

Awaken Chapter 91 -

The House of the Prince of An.

Everyone was a little confused.

The second generation in particular were a little dumbfounded.

They were a little surprised when Xu Qingnian's gaze shone with purple light, but what Xu Qingnian said shocked them even more.

This son had the qualifications of a great scholar?

What was a great scholar? It was not that they didn't know what a great scholar was, he was a man who could reach the heavens and walk in a bullying manner.

Don't look at them all day long and abuse these rotten Confucians, but in reality? Anyone who hangs out in Kyoto knows that the safest people in the court are these Confucian students.

Why?

Unless they committed a heinous crime, they could only say a few wrong words or take the wrong side, even if they spat in the face of the emperor.

The problem is that if you go back home, your prestige will grow, and people will say that you are not afraid of power and that you dislike even the emperor for the sake of the people.

Do the people know what court politics is? They don't, and when a Confucian opens his mouth and speaks with a clever tongue, he is instantly so powerful that he is completely comfortable for the rest of his life.

Because what do Confucians fight for? The more the emperor scolded them, the happier they actually became, and after scolding them today, they wrote articles in the evening and then showed them to the world's literati.

This tactic is simply invincible, because after all is said and done, the people behind them are the saints, the literati of the world, the people of learning.

So they actually envied this group of Confucians, and furthermore, regardless of whether the Northern Expedition was fought or not, once the country settled down, then the status of Confucian officials would rise even more and sit firmly on the fishing platform.

The example of the previous dynasties is still recorded in the history books, so even though they were rude on the surface, behind their backs they envied these Confucian students and wished that their families could produce a great Confucian.

Even if the Duke's family really dies in a hundred years, with a great scholar in their family, at least they will not be extinct.

This is how it is in the imperial court, you enjoy the most extreme things in the world, but also have to bear the most terrible things in the world, full of family beheadings, extinct sons and grandsons, there are still a lot of ancient and modern exchanges?

There are no permanent dynasties, no permanent princes of state, but there are permanent Confucians, and it is because of this that the world wants its children to be able to study and become Confucian students, they want to enter government through study.

Even if they hate Confucianism, they can't help that they have saints and the hearts of the people.

So when they heard Xu Qingnian say this, everyone was confused.

The Duke of An, in particular, looked at Xu Qingnian with a slightly odd look in his eyes.

"Nephew Qingnian, what did you say just now? I'm old, I can't hear you well."

Although he hoped that his offspring would produce a scholar, the problem was that in a family like his own, how could he possibly produce a scholar?

All of them were idle, and they would always run to the military camp to spill their guts.

"Your Majesty! When I saw this son, I felt something different, and when I was curious, I used my Confucian divine power to open my spiritual eyes to see his literary qi pulse."

"I found that this son has the talent of a great scholar, Your Excellency An, what I said is absolutely true, and I would never dare to deceive Your Excellency.

Xu Qingnian said very seriously.

He had indeed just taken a look at the young man in purple with his Confucian God's Eye, but in fact, he could not see anything at all.

But the reason why he dared to say this, Xu Qingnian was not making it up, what is the saying? There is no bad student, only a teacher who can't teach, although this saying is a bit too absolute.

But this saying also has a certain meaning, whether a person can read or not, talent is naturally important, but the later cultivation and effort is also important.

Living in this kind of family, one day they follow their eldest uncle to hunt, the next day they follow their second uncle to the military camp, the day after that they follow their third uncle to practice martial arts, and the day after that they follow a group of young friends out to play.

Under such an educational environment, even if you have talent, you will lose it, right?

Xu Qingnian had read a book on parenting in his previous life, and he agreed with the saying that as long as children are not born with problems, then at least they will not lag too far behind others, and if you insist on comparing them with geniuses, there is nothing you can do.

Is it really because children are not smart if they don't want to read? Ninety-nine percent of them are just playful. Look at other emperors, but all of them are bright kings, which one of them did not suffer from childhood to grow up, and look at the descendants of these Confucian officials.

The main thing is that you are forced to study all the time. Unless you are stupid, you will never fail to know the most basic knowledge.

Furthermore what kind of world is this? These people don't cultivate mathematics, science and chemistry at all, so how bad can they be if they really study seriously?

So Xu Qingnian was right, teaching a great Confucian might be a bit of an exaggeration, but teaching a Confucian student out was no problem at all.

Originally, Duke An was still slightly suspicious, thinking that Xu Qingnian was suddenly talking like this to please himself, or that Xu Qingnian had some other purpose.

But Xu Qingnian spoke with conviction and even swore an oath, which was no joke.

"Brother Qingnian, are you saying that my son has the talent of a great Confucian?"

A middle-aged man stood up, fully one meter nine, and looked at Xu Qingnian with a look of shock and expectation in his eyes.

This was the son of the Duke of China, Li Bing, and the young man in purple was his eldest son. To be honest, he never thought that his son had any talent for studying, although he did let him go to school.

But after he went to private school, he was tossed about all sorts of nonsense, causing headaches and finally had to ask him to come back, so he didn't think about it anymore.

However, today Xu Qingnian said that his son had the talent of a great scholar, how could he not be shocked?

How could he not be shocked? If his son had the qualifications of a great scholar, he would be the father of a great scholar? In the future, he would be a father to his son, wouldn't he? Thinking of this, he was excited.

After all, who wouldn't want to see their son become a dragon?

"En, although I am not knowledgeable, but after I have clarified my intention, I can see the talent of the Confucian God's Eye, so this son does have the talent of a great Confucian."

Xu Qingnian said with a serious face.

When this was said, Li Bing was even more excited, and he hurriedly looked at his father and said.

"Father, did you hear that? My son has the talent of a great Confucian, our family is going to have a Confucian student."

Li Bing was extremely excited, if a great Confucian really came out, their Duke of An would be the best in both literature and martial arts, and their family would be the number one in the entire Wei dynasty, so what merit or lack of merit, fuck off, if you are capable of producing a great Confucian.

The Duke of An ignored his own son, but stood up and said with some excitement, "Nephew Qingnian, please help, take a closer look."

It's not that he doesn't believe Xu Qingnian, but mainly because his grandson is his eldest grandson, and he has seen him since he was a child, so he believes him when he says he is smart and resourceful.

But if you say this brat has Confucian talent, then he won't believe it.

"Good."

Xu Qingnian nodded, and then the purple Hao Rang Qi coalesced in his eyes, and in a flash the Confucian Dao God's Eyes opened, bluffing was first class, and it did indeed bluff the crowd.

They were martial artists and did not know much about Confucianism, and most Confucianists did not even understand what the Confucian God's Eyes were.

But Xu Qingnian had gathered his eyes with unparalleled majesty, at least in terms of image, and there was nothing halfway wrong with it.

After a while, Xu Qingnian withdrew his gaze, and his eyes were filled with even more determination.

“Your Excellency An, the student has carefully examined it and there will be no mistake, this son has the qualifications of a great scholar.”

Xu Qingnian said seriously.

Sure enough, once this was said, the crowd became even more delighted.

In particular, the Duke of An even laughed loudly.

“Good, good, good, good, good, good, I didn’t expect that our Li family had finally produced a scholar, not bad, not bad.”

“Hahahaha, come, come, have someone hurry up and fetch two hundred year old cellars, today I am happy and have to drink a few glasses, nephew Qingxian, don’t leave tonight, stay well here, I must entertain and treat you personally.”

An Guo opened his heart, he was happy from the bottom of his heart, he totally believed what Xu Qingnian said.

When Xu Qingnian opened his Confucian divine eyes, he had a feeling that it was indeed an extraordinary divine ability that could not be faked.

Moreover, Xu Qingnian did not need to use this to please himself, and he would not get any substantial benefit.

Most of all, he also thought of one thing: although he was a rough man, and although his own son was also a rough man, isn’t there a saying that wealth does not last for three generations, and poverty does not last for three generations?

It is the same with the martial arts, three generations can’t all be martial, right? How can we not have a Confucian scholar? Why couldn’t he produce a scholar?

Combining these three points, Lord An was certain of one thing.

Xu Qingnian was an honest man, and as we all know, honest people don’t lie to others.

Hahahahahahaha.

The An Guo Gong was very happy, even happier still was Li Bing, he pulled his son, you do not say, before he looked at his son, he felt that he was a naughty goods, usually just know to provoke himself angry.

But now that he saw him, he was just like the Star of Literature coming down to earth. My son has the talent of a great scholar.

Some of the people next to him were smiling, but a few of them were not particularly happy, which was normal, as it was not their own son after all.

A few women even nudged their Sangha and made two glances, the latter instantly understood and hurriedly got up and looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Brother Qingnian, can you help my son take a look?”

“Yes, yes, brother Qingnian, we’ve seen it all anyway, why don’t you help my son see if he has talent.”

Several of the State Duke’s sons couldn’t hold back and wanted Xu Qingnian to help take a look as well, although this was a bit impolite, even the State Duke of An couldn’t stop it.

Yes, there were so many of his own grandchildren, so maybe there was another one?

However, Xu Qingnian frowned slightly and looked at the young man in purple, who also looked at Xu Qingnian, and suddenly, a strange look appeared in his eyes, as he remembered who Xu Qingnian was.

Wasn’t he the one who had been robbed by himself at the city gate?

Only before the words could be spoken, Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out.

“Just that, Duke of State, there is something I don’t know if I should say.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and with one sentence, the crowd fell silent, especially Li Bing and Duke An, while their faces looked a little heavy, after all, Xu Qingnian’s face did not look too good.

“Nephew Qingnian, just say what you have, it doesn’t matter, what big storms have I never seen?”

“Yes, brother Qingnian, if there is any problem, you say it.”

The two spoke up one after another, they did not know what Xu Qingnian’s sudden turn of phrase meant.

Hearing the two men’s words, Xu Qingnian coughed slightly, followed by arching his hand and saying.

“In that case, then the student will speak.”

“Duke of State, Shizi, although this son has the talent of a great scholar, I have just observed his talent luck and found that he is broken in three places.”

“In other words, there will be three things that will cause him to fail to advance to Great Confucian.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, stating the reason for his frown.

“Which three things?”

Duke An asked.

“First, family power, Duke of State, Shizi, the student would like to ask if the youngest Shizi is overly spoiled?” Xu Qingnian spoke up.

When this was said, the crowd froze.

“Brother Qingnian, this is indeed a bit spoiled, but even if you beat him, the boy is very skinny.”

Li Bing said stiffly, in fact, the doting is not him, it is his father, that is, An Guo Gong, intergenerational relatives all understand, but he could not say his old man doting on his grandson, in front of outsiders still have to care about face.

“Sure enough.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head and sighed.

But then someone else spoke up.

“Brother Qingnian, the child is still young, so there’s nothing wrong with spoiling him or her a little, right?”

Someone didn’t understand and said so, thinking that spoiling a child was not a big problem, so how could it be related to the Great Confucian?

But as soon as he said this, Xu Qingnian immediately shook his head and said with a firm expression.

“No!”

“The reason is that a son does not teach his father, to educate a child, absolutely can not spoil, after all, urchin nature, reading cares about talent and natural ability, this is innate, but the acquired diligent learning can not be missing.”

“Let me give you an example. In my county, there was once a child who was extremely gifted and could compose poetry at the age of five.

“But by the time he reached adulthood, not only did he fail to achieve any distinction, but he had even become unruly and presumptuous because of his parents’ excessive spoiling, and he even stole from others and was eventually sentenced to prison.”

“In terms of the art of war, when you first join the military, if you want to build up your career, you have to kill the enemy in battle, but I would like to ask your Excellency, after a person has killed the enemy to a certain extent and has built up a great military reputation, what should he do next?”

Xu Qingnian did not say it directly, but asked the Duke of An.

“Enter the Ministry of War and learn the art of war.”

Duke An Guoguo directly said these six words.

Going into battle to kill the enemy and build up merit was very hot-blooded talk, but in reality, true merit was not gained by killing people, but based on the results of war.

Unless you are so fierce that you can overthrow the opponent’s army of a million by yourself, then killing a hundred enemies is already the limit, as for the so-called killing three thousand enemies and killing ten thousand enemies, these are not something that one person can do, but a small-scale war can do.

So when you repeatedly kill enemy generals, you understand war, you get promoted, then after that it is to learn the art of war, how to lead a team of a hundred men, a team of a thousand men, or even an army of tens of thousands, a hundred thousand or a million in battle.

“What the state duke said is extremely true, an ordinary soldier who goes into battle to kill the enemy and understand war, then he has to learn the art of war.”

“In other words, this son has the talent of a great scholar, but excessive pampering will make him only know how to kill the enemy, but not the art of war; in that case, he will only be a vanguard general until his death, but not a marshal of soldiers and horses.”

“Do you all understand?”

Xu Qingnian explained for the crowd, and deliberately used the Art of War to explain it, lest anyone should not understand.

Indeed, with such an explanation the crowd instantly understood.

“What Qingnian’s nephew said is extremely true, old man understands.”

In fact, the first sentence Xu Qingnian spoke, he understood what Xu Qingnian meant, and at that moment, Duke An looked at Li Bing viciously and angrily and rebuked.

“Normally, you pamper Fan’er in every way, you obviously have such great talent, and you almost got him killed.”

“From now on, all of you listen, no more spoiling Fan’er, whoever spoils Fan’er, I will break both of his legs.”

Duke An roared angrily, scolding everyone.

The crowd was a bit puzzled, it was you who spoiled Fan’er the most, how could you blame us?

But it was good to know this in their hearts, they didn’t dare to say it openly.

“Grandpa!”

Li Fan was a bit confused, not spoiling himself anymore? Then what should he do? For a moment, Li Fan couldn’t help but pander to his grandfather.

“Master what master!”

“Shut up to the old man, normally you do whatever you want, your father doesn’t care about you, grandfather cares about you, shut up, stand here and listen to Uncle Qingnian properly.”

An Guo Gong was serious up, although he also heartily felt for this grandson of his, but there is no way, obviously has the talent of a great Confucian, if by this family environment, it is simply a shame to the ancestors.

Although he was capricious and presumptuous, he still had some brains. He could not disregard the words of others, but he could not disregard the words of his own grandfather.

At the same time, Li Fan stared viciously at Xu Qingnian, wanting to scold him, but not daring to do so, he could only look at him with a threatening look.

“Nephew Qingnian, the second thing you said, what is it again?”

Duke An Guo continued to ask.

Hearing Duke An ask, and seeing Li Fan’s threatening gaze, Xu Qingnian did not feel any anger, but calmly said.

“This second matter is the teacher’s path, the so-called famous teacher produces high students, but I see that this grandson of yours, Duke of State, has a somewhat bumpy future teacher’s path, if he cannot find a good teacher, it is estimated that he will not become a great scholar.”

Xu Qingnian said so.

After all, what Xu Qingnian said was very reasonable. A famous teacher makes a good pupil, and whether a student is good or not depends not only on the student himself, but also on whether the teacher is good or not.

Just like them in general, if they don’t have a master of the military to guide them, they don’t know a thing about military expedition, and without the State Duke’s attentive teaching, they can’t see anything in the court at all.

Even if you are a genius, you still need time to adapt, and having a famous teacher to guide you can be considered like a fish in water.

As soon as Xu Qingnian said this, Li Bing’s wife could not help but rise and say.

“My concubine, Xu, has met Mr Xu.”

“Mr Xu, you are now a great talent of Great Wei, and since you think so highly of my son, how about you being his teacher?”

She took the initiative to speak up, with her son’s future fate at stake, it was impossible for her not to speak up.

The voice rang out and the Duke of An also nodded, “Yes, Nephew Qingnian, didn’t you happen to make a speech? I also despise those rotten Confucians, if I were to go to them, it would be a shame to lose face.”

“Nephew Qingnian, if you really admire the old man, then accept Fan, from now on, we are considered family.”

If Xu Qingnian accepted Li Fan as his disciple, he would indeed be considered a family, and in this world, a master was equal to half a father.

But Xu Qingnian immediately took a step back and said seriously, “No!”

“Your Excellency, it is not that the student is unwilling, but there are three things I cannot do.”

“One, the student is so untalented and uneducated that educating people is like a joke.”

“Secondly, Fan’s natural talent is so intelligent that I dare not teach him indiscriminately.”

“Thirdly, Fan’er is the grandson of the Duke of China, so the student cannot teach.”

Xu Qingnian refused directly, and refused very directly, once this was said, Li Fan was relieved and gave Xu Qingnian a look that said you are sensible, only he did not know that Xu Qingnian’s move was called using retreat as advance.

“Nephew Qingnian, you are being overly modest with these words, a great talent of the ages, how can you be so untalented and uneducated that the first point does not count.”

“As for the natural talent, but it does need the guidance of a famous teacher, Qingnian’s nephew has advanced to the seventh grade of Confucianism in a month, he is fully qualified to teach Fan’er.”

“So what if he’s the grandson of a state duke? What scruples does Qingnian’s nephew have?”

Duke An didn’t see any problem with the first two, he just didn’t know what Qingnian Xu’s third statement meant.

“Yes, brother Qingnian, you are a great talent in all the ages, Fan’er, even if he is gifted and clever, cannot compare to you, he can teach, he can teach.”

“Sir, a famous teacher makes a great pupil, with your talent, you can definitely teach Fan’er, if one day, Fan’er really becomes a great scholar, it will be a good story for the ages.”

“Yes, yes, brother Qingnian, what are your scruples? I am still the son of the State Duke.”

The crowd spoke up, especially Li Bing and his wife, who had now decided that their son would be a great Confucian in the future, but were all kinds of scared when they heard Xu Qingnian say so.

They were afraid that the boy would go astray, and if he did, what else would they do in the future? There are a lot of **children in the State House.

Looking at the crowd like this, Xu Qingnian shook his head and then spoke.

“In that case, then the student will speak out the question.”

“Duke of State, gentlemen, the student actually also cherishes and loves talent, only that Li Fan is the grandson of the Duke of State, this study is about a quiet and serious

mind, but children are naughty by nature, if they are really naughty, they need to be taught a good lesson.”

“But I am really afraid that you will not be able to give up, so why don't you ask someone else?”

Xu Qingnian voiced his concerns.

Yes, this was Xu Qingnian's concern.

Earlier outside the city, when he was blackmailed by this bear child, then Xu Qingnian took a counter-strategy and directly complained, looking at the group of people, he knew that this child must have been spoiled since childhood.

If they really complained, they might say, “This child is still young and doesn't know any better, so why are you an adult being so calculating with a child?”

So Xu Qingnian came up with this trick.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a few of the most popular and popular items.

When the time comes Oh, teach must be seriously taught, this is the essence of human, but do not listen to the words will hit, run to play will hit, hit until you honestly, hit until you obey.

What is this called? This is called attacking the heart.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian got comfortable.

Sure enough, once Xu Qingnian said this, the crowd was relieved, they thought it was something big, but it turned out to be a concern about this.

“Mr. Xu, I am his own mother, this child has been naughty since he was little, we have spoiled him too much, but don't worry, as long as you accept this child as a student, if he dares to disrespect you a little, or say he doesn't learn properly, you will beat him to death, I definitely won't feel a bit of pain.”

Li Fan's mother was incomparably serious, she definitely felt sorry for her son, but she hoped more than anything that her son would become a success, what was the point of two beatings? The Duke of State would smack these unfilial sons now if he had nothing to do, it was normal.

“That's right, brother Qingnian, the child worships you as his teacher, you are his half father, isn't it natural for a father to beat his son? I'm not very good at talking, I haven't

read a few years, that's what I mean, brother Qingnian, if you're concerned about this, I'll tell you openly, it's fine, beat him to death."

Li Fan's father also followed suit and spoke up.

He had also been beaten up since he was a child, and reasonably speaking, Li Fan should have been beaten up a long time ago, but with an old man protecting him, there was nothing he could do, and now that Xu Qingnian was saying this, he definitely agreed with both hands and feet.

"Nephew Qingnian, if you are only concerned about this matter, then I can tell you clearly that a strict teacher makes a good student, you need not worry, this boy will follow you in the future, if he dares to be naughty and disobey, you will beat him."

"If you are not relieved, I'll let his father do the beating."

Duke An also swore.

When this was said, Li Fan panicked, he was not stupid and naturally knew his current situation.

"Grandfather, father, mother, I won't learn, I won't follow him."

He opened his mouth, unwilling to worship Xu Qingnian as his teacher.

"Shut up!"

"Shut up!"

"Shut up!"

Several voices rang out at the same time, and almost everyone in the An Guo Mansion spoke up, staring at Li Fan viciously.

At this moment, Li Fan, who was so young, understood the idiom that the momentum had already gone.

Looking at the aggrieved Li Fan, Xu Qingnian was in an inexplicably better mood, and at that moment Xu Qingnian said.

"Since this is the case, then the student can not be excused, but still state in advance, a strict teacher makes a high apprentice, if you really worship, suffer and be punished, you all should not be angry with the student."

Xu Qingnian still emphasizes a sentence, anyway, the words have been said here, you guys choose yourselves, when the time comes to really fight, you guys don't want to be heartbroken to death.

"Naturally."

"Don't worry, brother Xu, I promise I won't be angry with you, if you can't fight, shout for me to come, I'll fight."

Li Bing was worthy of his own father, afraid that Xu Qingnian, a scholar, would not be able to fight and wanted to do it himself.

"No harm, no harm."

Xu Qingnian smiled faintly, while Duke An continued to ask about the third matter.

"What about the third thing?"

He said curiously.

"The third thing is that he met someone who is unlucky. Fan'er is naturally intelligent, and even though he is no longer spoiled and has a strict teacher to teach him, he will meet some undesirable people in his destiny."

"As the saying goes, if you are close to the vermilion, you will be red, and if you are close to the ink, you will be black. No matter how talented a person is, but if those around him are greedy for pleasure and do not think about progress, that person will also be gradually assimilated."

"Especially since Fan is not young, he naturally has many friends around him, if he is still with them for company, I am only afraid that it will be difficult for him to achieve greatness."

Xu Qingnian replied.

The crowd once again agreed with this view, especially these women, they even agreed with Xu Qingnian's view, their own Sangha originally did not go to drink flower wine, but the people around them all went to drink, it was impossible for them not to go.

"This is good, from now on they will not be allowed to play with Fan'er."

"Right, right, don't let them play with Fan'er anymore, I can feel it too, Fan'er is actually quite smart, but how can he have the heart to move up when he's with a group of unthinking urchins every day?"

"That's right, let them not play with Fan'er in the future."

The crowd said so, and the Duke of An Guo followed suit.

“Nephew Qingnian, do you think this will work, can I stop it by making these people not allowed to touch Fan’er from now on?”

Duke An asked.

“No.” Xu Qingnian shook his head and replied, “Since ancient times, blocking is better than sparing, furthermore, the Duke of State is in charge of many things day by day, how can he always be on guard? I think that the friends around Fan’er should also be some of the descendants of the State Duke’s close friends, so why not have them come together and I will teach them one by one.”

“In this way, everyone will move upwards, and Fan’er will be able to stand out.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and spoke his mind.

When this was said, Li Fan froze in place.

Good man, this was going to be a potpourri.

In the eyes of the rest of the people, it was a different gesture, like a saint, especially the Duke of An, who was extremely admiring.

The first thing you need to do is to come over and study together. Even if you can’t be a great scholar, at least you’ll have a good foundation so that you can join the military in the future.

If you really go into battle and kill the enemy, doesn’t it hurt? The battlefield is merciless and death is death.

In addition, my grandson is a Confucian, so if he studies with them, he will be at the top of the list.

At their age, it is useless to boast about their previous war achievements.

That’s why when they get together, the only competition is who speaks louder.

But not their offspring? After all, these descendants were all in the army, so they were no match for them.

But now it’s different, everyone’s children go to school together, my grandson is better than your grandson, isn’t that something to brag about?

Yes! Yes! Yes! That’s a good idea.

“Nephew Qingnian, you are truly worthy of being a great talent of the ages, to have such a spirit, today, you will not return without getting drunk.”

“Nephew Qingnian, I am writing a letter to inform these friends, I think they will also agree.”

“Come, come, come, stay with Qingnian’s nephew and have a few drinks while I write the letter.”

The Duke of An was so excited that he immediately got up and was going to the study to write a letter, this had to be informed well come.

“Father, instead of writing a letter, why don’t you host a banquet and invite them to come over with their children and grandchildren, my son will now have someone prepare a banquet, which will also be a treat for the Qingxian brothers.”

Someone spoke up and suggested this.

“Yes! This is a good idea, go and invite, go and invite, invite them all over.”

Duke An nodded, then looked at Xu Qingnian and said, “Nephew Qingnian, this is good, so you don’t have to run around later, so let’s call them over together, so you can get to know them.”

Duke An smiled and then looked at Li Bing and the others, “Why don’t you call your other grandchildren here? Why don’t you call your other grandchildren and show them to Qingnian’s nephew? If you miss this opportunity, you won’t have it later.”

He reminded, and at once the wives of the sons of the State Dukes got up and hurriedly grabbed their own sons.

The crowd was busy, while Xu Qingnian sat quietly in his seat, as for Li Fan, he almost gritted his teeth and looked at Xu Qingnian.

However Xu Qingnian returned a smile, he hoped that Li Fan would continue to look like this, when he had settled down, let’s see if he still gnashed his teeth.

But the sudden stunt was not Xu Qingnian’s serious attempt to get back at a bear child.

In fact, Xu Qingnian was building her network again.

When he came to the capital and encountered this group of bear children blocking the road, Xu Qingnian realised one thing, the problem of three generations of education.

Later, asking Zhou Jing’an about something also confirmed his thoughts.

The Great Wei Dynasty, since the shame of Jingcheng, the status of martial artists had instantly climbed, and Emperor Wu's seven northern expeditions had not completely eradicated the scourge of barbarians, but had at least partially washed away the shame.

At the very least, the barbarians did not dare to invade for the time being.

But the seven northern expeditions had wiped out Wei's treasury and even shaken its foundations, making it almost impossible for Wei to continue its northern expeditions.

Sometimes things are not controllable by man, but by the ideology of the state, or in more esoteric terms, by national fortune.

When the country collectively wants to go to war, then the country's fortunes will be unprecedentedly grand and once the war is waged, it will be almost like a bamboo break.

The people do not need to fight now, they just want to have a full stomach and live a peaceful life.

Otherwise, what is the point of winning if we have to fight by force?

We got our revenge! We've won! Yay!

Is that all?

Any war is purposeful and profitable, the country is rich, the people are well, and the Northern Expedition will rise again for the prestige of Great Wei and for its international standing.

Now the Northern Expedition, win or lose, Great Wei will be the biggest loser, because after the battle, Great Wei is gone, and there is no way the military officials don't know this.

But they are still fighting to go to the Northern Expedition. In the end, it is still a matter of status.

So these princes and lords of state are actually all very despondent, and they cannot find a solution to this problem.

The only solution was to allow their descendants to enter the court, to join the civil service, to become civil officials, even if they were Confucian officials.

But the problem was, would the teachers they hired dare to teach the descendants of these princes?

Not to mention the various factors of family background, if they really asked Confucians to teach them, would they be afraid? They would be afraid to teach you that your parents and grandfather were all vulgar people who wrecked the country and the people.

Can you stand it?

So they wanted their offspring not to continue to join the military government and to study properly, but they also did not want these Confucian officials to teach them.

They believed that Confucians were selfless, and if they really invited a great Confucian to teach them, they would certainly not be biased. Why should they teach you? You call me a pig and a dog in the court? I teach your children in private?

I'm a fucking great scholar, not a saint.

Even if a person of such quality and selflessness did emerge, there are many things about Confucianism that just don't fit with what they are doing now.

Teach by example, teach by example, your own grandson learns about Confucian benevolence every day, while you mutter about killing his mother and his mother's whole family every day, is this appropriate, may I ask?

But now it is different, who is he himself? He himself raged against the Zhu Sheng lineage and stood in opposition to the Confucian officials innately, while he was talented and known as Xu Wangu.

When he came to teach these urchins, didn't this group of princes and lords of the state feel very appropriate?

Talented, capable, and not in the line of Confucian officials, not even in the line of Zhu Sheng, this is simply a treasure sent from heaven.

So Xu Qingnian was completely convinced that the Duke of An was willing to hand over his child to himself.

To be a teacher is also like being a parent.

The ruler of heaven and earth is his own teacher, this is Confucianism and everyone can accept it. Being the teacher of these children himself is equivalent to being half a father.

As long as one does not make a big mistake, if one really does something wrong in the court, everyone will help to say a few words.

Moreover, if you do something else in the capital in the future, you will be able to do it like a fish in water.

But the prerequisite for this is that one has to teach these students well.

Xu Qingnian had never taught anyone before, but she knew a few things, so she had no problem teaching a group of students with a positive outlook, but she might have difficulty teaching a great scholar.

But in other words, did the Duke of An and the others really believe that they could teach great scholars?

Did they really believe that their children had the qualities of great scholars?

If they did become great scholars, they would be surprised and their position would be more secure.

If he does not become a great scholar, as long as he learns well, he will be able to achieve the seventh rank, right? With the contacts of the State Council, it would be easy for you to join the court as an official.

All in all, there is absolutely no harm in this matter.

And at the same time.

The Duke of An still went to his study, and he wrote to invite the rest of the princes and lords.

In the study.

Duke An wrote something carefully, he was very serious, while Li Bing at the side was studying the ink.

When the letter was finished, Duke An said somewhat seriously.

“Bing’er, you personally go and inform them that this letter must be delivered to them, so that they can read it and take it back afterwards, do you understand?”

Duke An Guo said seriously.

“My son understands, just father, does Fan’er really have the qualifications of a great scholar?”

Li Bing said with some curiosity.

However, Duke An shook his head and took a deep breath and said.

“Whether Fan’er can become a great Confucian, father is not sure, but what father does know is this.”

“Xu Qingnian, when the first talent of Great Wei, ah.”

“My Great Wei may really be about to usher in a new prosperity.”

“This Xu Qingnian, deserves a deep friendship.”

An Guo openly spoke, and his comment about Xu Qingnian stunned Li Bing.

His own father was the head of the state princes.

He would never praise others on a normal day.

Even if he complimented, he would not do so.

“Alright, go on.”

Duke An Guo said, and the latter nodded and immediately ran off to deliver the letter.

—

Went to work on the wedding, also had to rehearse with the master of ceremonies, dumbfounded, an afternoon of deleting and cutting a lot of things, finally talked about it, I came on and said one sentence, thank you all guests for coming from a long way, thank you very much, everyone eat and drink well.

Well, the meaning is simple and appalling, until the Avenue.

There will be one more later.

Awaken Chapter 92 -

Before the hour.

A group of people suddenly arrived at the House of the Duke of An.

The Duke of Qi, the Duke of Xin, the Duke of Li, the Duke of Jin and the Duke of Lu, all five of them came, that is to say, three of them did not come.

The Marquis of Xinwu, the Marquis of Guangping, the Marquis of Sheyang, the Marquis of Quzhou and the Marquis of Yangdu, the five marquises also came, so to speak, in a big way.

All of a sudden, the entire Vermilion Bird Avenue and Xuanwu Avenue were abuzz with excitement, and both the courtiers and the kings of the county were asking what was going on.

Otherwise, how could so many powerful people go to the An Guo Gong Mansion for no good reason? There was obviously something wrong.

All of the provinces sent people to inquire.

And at the An Guo Gong Mansion, the five State Dukes walked with dragons and tigers, each one full of smiles as they walked up to Xu Qingnian.

“This is Qingnian’s nephew? Bravo, a talented man, truly a talented man.”

“Tsk, worthy of being a scholar who dares to angrily dislike the Zhu Sheng lineage, he looks sharp, good boy.”

“Nephew Qingnian, I don’t read much and I don’t like to beat around the bush, if you can teach these few no-good grandsons of mine well, in the future, within this imperial city, as long as you don’t commit any major crimes, feel free to come to me.”

“Li Guoguang, what are you saying? As if we can’t take care of Qingnian’s nephew? Take this piece of warm jade and wear it on your body, it will nourish your qi and blood and nourish your body for longevity.”

“Good for you, Duke of Jin, you didn’t expect to be so sinister? Nephew Qingnian, wait, I will now send someone to prepare a thin gift for you.”

Each of the five State Dukes came before Xu Qingnian, their faces full of smiles, especially the State Duke of Jin who was very curious and presented a red-blooded warm jade, which was worth a lot of money and drew several other State Dukes to spit.

“The Duke of Jin is very kind, you are very kind, all the State Dukes have spoken too much, they have spoken too much, the student has no merit and no name, how can he receive such a favour, the warm jade Qingnian does not need it, the fact that several State Dukes have come has already flattered the student.”

Xu Qingnian hastily refused, eating people’s mouths and taking their hands, especially when it was such a precious thing, perhaps it was nothing in the eyes of the State Dukes, but Xu Qingnian could not take it.

At the very least, before he had done anything for himself, he absolutely could not accept any favours, it would be a good thing for him.

“Take it, how can I take back something given by my Duke of Jin, nephew Qingnian, if you don’t take it, you are not giving face to my Duke of Jin, then old me will be furious.”

The Duke of Jin said with some feigned anger.

“I really can’t take it. I will take it later when I have taught these children well.”

Xu Qingnian made a salute.

At that moment, An Guo openly spoke up.

“Alright, alright, you old guys, don’t bully my Qingnian nephew, come, come, sit, sit.”

An Guo openly spoke, he could see what Xu Qingnian had in mind, so he shouted out and asked the gentlemen to sit over.

The State Dukes also nodded, they weren’t angry that Xu Qingnian didn’t accept the gift, instead they thought that Xu Qingnian was a smart person and not that kind of rash.

When the Duke walked over, several marquesses immediately came up and said the same thing as before, which means that in the whole of Wei’s Kyoto, there is not a single gentleman willing to accept our grandson, Xu Qingnian, you are really a good person.

The remaining marquesses who did not come, most of them have no descendants, if they had descendants they would have already come over.

The most important thing is that you can get a good idea of what you want to do.

The descendants of the martial forces, schooling is a problem, handed over to the Zhu Sheng lineage, they dead set against it, invite other teachers to come over, and can not manage these bear children, after all, are some old gentlemen, these urchins are also a naughty.

They were all old teachers, and they were all naughty. Nowadays, the government is so busy that it has no time to take care of them, so they are always in groups, causing trouble here and there.

They have been so naughty since they were young, and this is the way the military officials think, so if they can’t control them, they should just pull up and let them go.

But letting them go doesn’t mean they don’t want to control them, just that they don’t have a suitable person to teach them, so when Xu Qingnian came today, coupled with the letter that Duke An wrote to them.

In a flash, they immediately called out to their own grandchildren and rushed over with them, fearing that they would miss out on worshipping their master.

“Please rest assured, all of you, since I am willing to accept, I will teach them with all my heart, but I need to make three covenants.”

“Firstly, since they are my disciples, they must first respect their teacher, from now on, whatever these children want to do, I will say, and you all must not interfere.”

“Secondly, I know that you all love your children and grandchildren, but you must be strict in raising them, so you must not be pampered in any way.”

“Third, one day is a teacher for life, if you worship me as a teacher, you cannot lightly say that you will withdraw from school, unless Xu Mou agrees, you cannot take it as a joke.”

Xu Qingnian said in a rousing manner, also very serious.

And these words have to be said first, in case someone's child's mother can't let go and is heartbroken, what then?

So say it beforehand and don't regret it.

The first thing you need to do is to take care of your own children, although it is for the sake of human relations, but also to be responsible, otherwise it will not last long, do not look at each and every Mr. Xu Mr. Xu shouting, mouth big talent.

If you teach them well, they will support you unconditionally as a favor.

If you don't teach well, it's a verbal shout, and no money.

“This is extremely true, old brother Xu, I believe that the Marquis of Wu is also no nonsense, this child will be handed over to you, in the future, if you really do not obey, you can beat to death, I will never be heartbroken.”

“Elder brother Xu, put your heart in your mouth, you teach my child with all your heart, my marquis will accept your kindness, as for scolding, you are free to do so, my marquis was also beaten since he was a child, no beating will not make him a weapon.”

The people still understood this reasoning, children are messy and playful, but if they don't listen, they should be beaten, especially on top of their studies, they can't become a weapon without beating.

“It is good that you all understand, but I, Xu, am not bound to beat them, I will still teach them carefully, just in case they are too playful.”

Xu Qingnian was also polite, it was definitely not good to keep talking about beating and fighting, one had to say a few good words.

“Okay, old brother Xu, quickly take a seat and have a drink together, this marquis doesn’t like to drink with scholars too much in his life, but he sees you differently, you are very right, come come come.”

“Yes, have a drink.”

The military generals were still relatively straightforward in nature, unlike the readers who all held a stance.

Xu Qingnian was also spontaneous and followed the crowd as they settled down.

The Duke sat at the front, the marquises were seated in turn, and Xu Qingnian sat below the marquises, followed by the eldest sons of the Duke, or Shizi.

The rest were at the next table, and as for the urchins, they were standing one by one, muttering something.

“Serve the wine.”

As a voice rang out, the waitresses poured the wine already poured out for the crowd.

Three times after raising their glasses.

Xu Qingnian sighed somewhat in admiration, this wine was different, although it was still not as good as Maozi, it was much better than the previous one.

“Nephew Qingnian, we have relied on your blessing today, otherwise, it would not have been possible for Duke An to bring out this kind of wine for us to taste.”

Qi Guo openly laughed, he had a head full of white hair and a Chinese face, even when he smiled, he gave people a sense of majesty.

“Where, where, it is Lord An who looks up to his students.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

“What else do you call a student, you’ve been called your nephew, there’s no need to be formal, just call us an uncle.”

The Duke of Qi continued to speak, drawing closer to each other, they did think quite highly of Xu Qingnian.

It wasn’t just the looks, the content of the letter given to them by Duke An clearly wrote a sentence that Xu Qingnian was a member of the military family, and since he was from a power, there was no need to say anything.

They should treat him as a junior. Besides, Xu Qingnian had also solved a big problem for them, so how could they not like such a gift when it came up?

“Yes, yes, then I’ll be more generous, I’ve met a few uncles, and I’ve also met a few elder brothers.”

At this point in time, there was indeed no need for modesty to come and go, Xu Qingnian rose, lifted a cup of wine and toasted towards the several state princes and marquises.

Once this was said, the crowd could not help but nod their heads, and their faces were full of smiles ah.

Wouldn’t such a great talent, being on one of their own teams, be like a tiger with wings?

Soon, the banquet began, and Xu Qingnian drank glass after glass down his throat, recognising people as he drank.

Who is the son of the Duke of Qi, who is the son of the Duke of Xin, who is the son of the Duke of Li, who is the son of the Duke of Jin.

Xu Qingnian had to know each and every one of them, including each of the marquises. It was not difficult to remember so many people in one breath, but at least one had to keep an eye on them so that they could greet each other in the future to avoid embarrassment.

The crowd was happy, except for a group of bear children who stood not far away and looked a bit lonely.

Usually, they are very popular and usually get to be at the table on such occasions, eating and drinking and getting some silver.

But what about now? One by one, they stood there, not knowing what to do, not daring to walk, but standing and uncomfortable, very depressed.

“Elder brother Xu, what is this matter of granting education in the future?”

Finally, someone spoke up and asked.

Xu Qingnian said he would teach them, but the question was how.

It was impossible for Xu Qingnian to go to this house today and that one tomorrow, right?

“Yes, that’s what the student wants, to make a schoolhouse, a little out of the way, to go to school every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, study on the second and fourth, and go home for the rest of the week on the sixth and seventh, considering other things, so Xu will set aside one to two hours on the first, third and fifth to teach them anyway.”

“Reading is not rote memorisation, and the student hopes to teach these children through a different educational approach.”

When Xu Qingnian said this, he could not help but look away from the twenty to thirty people, the younger ones almost ten years old, the older ones fourteen or fifteen, at the very least past the stage of literacy, just the right time to establish the three views.

As the old saying goes, put on your shoes first and then your trousers, learn to be a man before you read.

“I have a mansion on West Street, which is not too far away. I will have it cleaned up and renovated in the style of the school.”

The Marquis of Xinwu spoke up, this kind of thing was nothing at all, he could solve it completely.

The crowd nodded, while Xu Qingnian nodded along.

It was quite good, white whoring to a place to stay, a night in a Kyoto restaurant was two or three taels of silver, not counting food and drink, it was really like the stench of wine and meat in the vermilion gate, the street had frozen bones.

“So when will the ceremony be held? We can also prepare for it.”

Someone asked again, asking Xu Qingnian about the ceremony.

“No, I don’t need to be overly complicated in my studies, I just need them to kneel three times before me.

Xu Qingnian waved his hand, the ceremony of worship in the Great Wei is more complicated, a whole set of processes, not to mention that when the time comes, everyone has to compete for the first gift.

It is true that many people do not want to be too interested, but Xu Qingnian does not want to make too much interest, itself is to meet people, there is no need to make it so that everyone is unhappy, or who sends a little more, they do not curse a sentence, it is considered a gift to send.

Solely none of them, keep it simple, treat everyone equally, it’s good for everyone, education can’t climb.

Indeed, with these words of Xu Qingnian, the crowd could not help but admire Xu Qingnian even more.

Who are they? If it was someone else, they would have accepted all kinds of gifts without a second thought.

Xu Qingnian refused to accept all of them, so we can tell that Xu Qingnian really wants to raise people, and it is one thing to have connections and teach people well.

At that moment, the crowd had nothing to say and raised their glasses towards Xu Qingnian as a token of appreciation.

Xu Qingnian drank the wine and then got up and came to the group of bear children.

At the head of the first row was naturally the young man in purple, also known as Li Fan.

At a glance, basically all the roadblockers were here, both male and female. The culture of Great Wei was very open, and women could also study and learn, only that they could not enter the imperial examinations.

The crowd looked at Xu Qingnian, some with slightly confused eyes, others with unkind eyes, and some with hatred, like Li Fan.

Xu Qingnian did not say anything, but stood quietly in front of them with his arms folded, his gaze gentle, but in the eyes of these bearish children, he looked smug.

“What are you all still standing there for? Why don’t you hurry up and kneel?”

“Little brats, why don’t you hurry up and kowtow to the teacher?”

“Still looking, look again and break your legs believe it or not?”

“Little bastard, hurry up and kneel.”

The bear children did not want to kneel and kowtow to Xu Qingnian, nor did they want to worship any teacher, but their father immediately got up, his voice extremely loud and full of fierce intent.

At these words, the bear children were frightened, and one by one, they looked towards their grandfather or their mother.

But all they got was an even more stern gaze.

Understood, conceding.

The children born in the imperial city, naughty as they were, were still aware of the times and knew the general trend and did not resist, and many of them knelt down and kowtowed towards Xu Qingnian.

Even Li Fan kowtowed reluctantly.

Only this reluctant and even perfunctory attitude of theirs instantly pissed off these elders.

“What the hell are you kowtowing for? You call this kowtowing? It’s like running out of breath, kowtow to me more seriously.”

“You little son of a bitch, are you usually spoiled? You don’t even take your worship seriously, you just don’t deserve it.”

The bear children were scared silly on the spot and cried out directly from the kick.

“Mummy, mummy.”

“Dad hit me.”

They subconsciously ran to their mother and cried out, only to be met with a merciless iron slap in return.

“Is it wrong to beat you? Forget about fooling around on a normal day, it’s such a grand event, hurry up and kowtow to your teacher, if you keep fooling around like this, Mother won’t want you anymore.”

“Well done, even if you’re usually rambunctious, you’re still rambunctious here at this time, mother usually spoils you too much, today I really have to teach you a lesson.”

They scolded angrily, although it was hard in their hearts, but it was not easy to have someone famous to teach their son, how dare they continue to spoil ah.

The son is more important than the son.

The sounds of shouting and scolding rose and fell on each other, and at the back of the room, Mr and Mrs Li Bing also took the field.

He usually takes good care of his son, but everything depends on the occasion, and he will never be soft on this.

To be merciful would be to harm him.

Slap.

Two slaps fell, and Li Fan was dumbfounded, but his stubbornness made him want to shout, but when he saw that his grandfather, Lord An Guo, seemed to be getting up, Li Fan knelt down.

Towards Xu Qingnian, he kowtowed three times in all seriousness and said.

“Student Li Fan, pay my respects to my teacher.”

With Li Fan leading the way, the rest of the group didn't hold back, and one by one they knelt down and kowtowed, most of them with a crying voice.

En, comfortable.

After hearing this voice, Xu Qingnian was comfortable.

“Well, well, the disciples are excused.”

“Teacher has nothing in his body, so he can't give you anything, so I will give you eight words.”

“Study hard and get better every day.”

“Go aside and transcribe these eight words a hundred times, whoever finishes first can rest, those who cannot finish will always stay, and of course those whose fonts are not fair will also stay, and my teacher will take his time with you.”

“By the way, whoever finishes copying first and has neat handwriting will be the class leader, which means the head of the class, and will be responsible for supervising everyone.”

Xu Qingnian smiled, then sent the unlucky kids off to practice their handwriting, dropping this sentence at the end.

At this moment, the eyes of these bear children were a little different, they were definitely reluctant to let them copy, and if they weren't afraid of being beaten, they probably would have already started cursing.

But when they heard that they would be the head of the class, the eyes of the bears were a bit strange. These unlucky children were outwardly righteous, but they were just following the example of the adults, but behind the scenes, everyone wanted to be the boss.

At that moment, the bear children honestly went to practise their calligraphy and listened to Xu Qingnian, no matter what their purpose was.

Looking at these bear children.

Xu Qingnian felt beautiful and completely comfortable.

But I can't blame myself, who let these unlucky children provoke themselves for no reason, and now they've done it?

Alas, they made their own mistakes.

As the drama ended, Xu Qingnian returned to her seat and drank and talked with the crowd. Xu Qingnian continued to speak less and listen more, writing down every word the crowd said so that she could understand it properly.

The banquet was lively and the crowd was very happy. Xu Qingnian's ability to drink was not a problem at all, which surprised the crowd a little, but also made them appreciate it even more.

At the end of the drink, everyone got a little closer and was not as restrained as before.

Immediately afterwards, a topic that Xu Qingnian least expected to encounter came up.

It was Qi's open mouth.

"Qingnian's nephew, uncle asked you something, who did you write that song "Full River Red" for?"

Qi Guoguo opened his mouth as he sipped his wine and asked Xu Qingnian this question.

As soon as this was said, there was a light in the eyes of the crowd, and even their sitting posture was adjusted by one or two, a little more rigorous.

Although there was the Duke of State present, the Liege Marquises had to behave themselves in this matter, after all, what if Xu Qingnian had written it for them?

The question came up.

Xu Qingnian was a bit speechless. Originally, he had said that he would visit them one by one and if they asked this question, he could answer it one by one in a cryptic manner.

But to ask it in front of him, it was not very nice, was it?

Xu Qingnian didn't know how to answer, but the next moment, An Guo openly spoke up.

"There's no need to ask this question, it must have been written for the old man, so you guys don't need to argue."

Speaking of this, An Guo Gong came into the spirit, he had to blow a wave of himself, he couldn't do it without it.

"Written for you? Duke An, although you are a few years older than me and I have to call you brother, but how can you say such shameless words?"

The Duke of Qi was a little shady.

"Yes, Duke An, although you are the head of the state and we respect you, but this is not something that can be said nonsensically, where is Full River Red written about you, it is clearly written about me."

Duke Li followed suit and spoke up.

"You don't give a shit, how can it be your turn, it must be for me, Lu Guogong."

Lu Guogong shouted up.

"You guys are really rude, Qingnian's nephew has already said that it is written for me, and you are still arguing here, you are really adding to the joke."

An Guo Gong was not happy, Xu Qingnian had said it himself, could it still be false? These martial artists are so vulgar.

"The first thing you can do is to ask him who he wrote it for, and he will definitely say he wrote it for you. "

Duke of Xin Guo spoke up, he straight away thought it was Xu Qingnian being modest and pressed to deny it.

"That's right, that's right, Duke An Guo, people are polite, you take it seriously? No way, no way?"

Duke Li continued.

The four State Dukes were arguing, but only State Duke Jin was very calm, sitting there with a look of disdain in his eyes.

This connotation made Xu Qingnian sigh with admiration, there was finally a calm and steady State Duke.

However, the next moment, the voice of the Duke of Qi rang out.

"Duke of Jin, what is the meaning of that look in your eyes? If you have something to say, why do you follow the example of those bookworms in general?"

Hearing the voice of the Duke of Qi, the Duke of Jin sneered and said

“What does it mean? What else can it mean? I took part in seven of the late emperor’s northern expeditions, but what about you? I participated in seven of the late emperor’s northern expeditions, but not five.

The Duke of Jin said confidently, and as soon as he said this, in an instant the four princes stood up.

“What? Want to fight? Don’t say that I’m bullying you, no divine power allowed, dare you?”

The Duke of Jin was completely unafraid, a Duke who came down from the battlefield, how could he be afraid?

“Go!”

“Let’s fight!”

“A few old pipsqueaks, if I don’t beat you to tears today, my surname will be Li.”

The State Dukes invited the fight to go, extremely brawny, saying that they would fight without regard to any venue.

“Elder brother Xu, just get used to it, we are all rough people, it’s good to fight when there’s nothing to do, to move your muscles.”

The marquis of Xinwu beside Xu Qingnian laughed thus, and then got up to stretch his muscles.

“Old brother, what are you doing?”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious as to what the other party was doing.

“It’s alright, brother Xu, I know that it’s not good to compromise the face of the State Dukes when you come to An Guo’s residence, I can tell that your song Full River Red is definitely not written for these State Dukes.”

“I understand, old brother, I understand.”

Marquis Xin Wu opened his mouth, and as he said this, he got up and left, joining the State Duke battle.

A somewhat confused Xu Qingnian was left behind.

What do you mean? Hey, say it clearly, Marquis Xinwu, Marquis, Martial Brother, say it.

Xu Qingnian really didn't quite understand what it meant.

But soon, Marquis Guangping came over.

"Brother Xu, don't mind them, martial artists are all like that, come, have a drink."

Marquis Guangping came over and drank with Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

The next moment, Marquis Guangping slowly said.

"Brother Qingnian, let me ask you something"

"This Full River Red of yours shouldn't have been written for me, right?"

Marquis Guangping asked calmly, but his eyes were full of expectation.

Xu Qingnian: "....."

You sister, how can you ask someone like this? You don't just want me to tell you that it was written for you, do you?

At that moment, someone ran over, 13 or 14 years old, took out a stack of rice paper and placed it in front of Xu Qingnian, saying, "Teacher, the student has finished writing."

The voice rang out and Xu Qingnian sighed in relief, not really knowing how to answer this question.

"En, not bad, the script is neat, what is your name?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

The young man was a little shy or a little cold, his looks were quite clean, and his body was not dirty, so he looked slightly much cleaner, much better than Li Fan.

"Back to teacher, the student's name is Huo Lin, and my family father is the Marquis of Yangdu."

Huo Lin opened his mouth and said his name.

"From now on, you will be the class president. When school starts, my teacher will explain some things to you."

Xu Qingnian nodded in satisfaction, Huo Lin's writing was not bad, at least it was neat, it was perfectly fine, don't ask too much of a child.

“Haha, Lin’er, why don’t you hurry up and thank your teacher.”

The Marquis of Yangdu saw that his son was the first to finish writing and that he had been commended, naturally he was inwardly pleased, he said so and Huo Lin bowed towards Xu Qingnian.

“Thank you, teacher.”

After saying this, Huo Lin left to find his mother.

“Marquis Yang Du, this child of yours is good, he has achieved great things.”

Xu Qingnian appreciated this, and Marquis Yangdu was even more delighted.

“No matter what, it’s all because of the teacher’s good teaching. Come, come, old brother Xu, don’t call me Marquis Yang Du, just call me Brother Huo, have a drink.”

The Marquis of Yang Du lifted his glass of wine, he was indeed in a happy mood, so he naturally had to drink with Xu Qingnian.

“Then respectfully, old brother, I’ll drink to this cup first.”

Xu Qingnian drank it down in one go.

In this way, time passed little by little, the State Dukes fought for more than an hour, from the initial tirade of abuse to the back where everyone coldly grunted at each other without speaking.

The feast was almost over as well.

The Duke of An insisted on staying with Xu Qingnian for the night, but Xu Qingnian resisted in every way, and eventually the Duke of An gave up.

After bidding farewell to An Guo Gong and the crowd, Xu Qingnian left Zhuque Avenue and returned to his residence.

Returning by the same route, Xu Qingnian took a special look at the shop of the Fan merchant, who was sitting there thinking about life and was in a more comfortable mood.

When he returned to the inn, Xu Qingnian also settled down.

After washing his face, Xu Qingnian allowed himself to become more awake.

It was a good thing to build up human relations with the state princes and lords, but one must also remember that at all times.

Everything revolves around interests. If you can bring them benefits, they will help you.

If you don't have the value of interest, they won't help you either.

This is a very simple truth.

So you have to get it right.

Now that one is weak, one can ingratiate oneself or take the initiative to befriend, but it is not okay to ingratiate oneself and befriend.

They get benefit from themselves, then they must also get benefit from them, so that they can complement each other, otherwise if they are not happy, the other party will not be happy either.

What smart people prefer is to have what they need, not just give. There is no such thing as giving without expecting something in return, unless one is a saint.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian took out a piece of paper and began to reflect and review herself.

After thinking over the events of today, Xu Qingnian began to write.

Firstly, he should not have acted righteously in the street today. Although he saw injustice, there are many experts in the imperial capital, and he is only a ninth-grade martial artist, so it is good to vent his anger for a while, but it is not good to invite trouble because of this.

Secondly, there is indeed no need to be too modest in the State Council. After all, a military official has the character of a military official, while a scholar has the character of a scholar, so if one is too restrained and modest, it would be an act.

Thirdly, these military officials should not be taken lightly, although they seem to be a bit straightforward and rambunctious, but one is more careful than the other, be good at observation, learn their skills, hidden needles in the sheep, thick in the fine.

Xu Qingnian was writing three lines of words on white paper.

It was clear what he had done today and where he had made mistakes, so that he could avoid them in the future.

After he finished writing, Xu Qingnian lay down on his bed and began to fake sleep.

After drinking several pounds of strong wine, it was indeed a little hard to carry on.

And so it was, late into the night.

Great Wei Imperial Palace.

Inside the Hall of the Nurturing Heart.

Wan'er stood beside Long Luan and said.

"Your Majesty, Xu Qingnian has come to the capital yesterday, according to the spy's report, Xu Qingnian went to Vermilion Bird Avenue and sought out Duke An, who later had someone invite five marquises, including Duke Xin, Duke Qi, Duke Lu, Duke Jin, Duke Li, and Marquis Xinwu."

"These Duke of State and also the Marquis all brought their own sons and grandsons to the banquet, and my servant heard that it was Xu Qingnian who took a fancy to Li Fan, the grandson of the Duke of An, saying that Li Fan had the qualifications of a great scholar, and the Duke of An asked Xu Qingnian to be Li Fan's teacher, and finally Xu Qingnian simply took the grandsons of the rest of the Duke of State, all of them as students."

"That's why it drew all the State Dukes to the door."

Wan'er's voice was very pleasant as she spat out her words clearly.

"Understood."

The voice of the Great Wei Empress rang out.

Then, it slowly spoke again.

"Declare him to enter the court tomorrow."

The empress spoke, making this decision.

"Slave servant obeys the decree."

"By the way, Your Majesty, when Xu Qingnian was going to Zhuque Avenue, he passed by West Street and saw a Fan merchant blackmailing people for money. Xu Qingnian acted in a righteous manner and struck up a stone, so that the Fan merchant's container collapsed, causing a lot of silver to be lost."

Wan Er continued to speak, adding some details.

"Oh?"

The Empress of Great Wei was somewhat surprised, as if she sounded even more surprised than Xu Qingnian opening a school.

“Good, I understand.”

The Great Wei Empress spoke, seeming to think of something and regained her composure.

“Then slave servant will go and pass on the order now.”

Wan'er spoke.

“En, yes, in two days, there will be no more court, take a break, and when I feel ready to go to court, then let them go to court again.”

The Empress of Great Wei spoke out, and Wan'er nodded and quickly left the Hall of Nurtured Heart.

She was already used to it, every once in a while, the empress did not go to court, and was often alone in the Hall of the Nurtured Heart, and was also very odd, exactly what was odd about it, she did not know, she just felt something odd.

But it was not her turn to worry about the Emperor's affairs, so she did as she was told.

And so it was.

The empress's decree soon went out.

The next day.

It was just after dawn when Xu Qingnian was awakened by a knock at the door.

When he opened the door, it was a eunuch, a handsome eunuch, in his twenties, looking at Xu Qingnian with a smile on his face.

“Mr. Xu, His Majesty has ordered you to go to the court tomorrow to face the saint, Mr. Xu should remember to wait outside the palace at celestial time, someone will take you then.”

The eunuch opened his mouth and said that he had come to pass on a message.

Hearing this news, Xu Qingnian was a little excited, but after adjusting his mind a little, Xu Qingnian nodded and said.

“Thank you, Eunuch, and thank you for making the trip.”

Xu Qingnian thanked him and at the same time took out a silver ticket and handed it to the latter, the silver ticket was quite a lot, a full fifty taels, the reason why he was so willing was not because the other party was someone from the palace.

To be honest, such eunuchs did not seem to have much power, but they were actually very powerful, so it was definitely not a loss to give some silver tickets to make friends.

However, when the latter saw Xu Qingnian's action, he was a bit shocked.

Especially when he saw that the silver ticket that Xu Qingnian handed over was actually in the denomination of fifty, he was even more terrified.

"This, this, this, Mr. Xu, no need, no need."

The latter was a little terrified, not daring to accept it.

"Your Excellency is tired, a small amount of money, you take it, it is a small token of appreciation from Mr Xu."

Xu Qingnian insisted on giving it, but in his heart he was a little curious, it was only fifty taels, was this necessary?

"This This Mr. Xu, I, Li, am somewhat honored, I am grateful to Mr. Xu, if you go to the palace, if there is anything you don't understand, come ask me, Li, I, Li Xian, will never resist."

Li Xian accepted the silver ticket and was moved to tears, making Xu Qingnian really a little curious.

It was only fifty taels, right?

In Ping'an County, it must be an astronomical amount, but this was Kyoto, you were an eunuch in the imperial palace.

But no matter how surprised she was inside, outwardly Xu Qingnian was still very polite and said, "Eunuch Li is very polite, take care."

After saying this, Eunuch Li nodded his head, took a deep breath, hid his tears and left.

He was indeed touched, after all, this was the first time someone had given a gift to a eunuch, or to be more precise, the first time he had received a gift.

After Li Xian left, Xu Qingnian didn't think too much about it and washed up a little before going out.

Yesterday, he went to the House of the Prince of An, and today he still has to visit the other princes one by one.

Although we have all met before, this is the invitation from the Duke of An, so I still have to go over and pay a visit.

The Duke of Li, the Duke of Jin, the Duke of Qi, including the Marquis that he met yesterday, Xu Qingnian went to visit them one by one.

When the time came, Xu Qingnian left the inn, bought an extra fan, wrote on it and left quickly.

The fact that Xu Qingnian came over this time made them extremely happy, especially a few of the lords, who did not expect Xu Qingnian to visit their homes on purpose.

This is a human touch that makes everyone appreciate Xu Qingnian even more.

The fans were given away, one to each person, and the other party laughed heartily. Each of the state dukes and lord lords shouted at Xu Qingnian to stay for dinner, and had it not been for the mealtime, Xu Qingnian would not have stayed at all, and ended up having a casual meal at each of the Li state dukes' and Yangdu marquis' homes.

After all, a state duke or lord has to visit for half an hour, so it is impossible to just sit down and leave.

However, Xu Qingnian also gained a lot from this visit and understood some of the rules of the court, so they agreed to go together tomorrow to avoid being alone.

After all this.

It was already midnight.

Xu Qingnian took a bath and after she was clean, she changed into a set of prepared Confucian robes.

Thinking about going to court tomorrow, it was honestly impossible not to be a little nervous.

So Xu Qingnian spent the rest of the day adjusting her mind.

By the time it was ugly, Xu Qingnian's mind was much calmer and he straightened his clothes and walked out of the inn.

The place to go to the court was the main gate, through the Vermilion Bird Avenue. Yesterday, the Marquis of Xinwu had already said that Xu Qingnian had walked through it on purpose, so he was familiar with it.

It was four minutes past the ugly hour.

The sky was still dark.

Xu Qingnian arrived at the Noon Gate early.

The left door is for officials to enter the court, the main door is only for the emperor or the scholar, but the scholar can only go once, the right door is for military intelligence to go through.

The right-hand gate was a special passage for military intelligence. For example, if there was an urgent letter from a thousand miles or something like that, it could go straight through this way.

It was 4:00 in the ugly hour, before dawn, and the officials would not go to court so early. Xu Qingnian was afraid of delaying the hour, so he came early for the first time.

It was almost cinnabar time before the officials would appear one after another to wait here.

It was only after waiting for two quarters of an hour.

A figure came.

Seven or eight people, dressed in Confucian official robes, slowly walked in, and the person at the head of them was someone Xu Qingnian knew.

It was the great Confucian scholar Chen Xin.

When he saw Chen Xin, Xu Qingnian did not hesitate or feel embarrassed, but walked over and bowed towards Chen Xin.

“I, Xu Qingnian, have met Chen Xin, Great Confucian Chen.”

These people were chatting about something when they suddenly saw a figure approaching, and they even announced themselves.

“Xu Qingnian?”

“It’s really you.”

“Qingnian, it’s been a long time.”

Seeing Xu Qingnian, Chen Xin revealed a smile, he was a great Confucian of the Zhu Sheng lineage, but he had an innate good feeling towards Xu Qingnian, and with so many things happening before, Chen Xin had actually wanted to say a few words for Xu Qingnian.

But the situation made it impossible for him to say anything, and he also knew that it was useless to say anything, so he ended up being silent.

Now that he had seen Xu Qingnian, and that Xu Qingnian had taken the initiative to come up and pay his respects, it made Chen Xin feel a little ashamed of himself instead.

The other Confucian officials, on the other hand, showed their surprise as they looked at Xu Qingnian and could not help but secretly whisper.

“Is this Xu Qingnian?”

“He still has the nerve to worship Great Confucian scholar Chen Xin?”

“Hmph, I didn’t expect to see such a person early in the morning, bad luck.”

The rest of the Confucian officials were different, they didn’t have the same goodwill towards Xu Qingnian as Chen Xin did.

“Silence.”

Great Confucian scholar Chen Xin turned back to reprimand a sentence, and at once the crowd was quiet.

“Qingnian, today His Majesty has summoned you in, remember, speak less and listen more, when the court has retired, if you have nothing to do, come to my home and I will have a good talk with you.”

Chen Xin spoke, gentle and elegant, his demeanour all calm.

“En, I came yesterday but did not visit you at your home, it is Qingnian’s fault, after the court has retired, I will naturally visit.”

Xu Qingnian nodded and smiled.

Chen Xin also smiled slightly, but didn’t say anything more.

After all, this was outside the palace, so it was better not to talk about some things nonsense.

They were very enthusiastic when they saw Xu Qingnian, and they even took the initiative to pull Xu Qingnian to the side and asked him about some things.

The intention was to show the others that Xu Qingnian was one of theirs.

“Elder brother Xu, it’s so early.”

“Older brother Xu, you’re here so early?”

“Nephew Qingnian is really a good drinker, he can still go to court sober after drinking so much, not bad, not bad.”

“Nephew Qingnian, are you nervous about going to court for the first time?
Hahahahaha!”

“Elder brother Xu, I didn’t expect you to get up so early? I thought you were going to be drunk yesterday.”

“Hahahaha, I told you that Old Brother Xu would definitely come earlier today, and indeed I was right, right?”

One after another, the Duke of Qi, the Duke of Xin, the Duke of Lu, the Marquis of Xinwu, the Marquis of Guangping and the Marquis of Yangdu appeared, and after seeing Xu Qingnian, they even laughed loudly, looking very close to each other.

The other officials who came over one after another were very surprised.

The first is surprised Xu Qingnian, the second is surprised, this Xu Qingnian only came a day, how seems to be with this group of military officials familiar with it?

The Confucian officials also basically arrived, and when they saw Xu Qingnian, they even whispered more than once, and even looked at him in an unkind manner.

A few of the great scholars appeared and glanced at Xu Qingnian, but did not say a word, but it was impossible for Xu Qingnian not to feel the extra hostility.

It was also at this moment that a voice rang out.

“Open the door! All officials enter the court!”

Awaken Chapter 93 -

The sound of a hundred officials entering the court rang out.

The crowd entered one after another, with Duke An and the others leading the way, Xu Qingnian inexplicably felt the benefit of the team, at least not walking alone.

Entering the palace, Xu Qingnian saw a familiar figure, it was Eunuch Li Xian Li, who was waiting inside the palace gate, and when he saw himself with Duke An and the others, he instantly revealed a smile.

Apparently he was worried that he did not know the rules of entering the court, so he waited for himself here, and now that he saw himself with Duke An and the others, he did not come over to guide the way.

This Li Xian was still a nice person, or one could say that the silver was well spent.

With a gentle smile towards the other party, Xu Qingnian counted it as a thank you, and Eunuch Li Xian also made a slight salute towards Xu Qingnian before leaving.

“Nephew Qingnian, do you know him?”

Duke An Guo was keenly aware of this and asked with some curiosity.

“I know him. Yesterday, this eunuch came to deliver a message, so I thought he was from the palace, so I was polite.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

Just as soon as this was said, Marquis Guangping’s voice rang out.

“A group of eunuchs, what is there to be polite about? Brother Qingnian, you are just too cautious, let me remind you, such eunuchs have little power, there is no need to be so kind to them.”

Marquis Guangping spoke up, and his words seemed to have no good feelings towards these eunuchs.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian was somewhat shocked.

Although it was said that eunuchs were eunuchs, male or female, but since ancient times, these eunuchs had basically been doing quite well, right? Unless there are some eunuchs with no status, but all eunuchs with some status should not be reigning and arrogant and domineering?

Look at Wei Zhongxian, look at Liu Jin, these are the highest dreams of eunuchs, how come it feels like people don’t care about eunuchs?

“Don’t these eunuchs have power? They are close to His Majesty and in the palace, they shouldn’t have no rights, right?”

Xu Qingnian curiously asked Marquis Guangping, raising his doubts.

When this was said, the crowd laughed.

“Qingnian, ah Qingnian, you don’t understand the court, do you?”

“These eunuchs, who are usually in charge of running errands among the palace, are close to His Majesty, yes, but they are only close.”

“Brother Qingnian, just follow us from now on, as long as you don’t do anything wrong and don’t talk nonsense in this court, no one will dare to say anything about you, even if someone is looking for trouble with you, they will have to weigh it up.”

Marquis Guangping spoke up, he looked to be in his thirties but was actually close to sixty years old, in theory he had to call Xu Qingnian a nephew, but the State Dukes had called him nephew first, so they couldn’t, after all the State Dukes had to call them nephews.

This is not what he meant, but what he said was for the Confucian officials nearby.

He wanted to let them know that Xu Qingnian was one of theirs.

The Confucian officials continued to walk forward with their expressions unchanged as the voice of the Marquis of Guangping rang out, but occasionally they could not help but cast a glance to see what Xu Qingnian really looked like.

Xu Qingnian, on the other hand, could not help but think about the matter of eunuchs.

Since ancient times, eunuchs, as the close friends of the emperor, should theoretically be feared by everyone, right?

But now, it seems that these eunuchs are not relied upon and have no power in general. It is normal for military officials to scold them, but these Confucian officials or civil officials also seem to not care about these eunuchs.

This made Xu Qingnian curious.

The power of eunuchs is not to be underestimated, and often every rebellion has the shadow of these people, and the rise and fall of the country is a tenth or even a third of the eunuchs.

Good eunuchs, such as Zheng He, Wang Chengen, Zhang Yong, Huai En, Cai Lun and Sima Qian, were a good thing for the country.

But bad eunuchs, such as Wei Zhongxian, Liu Jin and so on, were a bad thing altogether.

But both good eunuchs and bad eunuchs were a double sharp sword that could solve many political problems, especially internal ones, at critical times.

Take the Ming Dynasty for example, what was the role of the Eastern and Western Factories? Was it really to raise a bunch of eunuchs to kill people indiscriminately? Wasn’t its purpose to deter the party and stabilise imperial power?

Nowadays, the Wei dynasty is suffering from internal and external problems, so it is logical to have a group of eunuchs, right? What about the Confucian officials? But the eunuchs are not evil spirits, so they can raid your house with a group of people, are you convinced?

There are also some civil officials, but if they don't listen to what they are told, or if they get into trouble, then they will have their whole family copied.

It is one thing to be unjust or not, it is another to listen or not. There is no right or wrong in court politics, nor is there any injustice.

Of course, if the emperor pulls across, it's the courtiers' game, the minister is strong and the lord is weak, the lord is strong and the minister is weak, which is a huge contradiction in itself.

"No, find the opportunity to understand it properly, such a powerful force, absolutely with can not be buried ah."

Xu Qingnian instantly realised in his heart that he might have discovered a treasure.

The government has been in the process of developing a new system for the development of the country, and there are no good people in the court since the ancient times. You can't say that Confucian officials are good either.

If all Confucian officials were saints, why would they be officials? If they were saints, why would they be officials? They would have gone to the four corners of the world long ago.

The military officials may look like they are loud and clear, but they are still fighting for power in private. Moreover, if they mumble about fighting every day, do they not have other selfish motives?

The government's officials have no selfish motives, Xu Qingnian does not dare to judge, but there are many people in the army who want to fight the war quickly, when the time comes, all kinds of empty ring to eat, tsk, that is the next ten generations of ancestors can not finish.

As for the civil officials, what else do we need to say about this? They are the ones who hold the reins of government, and if they toss around a few million taels or tens of millions of taels, it's just a small amount of money.

When all is said and done, the world is bustling with profit, the world is bustling with profit.

And I, Xu, am different.

The three countries I killed put the loyalty card, for the world, the sky does not give birth to me Xu Qingnian, Great Wei ten thousand years like a long night.

Xu Qingnian set his mind to go and talk to the eunuchs when he had time to see what was wrong with that link.

At this point, the crowd had already arrived outside the hall to wait.

“Qingnian, later you will stand here and wait, we will go to court first, if a eunuch announces you, you will go in, after you go in you must hold steady, don't worry no matter what happens, old man will help you.”

An Guoguan opened his mouth and pressed his voice to inform Xu Qingnian that he should not make any loud noises or anything when he had already reached the outside of the hall.

“Thank you, Duke of State.”

Xu Qingnian thanked him, and soon the eunuch's voice outside the door rang out.

“All officials enter the court.”

With the sound of the voice, the crowd did not let loose anymore, one by one, they straightened their clothes and after seeing that there was nothing serious wrong, they walked towards the court in turn.

As the hundred officials entered the court.

Xu Qingnian waited quietly.

Under the blazing sun, Xu Qingnian was calm, and the only thought in her mind was, “Does this empress look good?”

The only thought in his mind was, “Is this empress good-looking?”

Xu Qingnian only hoped that it would not be too ugly, as she was so handsome and talented, she was still slightly worried about being seen by the empress.

If that was the case, I could only hope that the empress would be better looking, so that it would not be too uncomfortable for me to struggle.

He thought about it for a long time.

To the outsiders, Xu Qingnian stood at his highness, motionless.

It was close to an hour.

Finally, a voice rang out.

“Declare, the first of the Great Wei House Examination, Xu Qingnian, Xu Shouren waiting outside the hall.”

As the voice rang out, Xu Qingnian exhaled a long breath, having been a little nervous earlier, but the moment he heard the voice, Xu Qingnian completely calmed down.

He walked towards the stairs, there were 36 steps in total, Xu Qingnian walked from the left and then arrived outside the hall.

Outside the main hall.

Xu Qingnian bowed her head slightly, this was the rule of the court, standing outside the hall, not to be straight saint.

The great hall was empty and wide, with the civil and military officials lined up side by side to the left and right, a vermilion coloured pillar towered, carved with dragons and phoenixes, and a cloud pavilion with flowing pavilion, looking end heavy.

“In the name of the Emperor, Xu Qingnian is the first prize winner in the first year of the new dynasty’s government examinations, he is nearly twenty years old, but he has already made a clear statement, therefore, he will be rewarded with a residence in the 36th Square, Jing’an Square, and a school to house him.”

“Another reward of a thousand taels of gold, five sets of the four treasures of the literary house of Shang Jing Zhai, the royal purchase of a set, in order to tell the world’s literati, imperial grace, Xu Qingnian, enter the hall to receive the decree.”

A very pleasant voice rang out, Xu Qingnian did not think much about it, directly crossed into the hall, soon a figure appeared in front of him, slowly placed the decree in Xu Qingnian’s hands.

He looked up slightly.

The woman is absolutely beautiful, flying immortal temples, delicate features, peach blossom eyes, skin like snow, the age looks about the same as their own general, it is not too much to say that it is the most beautiful on earth, especially a pair of eyes, a glance seems, inexplicably make the heart and soul.

The good thing is, Xu is not good with women, just a glance, Xu Qingnian will collect his gaze, accept the holy decree said.

“Student, kowtow to your grace.”

Xu Qingnian thanked the Great Wei empress, and there was one thing that had to be said about the setting of the Great Wei dynasty that was very good: a Confucian student could not kneel before the emperor unless it was something big, or if he had done something big wrong, then he could not kneel.

The person who gave him the decree was naturally not the current emperor, but Xu Qingnian had heard of this person's name, Zhao Wan'er, the personal attendant of the empress of the Great Wei, a true confidant, and all the princes and kings, as well as the Confucian officials and ministers, were all in awe of this person.

"Please excuse me."

Xu Qingnian looked up at this moment and really looked away.

On top of the dragon chair, to the left and right were immortal cranes and incense burners, a glorious golden dragon chair that looked incomparably domineering, and on the chair a woman clad in a red dragon robe was quietly looking at herself.

It is still absolutely beautiful.

If Zhao Wan'er's beauty is of that soul-stirring kind, with a pair of peach blossom eyes that are captivating, then the beauty of the empress is of that cold and high-minded kind.

Her skin is better than white snow, her skin is better than white jade, she is in her twenties, in the prime of her youth, but her beautiful eyes reveal a holiness like that of a divine mountain, but the aura revealed from her body is like an iceberg that does not melt in ten thousand years, making people awe.

How to describe the beauty of Zhao Wan'er and the empress.

Two words instantly came to Xu Qingnian's mind.

The extreme of lingering and the extreme of imperial sister, ah.

Xu Qingnian's gaze was instantly withdrawn, although inwardly thinking nonsense, but openly he did not have any little blasphemy, this is the empress of the Great Wei, if there is half an evil thought, only to die on the spot in the courtroom.

"All the lovers, Xu Qingnian is the first in this dynasty's governmental examination, and also has the reputation of being the talent of the ages.

The empress' voice rang out, giving Xu Qingnian the title.

When this was said, the court was surprised, and even Xu Qingnian was a little surprised.

In the Great Wei Dynasty, there are three provinces and six ministries, the Central Secretariat, the Menxia Province and the Shangshu Province, of which the six ministries are: Officials, Household, Rites, Military, Penalties and Works.

In one sentence, the Ministry of Officials was responsible for the promotion of officials and other things.

The Ministry of the Household is responsible for the expenditure of money in the state treasury.

The Ministry of Rites is responsible for diplomacy and other matters.

The Ministry of Military Affairs is about fighting wars.

The Ministry of Justice is the investigation of cases and whether to arrest people.

The Ministry of Works was responsible for the production of tools, from firearms and palace buildings to ritual objects.

Of course, the jurisdiction of the six ministries is certainly more than this, it is just a general concept.

Among the six ministries, Xu Qingnian basically thought that the empress would put herself in the Ministry of Household, so that she could easily carry out her plans later on, but she never thought that she would be placed in the Ministry of Officials?

What is the concept of the Ministry of Officials? The Ministry of Officials was responsible for the promotion, appointment, dismissal and inspection of officials, and to put it bluntly, controlling the Ministry of Officials was tantamount to controlling the lifeline of the literati.

So the Ministry of Officials was headed by the Left Chancellor of the Central Secretariat, Chen Zhengru, and Confucianism was selfless, and it was true that Confucianism had to be in charge of such matters, but even if Confucianism was in charge, it could not be selfless.

The reason is simple. Suppose two people are both talented and have real talent, one in the Zhu Sheng lineage and one not, how do you choose?

This is not really a joke, the court is short of talent is short of talent, but the shortage is amazing talent, otherwise normal talent will be short? How many positions in the Ministry of Justice can there be that are properly ranked and have power?

But how many scholars are there in the world? According to unscientific statistics, there are 50,000,000 scholars in the Great Wei, so is there still a shortage of talent in this situation?

So it's okay to arrange your own people, people are not talentless and incompetent.

The normal treatment for a talented person is to go to the Ministry of Public Works or the Ministry of Rites, where he or she can get some experience and do some odd jobs, and then go to other departments after they have done well and have a stable attitude.

But to be placed directly in the Ministry of Officials is not a matter of valuing Xu Qingnian, it is a matter of valuing Xu Qingnian very much.

This is a very high regard for Xu Qingnian. What's more, even if you are assigned to the Ministry of the Officials, a casual chief is almost enough. It is an official of the sixth rank, and has the power to manage the promotion of officials in a county, but of course the county sheriff is not one of them.

If Xu Qingnian joined the Ministry of Officials and became an officer, within three years, Xu Qingnian would be able to accumulate a large number of contacts, and with such high regard from His Majesty, within three years, Xu Qingnian would have no problem being promoted to the fifth rank.

At that moment, someone spoke up.

"Your Majesty! I feel that something is wrong."

The voice rang out, but it was not an official from the Ministry of Officials, but from the Ministry of Rites, but it was still a Confucian official.

It was the Minister of Rites, Wu Pu, an official of the fifth rank.

"In my opinion, although Xu Qingnian has great talent, he is only talented in Confucianism; to govern the country, it is impossible to rely solely on literary talent, and more sharpening is needed."

"Xu Qingnian has just joined the court and is serving as a foreign minister in the Ministry of Officials, it is really a bit inappropriate, I think it is better to let Xu Qingnian come to the Ministry of Rituals, there is just a chief position in the Ministry."

"On the one hand, it will allow Xu Qingnian to become familiar with the court etiquette, and on the other hand, it will also allow Xu Qingnian to gain insight, so that he will not make mistakes in the future.

Wu Pu's voice rang out, but in Xu Qingnian's ears it was a bit outrageous.

After all, this was the political centre of the Great Wei, and any position that was put outside would be a huge official.

But the empress gave herself a sixth-ranking officer, and you're directly reducing me to a seventh-ranking officer?

A direct weakening of two ranks is simply outrageous.

The more official you are, the easier it is for you to do your job. Otherwise, if you want me to go over there to do odd jobs, you'll have to report to the authorities and get stuck for a year on one thing?

Xu Qingnian did not want to do that.

"The most important thing is that you have to be able to do it.

"The more you get older, the more talented you are, right? It's just that practice makes perfect."

"The first thing that I would like to do is to give him a job as a lieutenant, not to mention a lieutenant.

At this moment, the voice of the Marquis of Guangping rang out.

They, the Marquis of Guangping, did not need to attend the court on a regular basis, but today they were there to support Xu Qingnian and to fight for his position.

Everyone knew that the matter of Xu Qingnian's posting would definitely be a battle, so they came over and directly asked the Marquis to fight for Xu Qingnian's power.

It was also a way to show them their attitude.

Indeed, as the Marquis of Guangping opened his mouth, Wu Pu fell silent. After all, he was only a governor, an official of the fifth rank, how could he dare to argue with the Marquis of Guangping over anything, the two sides were not on the same level.

However, at this moment, someone from the Ministry of Officials came out.

"I, the minister of the Ministry of Officials, dare not agree with the words of the Marquis of Guangping."

"In my opinion, the Ministry of Officials is in charge of the promotion of officials in Wei and needs sufficient experience, otherwise, no matter how many times you get it right, if you get it wrong once, you will make a big mistake.

"In my opinion, the Ministry of Rites or the Ministry of Works is suitable, and serving as a minister is also good, after all, Xu Qingnian's talent is something that I have heard of."

Although he was no match for the Marquis of Guangping, he was still qualified to say a few words in the court, especially since he was an official of the Ministry of Officials.

His words naturally carried sufficient weight.

However, he did not deny it outright, but left Xu Qingnian with the post of a foreign minister, although the foreign minister of the Ministry of Rites and the Ministry of Works would be of little use.

“Wouldn’t going to the Ministry of Rites and the Ministry of Works seem like a big talent?”

“I don’t agree, the Ministry of Officials is best.”

“And since Your Majesty has asked for it, I think Your Majesty has thought it through, and I agree with Your Majesty’s words.”

The Marquis of Guangping opened his mouth, the aura of a military official shook out, a sentence scolded the Ministry of Rites and the Ministry of Works a little unhappy, what do you mean by coming to my Ministry of Rites and the Ministry of Works appearing to be of great use?

The scale of your going out, and the official robe you are wearing, including your home is not we made? Good guys.

“My subjects second what Marquis Guangping said.”

At that moment, the group of military officials spoke in unison, except for the Duke of State and others who did not speak, the rest of the military officials all spoke up to help.

It was good to go to the Ministry of Officials.

It was impossible to keep the Confucian officials in control, right?

Although they didn’t know what His Majesty meant, it was a warning of sorts. The State Dukes smiled coldly in their hearts, while the Confucian officials were somewhat silent.

It was at this point that the old man at the forefront of the civil officials finally spoke up.

“I, Minister of the Ministry of Officials, Chen Zhengru, meet Your Majesty.”

“Xu Qingnian has come to the Ministry of Officials, there is something wrong with this matter, I hope Your Majesty will think twice about it.”

Chen Zhengru spoke up, Xu Qingnian did not look away, but he knew that when he spoke up at this level, basically the empress was about to make a decision.

The left chancellor of the dynasty opened his mouth, which still carried enough weight, especially if he was also the minister of the mandarin ministry, which was a handful.

“No, no, I think Xu Qingnian is suitable to go to the Ministry of Officials.”

He stepped forward, his tone calm, but his attitude was clear.

He would go to the Ministry of Officials!

“Alright.”

“Xu Qingnian indeed has great talent, it is not appropriate to go to the Ministry of Rituals and Ministry of Works, but if you go to the Ministry of Officials, I have thought about it, and there is something wrong with it.”

“In this way, let Xu Qingnian go to the Ministry of Punishment,”

“Zhang Jing, is there a vacancy in the Ministry of Punishment?”

The Empress of Wei’s voice rang out, she made a peace, but placed Xu Qingnian in the Ministry of Punishment, for a moment everyone was a little confused.

They really did not know what the empress was trying to do here.

“Your Majesty, I am here.”

“There is no vacancy in the Ministry of Punishment yet.”

Zhang Jing spoke, looking respectful, he was a civil servant, of the Dongming Society, not a power in the same league as the Confucian officials and military officials.

So he was also a little curious, how could Xu Qingnian be placed in his department?

Isn’t this a Confucian-Muslim rivalry? What does it matter to me?

Zhang Jing was full of curiosity, but this curiosity could only be hidden in his heart.

“So, is the main minister available?”

The empress continued to ask.

“No, but the Ministry of Punishment is indeed short of staff recently, so I can add up to one.”

Zhang Jing spoke out, he completely understood what the empress meant, first asked if there was a staff member, this could be said no.

But then he asked if there was a chief of staff, which was actually a kind of roundabout way of saying that there might be something wrong with a member of the staff, but a chief of staff was almost enough, so if he still said there was none, he would be asking for trouble.

“Since this is the case, then Xu Qingnian will go to the Ministry of Penalty and serve as a seventh-ranked chief minister, and will take up his post within three days.

The empress opened her mouth, her majestic gaze sweeping the hall.

At that moment, her voice rang out.

“My courtiers have no objections.”

A seventh-ranked minister, it didn't sound like much, but it was actually not a small position.

The six ministries, which were in charge of all matters large and small in the Great Wei Dynasty, especially the three departments of Officials, Household and Penalties, were even more powerful departments, and a seventh-ranked chief minister was considered to have some power.

Furthermore, Xu Qingnian has only just joined the court.

The first thing you need to do is to go to the Ministry of Justice and the Ministry of Public Works, to get some experience, and of course to other departments, after all, it doesn't matter if there are more handymen, to share the pressure.

The first thing you need to do is to get a job as a director, which is a bit different, and before that you were a member of the staff, which is even more exaggerated.

All in all, everyone was satisfied with the result.

For the Confucian officials, going to the Ministry of Justice is not a particularly good place.

For the military officials, it is not bad to be the head of the Ministry of Justice.

For the Dongming Society, the addition of a new chief minister is a bonus.

For the Ministry of Rites and the Ministry of Works, apart from His Majesty, they were all a bunch of fucking white-eyed wolves.

“Xu Qingnian, I order you to be the head of the Ministry of Penalty and join the Capital Inspection Court to serve the country, understand?”

The Empress's voice rang out again, while Xu Qingnian worshipped.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, I will do my utmost to serve the Great Wei and Your Majesty!"

Xu Qingnian spoke, her voice booming.

With these words, all the people in the hall were surprised, especially the Confucian officials, who could not help but look at Xu Qingnian.

This was because this phrase, "Bow to the best of your ability, die before you do", was somewhat unusual.

"Good, a good line about bowing and exhausting oneself and dying afterwards, transcribe this line and frame it on Xiangyun Pavilion."

Even the empress of Great Wei was somewhat moved after hearing this sentence again, eight simple words expressing the ultimate in courtiers, not bad, not bad.

"Retire the court."

As a voice rang out, the crowd left and left the courtroom.

After walking out of the main hall, the Confucian officials cast their eyes at Xu Qingnian from time to time.

Although they had an innate ill feeling towards Xu Qingnian, Xu Qingnian's talent made them marvel at him, just a casual remark in the middle of the hall was a remarkable speech.

It was a pity, a pity, a pity that such a great talent was not used by them.

"Qingnian nephew, now that you have joined the Ministry of Punishment, you must do well. His Majesty has asked you to go to the Ministry of Punishment, so you must be relied upon.

"Of course, if someone stops you from doing something, you come to Uncle Li, I would like to see if someone dares to stop you from doing something."

An Guo Gong said with a smile, still speaking to others.

Xu Qingnian went to the Ministry of Punishment, they could not understand the empress' mind for the time being, but no matter what department they went to, the most urgent thing was to do the things at hand well, no matter how well they were done, but at least they could not be picked on.

The first thing you need to do is to do a good job.

This kind of routine they all understand, and there is no such thing as a three-day promotion or a five-day promotion.

“Nephew understands.”

Xu Qingnian understood this, no matter what the empress wanted herself to do, she should first do the matter at hand well.

If he couldn't even do the small things well, what was the point of doing the big things?

It was at this moment that a voice suddenly rang out.

“His Majesty has decreed that Xu Qingnian will appear in the Hall of the Nurtured Heart in one hour's time.”

As the voice rang out, all the civil and military officials were stunned.

A private audience with Xu Qingnian?

What does this mean?

The crowd was filled with curiosity.

“Nephew Qingxian, go ahead.”

Duke An did not say anything more and let Xu Qingnian go to see His Majesty.

The hundred officials left.

A eunuch also walked over, it was Li Xian.

“Eunuch Li.”

Seeing Li Xian, Xu Qingnian smiled.

And Li Xian also looked at Xu Qingnian very respectfully and said, “Lord Master, you come with me, the Hall of the Raising Heart is quite a bit far.”

Li Xian said with a smile, treating Xu Qingnian with great respect.

“Good, thank you, Your Excellency.”

Xu Qingnian was very polite, and followed Li Xian forward.

The Hall of the Raising Heart was indeed a little far away, and after crossing one palace, about two quarters of an hour, Xu Qingnian arrived outside the Hall of the Raising Heart, not outside the main hall, but outside the palace.

The empress had said she would see him in an hour, and now she was just coming over to wait in advance, it was impossible to keep the emperor waiting for him.

There were heavy soldiers outside the palace, and they would not be released until they were ordered to do so; they would need to be informed by someone inside before they could be released.

Turning his gaze towards these imperial guards, it had to be said that the masters of the Great Inner City were just extraordinary, the strength of some random ones guarding the door were so strong that at least one could not see through the martial realm of the other party.

Both at the side, Xu Qingnian had nothing to do idly, so he simply chatted with Li Xian for a while.

“Eunuch Li, things are tedious in this palace, so it’s really tiring.”

Xu Qingnian laughed.

At this remark, Li Xian laughed somewhat sarcastically and said.

“Lord Xu is joking, those of us who are servants, there is no such thing as strenuous work, but Lord Xu, on the contrary, treats me so well.”

“Lord Xu, to speak from the bottom of my heart, usually these princes and noble ministers, including those Confucian ministers, do not look at us servants, calling us eunuchs, only Lord Xu is gentle and elegant, looking at us, and willing to talk to us.”

Li Xian was a bit emotional, and these words came from his heart.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian was a little curious.

“This is not very likely, is it? His Excellency is close to His Majesty and has entrusted him with important duties, so it is reasonable to say that even if the courtiers are arrogant, they can’t say they don’t look up to him, right?”

Xu Qingnian said.

“Lord Xu, please don’t laugh at us. Although we are close to His Majesty, we are just serving him, so there is no such thing as being entrusted with important duties.”

Li Xian laughed, thinking that Xu Qingnian was laughing at him.

However, after hearing this, Xu Qingnian almost completely understood what was going on.

Since ancient times, it was a historical inevitability for eunuchs to be in power. There were many parties in the imperial court, which were a provocation to the imperial power, and in order to suppress the parties, a new party had to be established.

But this new party had to obey its own orders and be of the unconditional kind.

Then the eunuchs fit the bill perfectly.

Because the eunuchs had no descendants, even if they wanted to usurp the throne, it would be very difficult for them to do so. One might even say that the eunuchs were the family slaves of Heaven, and if the Emperor failed, they would be worse off.

So the eunuchs could only serve the emperor. Moreover, as eunuchs, they took their work more seriously and had no distractions.

The eunuch party is a sharp sword, if used well, the emperor's power is secure, but if not, the eunuchs will be in control of the government.

To put it bluntly, the worst consequence of letting the eunuchs hold the reigns is to change the emperor, but they can't change the dynasty. Who needs a group of eunuchs?

So the eunuchs were perfectly suited to be a sword in the hands of His Majesty.

But when you think about it, the five generations of literary emperors, the presence of Confucian students, and the fact that this is a transcendental world and not a history in space, naturally the eunuchs' abilities are much weakened.

In addition, the Five Dynasties of the Emperor, with the emphasis on literature and the suppression of martial arts, did not allow these eunuchs to take their turn.

Naturally, these eunuchs did not have any power and could only run errands in the palace.

"Eunuch Li, let me ask, do you usually practice martial arts?"

Xu Qingnian continued to ask.

When this was said, Eunuch Li did not think twice and said, "Naturally, we study martial arts diligently, after all, we don't have anything to do, and besides, learning martial arts can also prolong our lives."

Eunuch Li replied.

Xu Qingnian nodded, not bad, the bottom has not fallen out, it seems that he really picked up a treasure.

To be honest, after offending the Confucian lineage in one breath, did one panic?

The most important thing is that you can't be afraid.

The most deadly point is the Northern Expedition, which I definitely do not agree with, but now that I have been drawn into the martial arts group, it is a bit embarrassing, and sooner or later I will face the issue of the Northern Expedition.

Moreover, although the military officials have been good to him, in the final analysis it is only a 'borrowed power', not a real power.

What if you could create a real force of your own?

Oh no, what if it was a force that belonged to His Majesty and himself?

If the castrati are bad, Xu Qingnian doesn't care.

He made it sound as if other parties were very good.

As long as it works for you, then it's good. You can't control others, you can only do well for yourself.

Of course, this idea can be kept, but it just depends on how it really is.

It was also at this moment that a voice rang out.

"Xu Qingnian, His Majesty has called you in."

The voice rang out, and it was Zhao Wan'er's voice.

She stood not far away and shouted out.

Hearing the voice, Xu Qingnian said goodbye to Li Xian and then walked towards the Hall of Nurtured Heart.

Walking into the hall, Zhao Wan'er led the way in front, while Xu Qingnian followed behind.

Zhao Wan'er was exquisite, her figure was even more graceful, and she walked in a graceful manner.

The first time I saw her, I was able to see her.

Xu Qingnian lamented in his heart, and the next moment Wan'er's voice rang out.

"Lord Xu, why don't you continue watching?"

The voice was pleasant, but the tone was a bit odd, not seductive or indifferent, as if she was just asking about an ordinary matter.

But once these words were said, Xu Qingnian looked extremely calm and said.

"What is Miss Wan'er saying again? Someone Xu doesn't understand."

As the saying goes, "A fair lady, a gentleman is good at martyrdom, such a stunningly beautiful woman is meant to be appreciated, and it is normal to look at her twice, but there is one thing to say, Xu Qingnian did not have any bit of evil thoughts.

It is just a pure appreciation of beauty.

Also, why did you know I was looking at you again?

Trying to trick me?

As Xu Qingnian's voice rang out, Zhao Wan'er did not say anything, she did not mind for the simple reason that Xu Qingnian was extremely handsome and although she was a maid of honour beside His Majesty, she was still a woman.

It was a good thing that someone was looking at her, at the very least it proved that she was attractive.

Of course, if some ugly-looking people dared to look at her like that, it would not do.

There was still a short distance to go to the Hall of the Nurtured Heart, so Xu Qingnian saw that Zhao Wan'er had not spoken, so she spoke up, "How old is Miss Wan'er?"

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, the emperor's side maid, that must be a good deep friendship, after all, in the future encounter something, may also be able to help themselves.

So it was normal to have a few small talk.

"She should be a year younger than Lord Xu."

Zhao Wan'er replied.

"Oh, I thought Miss Wan'er was several years younger than me, she looks a bit young."

Xu Qingnian complimented.

“Lord Xu is too kind, but Lord Xu also looks very young, he should be considered the youngest in the court.”

Zhao Wan'er was not unkind, instead she responded to Xu Qingnian.

It looked like this person wasn't difficult to get along with, so they could have a good chat and be considered new contacts.

“Not quite the youngest, I can only say that I am lucky, thanks to His Majesty's holy grace, does Miss Wan'er like sweets? That day at the court, I will bring some sweets and give them to Miss Wan'er.”

Xu Qingnian smiled lightly and said.

“Sweets?”

There was some curiosity in Zhao Wan'er's eyes.

“If Miss Wan'er doesn't mind, next time I will bring some so that Miss Wan'er can try them.”

Xu Qingnian said with a light smile.

There were many rules in the palace, and although it was said that all the delicacies were in the palace, in reality these delicacies were just tonic products, and in terms of taste they were definitely not as good as the snacks outside.

Moreover, even if the taste is good, it is just the same when you are used to eating it, and it is definitely not as good as what is available outside.

“Then, thank you, Lord Xu.”

Zhao Wan'er was a smart person, always accompanying the monarch, so naturally her mind was sharp and wise, but she knew a lot about matters of dynastic affairs, but she was not as sophisticated when it came to communication between men and women, or other people.

In the end, she is still young, plus she has an innate fondness for Xu Qingnian, so she has a word for a word.

Of course, the main point is that all women are lovesick, and she will have to marry sooner or later, even if she is a female emperor, sooner or later she will find a man, let alone her.

Wouldn't it be great if she could find a man with talent and good looks, who also held great power in his hands?

As for whether you like it or not, it is a secondary matter; the palace section does not allow you to have your own ideas.

Soon the two approached the Great Hall beyond.

The two men were silent and no more words were spoken.

“Lord Xu, wait here.”

Zhao Wan'er opened her mouth and told Xu Qingnian to wait here quietly, then walked into the great hall to report.

After a while, Zhao Wan'er's voice rang out.

“His Majesty declares Lord Xu to enter.”

As Zhao Wan'er's voice rang out, Xu Qingnian walked into the main hall.

He was also curious as to what His Majesty had declared him to be here for.

Was it the An Guo policy?

Xu Qingnian was curious.

“I, Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to Your Majesty.”

Xu Qingnian made a salute and bowed towards His Majesty.

The main hall was cool and seemed seriously silent.

The purple gauze covered the empress's face, but one could vaguely see the figure of a beautiful and beautiful woman.

Yet all was quiet.

No sound was heard.

Xu Qingnian was silent and did not get up, still bent over.

After a long time, Xu Qingnian could not help but speak again.

“I, Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to Your Majesty.”

He spoke again, counting it as a reminder to the other party.

“Ahem Xu Qingnian

“Has Aiqing eaten yet?”

The empress’s voice rang out, causing Xu Qingnian to freeze.

Ha?

You declared me into the Hall of the Nurtured Heart in front of all the ministers, and you’re asking if I’ve eaten?

“My courtiers I have not yet eaten.”

Xu Qingnian inexplicably felt a little strange and odd.

Is this the emperor’s mind trick?

Love up love up.

“Haven’t eaten?”

“Oh, then go and have your meal first, after some days, I will look for you again.”

The empress’ voice rang out.

It left Xu Qingnian completely dumbfounded.

This is it?

You asked me to come just to tell me to go and eat first and find me again in a couple of days?

Xu Qingnian was completely confused as to what the empress was thinking.

He felt very odd, very odd.

“Stand down.”

The Empress’ voice rang out again.

It directly told Xu Qingnian to leave.

At that moment, Wan Er walked down and said, “Lord Xu, come with me.”

“Good.”

“Your Majesty, my servant, farewell.”

Xu Qingnian felt more and more odd, but did not say anything more, as a minister, it was better not to guess what the emperor was thinking.

It was impossible to guess anyway.

The two men retreated.

In the midst of the Dragon Luan, the beautiful eyes of the Great Wei Empress were tightly frowned, and her eyes looked a little confused.

Awaken Chapter 94 -

When he left the palace, Xu Qingnian still looked confused.

He didn't know what the Empress of Wei had summoned him for.

Did she really just ask him if he had eaten?

That didn't make sense.

Could it be that she wanted to take a closer look at her stunning face?

Xu Qingnian was really curious. They say that holy intentions are hard to gauge, but this was too hard to gauge, right?

The first thing to do is to go back to the inn and talk about it.

Meanwhile.

In the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Three great scholars were sitting in the inner hall.

These three were Chen Zhengru, Sun Jing'an and Zhengming.

"Today in the court, His Majesty wanted Xu Qingnian to join our Ministry of Officials, but in the end it was changed to the Ministry of Punishment, what do you two think about this?"

Chen Zhengru spoke up and asked the two of them.

"His Majesty's decision to allow him to join my Ministry of Officials is merely a retreat for an advance, of the six ministries, the Ministry of Officials, the Ministry of Accounts and the Ministry of War are the most important."

“However, His Majesty will not allow Xu Qingnian to join the Ministry of War in any case, the Northern Expedition of the Great Wei is not possible, and Xu Qingnian does not have such talent in the Ministry of Household.”

“Therefore, we can only look at the Ministry of Officials, but it is obvious that it is not possible to join the Ministry of Officials just after joining the court.

“Theoretically, he should have been a palm reader, but now he is a seventh-ranking official.”

“I can only say that His Majesty has used this trick well.”

Sun Jing'an spoke up, analysing the matter carefully.

“En.” Chen Zhengru nodded his head, he also thought so.

“But what is the point of arranging Xu Qingnian to the Ministry of Punishment?”

At this moment, Great Confucian Zhengming spoke up, his words filled with curiosity.

“The Ministry of Justice is responsible for reviewing all cases in the country, so it's just a matter of letting Xu Qingnian go there to gain some experience.

“The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers.

Sun Jing'an was somewhat unimpressed, not because he was arrogant, but because that was the case.

“Not so.”

Chen Zhengru shook his head, he was thinking about so many things as the left prime minister.

“What His Majesty is doing today is by no means as simple as simply wanting to promote Xu Qingnian.”

“The battle for the Northern Expedition is almost coming to an end this 2012, basically without surprise, there will not be a Northern Expedition, but rather a Xing Guo, as can also be seen in this year's government exams.”

“His Majesty still understands what Wei needs today, but if the Northern Expedition is confirmed, then many things in the court will have to change, and the Ministry of the Household will only leap to the top.”

“As for the Ministry of Officials, I’m afraid that there will also be huge changes, and we, the Confucian lineage, may be implicated as a result, perhaps His Majesty is giving us a signal, a warning.”

“If Xu Qingnian is competent in the Ministry of Penalties, we old guys like us may have to retire, this matter is by no means as simple as we thought.”

Chen Zhengru was keenly aware of something, something extremely different.

His Majesty intended to suppress the Confucian lineage.

He didn’t care what official position Xu Qingnian had arranged, even if he really came to the Ministry of Officials, so what? So what if it was a minister?

In the end, Xu Qingnian was still too young, but today’s incident made him feel inexplicably that His Majesty was trying to suppress the Confucian lineage, and if that was the case, it would be a disaster.

Sun Jing’an and Great Confucian Zhengming looked calm, especially Sun Jing’an, who spoke directly.

“Impossible, there are some things in the imperial court that cannot be done without us Confucians, just like the Ministry of Officials, selecting officials and appointing the wise, if we let other people come, we would not be able to pass just by asking the heart.”

Sun Jing’an denied it outright.

Among the six ministries, many important positions are given to Confucian students for no other reason than that Confucians are selfless, especially the great Confucians, and at this level, it is all about the state of mind.

Of course it is still the same, if both talents are available, using one of your own is not considered selfish, but for the sake of continuing the Confucian lineage in the dynasty, and it is convenient for your own use to be able to manage the world properly.

After all, who would think they were wrong?

“But what if there is a new school of thought?”

Li Zhengru opened his mouth, and in one sentence, he made Sun Jing’an speechless.

In a flash, Sun Jing’an frowned slightly and said.

“Mr. Zhengru, do you mean to say that His Majesty wants to support Xu Qingnian’s school of heart?”

Sun Jing'an thoughtfully understood.

"There is this meaning, but not necessarily, after all, Xu Qingnian's school of heart cannot stand up to the school of Zhu Sheng, in other words, as several gentlemen above have said, Xu Qingnian cannot become a saint."

"But the imperial court does not need a saint, as long as Xu Qingnian can become a great Confucian of Heaven and Earth without any problems, then we will be in complete trouble."

Li Zhengru did not believe that Xu Qingnian could become a saint, but Li Zhengru also knew that the imperial court did not need a saint, and His Majesty did not want Xu Qingnian to become the new sage of literature, which would be a great challenge to the imperial power.

But as long as Xu Qingnian becomes a great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, it does not matter whether he is a saint or not, he can support a group of students who will support him.

If one day one of Xu Qingnian's disciples also becomes a great Confucian, then they will be completely finished.

This is the natural way of replacing the old with the new, and they cannot resist it, but they do not want to accept the change of the old with the new too quickly.

"Does Mr. Zhengru mean that Xu Qingnian is a pawn used by His Majesty as a test?"

Sun Jing'an asked.

"En."

Chen Zhengru nodded, that was what he meant.

At that moment the two were silent.

And Sun Jing'an slowly spoke, "In that case, then wouldn't it be better to let this pawn become a discard?"

His voice was slightly indifferent.

"How do you turn it into a discard?"

The Great Confucian of Zhengming asked.

“Since he has joined the Ministry of Justice, and I have a good relationship with the Minister of Justice, Zhang Jing, wouldn’t it be enough to have him review the Pingqiu disaster relief case?”

Sun Jing’an instantly thought of a solution and said this.

When this was said, the Great Confucian of Zhengming’s expression changed slightly and his brow could not help but frown, “This case, it is too big, to let Xu Qingnian handle it is not the act of my Confucianism.”

He was somewhat resistant because this case was very troublesome and troublesome, and to let Xu Qingnian take it on was a clear attempt to pit Xu Qingnian.

“Mr. Zhengming is wrong.”

“One, Xu Qingnian considers himself to be a great talent in the ancient world, so letting him take over the case is a way to consider his abilities.

“The second is that if he dares to overturn the case, it will solve a big problem, and it will show his talent and help the country at the same time.

“Thirdly, Xu Qingnian’s school of thought is a crooked and evil way, if we really let his school of thought establish the dynasty, then the Great Wei will be in complete chaos. Knowing that money is valuable, do you go and rob a house?”

“Sun is not selfish, for the sake of the Great Wei world, for the sake of the people, so this matter Sun thinks is feasible.”

Sun Jing’an found a long list of reasons to explain this matter.

The first two answers were completely muddled, but the last sentence poked at the hearts of Chen Zhengru and the Great Confucian Zhengming.

Only the two remained silent; after all, it was against the way of a gentleman.

But Chen Zhengru’s silence was all the more so because it seemed to mean something else.

“How about this, just now Grand Confucian Chen Xin told me that Xu Qingnian would go to him, if Grand Confucian Chen Xin can persuade Xu Qingnian, we will then see, how about that?”

Grand Confucian Zhengming was still reluctant to agree directly, but instead changed his approach.

Let’s see what Chen Xin says first.

“That’s fine.”

“In three days Xu Qingnian will be taking up his post, there is still time, so let’s listen to Grand Confucian Zhengming.”

Chen Zhengru and Sun Jing’an nodded and agreed to do so.

At that moment, the three got up and left, each with their own thoughts.

And at that moment.

Eunuch Li delivered the official uniform of the Ministry of Justice, as well as the official seal and the identity token and the corresponding documents.

As for the address, it is currently being cleaned and renovated, after all, His Majesty has decreed that it be changed into a schoolhouse, so that Xu Qingnian can live there and also teach people to read, etc.

It seems that he knows what Xu Qingnian has done at the State House, so he is doing it as a favor. After all, the empress of Wei knows which side she is on, and it is not good to keep taking favors from military officials.

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

Li Xian was both happy and touched by the meal, and a bit terrified.

No one had ever invited people like him to dinner, and to be honest, which of these powerful courtiers did not see them as ants?

But Xu Qingnian was not only not disgusted, he even offered a toast from time to time.

In contrast, Li Xian felt that Xu Qingnian was simply the reincarnation of a saint.

What does it mean to be a gentleman?

This is what Xu Qingnian called a gentleman.

Li Xian was so moved that he wanted to cry, and at the end of the meal, he insisted on paying for it, but he couldn’t even stop him.

When he was leaving, Xu Qingnian took out another 100 taels of silver, and the court rewarded him with a thousand pieces of gold, but of course this thousand pieces of gold is actually just a thousand gold pieces, which translates to 100 taels of gold.

The name is better, a thousand gold pieces of gold.

A hundred taels of gold is a thousand taels of silver, and these thousand taels of silver are all silver tickets, which Xu Qingnian did not stint on giving directly to Li Xian.

Li Xian was terrified and refused to give it to him, but Xu Qingnian insisted on giving it to him, and in the end Li Xian cried.

“Lord Xu, you are really too kind to me, before we have always felt that the literati are all high and mighty and do not look up to us, sometimes when we go to court and accidentally bump into these literati, they rush to wipe, just like bumping into the god of plague.”

“There is no one in the world who doesn’t dislike us, but I never thought that you would be too kind to us, and we don’t know how to repay you.

Li Xian cried out, he was really touched, usually at the court accidentally met who who, like avoiding the god of plague, and even cursed, especially the Confucian officials, in their mouths, his kind of people, not even a human being.

After all, without that thing.

But they also have a hard time, so very suffocating, and in the palace, in fact, is a group of no one cares about the lackeys, anyone can see a scolding, eunuchs of the suffering, ordinary people do not know.

However, Xu Qingnian not only did not dislike him, but also called him a bit of a brother, and even tried to stuff him with silver every time, the amount of silver is secondary, the focus is on the heart.

Xu Qingnian treated him like a human being, how could he not be touched?

The eunuchs didn’t care about silver or anything, what they cared about was the eyes of others, they didn’t ask for anything, they just wanted to be treated like normal people.

“Eunuch Li, I, Xu, am not an idle person, they look at people with dog eyes, I, Xu, will not.”

“Eunuch Li, there is nothing else that Xu can say, if one day, Eunuch Li gains power, don’t forget about my brother and I.”

Xu Qingnian said with a smile.

When this was said, Li Xian was even more moved, he cried out, Xu Qingnian had just said brother, there were actually people willing to be brothers with people like them these days.

“Lord Xu, no, I, Li Xian, will dare to call out Brother Xu, although old brother may not be able to gain power in this life, but if, if, if, if one day, I do gain power.”

“I will definitely not forget you, you are my own elder brother, more than my own elder brother I respect you.”

Li Xian said from the bottom of his heart, for no other reason than because Xu Qingnian had given him the respect he needed to be a human being.

“Don’t worry, Xiandi, my brother is very good at reading people, you will gain power, Xiandi, wipe your tears, it’s getting late, you should go back to the palace, lest you get told off late.”

Xu Qingnian said seriously.

And Li Xian nodded and took a few deep breaths, looking really moved.

As Li Xian left, Xu Qingnian planned to rest for a while and then went to find Great Confucian Chen Xin and Great Confucian Zhou Min.

Standing outside the window, looking at Li Xian’s back in the street, Xu Qingnian did not rush to do anything.

He would naturally make good use of Li Xian, but now was not the time to do so, and it was useless to be touched for a while.

He had to do something for Li Xian, to make Li Xian die for him, so that he could introduce the eunuch system.

This plan, Xu Qingnian believed, could not be rejected by the empress.

Especially after she went to court today, she discovered the situation in the court.

There were four parties in the court, which was obviously extremely bad for the imperial power.

Furthermore, Xu Qingnian felt the pressure of the empress.

The Confucian officials are aggressive and always swarm to do anything, and while there is one group of Confucian officials in the court, there is another group in the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

The empress wanted to undermine the power and status of the Confucian officials, but it was difficult to do so.

The military officials are better, they are older and when they pass away one day, their status will naturally decline, unlike the Confucian officials, even if the great scholars are no longer available, there are still new ones, after all, there are too many literati in the world.

But what Xu Qingnian fears most is not them, but the civic officials behind them, who are the wolves.

This group of civil servants are the wolves. They hide in the back and don't say anything, quietly watching the struggle between the two factions, and when the situation has almost stabilised, this wolf will reveal its true face.

So Xu Qingnian could think that the reason why the empress was not in a hurry to determine the battle for the Northern Expedition was to hold back the legs of this group of civil servants.

It is true that these political players have complicated hearts, and Xu Qingnian would not have been able to handle it if she had not been a human being in two lives.

After a while, Xu Qingnian tidied up his appearance and then left the inn.

He went to find the address of the great scholar Chen Xin.

Chen Xin's family lived in a remote area, not in the Palace of Literature, and if it was in the Palace of Literature, Xu Qingnian would not have gone to visit.

In his current situation, if he went to the Palace, he would be looking for abuse.

The core circle of the Great Wei Imperial City is divided into several areas.

The east and west are the Vermilion Bird Avenue and the Xuanwu Avenue, and down the road are the 72 workshops and the three main streets.

The Vermilion Bird and Xuanwu avenues are where the princes and lords of the state, important courtiers and relatives of the imperial family live, and are the areas where the core people stay.

The Seventy-two Square, on the other hand, is the area where the core people of the Great Wei live, second only to these core people.

As for the three main streets, they are where the ordinary people live, but of course this ordinary can only be considered ordinary within the imperial city, but outside the imperial city, they are also people of the people.

Lin'an Street, Guang Yang Street and Zheng Wu Street.

Xu Qingnian made some enquiries and was taken to the house of Chen Xin, the great scholar.

The house was not big, it was a small house compared to the Duke's house, but it was not bad, at least it had a pavilion and a courtyard.

After asking the gatekeeper to inform him, Xu Qingnian entered the mansion.

The great scholar Chen Xin was playing chess in the courtyard, against a middle-aged man.

Xu Qingnian did not know this man, but he knew his identity.

The County King.

The only person who could wear the five-clawed python robe in Great Wei was the County King.

"I, Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to Mr. Chen Xin and to the County King."

Xu Qingnian made a salute and bowed towards the two.

"Haha, no need to be polite, Shouren, sit aside, I will finish this game of chess with the County King of Huai Ping first, and then I will talk to you."

Great Confucian Chen Xin smiled, looking very kind.

The Huai Ping County King, on the other hand, did not say a word, but gave himself a glance, only this glance was calm and even slightly not quite like the look.

Although he did not know why the other party would look at himself with such a look, Xu Qingnian's heart was like water, he sat aside and waited patiently.

However, it seems that King Huai Ping County is quite hostile to himself, and he ponders over his chess game, often waiting a long time for a move to be made.

Although it is said that you have to meditate to play chess, this kind of meditation is really a bit deliberate, in addition to the fact that there is a guest coming, but also deliberately so, there is some deliberate target.

Xu Qingnian was a bit curious, when had he ever offended the Huai Ping County King?

The father of Prince Huai Ping is Prince Huai Ning, who has a huge background and is very powerful, not just an idle prince.

The Prince of Huai Ning even holds the Great Wei Kirin Army, which is no joke, and is considered to be the most powerful of the powerful ministers.

So it was a bad thing to offend Prince Huai Ping, but how had he offended him? Was he jealous of his good looks?

As Xu Qingnian was pondering, suddenly, a voice rang out.

“The County King is really good at chess today, I have lost.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin’s voice rang out with a slight smile.

“Mister is really overstating things, Mister is a great chess player, it’s just that someone came and didn’t care about the game, otherwise, my king wouldn’t have won against Mister anyway.”

The Huai Ping County King said in a calm tone, he looked very respectful to the great scholar Chen Xin.

“No, no, a win is a win.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin laughed lightly, then got up, twirled his beard and looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Shouren, do you know how to play chess?”

Chen Xin laughed.

“The student knows nothing about chess.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head, he did not know how to play chess, to be more precise, he did not know how to play Go, five pieces was fine, but for this kind of person, he could not win even if he played five pieces.

“It’s alright, try and see, I’ll teach you.”

Chen Xin laughed.

Xu Qingnian also did not refuse anymore, but got up and came to the side.

The Huai Ping County King sat in his original position without moving, but the coldness that radiated out was very obvious.

Great Confucian Chen Xin could see the King’s hostility, but he did not say much and taught Xu Qingnian how to play Go.

Once he had a general understanding of the game, Xu Qingnian began to play chess, with him playing black, but in fact Xu Qingnian also knew a little bit about the game, but only a little.

Chen Xin, the great Confucian, did not really get serious, but gave Xu Qingnian instructions.

Otherwise, it would be bullying.

Xu Qingnian played very quickly, almost without any thought, giving the impression that he could play wherever he wanted.

It was not that Xu Qingnian was messy, but that Xu Qingnian understood the truth that he could lose in chess, but he could not lose in momentum.

Great Confucian Chen Xin did not say anything, and the two of them were extremely fast.

It was not long before the board formed a siege position, with Chen Xin Dazhu besieging Xu Qingnian.

The game ended with Xu Qingnian losing by not much, just 40 or 50 moves, which Xu Qingnian thought was not bad, as he was at least facing a great scholar.

At the end of the game, the great Confucian Chen Xin slowly spoke.

“Shouren, the game of chess is like life. Although it is your first time playing chess, I can see that you are decisive, good at attacking, and on the aggressive side.”

“This is a good thing, the early stages are like dragons, but they reveal many problems. On your forty-fifth move, you were too aggressive, and I only needed to make one move to make it impossible to condense the momentum.”

“And in your seventy-eighth and ninety-fifth hands, you had this problem, as well as in your one hundred and fifth hand, although you beat me by five eyes, you also fell into my trap, resulting in a total loss.”

“Do you understand?”

Great Confucian Chen Xin spoke up, using the game of chess to say something implicitly, his meaning was simple, he hoped Xu Qingnian would not be too aggressive and would think it over.

“What you taught me, sir, is correct.”

“However, the student could see the problem at the seventy-eighth and ninety-fifth moves, but the student did not know the way of chess, so I had to choose what the student thought was the safest way.”

“As for the 105th move, although the student lost all the moves, the student believes that a chess board cannot be compared to life, and that life is as big as a chess board ten thousand times, and that a game of chess, perhaps, is only a process, not an entire life.”

Xu Qingnian could hear the advice of the great scholar Chen Xin.

But Xu Qingnian also used the game of chess to speak his mind.

A game of chess is a loss, but it is a loss because one is young and one does not know many things, so there is no regret in losing a game.

But life is not just a game of chess, but a million times more than this game.

These words of Xu Qingnian made Great Confucian Chen Xin feel a little emotional.

He nodded, wanting to say something, but not knowing whether to say it or not, he finally spoke.

“Shouren, if you listen to a word of advice from old me, you can actually consider abandoning your intention, or even if you don’t abandon your intention, you can still join my Zhu Sheng lineage, you are kind enough to learn it and merge its intention with that of Zhu Sheng, it is not a bad thing.”

In the end, the great Confucian scholar Chen Xin still said these words to dissuade Xu Qingnian from entering the Zhu Sheng lineage.

“Sir, Qingnian understands your intention, but since Qingnian has already made his words, he will not enter the Zhu Sheng lineage again.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head as he gave this reply. He came to see Great Confucian Chen Xin this time because he had made an appointment before, and because Great Confucian Chen Xin did not have any ill will towards him, so he had come.

But as soon as he said this, before Great Confucian Chen Xin could say anything, the voice of the Huai Ping County King rang out.

“Hmph, how arrogant is that?”

The Huai Ping County King’s voice rang out, causing the scene to be somewhat cold.

Xu Qingnian was silent, while the Huai Ping County King continued to speak.

“Zhu Sheng is the saint of my Great Wei, his will is as high as the sky, you are a mere Confucian student with a clear will, and you dare to speak about standing up for your words, the great Confucian scholar Chen Xin loves and cherishes your talent, but you are not eating your punishment with respect.”

“Xu Qingnian, don’t you really think you are a great talent of the ages?”

The Huai Ping County King spoke up and rebuked Xu Qingnian directly, not giving him any face and calling him by his first name.

“County King Huai Ping, I have no such intention, but it is the County King who has been inexplicably hostile from the moment I appeared.”

“I would like to ask the County King, where did I provoke the County King?”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, not fearful or scared in the face of the Huai Ping County King’s angry rebuke, but rather curious as to why the other party was so hostile towards him.

“You are right, I am indeed hostile towards you. If not for the presence of the great scholar Chen Xin, based on what you have just said, the king would have slapped you a few times and let you know what rules are.”

The Huiping County King did not hide anything, he indeed hated Xu Qingnian, and was extremely disgusted.

When he said this, Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but frown slightly, he was still talking and scolding, but this sentence was a bit disgraceful, rewarding himself with a few slaps? If you really dare, my name will be yours if I don’t kill you.

“Your Majesty, don’t be angry.”

“Shouren is just a little young, it’s normal that he doesn’t know the rules, when you’re young you’re all a little sharp.”

At this moment, the great scholar Chen Xin immediately rose to round up the situation, he looked at Xu Qingnian and said.

“Shouren, the Huai Ping County King’s teacher, is the Great Wei Palace of Literature, Yang Shan Xian Shi, is also a great scholar of heaven and earth.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin explained, and in an instant Xu Qingnian understood.

There were several truly ruthless characters in the Great Wei Literary Palace, great scholars of heaven and earth, and not just idle great scholars of heaven and earth,

existences that had half a foot in the Saint realm and could become half-saints at any time.

Even if the empress wanted to eradicate the power of Confucian officials, it would be difficult to do so.

Now Xu Qingnian understood why the Huai Ping County King had hatred for himself.

It turned out that he was a close associate of the Zhu Sheng line, so it's okay, it's justifiable to target him.

It was just that he was still unhappy.

“Qingniu understands, so it is the disciple of the late master Yang Shan, no wonder the county king of Huai Ping has such hostility towards Qingniu, since this is the case, please also ask the county king to do it, first kill Xu, and then kill all the literati in the world who do not support Zhu Sheng's lineage as well.”

“It would be best to burn all the books of saints other than Zhu Sheng, so that from now on the world's literati can study Zhu Sheng's teachings in peace.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, seriously making a suggestion.

“Arrogance!”

Boom!

How could the Huai Ping County King not hear Xu Qingnian's mockery, he roared in anger, his terrifying aura was like a mountain, directly suppressing Xu Qingnian, the Huai Ping County King was not only a Confucian scholar, but also a martial artist.

At least a martial artist of the seventh rank or above.

Like a mountain torrent of aura suppressing, Xu Qingnian instantly felt the terrifying suppression, his legs couldn't help but tremble amidst the ten thousand pounds he was carrying, this was the natural reaction of his flesh, fortunately he was a Great Sun Saint Body, otherwise it was estimated that he would have to kneel down under this aura.

“Xu Qingnian, you really don't know how to live and die, do you think I don't dare to make a move against you?”

The Huai Ping County King said in anger.

“That's enough!”

But at this moment, Great Confucian Chen Xin opened his mouth, and a terrifying Hao Rong Qi filled the air, and this one voice rang out in the Huai Ping County King's ears like a great yellow bell.

The next moment, the Huai Ping County King withdrew this mountainous torrent of aura.

Xu Qingnian, on the other hand, was incomparably pale, and although the pressure was gone, the feeling made his heart palpitate a little.

Great Confucian Chen Xin's Haozheng Qi could not counter the power of a martial artist, but his prestige was still there, and a word made the Huai Ping County King withdraw his hand.

"Great Confucian Chen Xin, it is my king's fault for using martial arts in front of you, and I hope that Great Confucian Chen Xin will forgive me."

The Huai Ping County King believed in Zhu Studies, and his master was the late Yang Shan, so naturally he had particular respect for Chen Xin, and to be more precise, for all the great scholars in the Zhu Sheng lineage.

If it were not for the presence of the great Confucian scholar Chen Xin, Xu Qingnian would definitely not have had a good time today.

"Shouren, are you all right?"

Great Confucian Chen Xin supported Xu Qingnian, followed by a deep breath, and looked towards the County King of Huai Ping.

"Lord County King, Shouren is a guest of the old man, so I hope that Lord County King will not be blamed for the poor hospitality today."

His intention was clear, giving the order to expel the guest.

"Great Confucian Chen Xin, this son has slandered Zhu Sheng, while we advised him to abandon the darkness and turn to the light, he still insists on doing so, so it is only reasonable for the king to teach him a lesson, I hope that Great Confucian Chen Xin will not be angry."

On the contrary, he felt that Xu Qingnian had not done something right, and that the only thing he had done wrong was probably to strike in front of the great scholar.

"Well, the County King's intention is understood by the old man."

Great Confucian Chen Xin was indeed somewhat moved to anger, a gentleman moves his mouth but not his hand, and for the County King of Huai Ping to make a direct move, wasn't this exacerbating Xu Qingnian's ill feelings towards the Zhu Sheng lineage?

To be honest the matter itself was to take its time and speak to Xu Qingnian properly, but the result had not been expected to come to such a head.

“Great Confucian Chen Xin, I’m sorry for the many apologies, this king will take his leave.”

The king of Huiping County also did not say anything more, since the great scholar Chen Xin did not listen to his explanation, there was nothing more to say, so he just left.

The Huai Ping County King left, not forgetting to give Xu Qingnian a vicious glance as he was leaving.

After the Huai Ping County King had left.

Great Confucian Chen Xin looked towards Xu Qingnian and said with a slight apology.

“Shouren, I really didn’t know this would happen. What the Huai Ping County King did was just a moment of anger.

Great Confucian Chen Xin apologised towards Xu Qingnian.

“Sir, you have spoken too highly.”

“The student understands, and I thank you for standing up for the student, otherwise, I’m afraid I would have been beaten up.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, he thanked the great scholar Chen Xin for helping him out, but this beam had already been made.

So what if the King of Huiping County?

Xu Qingnian naturally would not be willing to give up, only that he did not have any ability to fight back now, but he had to write it down and not forget it.

Especially an enemy like the Huiping County King.

This is an enemy in terms of intention, it’s about faith, it’s absolutely impossible to unravel, otherwise the Huai Ping County King is also considered a Confucian scholar, he opened his mouth to reward himself with a few slaps, his hostility towards himself can be said to be infinite ah.

“Ugh.”

How could Great Confucian Chen Xin not hear the meaning of Xu Qingnian’s words, he sighed, and then slowly said.

“Shouren, it is better to listen to the old man, go to the Palace of Literature to apologize and study properly, otherwise, the Confucian officials of the dynasty full of Confucianism are your enemies, and the Confucian students of the Zhu Sheng lineage in this world also regard you as an enemy.”

“The Huai Ping County King is one of them, and down the road there will be two and three more, how can you resist alone?”

Great Confucian Chen Xin advised.

Xu Qingnian still shook his head.

“Thank you, sir, for your kindness.”

A word that made his heart clear.

“That’s all, that’s all, Shouren, I won’t advise you on anything, but if you do encounter trouble one day and are willing to go to the Palace of Literature, I’m still willing to introduce you.”

Great Confucian Chen Xin knew Xu Qingnian’s intention, so he did not dissuade him, and let Xu Qingnian go.

“Thank you very much, sir.”

Xu Qingnian thanked him once again, and then both sides had no words, and Xu Qingnian also took his leave.

After these farewells, Xu Qingnian still went to visit the residence of Great Confucian Zhou Min.

However, like Chen Xin, Zhou Min, the great Confucian, also gave some advice, but Zhou Min did not give much advice, and his attitude was slightly indifferent after he clarified Xu Qingnian’s intentions.

This is the consequence of confronting the Zhu Sheng lineage.

Xu Qingnian did not blame Chen Xin and Zhou Min, at least they did not do anything, and even discouraged themselves, just because their paths were different.

But after this experience, Xu Qingnian understood his current situation even better.

He was in a quagmire.

Either he should take up an important position in the imperial court, or he should make a speech as soon as possible and reach the sixth rank, or even the fifth rank, of great scholars.

Of course, the force must not be slackened, and must speed up, otherwise, the next time he meets the Huai Ping County King, he will be pressed down and kneel down on the spot, and if this happens, Xu Qingnian would rather die than give in.

Even the emperor has never knelt before, but to kneel to a county king?

Xu Qingnian would not even be willing to die.

The crisis was overwhelming, making Xu Qingnian feel overwhelmed.

Back in the inn, Xu Qingnian began his martial arts training.

Taking this opportunity, Xu Qingnian directly opened his second qi vein, not too fast but not too slow either, just right.

After opening one more Qi vein, he would be able to hit the eighth rank himself.

He wanted to reach the eighth rank as soon as possible.

Or even the seventh grade, the sixth grade, the fifth grade.

To prevent this from happening again.

“The Huai Ping County King, right.”

“Give Mister Xu a moment to wait.”

Inside the guest room, Xu Qingnian clenched his fist.

It wasn't that Xu Qingnian couldn't stand insults, but this was so direct and completely unreasonable, this shame was far better than the others, at least everything had reason to speak of, if he had done wrong or wrong and was caught in the act, he admitted it.

Because it was his own problem, and could be made to submit by force, Xu Qingnian would only be more unyielding.

Time flies.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

In the past three days, Xu Qingnian had been consolidating his cultivation, his second qi vein had reached its completion, and his strength had increased once again.

He had wanted to gather his weapon, but in the end, he decided to hold off for a while.

On this day, Xu Qingnian tidied up, took a hot bath, and then put on his official uniform of the Ministry of Punishment and headed towards the Ministry of Punishment's Capital Inspection Court.

The courtyard.

It is the place where the Ministry of Justice is in charge, where all the files of the whole country are backed up, and as long as criminal cases are involved, they have to be handed over to the Du Cha Yuan for review.

In particular, if the case involves the killing of a person, the case will be jointly reviewed by the Metropolitan Procuratorate and the Da Lisi Temple to make sure it is correct before it can be delegated.

Therefore, when working in the Ministry of Justice, one needs to be extra careful, because if there is any negligence, it could be an unjust case.

After arriving at the courtyard, there were dozens of rooms, large and small, where hundreds of people came and went in a hurry, each one extremely busy, alternating files, examining files, reviewing files, inside and outside, there was a lot going on.

"Dare I ask if you are Xu Qingnian, Lord Xu?"

At that very moment, a junior official came up, looked at Xu Qingnian's official uniform, and went forward to ask.

"Precisely."

Xu Qingnian nodded and replied.

"Lord Xu, I am Zhou Nan, the official in charge of the Ministry of Justice.

The official, who had no rank, could not call himself a subordinate official, but belonged to the category of odd jobs, and was responsible for selecting the files, reviewing them for the first time, and then handing them over to the chief officer, who would investigate them and, if there was nothing wrong with them, approve them and submit them to the top.

The last of these is to be reviewed by the official, and then reported to the Minister of Justice. If the Minister is busy, he can just say that it's about right, or if he's not busy, he can personally go through it and then approve and delegate it.

Xu Qingnian nodded and smiled gently as he followed the latter.

He soon arrived in a hut with three bookcases, all with volumes from all over the world on them, a main table and a secondary table on the left and right, for the volume officials.

“Lord Xu, the Ministry of Justice is now desperately short of manpower, and there are no officials from the Ministry of Justice at your disposal, so if there is anything you need to do, just tell me directly, and I will run your errands for you.”

Zhou Nan pushed open the door and wiped the dust off the main table with a flattering smile.

The general master was paired with two rollers and four constables from the Ministry of Criminal Justice, but nowadays there was a shortage of manpower to match, which Xu Qingnian understood.

But still, he asked.

“Can I recruit my own master?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

The latter was stunned, but after thinking about it he replied, “Yes, but the person who is the main recruit must be a constable with an official position. If Lord Xu has a constable he knows well, it is possible to recruit them over, just go to the Ministry of Officials and do some formalities.”

Zhou Nan replied.

“En, good.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, it didn't matter if he didn't have any manpower, he could just recruit them himself, the two brothers Yang Bao and Yang Hu from Nan Yu Province were considered loyal to him, they were his own people, it would be good to recruit them to help him do some work.

As for their recklessness, they can teach them a lesson, which is not a big problem.

Otherwise, with what happened yesterday, the titular county king almost turned on his direct opponent, there was no guarantee that someone would not mess with him, and arranging some yang-fang submissive people could totally disgust him.

“My lord, I will go and prepare the dossier for you.”

Zhou Nan didn't say much more and went straight to the case library to fetch the dossier for Xu Qingnian.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian settled into the main seat and began to prepare for her new job.

At that moment Zhou Nan left.

Just a little while later.

Zhou Nan came back.

But it did not come with a large pile of volumes as Xu Qingnian had imagined.

Instead, he was holding a copy and laying it in front of himself.

There was some confusion, but Xu Qingnian did not ask more questions, but slowly unfolded the dossier.

At once, a few big words came into his eyes.

[Pingqiu Disaster Relief Case]

Awaken Chapter 95 -

Ministry of Justice.

Inside the main office.

Xu Qingnian sat at the table, quietly looking at this dossier.

[In the forty-third year of Wu Yuan, on the ninth day of the fifth month, there was a disaster in Pingqiu Prefecture, a severe drought for seven years, the sky was red and ten thousand miles of earth were split.

[On the seventh day of the ninth month in the forty-third year of the Wu Yuan era, the Great Wei Heavenly Supervisors invited the elders of the Da Luo Sect to ask for rain for the Pingqiu Prefecture, but the sky was strange and the rain could not be brought.

On the first day of March in the 44th year of the Wuyuan era, the inspector Zhou Zheng went to Pingqiu to investigate the aftermath of the disaster, but found that the people of Pingqiu were still suffering, with no grass, no living creatures, and no food for their children.

In the forty-fourth year of the Wu Yuan era, on the twentieth day of March, the Ministry of Justice and the Da Lisi joined forces to investigate the matter, and eventually found that Zhang Nantian, the governor of Pingqiu, had embezzled 20 million taels of silver from the disaster relief.

In the 44th year of the Wuyuan era, on the 22nd day of the 3rd month, Zhang Nantian, the ruler of Pingqiu Prefecture, learned of the seriousness of his sins and had his entire family killed, hanging from a beam and dying by his own hand.

In the 44th year of the Wu Yuan dynasty, on the first day of the 4th month, the court of the Great Wei Dynasty met with the Minister of Justice, Zhang Jing, and the Secretary of the Da Lisi Temple, Gu Yan, to approve the case, and the charges were confirmed.

[The first day of the fifth month of the forty-fourth year of the Wu dynasty, the first volume of the Pingqiu disaster relief case]

[Approver: Minister of Justice, Zhang Jing]

[Approving authority: Secretary of the Da Lisi Temple, Gu Yan]

[Handler: Minister of Justice, Li Yuanhao]

[Handler: Zhang Zhengzhong, Minister of Justice] [Handler: Zhang Zhengzhong, Minister of Justice]

—

Looking carefully at the entire dossier, the whole volume gives Xu Qingnian the impression that.

The search for stolen money.

The purpose of the dossier was also to find the stolen money.

But the problem is, the content of this volume is obviously problematic ah.

Xu Qingnian knew about the Pingqiu province, but only from the book, it was the northwestern region, at least 10,000 miles away from the Great Wei Dynasty, and it was close to the Western Continent.

This kind of place itself is more quickly arid, so it is not a big deal for drought to happen.

And although there was an immortal dao in this world, it was just that something like a rain seeking talisman was no longer an ordinary immortal means, but a divine ability, the exact operation of which Xu Qingnian did not know.

But Xu Qingnian still knows how rain is formed, when water vapour rises and meets cold to form rain.

The Rain Seeking Talisman would not be so scientific, it would purely rely on immortal power to convert into rain and then fall down.

So the Rain Seeking Talisman was extremely precious, but generally speaking it would rain as long as the Rain Seeking Talisman was used, but the Pingqiu Mansion was always in drought.

That was problematic.

Considering that it was during the Wuyuan period, it could be explained. At that time, Emperor Wu was in the middle of his fifth northern expedition, and there was already a bit of anger in the sky.

This world was not a conventional world, with the transcendent power of the martial and immortal paths, so many things could not be explained by science.

Xu Qingnian would have to accept the drought as a set point.

But it was not the drought that made Xu Qingnian feel instantly puzzled and out of place.

Rather, it was the three points of corruption, suicide and the violent death of the whole family.

Firstly, embezzlement in the court is not an unusual thing, it is just a different method.

The cleverer ones were to make a name for themselves, painting and jade, and taking bribes to embezzle.

The dumber ones were those who were allocated money from above to buy something or other and had the other party increase the price, of which the profits went to themselves.

The more straightforward one is this, where the top allocates money for disaster relief and the bottom starts to enrich itself.

But the question is, if you can be the ruler of a government, you can't be so stupid, can you? Even if you were greedy, Xu Qingnian would admit it if you were greedy for a few million taels of silver.

However, if he had directly embezzled 20 million taels of silver, the remaining 10 million taels would have to be eaten by each of the people below him, so how much could the victims really get?

How much could the victims get?

But considering Emperor Wu's northern expedition, this is not impossible, after all, the Emperor has no time to worry about such things, so it is not impossible to embezzle 20 million taels of silver, at least logically it can stand.

But the point of suicide is a bit odd to Xu Qingnian.

The first day of March, someone else investigates you, the 20th day of March, someone else convicts you, and you commit suicide on the 22nd day of March?

How long did it take before and after?

The least you can do is not even be pedantic? At the very least, you should have shouted a few words, "Your Excellency, listen to my sophistry.

But this Zhang Nantian was extremely decisive, so his death was a bit unreasonable, at least not logically.

Of course, we can't rule out that this Zhang Nantian was a goon.

But the last piece of information made Xu Qingnian feel even more curious.

Execute the whole family?

This was completely untenable.

These two dynasties were no match for the original Great Wei, but at least the Great Wei Dynasty could not touch them.

If you can't get away yourself, your whole family can still get away. If you dare to embezzle 20 million silver, you probably haven't embezzled much in your day-to-day life.

If they were to run to these two dynasties with this amount of silver, they would probably be greeted with a smile.

What is the concept of 10,000,000 taels of silver? One tael of silver is equivalent to a thousand dollars in the previous world.

That's 100 billion, and it's real silver, not some fixed asset. Even if it's half less, I guess the Ministers of Accounts of the Sudden Evil and the First Yuan Dynasties would have to greet them personally.

Other than that, as long as you are willing to pay half of the silver up, the rest of the money is enough to make your whole family rich and well for ten generations.

So this logic does not stand up at all.

If we had to force it, we would have to say that the Sudden Evil and the First Yuan Dynasty were too far away to run over.

But the problem is that Pingqiu is close to the west, and to the west there are many islands and many small countries that are known as the Kingdom of Heaven on the Sea.

There was no problem running here, right?

The Great Wei Dynasty was on a northern expedition, and if the northern expedition won, maybe this guy would still have to die, but if he lost, it would be like now, strong is still strong, but there is absolutely no way that he would fight the Sea Kingdom of Heaven for a corrupt official.

This is completely unnecessary, the loss is not worth the gain, probably the cost of starting the war, are better than the 20 million taels of silver.

So there is absolutely no need for Zhang Nantian to kill his entire family.

It is not a good thing to extinguish the queen.

So there is something wrong with this case file.

“The whole family died a violent death.”

“Isn’t that killing to exterminate?”

Soon, Xu Qingnian was extremely keen to perceive a message.

People had died, and the whole family had died violently.

It was a typical case of killing and silencing.

“This Zhang Tiannan should just be the scapegoat.”

Xu Qingnian slowly put the dossier away, then looked at Zhou Nan and said, “Are there any other dossiers?”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, this was a case he couldn’t take on, nor did he want to.

It was too involved, 20 million taels of silver in stolen money, and he had to find it himself?

A hundred years?

Moreover, even a fool could see that there must be something else behind this dossier, if he could see it himself, could the Minister of Justice see it? Can the Secretary of the Da Lisi see it?

If they can't see it, that's good, it proves that the officials of the Great Wei are all brainless.

But is this possible?

So Xu Qingnian doesn't touch it, nor does he want to, and when it comes to causing a whole lot of trouble, the Confucian officials will have to look at it as a joke.

"Ah Your Excellency, just Just this one file, this is arranged by the Squire Lord, said you just came to the Ministry of Penalty, many things do not know, instead of laboring to deal with too many cases, it is better to deal with this one."

Zhou Nan lowered his head and smiled sarcastically, informing Xu Qingnian.

"Just deal with this one?"

Xu Qingnian frowned slightly, as the head of the Ministry of Penalty himself, he was supposed to be managing the day to day, reviewing the dossiers every day, thus demonstrating his talent.

His Majesty had retreated in order to allow himself to come to the Criminal Affairs Department, which was supposedly to allow him to work well and simmer his seniority for two years, and then he could almost be promoted.

If he could handle some good cases, he might be promoted straight away.

But isn't it a bit oppressive to ask yourself to work on this one case?

It's not that the case isn't big enough, but it's too big for him or her to work on, or even to say that the case is from the previous dynasty, and isn't the reason for this that no one is asking for it?

There are so many cases in the new dynasty that are not given to oneself, but prefer to give a volume of this?

In an instant, Xu Qingnian smelled the smell of suppression.

"Which retainer is it?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

"Squire Feng."

Zhou Nan replied.

Squire Feng?

“Feng Jianhua

The Ministry of Penalty had one Shang Shu, two left and right retainers, followed by four Outward Bounders, eight chiefs, sixteen magistrates, and thirty-six counting histories, each of which held four counting histories each.

At the same time, there were also twenty-seven officials, stationed at the head of each county, who sent all the files to the Ministry of Justice.

So don't look at the large number of people, but when it gets busy, you do have to work overtime every day.

Feng Jianhua was a minister of the Ministry of Justice, a serious official of the fourth rank, much bigger than himself, a seventh rank official.

Above himself was the sixth-ranking official, and above him were 27 other officials, but the officials were in charge of their own affairs and generally did not hand over to the officials, who were directly in contact with the retainers.

But a Servant Lang is giving orders directly to him, overriding the Minister of Justice and the Servant Lang.

It seems that the other party is trying to suppress him.

Xu Qingnian was not stupid and already understood what the other party meant.

He was giving himself a dossier like this so that he would know what he was doing and retreat.

The other thing is that Xu Qingnian will not accept this dossier, even if he does, he does not dare to do it.

Either investigate the truth out.

The truth is that it is not a good idea to do so.

Both are hellishly difficult, and if you have this ability, Xu Qingnian is still here to nag?

The purpose of the Ministry of Justice sending this dossier is to make you sit here and wait for nothing to happen.

The government's intention is to make you sit here and wait.

As a result, the Ministry of Justice will say that they have been thinking about a case for two to three years.

The first thing you need to do is to ask the Ministry of Justice what happened to Xu Qingnian.

What's more, who is His Majesty the Great Wei? The most important thing is that he is the one who has to do everything every minute of the day, and there are talented people from generation to generation.

The emperor will forget about him and the court before he even shows his face.

So combining the above two points, one must not sit idly by and wait for death.

"Where is Lord Feng?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

"Uh Lord Xu, Lord Feng has gone far away, and he asked me to convey a message to Your Excellency."

"This matter is difficult, but Lord Xu is a genius of the ages, so I think it should not be too difficult."

Zhou Nan replied.

Once this was said, Xu Qingnian understood completely.

People have even found a back way, a direct line far out, so one can't find him.

And one can't go to the Minister of Justice either.

There is no other reason, if you want to be a good official, you have to go up the hierarchy, above you is a member of the staff, above the member of the staff is the official division, then the minister, the Minister of Justice.

If you're not satisfied with a job you've been given, you can go straight to the Minister of Penalties and overstep your bounds, whether they help you or not.

It is like when an incident happened in the Southern Yufu, the ruler of the prefecture did not know how to decide, he came to the imperial city and asked the emperor what to do about this matter.

A better-tempered emperor will help you deal with it, and then you can go home and retire.

A less temperamental emperor will also help you deal with it, and then you will receive a beating and go home again.

Things are explained from above, you can't do it, there are problems, you can react to your superiors, but this superiors can never be crossed, unless it's an exclusive exclusive matter.

A case of this magnitude, the staff minister would certainly not dare to hand it over to himself, the squire was just right, so he could only find Feng Jianhua to solve it.

But it looks like the other party is determined to screw himself.

Sure enough, stepping into the court meant endless trouble.

"I understand."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, then spoke, "Get all the information files of the people involved in this case."

Since the other party had shoved it down his throat, Xu Qingnian had nothing to say, so he would first find the relevant information and take his time to read it.

He couldn't just sit here and stare at it, could he?

"Yes."

Without any nonsense, Zhou Nan took Xu Qingnian's token and directly moved off to fetch the information.

After Zhou Nan had left.

Xu Qingnian began to write a letter.

When he came to the Ministry of Punishment himself, I guess the people above and below the Ministry of Punishment were particularly unhappy with him, a twenty year old brat who had directly assumed the position of a subordinate seventh-ranked master, I believe many people were unhappy.

After all, the position in the Ministry of Justice is originally a carrot and a hole, so if you take up a position yourself, others will have even less chance of promotion.

Furthermore, the Minister of Justice is Zhang Jing, who is a member of the Dongming Society, and the Dongming Society is a wolf that will show its fangs when it waits for the Northern Expedition debate to be capped.

But the only thing standing in the way of the Dongming Society is the Confucians. Apparently the Dongming Society is still on good terms with the Confucians, and at least everyone is a civil servant, more or less well-read, no matter that they are not of a particularly high rank.

In that case, whether it was an internal or external factor, the Ministry of Justice did not treat themselves well either, otherwise they would not have let themselves take over the case.

Unfortunately, they thought too little of themselves.

Even if Xu Qingnian was stupid, he would not fall for this trick. Since the Squire was far away, Xu Qingnian could just arrange for his own forces to come in.

The two brothers, Yang Bao and Yang Hu, are not strong in martial arts, but if they are trained carefully, they will not be far behind, and they are not working on any dangerous cases.

The most important thing is that they are his own close friends.

Xu Qingnian did not ask Zhou Nan to send a letter for him, he could send it out himself at some point.

It was only after about an incense stick of time that Zhou Nan arrived belatedly.

He appeared outside the door with a look of embarrassment on his face.

“Lord Xu, the case library is a bit busy today, and I can’t transfer the corresponding dossiers, so I’m told to come over tomorrow.”

Zhou Nan said with a sarcastic smile, somewhat embarrassed.

“Can’t transfer it?”

Xu Qingnian’s eyes stared at him, he couldn’t even get the information? How else could he judge the case?

It seemed that the Ministry of Criminal Justice had received information from all up and down.

“You tell him that Squire Feng asked me to fetch it, and see what he says.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up.

“Yes.”

Zhou Nan nodded, and then left.

This time, however, Zhou Nan soon returned, though there was still no dossier of information in his hands.

“Lord Xu, they said that the case file library is very busy these days and that the Ministry of Criminal Justice is investigating another big case, so let Lord Xu wait for a while.”

Zhou Nan smiled sarcastically.

“Original words.”

Xu Qingnian took a sip of the tea on the table and calmly spoke out, looking at Zhou Nan.

“Uh Wait.”

Zhou Nan replied with his head bowed.

“But your Excellency should not be anxious, the case library is indeed just as busy, and the twenty-seven official divisions need to pick up a large number of volumes every day.”

“Then again, it is also true that this is a busy time, so I will get up a little earlier in the next few days, go to the case library and wait, and fetch the relevant volumes for Your Excellency.”

Zhou Nan spoke up and said so.

Xu Qingnian could see that Zhou Nan should not be someone who had been placed beside himself, nor was he the kind of person who deliberately followed the orders of the Yang, but should be an unmasked-for character who had been sent to assist him.

“Fine, then Xu Mou will wait.”

Xu Qingnian was not in a hurry, he had quite a lot on his plate at the moment, so he took it as a way to familiarise himself with the environment.

And so it was, until the tenth hour.

The working hours of the Great Wei Dynasty are Mao, and the closing time is You, minus an hour's rest at lunchtime, six hours of work a day, which is quite hard, plus occasional overtime, and no allowance.

The reason for this is that Great Wei is very poor at the moment.

However, the good thing was that there was a day off every ten days, but the six departments were on a rota and it was impossible to rest together.

When the time came at ten o'clock, Xu Qingnian got up and left the Ministry of Punishment. Many people cast glances along the way, naturally curious about Xu Qingnian.

But curious as they were, no one greeted Xu Qingnian, not even with a nod.

This is what happens when you are not treated well.

Stretching her back, Xu Qingnian ignored these people and did what she needed to do.

It was a pity that the residence given by His Majesty was still being renovated, otherwise there would be no need to stay at the inn.

A quarter of an hour later.

On the way home.

Perhaps because they were wearing official clothes, the people on the way were a bit in awe, and when they passed by the West Street, the Fan people also cast curious glances, but unlike the ordinary people, these Fan people were not in awe, they were probably too young to be curious.

Only just back at the inn, a familiar figure appeared.

It was the Yongping Shizi.

“Yongping Shizi?”

Xu Qingnian called out, and the latter was waiting for something at the inn, and as soon as he heard Xu Qingnian's voice, he revealed a joyful look.

“Brother Shouren!”

Yongping Shizi walked quickly and looked at Xu Qingnian with a smile on his face.

“Brother Shouren, these days, my brother was busy with something, so I didn't come to see Brother Shouren first, it's my brother's fault, I hope Brother Shouren won't blame me.”

Yongping Shizi said so, full of apologies.

“You have spoken too much, you have spoken too much, Shizi has really spoken too much.”

“It is truly a blessing for Xu that Shizi Yongping has taken time out of his busy schedule to come and see Xu, come, come, come, if Shizi does not suggest it, let’s have a small drink at the inn.”

Xu Qingnian said with a smile.

After a long day of suffering from the cold shoulder at the Ministry of Punishment, Xu Qingnian was naturally happy to have an acquaintance.

“Good, let’s have a small drink at the inn.”

The innkeeper took one look at Xu Qingnian and Yongping Shizi and hastily asked the junior to arrange an elegant room.

It didn’t matter that he didn’t know these dignitaries, but he had to be familiar with them, otherwise it would be a problem if he accidentally offended them.

Up to the elegant room.

Xu Qingnian and Yongping Shizi were seated. Knowing that Yongping Shizi was frugal, Xu Qingnian ordered two hot dishes, two cold dishes and a pot of wine, which was about right.

After a while, after the dishes were served.

Xu Qingnian and Yongping Shizi drank three glasses of wine from each other.

After three rounds of wine had passed, Yongping Shizi spoke directly.

“Brother Shouren, I will not say much else, you started the school of the heart, my humble brother supports you, although my humble brother also learns from Zhu Sheng’s intention, but he has not yet clarified his intention, even if he does, I still agree with Brother Xu’s talent.”

“This I admire, but I came to see Brother Shouren today for two things.”

To Yongping Shizi spoke.

“Those two matters?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“First, in a few days, the Peace Poetry Competition will be held once every three years, and since Brother Xu is a genius of the ages, I dare to invite him.

Yongping Shizi laughed.

“The Taiping Poetry Fair?”

Xu Qingnian didn't know much about this, but he understood something in his heart from the name.

It was not strange for literati to gather together, this kind of thing.

“Yes, the Taiping Poetry Competition is one of the three major literary events in Wei, so Brother Xu is extremely lucky to have just arrived in the capital and be able to see such an event.”

“There will be questions from the four great academies, the Great Wei Palace of Literature, and His Majesty, and the poetry will be used to meet friends, the grandness of which cannot be described, and the city will be full of festivities, second only to the Kyushu Poetry Festival.”

Yongping Shizi replied.

The Peace Poetry Fair, the Kyushu Poetry Fair, and the Four Seas Poetry Fair were the three major events for literati, and were no less important to the world's talented people than the imperial examinations.

Especially the Kyushu Poetry Fair, where the world's top scholars would gather to meet friends with poetry.

Anyone who made a name for himself at such a time would basically be making a name for himself completely and utterly.

“Understood, since Shi Zi invited me, I will naturally go.”

Xu Qingnian agreed, there was nothing going on at the Ministry of Punishment anyway, and looking at this situation he would probably have to sit on the bench for a while.

Of course, Xu Qingnian did not intend to make any contacts when he attended this event.

The people who came were all literati, and since most of them were from the Zhu Sheng lineage, there were definitely many people who hated themselves.

Xu Qingnian would make good use of this Peace Poetry Festival, and would press the spirit of these literati when the time came, he couldn't just sit around and wait for death all the time, could he?

“What about the second thing?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

When the second matter was mentioned, Yongping Shizi looked slightly uncomfortable to speak up, but after thinking about it, he spoke up.

“Brother Xu, did you see the Huai Ping County King a few days ago?”

Yongping Shizi opened his mouth and asked.

Once this was said, he glanced at Xu Qingnian, however Xu Qingnian appeared very calm and did not have any fluctuations.

“I have met.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

“Brother Xu, my humble brother knows your temperament, but I just still have to discourage you a little.”

“The Huai Ping County King is extremely powerful, his father is still around, he is both a scholar and holds military power, fighting, you cannot fight him, a gentleman does not stand under a dangerous wall, I still hope that brother Xu is cautious.”

“My humble brother’s family father knows about this matter and is willing to help Brother Xu to regulate it.”

Yongping Shizi said the second thing.

Xu Qingnian had a conflict with the Huai Ping County King, and the story spread that day, and many people knew what had happened.

When the Confucian scholars learned of the incident, they praised the true nature of the County King of Huai Ping, while the civil officials only said that Xu Qingnian did not know how to be generous and dared to provoke even the County King of Huai Ping.

As for the military officials, they were silent, not because they did not help, but because Xu Qingnian did not come to them either.

Moreover, if Xu Qingnian came to them when she encountered such things, then they would also look down on Xu Qingnian.

If they couldn’t even stand this kind of setback, wouldn’t they be devastated if they encountered something even more disgusting in the court in the future?

The court is a jianghu, and a jianghu is not a place for fighting and killing, a jianghu is a place for human feelings and world affairs.

The purpose of Yongping Shizi coming over was to hope that Xu Qingnian would lower his head and admit his mistake, he knew the power of the Huai Ping County King and also knew that Xu Qingnian would not have any good consequences if he provoked the Huai Ping County King, so he asked his father to step in and reconcile things.

“No.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head straight away as he refused the Yongping Shizi.

“Shi Zi has a kind heart, my brother appreciates it, but this matter, there is no need for Shi Zi’s help.”

Xu Qingnian refused outright.

There was no other reason, he and the Huai Ping County King had already formed an enmity, what kind of person was he, Xu Qingnian?

Although it is said that it is better to settle a grudge than to make up for it, but there is no such thing as a good thing in this world.

You bully me young, and when I have power and ability, I will understand you?

Sorry, Mister Xu is not a saint, if he were a saint, then he would curse your whole family and make you untouchable for a thousand lifetimes.

“Brother Xu, this And what is the pain?”

Yongping Shizi said with some emotion.

“It’s not why I’m suffering or not, Shizi, my brother asks you, if I, Xu, really lower my head and really apologize to the Huai Ping County King, this Huai Ping County King will definitely not find me in trouble?”

Xu Qingnian asked calmly.

This sentence made Yongping Shizi silent, because he knew that even if Xu Qingnian really apologized, he probably didn’t care, and he could even do whatever he wanted to do, which was just to get by on the surface.

So why should he apologize.

“Ugh.”

Yongping Shizi sighed, and then spoke.

“Brother Xu, I understand in my heart, so I won’t advise you any more, but if one day, the Huai Ping County King really comes after you, I have a way to avenge you.”

Yongping Shizi said this.

“Revenge? How can I take revenge?”

Xu Qingnian was a bit curious, he was only the son of the emperor, how could he take revenge on the Huai Ping County King?

“The King of Huai Ping has a daughter who is very beautiful and charming, and she will come to the Peace Poetry Competition.

“When the two families join in marriage, I will leave her alone, isn’t this revenge?”

Mu Nanping said seriously.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

Good guy, clear thinking, had to give a nod of approval.

“Xiandi’s high opinion.”

Xu Qingnian said as he raised his cup, while Mu Nanping couldn’t help but smile, it looked like he was serious.

“Right, brother Xu, what realm of martial artist is this Huai Ping County King?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“The peak of the fifth rank, someone who is half a foot about to step into the king realm, very strong, perhaps in the top 100 of the Great Wei Dynasty.”

Mu Nanping replied.

The peak of the fifth rank?

Half a foot into the fourth rank.

Xu Qingnian was a little surprised, he had thought that the other party was a third or second rank.

He didn’t expect it to be only the fifth rank?

Is the fifth rank of martial artist that strong? A mere aura can crush oneself to death?

It seems that one must cultivate this path of the martial dao himself.

“Brother Xu, to be honest, instead of surpassing him in the martial dao, you can actually surpass him in another way altogether, such as in the official dao, or the Confucian dao.”

“In the martial dao, Brother Xu, let’s forget about it, we are all scholars, there is no point in practicing martial arts, furthermore, the martial dao is about basic roots and bones, the Huai Ping County King grew up soaking in spiritual medicine, taking medicinal meals at every meal, and after he grew up, he even bathed in extremely dominating beast blood to strengthen his body.”

“Let’s not overthink it.”

Mu Nanping spoke up, not to discourage Xu Qingnian, but this was the truth.

The Confucian Way could be said not to be about roots, having talent was having talent, and even a humble family could produce noble children.

However, the martial arts path is different, and the root training from an early age is extremely important, and the further you go, the greater the resistance.

It was good that Xu Qingnian had an idea, but it was basically impossible.

“En, just asking casually.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything more, and the two began to talk about other things, nothing more than Mu Nanping praising Xu Qingnian, believing that Xu Qingnian’s establishment speech was somewhat shocking, and Xu Qingnian was just modest for a few moments.

In the end, Mu Nanping mentioned one more thing.

“Brother Xu, are you used to staying at the Ministry of Penalty?”

He asked so.

“It’s alright, quite relaxed, don’t worry about anything yourself, you get paid when the time comes, it’s quite good.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

“Alas, I don’t know what’s going on, Brother Xu obviously has the talent of the ages, but he didn’t expect to offend so many people in one breath.”

“The good thing is that Brother Xu has some backing as he has the protection of the martial officials and theirs, all right, the hour is getting late.”

“Brother Xu, I will leave now. If there is anything, just come and find me at the Yongping Palace.”

The time was getting late, so Mu Nanping got up to leave. Xu Qingnian sent Mu Nanping away and sent the letter away as well.

Having done so, Xu Qingnian went back to the guest room to rest.

It was also at that moment that the voice rang out.

“Kid, did you hear what he said? The path of martial arts is extremely bumpy, if you don’t build a good foundation in the first day, it will be hard to do it in the second day.”

“He’s absolutely right, that so-and-so Huai Ping County King from two days ago, has medicinal qi in his blood, has dipped into medicinal pools since he was young, has put down a lot of money, and now he’s only a fifth rank.”

“But he was wrong about one thing, it will be difficult for the Huai Ping County King to advance to the fourth rank in his lifetime, his roots are still not good, unless he can obtain the legendary True Dragon’s precious blood, otherwise it will be as difficult as heaven to step into the fourth rank and become a king.”

It was the voice of the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture.

The Dan Shen Ancient Scripture possessed the ability to grow and shrink by itself, and was usually hidden among Xu Qingnian’s sleeves, unnoticed.

“I have not yet reached the appropriate realm, and I can break through to the eighth grade, so I don’t need to worry about senior for now.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and replied in this way.

He could hear the meaning of the Dan God’s Ancient Scripture, wanting to allow himself to give him the medicinal materials to refine a realm-breaking pill.

“Kid, you’re good at everything, but you’re too guarded... I’ll tell you straight out, the Realm Breaking Pill isn’t something you have to reach perfection to swallow, you can break through to the next realm directly by swallowing it at any realm.”

“And the realm-breaking pellet is a perfect realm-breaker, there will be absolutely no side effects, if you try it for the first time, you will understand.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing continued, enticing Xu Qingnian to refine the Realm Breaking Pill.

“Senior, if that’s the case, then it would be even more impossible for junior to refine an eighth grade realm-breaking pellet, it’s already in the middle stage, wouldn’t it be a blood loss to refine it?”

“Instead, why don’t senior just tell me what herbs are needed for the Seventh Grade Realm Breaking Pill, so I can go and find them?”

Xu Qingnian said.

Whether the Realm Breaking Pill had any side effects, Xu Qingnian did not know.

But when she could rely on herself, Xu Qingnian still thought of relying on herself, and when she couldn’t, it wouldn’t be too late to get the Realm Breaking Pill.

“Forget it, when you reach the seventh grade, you will naturally understand everything.”

Dan Shen Gu Jing had nothing more to say.

Since Xu Qingnian was wary, then let Xu Qingnian think about it on her own, and when she reached the seventh rank anyway, many things would be known to Xu Qingnian herself.

“Senior, don’t be angry, don’t worry, when the time is right, junior will naturally try to gather all the medicinal materials by all means.”

Xu Qingnian did not offend the Dan God Ancient Scripture either, after all, sooner or later he would still need the Dan God Ancient Scripture himself.

It was like after the seventh grade.

Now that he was a scholar and an official of the Ministry of Punishment, he had a ton of things to do, and there were probably even more things to do down the road.

It was simply impossible to have the time to cultivate martial arts, plus even if one had the time to cultivate, the speed would definitely be slow, and of the extremely slow kind, and sooner or later one would need the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture to help.

“En.”

The Dan God Ancient Scripture returned a sentence, and then continued to fall into a deep sleep.

With that, Xu Qingnian also began to continue his cultivation.

He first tempered his physical body once more, with the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, and then rolled his Golden Crow Qi and blood, turning it into internal Qi, and

after walking through three large circumferences in his body, it disappeared into his Qi veins.

To open up the third qi vein, it would take at least three or four months at this rate of cultivation.

It was somewhat slow, but in comparison to a normal martial artist, this was already a divine speed.

A normal ninth-grade martial artist, who wanted to reach the eighth grade, could easily spend thirty to fifty years, and this had to be supplemented by various spiritual medicines; one did not need anything, and if one cultivated Qi condensation normally, one could finish it in three to four months.

But Xu Qingnian understood one thing.

That was that after three or four months, when one really promoted to the eighth grade, without the next grade of foreign arts, the cultivation speed would instantly be knocked back to its original form ah.

This was also a trouble.

When that time came, the only way to solve it was to rely on the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture.

After a while, Xu Qingnian didn't think much about it, and it was almost dawn.

It had taken close to six hours for the three circumferences, and it was now five minutes past the celestial hour.

Xu Qingnian moved off and went to the Ministry of Punishment.

But this day, as yesterday, no one paid any attention to him.

The case library also still did not give itself the appropriate dossier on the grounds that it was busy with official duties.

The company's main goal is to provide the best possible service to its customers.

Since he understands, Xu Qingnian will not take the bait.

Three days later.

Xu Qingnian received three letters from Yang Bao and Yang Hu. The two were excited to learn that Xu Qingnian had summoned them to the capital to work for Xu Qingnian for a long time, and they purposely found someone to answer the letters for them.

The letter was simple: they had already left and were expected to arrive at the Imperial City within five days, and they had also brought a few other trusted brothers with them.

The main reason was that they were afraid that Xu Qingnian did not have enough manpower, which Xu Qingnian had also said in his letter, so if there were people they could trust, they would bring them along.

The second letter was from senior brother Chen Xinghe, informing him that he intended to come to the imperial capital to prepare for the imperial examinations, and to see if there was anything he could do to help himself and to stay with him when the time came.

This made Xu Qingnian a little happy, after all, his senior brother was also a smart person, if he came, he could indeed help himself with some things.

For example, the grandchildren of the Duke of An can be handed over to his senior brother to teach them during the week, and he can just make his own plans.

The third letter, on the other hand, was sent by Li Xin.

He informed Xu Qingnian that the waterwheel had already been built, and that he would take Ping'an County as a test subject. There were four counties around Ping'an County and a big river a hundred miles away, which was very suitable for the construction of the waterwheel.

As for how effective it would be, we still had to wait for some days.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian wrote back, informing Chen Xinghe of his address, and also wrote back to Li Xin, telling him to keep a careful eye on it, and if there was nothing important, it was best to keep an eye on it at all times.

If there was nothing important, it was best to keep an eye on him at all times. If there was anything, he should write back immediately.

With that, Xu Qingnian began to wait in silence in the Ministry of Penalty.

The following day.

At last, something happened that made Xu Qingnian happy.

The school that His Majesty had given him was ready, so he could not stay at the inn. After the Duke of An knew about this, he sent some maids and servants, but Xu Qingnian politely refused, and the Duke of An did not say anything more.

The first thing that Xu Qingnian did was to wait for the Yang Bao and Yang Hu brothers to come and let them do odd jobs first.

The name of the academy was named 'Shouren Academy' by Xu Qingnian.

After inviting some women over to make the beds and clean up a bit, Xu Qingnian settled down.

The hall was very large, with a lobby and an inner hall, a place for teaching and a guest room on the left, a dining room and a miscellaneous room on the right, plus a large courtyard with a small pond and willows, which was very nice.

The only pity is that His Majesty gave it to himself to live in, not to himself, and if he is no longer an official, the property is not his own, so he still has to work hard to earn money to buy a house.

And so it goes.

After another salty day.

The two brothers, Yang Hu and Yang Bao, finally came.

After they arrived, Xu Qingnian was relieved.

The entire Ministry of Penalty did not treat them at all, and no matter what they did, they would be hindered. Although Zhou Nan was not someone who had been placed here by others, he was not one of their own either.

There were a lot of things for Zhou Nan to do, and Zhou Nan would only go and whisper and say nice things on both sides and be bullied in all sorts of ways.

He has a lot of pity for Zhou Nan, but what Xu Qingnian knows even more is that Zhou Nan is holding himself back. If he wants to gain a foothold in the Ministry of Justice, he has to have his own cronies, and he has to deal with this matter quickly.

Otherwise, he would really be played by the Ministry of Justice, the Confucian family, and some other forces.

It's a good thing that Yang Bao and others are here.

Then It is also time to fight back.