qingnian took a deep breath, he wanted to ask the coachman to stop, but thought better of it.

Good!

Is the King of the Mountain?

The son and grandson of the king?

Fine, just wait!

Xu Qingnian exhaled a long breath, this revenge, he took it down!

Awaken Chapter 90 -

Great Wei Kyoto.

The North Gate.

There are three passageways: the people's road for ordinary people, the merchant's road for traders, and the official road for officials, and finally there is a small passageway for urgent documents, which must not be blocked.

As he stepped down from the carriage, Xu Qingnian looked at the imposing capital city and felt some emotions inexplicably.

He wanted to recite a poem, but thought better of it for fear of attracting a vision or something, so he might as well save it for the banquet later.

"Thank you for accompanying me all the way."

After getting down from the carriage, Xu Qingnian took out two twenty taels of silver tickets and handed them to the two officials.

Although it was official work, the two men had done their best in the past few days anyway, and it was impossible for Xu Qingnian not to show something.

"Mr Xu is very kind, we can't accept this silver, you have done justice for our brothers, if we still accept your silver, we are really not human."

The two men arched their hands, refusing Xu Qingnian's kindness.

"Good, thank you both."

Xu Qingnian was also generous, and after taking back the silver ticket, he made a slight salute towards the two men.

The two men also saluted, and then drove the carriage back.

After watching the carriage leave for a while, Xu Qingnian began to queue up normally.

The queue to enter the capital was very long, and it would take at least an hour and a half to get through.

There was no room for sloppiness in checking identity information and so on.

Xu Qingnian was patient.

After nearly an hour and a half, the queue finally reached Xu Qingnian, who handed the information to the officer in charge of checking the road guide.

But soon his expression changed, and then he lifted his head and looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Your Excellency is Xu Qingnian? Xu Wangu?”

He stood up, a look of surprise in his gaze.

“Precisely, I wonder if your Excellency is?”

Xu Qingnian replied modestly and politely.

“Aiya, it really is Xu Wangu, brother Xu.”

“My lord does not dare to be, my lord does not dare to be, my name is Zhou Jing’an, I am a gatekeeper of the city of Kyoto, meet Xu Wangu, brother Xu.”

Zhou Jing’an said as he rose.

Zhou Jing’an looked to be in his thirties and had an ordinary look.

This Zhou Jing’an was a sesquicentennial official within Kyoto, but at least he was an official in the capital, right? Naturally, he had heard of Xu Qingnian, and it could even be said that who in Kyoto did not know Xu Qingnian?

He was wondering if he could meet Xu Qingnian before, but he never thought he would meet her here.

“So it’s Lord Zhou, I’d like to meet you.”

Xu Qingnian was also very polite, not caring about the other party’s official rank, no one who could be an official in the capital was incompetent, so he might need to ask for help in the future.

When he entered the capital, the most important thing for himself was his connections, as long as he was not hostile to himself, he would make acquaintance if he could.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, Brother Xu is already a seventh-ranked Ming Yi, in terms of learning, I have to call him sir, in terms of official rank, Brother Xu came first in the government exams, and now he has even been summoned by His Majesty, it won’t be long before he can join the court.”

“Wait a moment, Brother Xu.”

Zhou Jing’an first praised him, then got up and asked the assistant beside him to work for him, while many eyes were cast around him, each one showing astonishment.

When he had finished explaining his work, Zhou Jing'an said with a smile.

"Brother Xu, you have just arrived in the capital and may not be familiar with it, so I will show you around and also help you find a place to settle, I don't know if Brother Xu is willing to do so."

What kind of person was Zhou Jing'an?

He was a mere gatekeeper in Kyoto, a mere seventh-ranked official, but in reality, what was he? Zhou Jing'an had basically memorised all the famous people in the world.

After all, this was the capital, a place where the world's most famous, powerful and wealthy merchants would come sooner or later, so what if they came across him that day? If he missed them, it was fine, but what if he had offended them?

Although there are duplicate names, it is enough to ask. If they don't admit it, they won't be offended, but if they do, they can climb the ladder.

If they acknowledge it, then they can climb the ladder. Just like now, isn't it a case of climbing Xu Qingnian's relationship? Whether Xu Qingnian agrees or not, at least it will leave a good impression.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

The main thing is that Zhou Jing'an is not a Confucian, so it doesn't matter if Xu Qingnian offends Confucianism or not, and the Great Wei Palace of Literature is not just the Zhu Sheng lineage.

"If it is possible, I would be grateful to Lord Zhou."

This was a good feeling, Xu Qingnian indeed did not understand the layout of the capital, if there was a Pepsi leading the way, it was quite good ah.

"You're welcome, you're welcome."

Zhou Jing'an said with a smile, followed by inviting Xu Qingnian to walk forward, and then the two walked parallel to each other.

"Brother Xu, the capital of Great Wei is 4,500 miles from east to west, 4,300 miles from north to south, divided into internal and external, the capital is internal, with 108 streets laid out horizontally and vertically."

"The Imperial City is at the top, with the Vermilion Bird Avenue on the left, where the princes and lords of the state live, and the Xuanwu Avenue on the right, where the royal relatives and the court officials live."

“Down to the left and right are the Seventy-two Square, and the two East and West Streets, which are incredibly lively, so Brother Xu and the others can go to the two Streets some days later to have fun, eat, drink and be merry.”

Zhou Jing'an explained the layout of the entire Imperial City for Xu Qingnian.

The Imperial City was huge, this was the inner city, but the resident population reached three to four million, intricate and complex, and it was at least two hours' walk from the palace to get there.

But fortunately, the layout of the streets within the Imperial City was also huge, taking into account the movement of carriages, dividing pedestrian paths and horse paths, and to Xu Qingnian's surprise, there was even traffic control.

Tsk, worthy of being the imperial capital, it was just different, traffic control had come in.

Xu Qingnian's amazed gaze made Zhou Jing'an enjoy it, but unfortunately what he didn't know was that Xu Qingnian's amazement was not so much about such an advanced setting, but the fact that traffic control would still be present in such a feudal era.

After a long walk and almost a long chat, Zhou Jing'an called out for a carriage.

If he really wanted to walk to the real centre of the capital, he would have to walk for at least an hour or so, but a carriage would be much faster, and he would be there in half an hour.

The carriages inside the imperial city were not ordinary products, and it was insulting to describe them as a thousand-mile horse. The horses were not big, but rather short, but had large paws, so they ran through the imperial city with great speed and did not raise any dust.

Inside the carriage, Xu Qingnian looked out of the window, gazing at the crowds outside and admiring the Imperial Capital of Great Wei.

Even after a while, an image that surprised Xu Qingnian even more appeared.

Blonde hair and blue eyes.

Crooked day, foreigners all?

Xu Qingnian really didn't expect to see foreigners in the Great Wei Dynasty, not that he hadn't seen them before, but it was a bit surprising to see them in this kind of world.

“Lord Zhou, are these people from a foreign country?”

Xu Qingnian pointed to the blondes who had already passed.

“Hahahahaha, is brother Xu surprised? But it’s normal, when Zhou first came to the capital, he was also startled.”

“Those people are all from foreign countries. The Great Wei Dynasty was once called the Kingdom of Ten Thousand Kingdoms and had a huge territory, but the world is not just Wei, there are naturally many small countries.”

“All of them have accepted the tribute of Wei as the top country, and their majesties have accepted it with pleasure.

“And quite a few gifts were given, so it was a way to give them some face.”

Zhou Jing’an said with a smile.

Only when this was said, Xu Qingnian could not help but frown slightly.

“Do they have to pay taxes when they come here to do business?”

Xu Qingnian was not surprised at all by the foreigners, but rather by seeing them in this kind of world, but when you think about it, there have always been foreign countries since ancient times, and it is normal to have some of these blondes in one side of the land.

When he heard that he was doing business to earn a living, Xu Qingnian was a bit curious and asked.

“Is it taxable?”

“That’s not necessary, after all, these states are from poor countries, in addition to the annual tribute, the court of Confucian officials think, they have a sincere, so also give themselves to the grace of heaven, let them enjoy some heavenly grace.”

“And also let other countries see the ambitions of my Great Wei, the prestige of my country.”

Zhou Jing’an spoke with great enthusiasm and seemed smug.

But Xu Qingnian sounded a little off.

“Not paying taxes?”

“Enjoying the grace of Heaven?”

“It’s really a case of corrupt Confucians misleading the country.”

There was something unsettling in Xu Qingnian's heart.

What was the greatest benefit of the trade economy to the country? There were only two: the circulation of money and the collection of taxes.

The main thing is to get tax revenue. If they are not given tax revenue, then they are just making money by coming over to do business, bringing the money they earn to their own country, developing their own economy, promoting labour production, and then making money again by doing something random.

Is that a good thing to do?

But it's understandable that these states don't have to pay taxes, it's just to satisfy a country's vanity.

To put it bluntly, the Great Wei dynasty thinks it is above all nations, and if the smaller nations around it disagree and mock, is it not without authority? Then Great Wei would have to attack to teach you a lesson.

But wars have to be fought for a purpose, purely to make others shout, you're a bully, such wars are almost meaningless, unless they are of the colonial kind.

But what if Great Wei thinks it is above all nations, and the smaller nations around it show their approval and even send people over to offer gifts? Confucian rule is simple: if you give me face, I will give you ten times as much face, it is called etiquette.

Its purpose is to satisfy this vanity which is hardly worth anything.

The vanity of the emperor, the vanity of his subjects, the vanity of the people.

But who suffers in the end? The emperor? The subjects? The people?

No, it is the state that suffers.

People come and bow down to you, call you "big brother", give you some raggedy vegetables, cry out that the gift is light, and then reward you with a bunch of gold and jewels.

The name is to let you learn about culture, but if you are not one of us, you are a wolf, and if you are smart, you will take your money to learn your things and return home to develop yourself.

The stupider ones will take your money and go to eat, drink and have fun, and after they are done, they will pat their asses and go home and let their sons come over to have fun.

The actual fact is that you can't be sure that you're going to be able to get a good deal on a lot of these.

The actual fact is that you can't get a lot of money out of a person's pocket.

But this matter, still have to pay more attention.

The carriage sped on.

Xu Qingnian also asked a lot of things, and Zhou Jing'an was patiently explaining along the way.

"In fact, Brother Xu should not worry about the Zhu Sheng lineage, after all, it is not like he is the one sitting in the Great Wei Wen Palace."

"The Palace of Literature was built to honor five saints, and this Zhu Sheng lineage, it is said that all literati in the world honor Zhu, but there are still many who learn from other saints."

"Furthermore, over the years, the Confucian official lineage has indeed been somewhat arrogant and often angered His Majesty, after all, this Great Wei is still His Majesty's word, not the saints'."

"Do you think so? Brother Xu?"

Zhou Jing'an spoke up, talking to Xu Qingnian about the Zhu Sheng lineage.

"En, after all, the Great Wei is His Majesty's Great Wei, not the Great Wei of the Saints, but I, Xu, also respect the Zhu Saints, for those who can be Saints should be extraordinary, for the benefit of the world, and must not be disrespected."

"It's just that nowadays, the Zhu Sheng lineage is borrowing the words of the Zhu Sheng and doing selfish deeds, using the public for personal gain."

Xu Qingnian still had respect for the saints, a saint was a saint, he would never disrespect the Zhu Sheng, it was just that his philosophy was different.

"Yes, yes, yes, what brother Xu said."

Zhou Jing'an also nodded along.

Finally, the carriage stopped and came to the core of the imperial city, and no driving was allowed inside.

The two of them stepped down from the carriage. Originally, Zhou Jing'an had planned to take Xu Qingnian to the Xianchen Pavilion, but Xu Qingnian intended to be clean for a while, so he just chose a tavern.

He still had two hundred taels of silver in his hand, which he had obtained by selling the gift of the Duke of China, so he could afford to stay at an inn in the capital, so Zhou Jing'an took Xu Qingnian to a fairly good restaurant.

The Jing Yan Inn.

When he entered the inn, Zhou Jing'an took the initiative and asked the innkeeper to open a room for him, and also paid for Xu Qingnian's silver coins.

At that moment Xu Qingnian wanted to stop Zhou Jing'an, but the latter was all sorts of obstructive, "Brother Xu, it's your first time in the capital, plus it was also Zhou who came to welcome you, honestly this is fate, just a few silver taels for the lodging fee, don't argue."

Zhou Jing'an pulled Xu Qingnian and said seriously.

Xu Qingnian was strong enough to push Zhou Jing'an away, but he also knew that the other party was acting for the sake of the world, and he could not refuse this kindness, so he accepted the favour.

After the upper room was opened, Zhou Jing'an also took out a piece of paper from the room and drew on it horizontally and vertically.

"Brother Xu, this is a rough map of the inner city, Zhou heard that some of the state dukes favour you, now the time is not too late to visit the dukes, I am afraid you don't know the way, so I have prepared it for you."

Zhou Jing'an was really sophisticated, he had arranged every aspect for Xu Qingnian, he was indeed a good man.

"Thank you, brother Zhou, if we are finished, I will treat brother Zhou to a drink."

Xu Qingnian said gratefully.

The latter waved his hand and smiled, "Brother Xu is very kind, but if you go, you should prepare a small gift, not too much, and the princes don't need it, just the thought will do."

"If you go, I can accompany you, so that you don't run into any trouble."

Zhou Jing'an said.

“Trouble? There shouldn’t be any trouble buying some things, right?”

What Zhou Jing’an said made him a little curious.

“It’s true that there’s no trouble with normal trading, but there are a lot of Hu people trading in the east and west streets who are not very nice and have a hot temper.

“There are often some small disputes, they are the people of the foreign countries, the court considers the state of the Great Wei, so it is not very strict control, so as not to provoke some things.”

Zhou Jing’an replied, and these words caused Xu Qingnian to frown slightly.

At the foot of the emperor, within the imperial city, would there be such a thing?

Isn’t business just a matter of seeing and not touching? What a lot of power! If it’s jade or something like that, it’s fine, but if it’s a normal business, isn’t it just bullying?

“This foreign country is also a stickler, not as smart as our business in Wei, but the big thing is nothing, but afraid of encountering, nagging, and then have to go back to the court to tug around, in the end, only mediation.”

“There’s no need to waste any time for them.”

Zhou Jing’an could see that Xu Qingnian was a bit unhappy, but it was nothing, just get used to it, there was nothing right or wrong about not inviting it anyway.

“Fine, then I’ll trouble Brother Zhou to accompany me on the trip.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, and after putting his things down, he left with Zhou Jing’an.

After walking out of the inn and taking about four hundred steps, he saw an incomparably wide street, which, in the middle of the street, could be described as being full of people, with people from all over the capital gathering here, from teahouses and pubs to theatrical buildings and juggling.

There were many stalls outside, with all kinds of strange and exotic objects, calligraphy and paintings, jade and precious stones, all dazzling and overwhelming at a glance.

Xu Qingnian walked through the streets, preparing gifts for the princes of the state, but Xu Qingnian did not consider such things as calligraphy, painting and jade, one is not cost-effective, and the other is that these military officials can not appreciate it.

As for the tonic herbs, he did not intend to buy them, as a state duke, the daily tonic herbs must be of the highest quality, his own silver can not afford to buy, so after

thinking about it Xu Qingnian bought some top quality silk satin, such things even if the state duke does not use.

It's not important what you send, as long as people are there, but if you really want to send something expensive, it's problematic.

Where would a scholar get the silver?

It was not long before Xu Qingnian realised that he had underestimated the spending power of the capital.

A foot of silk could easily cost two taels of silver, it was a foot! Not one, one forty metre, that is to say about one hundred and twenty-five feet, which works out to two hundred and fifty silver taels a cloth.

This price made Xu Qingnian go silent.

After browsing the other places, although there were some cheap things, they were all small things that Xu Qingnian could not give away.

After thinking about it, Xu Qingnian gritted her teeth and bought ten nice folding fans.

They were not cheap either, ten taels of silver for one folding fan, the bones of which were made of a hundred refining irons, and the faces of the fans were also made of a kind of fire velvet cloth.

Borrowing a brush from the shopkeeper, Xu Qingnian quickly put words on the fan.

[Loyalty and service to the kingdom]

[High-mindedness and integrity]

After writing, he dropped his name and then presented one of the fans to Zhou Jing'an.

"Today, I've bothered Brother Zhou, I don't know what Brother Zhou needs as I don't have anything, so I hope Brother Zhou won't mind this small token of appreciation."

Xu Qingnian gave the fan to the other party, the quality of the fan was already very good at ten taels of silver a piece, and with his inscription, it was not too much to ask for, right?

It was also a gift.

"This, this, this, this, this, this, thank you brother Xu, thank you brother Xu."

Zhou Jing'an subconsciously wanted to refuse, but when he saw with his own eyes that it was a fan nominated by Xu Qingnian, he couldn't say anything.

If Xu Qingnian's position in the court grew higher and higher, this fan would be worth a thousand gold, oh no, ten thousand gold.

"Brother Zhou is very kind."

Xu Qingnian shook his head, and at the same time, he felt a little sad that the capital was so expensive. It seemed that if the emperor did not reward himself with some silver, it would be a problem, and he might have to go to Zhou Jing'an's house to dawdle with food and drink.

With a hundred taels of silver, Xu Qingnian didn't think much of it and left the shop with the remaining nine fans.

"Brother Xu, go all the way towards this street, turn to the left and you will arrive at Zhuque Avenue, according to the map, I have marked the location of the Duke of State."

"I won't go over there, I'll take my leave first, if Brother Xu is busy and wants to find someone to have a drink with, come and find Zhou anytime."

Zhou Jing'an pointed the way for Xu Qingnian, he would have liked to follow Xu Qingnian over there, it was just a pity that if he went over there himself, I guess he wouldn't stay in the capital, some things still couldn't rub off on him.

"Thanks for the guidance, brother Zhou, see you in a few days."

Xu Qingnian smiled, and after saying goodbye, he followed Zhou Jing'an's map and groped for the address of An Guo Gong.

On the street, Xu Qingnian walked slowly, and soon the appearance of some officials not far away caught Xu Qingnian's eye.

The four officials came to a shop, and many people gathered around, casting glances, and fierce shouts rang out, appearing somewhat angry.

"This! Thing! Very, very! Precious! He touched it! It should be bought! Why else, he, would he have touched it?"

A voice full of anger rang out, and it sounded like the people of the Fans.

Not far away, dozens of foreigners from the Fan State, dressed in strange costumes, stood in front of the officials, each with a fierce look, and although silent, they gave the impression that they were ready to strike at any moment.

"I only touched it, I didn't know there was such a rule, and furthermore, where does one touch and buy in business? The things are placed here and there is no notice not to be touched."

"Sir, you must do something for me in this matter."

A scholar looked a little agitated and said.

"If you touch it, you have to buy it, that's our rule."

"These jewels, which we found from the holy mountain, have a sacred aura, if you touch them, they are gone, worthless."

"Five thousand taels, no less."

The foreigner's voice sounded uncomfortable and the tone was quaint, but Xu Qingnian could see the point, a typical forced purchase staged to bully foreigners.

"Five thousand taels? You sold me, I don't even have five thousand taels, you're a lion, my lord, I'll never compensate."

The scholar shouted straight away when he heard five thousand taels, how could a normal person possibly get five thousand taels of silver?

"All right, all right."

"All stop arguing."

"What jade from the holy mountain, five thousand taels is too much, can't we have ten taels of silver? Stop arguing, if you keep arguing, you will all go to the court."

The official's voice rang out, and he looked at Fan Bang and the others and said so.

"Ten taels won't do, it's too little."

The group of foreigners shook their heads, thinking that ten taels was too little, and at the same time they had to continue to talk about the sacred qi.

"Just ten taels, if not, go and see the official, then you won't be doing business today."

The official also came to temper and said very directly.

The latter looked at each other, nodded, and agreed.

As for the scholar, he was a little aggrieved and puzzled.

“Ten taels of silver? I just touched it and it’s ten taels? I don’t give.”

He was not convinced, ten taels for just one touch, this was a rip-off.

“Don’t be unconvinced, these people are not easy to mess with, when you go to the authorities, they will take a statement and get out and continue working, you will be detained for twelve hours if you go, and you will still be made to pay for it when you come back.”

“Come on, think of it as buying a lesson, if you really piss these people off and they really come after you then, we won’t be able to come to your aid in time.”

The official’s voice rang out, some impatience, he was also angry, but what can be done, this gang of foreigners is this hanging, relying on the court all kinds of grace, plus Confucianism all kinds of etiquette of the state, to have the image of the state, are afraid to do anything to them.

Spend some money to solve it, there is no need to make a big deal.

As soon as this was said, the scholar panicked a bit, looked at the group of foreigners from the foreign countries, finally gritted his teeth and took out ten taels of silver cheque, and then angrily brushed his sleeve and left.

The official got the silver ticket and handed it over to the group of people who also had some unkind words.

“That’s enough, his Majesty’s birthday is coming up soon, if you mess up at that time, don’t blame us for not being polite.”

There was nothing the officials could do, so they left with a harsh word.

The group of foreigners smiled smugly and looked at the silver tickets, looking extremely pleased with themselves.

“Dogs.”

Xu Qingnian frowned coldly, but did not mind his own business, walking towards the front, and after a few steps, shook his foot and a stone shot out, aiming at the support point of their stall.

Bang.

Clatter!

Only a slight sound was heard, followed by the sound of various jade shattering as the stall collapsed and various jade items fell to the ground, destroying at least forty to fifty percent, which would have been more than the ten taels of silver if it was cheaper.

“My sacred jade.”

The cries of the foreigner rang out, and the smile on his face was completely gone.

Xu Qingnian did not linger and continued on his way.

Doing good deeds without leaving a name.

About half a quarter of an hour later, Xu Qingnian finally arrived at Vermilion Bird Avenue.

Compared to the bustle of West Street, Vermilion Bird Avenue was instantly much colder, there were not many people on the street and they came and went in a hurry, plus the street was very clean and lined with mansions, standing with at least six gate guards and various mansion plaques.

The Vermilion Bird Avenue was where the state princes and lords lived, while the White Tiger Avenue was where the royal family and ministers of the court lived.

Xu Qingnian searched according to the map and finally found the house of the An Guo Gong.

An Guo Gong's House.

A large plaque appeared in Xu Qingnian's eyes, the gate was wide and there were four guards standing to the left and right, each of them was full of essence, and Xu Qingnian could detect the aura on them.

Very strong, at least an eighth grade martial artist.

A Dantian martial artist, coming here to watch the door, is really a seventh-ranked official in front of the Chancellor's gate, but these should be the former men of Lord An Guo, a close friend, it is normal.

When he arrived at the front of the residence, Xu Qingnian clasped his fist and arched his hand.

“My name is Xu Qingnian, the word Shouren, I have been invited by Duke An to come and visit.”

Xu Qingnian made a salute and bowed towards the mansion.

As the voice rang out, the eight men guarding the door did not move at all, not even casting a glance, still staring at each other.

But at that very moment, the gate of the mansion opened.

An old man who looked like a butler stepped out, turned his gaze towards Xu Qingnian, and then spoke.

“Duke Xu, the State Duke has prepared a banquet.”

The butler revealed a smile and made a slight salute towards Xu Qingnian, saying very politely.

“Your Excellency is most gracious.”

Xu Qingnian walked up the steps, and then followed the butler inside.

As they entered the house, they were lined with maids on the left and right, at least thirty to forty of them at a glance, each of them at the age of a douche.

“Greetings, Duke Xu.”

The maids spoke in unison, showing off the grandeur of the State Duke’s residence.

Xu Qingnian’s face was gentle, and after a slight nod, he followed the butler all the way.

After passing through several courtyards, fake mountains and lakes, the housekeeper of the State Duke’s Mansion seemed to be deliberately trying to show off, taking Xu Qingnian east and west, and after a tour, it took two quarters of an hour before he arrived at a garden.

At that moment, a banquet was already set up in the garden, a long table, and at a glance, there were more than ten people waiting for them, and in the middle of the crowd, an old man was sitting on the first place.

The old man had a head full of white hair, but his spirits were high, without any sense of a broken candle, his gaze was like that of a tiger, his aura like that of a dragon, sitting here, inexplicably giving people a great pressure, without any surprise, this should be the An Guo Gong.

“I, Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to Duke An.”

“I came here to buy some gifts, but I don’t have anything to wear, so I have no choice but to buy a fine folding fan and dare to inscribe it for Duke An. I hope that Duke An will not mind.”

Xu Qingnian took the fan out of his sleeve and made a bow at the same time.

The steward took the folding fan and came in front of Duke An.

“Loyalty to the king and serving the country with high style, hahahahahaha, Qingnian has a heart, come, come, don’t be formal, sit down and sit down.”

Xu Qingnian was so courteous and attentive, Duke An was naturally happy, the main thing was that Xu Qingnian’s face made people very comfortable.

He was a military official and did not like the manners of civil servants, instead he preferred to be more casual, if it was not the first time they met, he would not have sat down like this.

Now that he saw how polite Xu Qingnian was, he also became more casual.

“Thank you, An Guo Gong.”

Xu Qingnian was also not polite and slowly sat down, too polite, in the mind of this kind of military official is probably not modest, but pretentious.

When he sat down, a servant girl immediately poured wine for Xu Qingnian.

And Duke An was also very direct, looking at Xu Qingnian and saying.

“I have always heard that you Xu Qingnian have the talent of the ages, now that I have seen you in person, you are indeed not bad, you have talent within and your looks outside, not bad, not bad, come, don’t stand still, we have guests, have a drink.”

Duke An said smilingly, and the crowd immediately raised their cups and drank the first cup.

“Duke An Guo is really over-complimented, the talent of ten thousand ancient times is still too exaggerated.”

Xu Qingnian said modestly, this was still something to be said, after all, a great talent of ten thousand ancient times, could not afford it.

“But don’t, but I have heard that the sky is not born to me Xu Qingnian, Confucianism is like a long night, these words are very domineering and have the taste of my military family.”

“You don’t need to be modest about anything either, that’s how you readers are, you always like to be modest, there’s no harm in being direct, instead you’re blunt, old man is fine, turn around and go to some of the other state dukes.”

“They hate this kind of literary modesty even more than I do.”

Duke An said with a smile, casually saying something that was actually a nod to Xu Qingnian.

Indeed, they were all martial generals, so naturally they didn't like this kind of pretentious modesty, plus Xu Qingnian was still young, it wasn't like he was 40 or 50 years old and had experienced great storms.

A little arrogance was one of the characteristics of a young man, as long as he didn't overdo it.

“Yes, old brother Xu, if I had your talent, I guarantee that my nose would be turned towards the sky, and I would scold anyone who dares to look at me on this Vermilion Bird Avenue.”

“We are all martial artists and coarse people, so speak up, Old Brother Xu, come, have a drink.”

The descendant of An Guo Gong followed suit, laughing brightly and inviting Xu Qingnian to have another drink.

The second glass of wine went into his belly, and I have to say that the wine from the State Duke's residence was strong, strong and dominant, but just astringent, purely strong for the sake of being strong, not as good or as strong as Maotai in the previous world.

But still, you have to drink it and give face.

“Since you all have asked for it in this way, Xu Mou will not be modest.”

Xu Qingnian smiled, but only said so, it is difficult to say, An Guo Gong you stand up, everyone here is rubbish?

Wouldn't that be seeking death?

“En, it's good to be straightforward, come on, come on, have another drink, have another drink.”

The crowd laughed, and then took turns to toast.

After three rounds of wine, finally An Guo opened his mouth to get down to business.

“Xu Qingnian, this time you have been summoned by the Emperor in advance, what are your plans?”

An Guo openly asked.

“Your Excellency, I have no plans at the moment, I am only waiting for His Majesty to summon me.”

Xu Qingnian answered truthfully.

“En, that’s right, then do you have any ideas?”

Duke An continued to ask, whether Xu Qingnian was from the Bing family or not was only a guess up to now, after all Xu Qingnian had not admitted it himself.

So no matter how much one guesses, it is still just a guess. Now Duke An is very direct, asking Xu Qingnian what he thinks and what he intends to do.

There is nothing wrong with asking directly, no matter how Xu Qingnian chooses, he can help Xu Qingnian for reference, which is also a kind of help from an elder to a junior.

Faced with this question, Xu Qingnian took a deep breath, he understood very well how important his next answer was.

If he answered well, he would be considered stable, but if he answered badly, he might be in trouble.

“Your Highness, Xu is not talented, after all, he is new to the court, so he should not have had any ideas.”

“But do you know that I, Xu Mou, have composed a song?”

Xu Qingnian said so.

“I remember, it’s called Full River Red, I have quite a lot of feelings about this lyric, it’s very good.”

An Guo Gong seriously praised.

And Xu Qingnian could not help but stand up at this moment, and immediately looked at An Guo Gong.

“Duke An, the reason why I, Xu Qingnian, composed this lyric was because I was looking through the historical records and saw this piece of history.”

“My Great Wei Dynasty, which is above the upper kingdoms, has had bright kings and a strong state, but I never thought that this barbarians in the north, invaded my land, killed my people and plundered my Wei wealth.”

“History books are merciless, a single line cannot tell the tragedy, an article cannot tell the fierceness of the barbarians, every time I think of this, my heart aches immensely, every time I think of this, I am even more indignant.”

“The shame of Jingcheng is still fresh in my mind, and we, the scholars, only know how to talk about pen and ink.”

“Guo’an, Xu’s idea is to drive north, kill the barbarians, eat their flesh and drink their blood.”

Xu Qingnian’s words were powerful and from his heart.

He would not forget the shame of Jingcheng, nor would he ignore it.

He would never let go of the barbarians’ hatred either.

Only, at the moment, it cannot be done because there is no money to fight, so I still have to make money for the country, and when I have money, then I will fight again.

En, in essence, there was no difference.

However, these words Xu Qingnian just hid in his heart.

“Good!”

“Good one, kill the barbarians, eat their flesh with hunger and drink their blood with thirst.”

Xu Qingnian’s infectious words made Duke An shout in approval.

It was true that young people nowadays also wanted to go to war, but what were they fighting for? It was to build a career, to make a name for themselves.

But he could see that there was hatred in Xu Qingnian’s eyes, a hatred of the country.

This hatred was the hatred of the country. It was the hatred of a man who truly wanted to wipe out the shame of his country.

From this, it could be concluded that Xu Qingnian was a member of his martial arts team, not bad, not bad, not bad!

“Xu Qingnian, I will have a drink with you, I hope that one day you will really be able to wipe out the shame for Great Wei.”

An Guoguan said openly, extremely fond of Xu Qingnian.

“What I would like to do is to follow you on your expedition and kill the barbarians, leaving no one behind.”

“I admire you the most, for you have killed over ten thousand enemies in your seven northern expeditions.

Xu Qingnian did not dare to say this, but still had to praise An Guo Gong.

As expected, hearing Xu Qingnian’s praise, Duke An’s eyes became even more joyful.

“What is your song “Full of River Red”?”

An Guo Duke looked at Xu Qingnian and could not help but ask.

If Xu Qingnian had really given it to himself, it would be a happy event.

“Your Excellency, it’s true that I composed it for someone else, but I’m afraid that the world will say that I’m pandering, so I won’t say anything, but Your Excellency An is someone that I admire.”

“The student is having a drink.”

Xu Qingnian did not say who the Full River Red was for, but the meaning was clear.

The reason for not saying was also very simple, it was not good to give it to anyone, and it was true that he did not write it for anyone, it was just a feeling.

“Hahahahahaha, good, good, good, nephew Qingnian, ah, you are really modest, modest, ah.”

“You people, learn from other people’s nephew Qingxian, how modest and smart, and then look at you, all you know is to go outside all day to string hutongs, eat, drink and play.”

“If I am still alive, who will be able to protect you one day when I am no longer alive?”

“I wonder why I have never produced a scholar. If I had a tenth of Qingnian’s nephew, I would have died in peace.”

The Duke of An was indeed very happy and valued Xu Qingnian so much that he started calling him Qingnian’s nephew.

But in passing, he also used Xu Qingnian to scold his own descendants.

The people did not dare to speak, and Xu Qingnian could not intervene, the old man taught his son the right thing to do, what he intervened.

But at that moment, a voice suddenly rang out.

“Grandfather, father, why are you here?”

The voice rang out and sounded somewhat familiar.

He looked back and saw.

Good Lord, wasn't this the middle-aged boy in purple who had blocked his demand for money at the city gate?

He turned out to be the grandson of the Duke of An Guo, huh?

No wonder he dared to be so arrogant.

Xu Qingnian sort of understood, but at the same time, he was also a bit depressed, he didn't expect the other party to be the grandson of Duke An, so this was a bit difficult to deal with ah.

And the young man in purple quickly ran and came to his own grandfather's side, and without any loneliness, he picked up a piece of cake and ate it, while the smile on Duke An's face appeared again.

It looked like he should be loving this grandson.

Wait a minute.

Suddenly, a thought surfaced in Xu Qingnian's mind.

In an instant, Xu Qingnian gathered his Hao Rang Qi and his eyes emitted a purple glow, landing on the young man in purple.

The crowd was a little surprised, and Duke An even frowned, wondering what Xu Qingnian was doing.

Only the next moment, Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

“Hiss! Duke of State!”

“Your grandson has the talent of a great scholar!”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and with a single sentence, everyone in the room froze.

Just him?

A great scholar?

Are you kidding me?