

Awaken Chapter 141 -

The Hall of the Raising Heart.

The Empress allowed Xu Qingnian to continue speaking.

And Xu Qingnian didn't say anything.

"Your Majesty, I dare to say that nowadays, the Great Wei Dynasty is in a state of turmoil, and the country is facing various crises."

"Therefore, these days, I have been having trouble sleeping and eating, and I have been thinking about it all day long, and I don't even want to participate in the Peace Poetry Competition."

"I was thinking about this matter, and just yesterday, I thought of forging a sword, a sword of destruction for the Great Wei Dynasty."

"This sword has two main purposes."

"The first is to kill traitors, cut down rebellious parties, kill vassal kings, and put down chaos. The Wei court has its own traitors and corrupt officials, and there is no record of them.

"Therefore, this sword, hidden in the great world, will serve Your Majesty, collecting all the information under the sun and making a book of everything, so that Your Majesty can read the affairs of the world with just one look."

Xu Qingnian stated the first benefit of this sword.

Immediately afterwards Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

"In the imperial court, there are many parties in disarray, and although the civil and military are now respected, there is no guarantee that there will not be changes in the future.

"Therefore, this sword, which is righteous, splashes blood three feet, cuts down the scourge of rebellious parties, stabilises the stability of the dynasty, and protects His Majesty's imperial power.

Xu Qingnian added a second benefit.

The king's dynasty theory is that in times of prosperity, there are a hundred families, and in times of chaos, there is one voice.

At least in the midst of chaos and national turmoil, it is best to have only one voice, in which case nothing will go wrong in the grand scheme of things.

Even if you do make a mistake, it is better than if you say one thing and I say another and end up in a dilemma and being slowly dragged to death, right?

Since ancient times, many dynasties have been dragged to their deaths, chronic deaths. After all, under normal circumstances, according to the emperor, even the most tyrannical ruler would not want the people to suffer, ah.

And once Xu Qingnian said these words, the empress could not really help but be surprised.

In the depths of her beautiful eyes, a hint of shock flashed across.

Because what Xu Qingnian had said was what she had always wanted to do.

Now that Wei was on the verge of collapse, and the court was constantly fighting, there were many things that she could not do, and she had often wished that she could really take control of Wei.

But this is impossible. The court, the Chamber of Commerce, the powerful, the vassals, which of them will truly listen to her?

It would be too difficult to achieve true unity.

But Xu Qingnian dared to say that she could sweep away everything in the imperial court for herself, and that she was the only one whose voice was heard, so how could this not shock her?

But she did not continue to speak, but quietly looked at Xu Qingnian, waiting for what was to come.

As for Xu Qingnian, the development of the dynasty would sooner or later become complicated. Now Great Wei was in crisis, but once it turned from decline to prosperity.

Then the Great Wei dynasty, will certainly appear many parties.

The six ministers are all old.

Chen Zhengru is also sixty-five years old, and in a few years' time will have reached the point where he will need to step down and allow more talented young people to emerge.

This is something that is bound to happen in every era, the exchange of the old for the new, simply because now Great Wei still needs them to stabilise the situation.

But the empress is young.

She is now only in her twenties, and as an emperor, she can still rule for eighty years, and will abdicate at the age of one hundred. After all, an emperor cannot sit for long, and can renew his life with elixirs, but an emperor who rules a dynasty for more than a hundred years.

But an emperor who rules a dynasty for more than a hundred years will attract all sorts of uncertainty, which is not allowed by heaven and earth.

An emperor who abdicates cannot meddle in the dynasty's affairs either, or it will lead to even greater trouble.

So the road ahead is even more difficult, and if we don't deal with it now, it will lead to even more trouble later.

It's not just bad for the empress, it's bad for oneself too.

As for whether one is a partisan or not?

I, Xu Qingnian, am a scholar, what party or not, I am bent on His Majesty, I have to lay a charge, then I am the imperial party, convinced or not?

The castrati party, must appear.

And there is no need to be too hasty, just plan it out, even if it is a seed, it must be planted in the empress's heart.

When the Eunuch Party is established, only then will it be time for one to make a big show of oneself.

This sword is not only Your Majesty's killing sword, but also his Xu Qingnian's killing sword.

"Your Majesty, as for the execution of the vassal kings and the pacification of the chaos, it is even simpler. When the dynasty is unified, the vassal kings everywhere will have to weigh themselves even if they want to move again, and Your Majesty can let this sword, hanging over their heads, make them panic, and those who are obedient will hand over their military power, and those who are rebellious, this sword will fall on its own without Your Majesty's hand."

"The vassal king will be certain, and naturally the world will be in peace and chaos."

Xu Qingnian said seriously.

Of course the rebellion of the vassal kings could not be solved so easily, and Xu Qingnian was only exaggerating with his words.

There was one trick that worked particularly well to solve the chaos of the vassal kings, the first yang plot of the ages, but Xu Qingnian did not intend to take it out now.

After all, as Wei is now suffering from internal and external problems, taking it out would force the vassal kings to rebel.

If this Yang plot was taken out, Xu Qingnian would not believe that the empress would still be so calm.

Indeed, the empress acted quite calmly, she understood more than ever how complicated the rebellion of the vassal kings was, almost insurmountable, to be suppressed from all sides, and even as a last resort, she would not easily take action.

Otherwise, one hair would move the whole body and bring more trouble.

“What about the second one?”

“Ai Qing went on.”

But the empress continued to inquire.

“In reply to Your Majesty, the second is that this sword of killing and destruction can lay the foundation the sword of the Son of Heaven!”

As Xu Qingnian said this, her gaze was crystal clear as she looked at the empress.

“The Sword of the Son of Heaven?”

“What is the Sword of the Son of Heaven?”

The Empress was even more curious, this sword of killing and destruction was already so appealing, but she didn't expect it to be just to draw out the Sword of the Son of Heaven.

“The Sword of the Son of Heaven is a divine weapon of the Great Wei, to secure the inner and the outer, and when the Sword of Killing and Destroying is stained with blood, the Sword of the Son of Heaven can be forged.”

“At that time, Your Majesty's words will be the Sword of the Son of Heaven, and where the sword goes, it will look out of the world, not to mention the Northern Expedition, even if there is a full-scale war, it is not impossible to do so.

Xu Qingnian's voice was full of excitement.

When he said the last sentence, he even clenched his fist and said with a firm gaze.

Unification of mountains and rivers!

The sun and the moon shine together!

Xu Qingnian's ability to draw big pies was almost at full level, and even the empress of the Great Wei was inexplicably moved after hearing this Sword of the Son of Heaven.

Although she knew it would be difficult and most likely a big pie.

But it still made her heart sing.

Because she was human after all, it was impossible for her not to have a little desire, on the contrary her desire was even greater, it was just that she knew restraint and understood that there were some things she could do and some things she could not do.

"The sword of killing and destruction."

"The Sword of the Son of Heaven."

For some reason, the Empress always felt that something else was missing, but she couldn't think of it.

Looking at the hint of thought in the Empress' eyes, Xu Qingnian's face was calm.

In fact, his real plan was the three swords.

The Eunuchs corresponded to the Sword of Killing and Destroying.

The Empress corresponds to the Sword of the Son of Heaven.

And there was one more sword that was crucial, this one sword, the core, the real core.

And this sword can counteract the Sword of Killing and the Sword of the Son of Heaven.

This sword is called the 'Sword of the People's Faith'.

Yes, it is the faith of all the people.

When the sword of killing and destruction becomes incomparably sharp, it needs the sword of the Son of Heaven to suppress it, and when the sword of the Son of Heaven is incomparably sharp, then this own sword of the people's hearts can suppress everything.

For as strong as the emperor is, as capable as he is, he relies on the people of the world.

So whether a tyrant or a wise ruler, he understands one thing: it doesn't matter how many subjects he kills, and it doesn't matter how many years he conquers.

But no matter what, he must not offend the people of the world.

Once you have offended the people of the world, no matter how immortal your dynasty is, no matter how godlike your emperor is, in the end you are just a wave in a long river.

It is just a little bigger.

He who wins the hearts of the people, wins everything.

And this is a sword that Xu Qingnian has prepared for himself. He does not know what the future holds, whether he will be able to pull out of it or whether he will be able to plan his strategy.

So it was best to buy himself an insurance policy.

The sword of the people's heart is not sharp, but it is as heavy as a mountain.

Only, this sword must be under one's own control, it is one of one's strongest underpinnings, bar none.

"Ai Qing."

"The sword of killing and destruction, how is it forged?"

The Empress spoke, she did not go into fantasy about the Sword of the Son of Heaven, but was interested in the Sword of Killing, for she did need a sharp weapon like this now.

"In reply to Your Majesty, this sword, requires three conditions to be met."

"One, they must be absolutely loyal to Your Majesty, in other words, there is only Your Majesty in their eyes, no room for half a person, once Your Majesty is in decline, they will follow suit, when Your Majesty is strong, they will follow suit."

"Secondly, they must possess force and must also have great wisdom and be good at concealment."

"Thirdly, they must never join any party, whether it be the Confucian or Literary Party."

Xu Qingnian stated the three elements without which the sword of killing could not be forged.

But when this was said, the empress frowned slightly.

These three elements Xu Qingnian had said, she naturally knew, but the problem was, she was also looking for this kind of talent again, ah.

She just couldn't find it.

If she could find it, would she still need Xu Qingnian to ask for it?

"Xu Aiqing, do you have a candidate?"

The next moment, the empress opened her mouth and asked Xu Qingnian if she had a candidate?

But once she said this, Xu Qingnian directly shook her head.

"Minister, Mudai."

Xu Qingnian directly vetoed it.

Letting himself pick the candidate? To put it bluntly, now that it was suggested, the empress was overjoyed, but when she thought about it carefully, would she think there was something wrong with her?

And when she was talking to Li Xian, didn't anyone see her? There are many spies in the palace. The empress may not be able to detect what is going on outside, but who can't detect what is going on in the palace?

If she hadn't been friends with Li Xian before, Xu Qingnian wouldn't have mentioned this matter.

This killing sword must be made by the Empress herself, she cannot be involved, at most she can only give some advice, and when the sword is sheathed, she can borrow it to use it.

No matter how nice Li Xian's words were, and no matter how grateful he was, even if he had saved his life, would it be worth his own glory and fortune in the end?

It is not that Xu Qingnian thinks of human nature too badly, but human nature itself is such that no matter what one does, one must have a guarded hand, whether it is against the party or the empress.

The reason for this is that the government has to be careful about what it wants to do.

Hearing these words, the empress was actually a bit stunned.

I thought Xu Qingnian would tell herself the answer after saying so much, but what I didn't expect was that at the crucial moment Xu Qingnian said no?

The empress was silent.

She looked at Xu Qingnian with a slightly complicated look in her eyes.

After just a moment, the empress continued to speak.

"Then what does Aiqing Xu suggest?"

The Empress continued to ask.

She did not believe that Xu Qingnian did not have any ideas at all, perhaps there were some scruples, but forging the sword of killing and destruction would indeed be a good thing for herself.

That was why she continued to ask.

"Your Majesty, I don't really know much about this, after all, to be able to satisfy all three of the above points at the same time, I couldn't think of it for a moment."

"However, something like Miss Wan'er is not bad, but it is a bit troublesome for Miss Wan'er to always accompany the Saint."

Xu Qingnian couldn't say it explicitly, but she couldn't not say it either, what if she really found the wrong one? So she could only mention it in a subtle way, and whether the empress could understand it or not was her business.

The words had come to this point.

As Xu Qingnian spoke out, Zhao Wan'er was however a little surprised, she didn't expect Xu Qingnian to push herself, but it was a compliment of sorts.

It just seemed like a compliment to Zhao Wan'er.

But the empress couldn't help but be curious, she inexplicably thought of something, but didn't think of it at once.

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

"Your Majesty, my minister, there is one more thing to enlighten."

Xu Qingnian spoke out, mentioning the second matter now.

“What is it?”

The empress asked.

“On the matter of the waterwheel.”

“The waterwheel project has stalled only because the three merchants are asking for a sky-high price; I have a plan to suppress the price by thirty percent, but I just need Your Majesty’s hand.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up and said the second thing.

It was the matter of the water cart.

“Suppress it by thirty percent?”

The Empress’s voice rang out in the Great Hall, and this time she had trouble keeping her composure.

“It’s thirty percent of the original price of the Household Ministry.”

Xu Qingnian said another piece of news.

“Aiqing, please speak.”

The Empress’s face was still very calm, her heart carried curiosity and incomprehension, she could not understand why Xu Qingnian dared to say such a thing.

Thirty percent? Or thirty percent of the original price?

How could this be possible?

“Your Majesty, I think that all the world is bustling with profit and all the world is bustling with profit, let alone these profit-oriented merchants.”

“But for businessmen, sometimes money doesn’t mean everything, especially for these three major chambers of commerce.”

“Ten thousand million taels more or ten thousand taels less is nothing more than a higher profit for them, but there are some things that these merchants have always wanted to have, but have never been able to.”

“All that is needed is for Your Majesty to grant them, and I can guarantee that the original material for the waterwheel can be bought at 30% of the price, and it will also be exempted from transport.”

Xu Qingnian said so.

“The ones you want to have, but have never been able to?”

The empress was curious, the merchants were driven by profit, what else did they need besides silver?

Sensing the empress' doubts, Xu Qingnian spoke calmly.

“Official position!”

The voice fell.

Zhao Wan'er was the first to be shocked, her face filled with shock.

Official positions?

For a merchant?

This A bit outrageous, right?

However, the empress was expressionless, not surprised in any way, but caught up in her thoughts.

Xu Qingnian did not speak, waiting for the empress to speak.

To get these merchants to give to the court rather than lose money, one had to offer a price that they could not resist.

And money, Great Wei did not have.

But official positions, was it still a word from Your Majesty?

Finally, the empress' voice rang out.

“Granting official positions to merchants would be a bit too great a price, wouldn't it?”

The empress did not veto, but looked at Xu Qingnian and said so.

In her eyes, official positions were not something that could just be given, and the implications of giving official positions to merchants were also great, because since ancient times, it was impossible for merchants to have official positions.

The reason is that since ancient times, merchants have never had official positions. And merchants, to put it nicely, were good businessmen, but, to put it badly, weren't they just speculators?

If they were to be given official positions, they would certainly attract opposition from all sides.

“No!”

“Your Majesty, I am not saying that these merchants should be given official positions, but that a new official path should be opened up, which could be the imperial merchant.”

“And those who are imperial merchants need not be given power, for they do not need power either, they only need to be given the appropriate status.”

Xu Qingnian said so, but seeing that the empress was still somewhat puzzled, Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

“Your Majesty, let me give you an example. There was a rich merchant in Yanjing City who spent a million taels of silver a night to win a smile from a beautiful woman.

“But in reality, this rich merchant was doing it to show off, to show off his wealth, but of course beauty is also important.”

“It is not too much to say that the merchants of the world, those who have made it to the head, are rich beyond their means, they have eaten all the delicacies of the mountains and the sea, and have rewarded the beauties of all countries.”

“To say a great uncontradictory word, perhaps His Majesty’s daily meals are no better than those of these wealthy merchants, so they no longer have much to pursue.”

“And continue to amass wealth because of the nature of merchants and because they want to secure the position of the Chamber of Commerce and have competitors.”

“But for them, it’s just nature, they no longer have any pursuit in life, but if at this point, Your Majesty breaks with a thousand-year-old tradition and opens up a separate path for merchants and officials.”

“Not giving power, but only status, including travel regalia, these merchants would only be tempted to seek it, as long as it was within their reach.”

“And for Great Wei, what we sacrifice is just a little bit of reputation, but what we get is the support of the world’s merchants and inexhaustible silver, please decide, Your Majesty.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out word by word.

And also the analysis was right on the head.

What do merchants want most when they have made money? It was to return home and be recognised by others.

But no matter whether it was the Great Wei or the Sudden Evil, or even the First Yuan, there were not many countries in the world that would raise the status of merchants.

Small merchants are the ones who make a living, that's fine, but big merchants are hated, hatred of the rich is a very common thing.

So these merchants spend millions of taels a night to fight back, to prove themselves, to be recognised, or to not treat money as money, in fact, as a form of revenge.

Even building bridges and roads, for what? It's not for a good reputation.

But no matter how much more, is it better to have an official position promulgated by the court?

No matter how much the people disapproved of the merchants, but the court did, what could be said?

As for the merchants, they went to great lengths to curry favour with officials everywhere, and for what? Wasn't it just to earn silver? But now that they are officials, although they have no power, their status is here.

In the future, when something happens, you don't have to beg. And who is qualified to arrest me?

If you add in a ceremonial trip, you can ask yourself, how big is the official's face when he goes out? Will the merchants be jealous? Nine horses pulling a cart is a crime of death. How about five horses?

If they were given a custom-made official uniform, would these merchants not be overjoyed and go out every day to pretend to behave?

Xu Qingnian's point was to capture the needs of the merchants.

Whether it was face, status, or the recognition of others, these were all things that merchants desperately needed right now.

Silver can be earned slowly, if you lose a little this year, you can earn it back next year, but face is a different story.

“Reopen a road for merchant officials?”

“How would it be set up?”

The empress asked, somewhat intrigued.

“Back to Your Majesty, my basic idea is simple, as in the Great Wei court, ten to one rank, with donations of silver, ten rank donating ten thousand taels of silver to the court, giving orders not clothing, and then fifty thousand taels for the ninth rank, and one hundred thousand taels for the eighth rank.”

“Two hundred thousand taels of seventh rank, five hundred thousand taels of sixth rank, one million taels of fifth rank, five million taels of fourth rank, ten million taels of third rank, fifty million taels of second rank, and ten million taels of first rank.”

Xu Qingnian replied thus.

“Ten million ten thousand taels, first rank?”

The empress pondered again.

Zhao Wan'er, on the other hand, revealed a shocked look.

After all, without giving a single bit of power, just giving you a false name, just to be nice, and charging people ten million taels? This was equivalent to a year's national tax revenue of Great Wei.

“Your Majesty, this is not much. Starting from the third rank, there will be a hundred places, the second rank will have twenty places, and the first rank will have six places, and the highest bidder will win once every ten years, no more, no less.”

Xu Qingnian continued.

“Once every ten years?”

Zhao Wan'er was shocked again, while the empress was also slightly at a loss for words.

A false name, a set of official clothes, some arrows, these things don't cost a few hundred taels of silver, selling people 10,000,000 taels of silver? And once every ten years, if it doesn't work, it will be replaced? This is really ruthless.

Sensing His Majesty's silence.

Xu Qingnian continued to speak, afraid that His Majesty would feel that it was less.

“Your Majesty, the price of official positions, cannot be raised any further, after all, these merchants are not fools, so when Great Wei prospers, then take out the titles.”

“But a knighthood is money purchased, rather it is service to the country, such as building bridges and roads, solving the way of survival for the local people, providing various positions, and then giving the knighthood.”

“The highest title that can be given is that of Prince, with a royal burial after death and a posthumous permanent throne, but only after death, which is considered a good name.”

Xu Qingnian dropped another heavy bomb out.

Official positions were only sold for money, equivalent to earning tax and silver, while titles were different, they had to benefit the country and the people, so that they could be considered as contributing to the country.

Of course to get to the level of a Prince, you have to add a lot of difficulties up to make it challenging.

In fact, it is just like playing a game, you are full level, six gods, will certainly feel boring, this time to give you a new map, to ensure that you are full of passion, as to say that later will not be boring again.

It doesn't matter, there are countless people behind you who can't wait for you to get the hell out of there.

Once that time comes, the inward rolls begin and the merchants roll to their deaths, who will be the ones to benefit? Isn't it the Great Wei Dynasty?

You build bridges? I'll build roads!

You build bridges and roads, I'll solve the employment rate.

You build bridges and roads, I'll fix the employment rate, but I'll just open up the fucking fields and throw my entire fortune away, how can you fight me?

And there is another advantage to this, the official position is given, the world's businessmen even if they jump into the system, into the court, many things, they can not help themselves.

As an official of the Great Wei, you sell materials to the enemy state? What are you, if not an adulterer and traitor?

But if you don't enter the imperial court, then you are a businessman seeking profit, and there is nothing the emperor can do even if he doesn't like it.

Therefore, Xu Qingnian's move is also a Yang plot, and it is still an insoluble Yang plot, digging a deep pit and waiting for the merchants to jump in.

Of course it's not without its benefits, after joining the Royal Chamber of Commerce, are you still afraid of not making money? Yelling out that I am a royal merchant and have face, and the people trust you.

As for you to cheat and deceive? I'll set up an internal inspection team and have the Ministry of Officials, the Ministry of Penalties and the Confucianists work together, plus the castrati to investigate secretly.

If you don't mess around, you can earn the money you deserve and enjoy your life.

So, this trick, after Xu Qingnian thought of it, he himself felt like a genius ah.

On the dragon chair.

The empress pondered.

She pondered to herself that everything Xu Qingnian had said was money and silver, things that Great Wei was desperately in need of, was true.

But she felt that there was something in Xu Qingnian's words.

If it was just silver alone, Xu Qingnian would not have asked for it, she knew.

Silver!

Merchants!

Official positions!

The Empress thought to herself, and just out of the blue, a light flashed through her mind.

In an instant, the empress' pupils dilated a little.

For she understood completely what this offer was hiding.

By bringing the merchants of Great Wei into the court of Great Wei and establishing an independent chamber of commerce, from now on there would be no more Five Great Merchants or Eight Great Merchants, but only one Imperial Merchant of Great Wei.

This is really high.

The empress stood up sharply as she looked at Xu Qingnian, her heart overwhelmed with shock.

The Great Wei Dynasty, in fact, had set its eyes on merchants from an early stage and wanted to control them, but how smart were these merchants?

They did not know that once they were controlled by the Wei Dynasty, they would face many dangers, plus the forces behind them would not allow them to do so.

So whenever the idea of controlling the merchants was raised, it led to many problems and even successive emperors, who moved the knife, but what happened? Before the knives came down, there were many wars in Great Wei.

Anyone with a discerning eye knew that someone was behind it.

So the knife was slow to fall, and the new dynasty, itself, knew that Xu Qingnian would move the merchants of Great Wei sooner or later, but she was also laying out her plans in advance.

But what she didn't expect was that Xu Qingnian had come up with this solution.

She dug a heavenly pit and let the Great Wei merchants jump in with high hopes.

High.

High!

How clever.

Looking at Xu Qingnian, her face is as calm as water, but there is clearly a smile in her eyes.

This Xu Qingnian is really a great talent of the ages.

What kind of person is this?

Why is he so intelligent?

The empress spoke directly, holding back the excitement in her heart.

"Xu Aiqing, Shangguan theory, I allow it."

"Give you the dragon talisman, this matter, the six ministries of Great Wei will fully cooperate with you, and then give you the right to act first, and after this matter, once the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce is formed, you will lead the transfer."

The empress was excited, but as an emperor, she would hide any excitement within her heart.

She gave the Great Wei Dragon Talisman to Xu Qingnian once again, and allowed Xu Qingnian to transfer the six ministries, allowing the six ministries to cooperate with Xu Qingnian in this matter.

Once it was done well, Xu Qingnian was the Great Wei Shangguan Commander, leading the transfer of everything, and her status was extremely high.

“My servant, receive the decree.”

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the empress.

It had to be said that the empress was really clever, it was only half a quarter of an hour before she guessed what she wanted to do.

She also saw through what was at the heart of the matter.

It was good, Xu Qingnian was really afraid that the emperor wouldn't know.

Yes, this system of merchant officials.

The root of it lies in the merchants of Great Wei, not a mere silver tael of money.

The reason is that sooner or later Great Wei will prosper, and these merchants will also follow to eat the dividends, not doing anything, not contributing, enjoying so much for nothing, Xu Qingnian will agree?

But once the merchant official system is set up, the early stage gives everyone the illusion that Great Wei is short of money, give me silver and I'll give you an official position so you can play the bleep.

Once we get to the middle stage, it's all about profit distribution and consolidation. The biggest problem with merchants together is competition, but in the middle stage, everyone has been added in, and it's impossible to leave if you want to.

The country naturally saves money and the merchants are satisfied. After they have made money, they will find that the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce is really good, and then they will start to wonder if they can promote themselves to official positions.

Although the merchant officials have no real power, this is for the court of Great Wei, but for the Chamber of Commerce of Great Wei, this official position will have no power? Do you really think it's just a false name?

Xu Qingnian's move was the equivalent of opening a cram school and creating a class leader. The class leader was certainly useless in school, but in the cram school he was a human being.

So in the middle of the period, the merchants would inwardly roll up and bid for officials, sort of working for Great Wei.

As for the later stages, it would be even better, supervision, control, inspection, keep an eye on you all the same, work honestly for Great Wei, want to leave? Sorry, you are an official of the Great Wei, and you want to commit treason? Someone, arrest him and put him in jail.

This move, this move is called inviting the king into the jar of the mantis to catch the cicada.

It is precisely for this reason that the empress is so excited, otherwise, really for a bit of silver, to be honest she would not see the ground to agree because The actual fact is that it is a lot more than just a few of these.

“Xu Aiqing, the imperial kitchen has made some good snacks, take some back later.”

The empress opened her mouth, her mood was extraordinarily pleasant at this time, Xu Qingnian was considered to have solved one heavenly trouble for her, if this killing sword could be more careful, it would be two heavenly troubles.

Such a capable minister, one is truly blessed by Great Wei, the ancestors have a spirit.

“Many thanks, Your Majesty.”

Xu Qingnian was calm, and even a little less happy.

This is a gesture of goodwill? Where is your arrogance? Where's your indifference? Your Majesty, I still like the way your heart is like water, you are so vulgar that I can't accept it.

Xu Qingnian looked slightly amused in her heart.

The empress did not know what Xu Qingnian was thinking, but she only noticed that Xu Qingnian kept looking at herself, making her think of something else inexplicably.

After a while, Zhao Wan'er brought in some snacks.

Xu Qingnian then excused herself.

And with Xu Qingnian's departure, the empress also withdrew her thoughts.

She was still thinking about the matter of the Sword of Killing and Destroying.

Absolute loyalty.

It also required a certain amount of strength.

Boldness and ruthlessness.

The empress frowned slightly, ruthlessness was added by her for the simple reason that if one did not have a ruthless heart, would one be able to do great things?

If you are indecisive, you will only affect the situation.

But where could one find such a person? And to do so much for yourself, it would have to be a group, definitely not just one or two people.

Alas.

The empress lamented in her heart and could not help but get up and walk towards the outside.

She intended to go for a walk.

Only just as she reached the door, the eunuch outside the door, immediately knelt on the ground.

“Your Majesty, it’s going to rain soon.”

The eunuch knelt on the ground, reminding herself that it was going to rain.

Looking at the sky.

There were indeed some black clouds.

But the next moment.

The empress’ gaze could not help but fall on this eunuch.

And so on.

Loyalty, strength, cleverness, ruthlessness.

The empress looked at the eunuch kneeling in front of her, and for a moment, it was as if she thought of something

And at the same time.

Inside the imperial palace.

Zhao Wan’er sent Xu Qingnian out of the palace.

Xu Qingnian carried a box, which was an imperial snack, and talked and laughed with Zhao Wan'er along the way.

After meeting each other a few times and getting to know each other well, there was naturally no longer the unfamiliar barrier that existed before.

And the topic of conversation between the two of them, also came to marriage, Xu Qingnian's conversation was a bit more mundane, what with his lack of ability and money, where he dared to talk about marriage.

"But Lord Xu doesn't know that after the Taiping Poetry Fair, many ladies in the palace adore Lord Xu."

"As long as Lord Xu is willing, all the women in the palace are willing to marry Lord Xu, even if they are willing to pay silver, Lord Xu is really modest."

Zhao Wan'er laughed lightly.

"Alas, although there are many women in the palace, how many of them are truly beautiful? If you were as beautiful as Miss Wan'er, it would not be unacceptable to me."

Xu Qingnian's chatting style was very open, in fact it was the modern way, what is subtle or not.

Ask yourself, if there was an extremely good-looking woman, most definitely a virgin, who wouldn't like that?

If it wasn't for the problem of heterodoxy, Xu Qingnian wouldn't have had three wives and four concubines, but at least a few confidants, right?

A man's life is all about fame, power and beauty, isn't it all about these three things? Wouldn't it be boring if there wasn't a confidante around?

But! If the problem of heteromancy is not solved, Xu Qingnian does not dare to touch others, and if something happens, it will not be a small matter.

This is why Xu Qingnian is more resistant in this area.

She was afraid of harming others.

But to Xu Qingnian, it was a Versailles plus compliment, but to Zhao Wan'er, inexplicably some little blush came over her.

"Lord Xu, when it comes to joking."

Zhao Wan'er's voice was all a little nervous, she was definitely confident about her looks, it was just that she was still young and often accompanied the ruler, so she naturally didn't think in that direction.

If anyone else had said this, Zhao Wan'er would have felt it was a slight against her.

But Xu Qingnian was indeed different.

He is young, handsome and has such great talent that even His Majesty has praised him many times, and apart from a few people in the court, who does not praise Xu Qingnian?

Who else wouldn't like it?

"Well, Miss Wan'er, you should go back early, it's going to rain, I'll leave Xu first."

He came to the palace gate.

Xu Qingnian waved his hand towards Miss Wan'er and then left.

Looking at Xu Qingnian who left, Zhao Wan'er couldn't help but reveal a sweet smile, and she didn't know why.

And at that moment.

After walking out of the palace.

Xu Qingnian did not intend to go back.

Instead, she walked towards the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

There were about three things.

First, find the guy from the White Cloth Sect to meet up with.

Second, find a trip to the white-clothed girl, and apologise for what happened last time.

Third, to find Zhang Ru again to talk about something.

So it was still a bit busy.

Looking at the sky, there were some dark clouds and it seemed like it was going to rain.

Therefore Xu Qingnian picked up his pace a little.

It only took about a quarter of an hour to travel from the Great Wei Palace to the Peach Blossom Temple.

Xu Qingnian quickened her pace a bit and arrived at the Peach Blossom Nunnery in half a quarter of an hour.

Come again to the Peach Blossom Nunnery.

Xu Qingnian was much more generous, it was just like going to tea, the first time everyone was very nervous, afraid of being discovered and shivering.

But after the second time, it was much better.

When Xu Qingnian entered the Peach Blossom Nunnery again, some of the maids who greeted her were once again shocked, and then, as before, they all came together.

Luckily, Miss Liu arrived first and sort of saved the day.

“Greetings, Sir Xu.”

Miss Liu bowed towards Xu Qingnian, with a smile that could not be concealed in her beautiful eyes.

“Miss Liu is very kind, may I ask if Miss Baiyi is here today?”

Xu Qingnian said with a smile.

“Yes, but Miss Baiyi has already said that she will not see guests.”

“However, Sir Xu is different, I will send someone to ask, so that Sir Xu can rest a little.”

Miss Liu said so.

And Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

“En, I’ll rest for a while, and then I’ll go to the Gathering of Sages banquet.”

Finding the girl in white was the second thing to do, let’s settle the first thing first.

Followed Miss Liu forward.

Xu Qingnian soon arrived at the Gathering of Magi Banquet.

And just then, a familiar voice rang out again.

“Brother Xu really doesn’t like to come to places like this.”

“Last time it was something.”

“Don’t believe me, all men in the world are horny, but my brother Xu is not horny at all.”

Wang Ru’s voice rang out, not quite loud, but definitely not small either, at least Xu Qingnian heard his voice when he first entered.

And after hearing these words.

Xu Qingnian faintly froze.

Inexplicably, she felt embarrassed.

It was at this moment that Wang Ru noticed that everyone had stopped talking and were all looking behind them.

He couldn’t help but look over as well.

Good guys.

When he saw Xu Qingnian’s figure, Wang Ru’s fat face was somewhat silent.

“Brother Wang Ru, you might not believe me when I say it, I’m really here on business.”

Xu Qingnian’s smile was somewhat far-fetched.

He couldn’t explain it clearly.

But every time he came here, he met Wang Ru, why did this guy like to come to places like this so much?

Oh, it was probably because he could whoring for nothing, he knew the shopkeeper after all.

Hearing Xu Qingnian’s explanation.

Wang Ru had some mixed feelings at this moment.

But Xu Qingnian gave a slight look, Wang Ru sensed it and counted a bit at that moment.

“Brother Xu, then I’ll stay with my friend first and meet you at the academy later.”

Wang Ru spoke, he didn’t want to bother Xu Qingnian, while Xu Qingnian nodded and also arched his hand towards a few of Wang Ru’s friends, as if he had met them and was giving Wang Ru face.

It was also at this moment.

A figure suddenly walked slowly.

It appeared in front of Xu Qingnian.

The real owner had come.

Awaken Chapter 142 -

The Peach Blossom Nunnery.

The Gathering of the Magi Banquet.

A figure slowly appeared in front of Xu Qingnian.

The visitor was wearing the serving clothes of the Peach Blossom Nunnery and looked towards Xu Qingnian with a flattering smile.

“Sir Xu, do you need anything prepared for you?”

It was the handyman in the banquet hall.

His appearance appeared to others as a form of ingratiation, which was normal and not half-bad.

This man, too, was none other than the White Cloth Sect’s inside man.

Apart from him, Xu Qingnian really couldn’t guess who it was.

The last time she had come to the Peach Blossom Nunnery, the only people she had contacted were Miss Liu, Baiyi, Wang Ru and one other person, him.

The girl in white is also not, otherwise she wouldn’t be that stupid. As for Wang Ru, if it were him, Xu Qingnian would have reported him directly.

The actual fact is that you can’t even play this way.

And this handyman, very suspicious, fits a few points and is mediocre.

But even so, Xu Qingnian still had a bit of a toothache, these guys from the White Cloth Sect really had some problems.

They had to take this different route.

They didn't follow the rules, according to the rules, it should be so-and-so flower girl, then they should write a poem and enter and talk by themselves, but what they didn't expect was a maid of honour.

"Prepare some fruit and wine snacks and go to the Meditation Banquet to bring them for me, please take the trouble."

Xu Qingnian glanced at the other person, who also glanced at Xu Qingnian, and the two of them locked eyes and exchanged some information instantly.

Since they were going to meet up with this person, naturally they couldn't stay here, it was best to go to the Meditation Feast.

"Okay, Sir Xu wait a moment."

The latter understood and left at once, while Miss Liu took Xu Qingnian to the Jing Xin Banquet.

The Quiet Heart Banquet was very quiet and was an elegant room.

Miss Liu had arranged for a double elegant room, in case Xu Qingnian had a close friend coming.

Once the arrangements were made, Miss Liu also left very tactfully and went to find the girl in white.

"Thank you, Miss Liu, if Miss White-clothed is willing to see me later, let Mister Xu know in one incense stick, Mister Xu has some things to think about."

"And please ask Miss Liu to tell the shopkeeper that Mister Xu has something to see him, and that I will go to him after I have seen Miss White-clothed."

Xu Qingnian said so.

"En, don't worry, Sir Xu, my slave will make good arrangements."

Miss Liu nodded and left with a smile in her eyes.

Only after Miss Liu had left did Xu Qingnian withdraw his gaze and then waited quietly for a

A little while later.

Finally, the sound of light footsteps rang out.

The next moment, the elegant room was pushed open, and the junior slowly walked in, carrying a few small dishes and a pot of fruit wine, followed by the door closing again.

“Sir Xu, the dishes are ready.”

The junior set the items in front of Xu Qingnian with a smile on his face.

“Speak.”

“What’s the matter.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, not looking at the things on the table.

Once this was said, Junior did not feel any surprise, but instead pressed his voice and said.

“Xu Gongzi, this is a letter from above for you.”

Junior took out a letter and handed it to Xu Qingnian.

After receiving the envelope, Xu Qingnian opened it and read it.

The letter contained an extremely large amount of content, and Xu Qingnian watched it carefully.

About a few dozen breaths later, Xu Qingnian finished reading the letter’s contents.

The content was very simple, just as he had guessed, the White Cloth Sect wanted to draw himself in, and was willing to give himself a very high status to overthrow the rule of the Empress and establish a new Great Wei together.

Putting the epistle aside, it burned itself into a white mist at that moment.

And Xiao Er’s voice followed.

“Lord Xu, you are highly valued by the above, but I have heard that the Sect Master is extremely appreciative of you.”

“Ever since you wrote your superb article, the above has been very concerned about you, if you join us, glory and wealth or something, it’s too superficial, the future position of Prime Minister of Great Wei could be yours.”

“It’s not even impossible to be crowned king, Lord Xu.”

Junior said in a pressed voice, flatteringly.

He was a catcher, and his position in the White Clothes Sect was not low but not high either, so naturally he fawned over Xu Qingnian.

After all, who was Xu Qingnian? If such a talent were to be absorbed into the White Clothes Sect, it would be a great blessing for the White Clothes Sect.

Of course, he was not stupid and knew that if he wanted to recruit Xu Qingnian into the White Clothes Sect, he would have to pay a great price.

Otherwise, if he didn't work as a serious Minister of the Household Department, he would come to rebel against them? It's not like he's stupid.

"Allow me to think, after some days, then I will hand over to you."

Xu Qingnian spoke out, you are asking yourself to say yes now, isn't that taking people for fools?

Hesitation was a very normal thing.

As for why not sternly refuse?

To be honest, now that we've made so many enemies, it's impossible to keep making enemies, right? You have to make some friends, right?

If we don't make some power of our own, we will be finished sooner or later.

If you really want to refuse now, they will probably have a lot of ways to come after you, but it's not a bad idea to take a step back and cooperate for a while.

We can use them for mutual benefit, isn't that great?

Of course the White Cloth Sect is an organization that Xu Qingnian would definitely not have touched if he had the option.

"Good, Lord Xu, you will be given time from above, just don't take too long."

"One more thing, Lord Xu, the thing that Wu Yan handed over to you, can you hand it over to us."

Xiao Er smiled.

"En." Xu Qingnian took out from his bosom the small booklet that Wu Yan had handed to him at the beginning, which he had long since done in a one-to-one reduction.

"Many thanks, Lord Xu."

“Lord Xu, allow me to say a few more words, so you don’t feel bored.”

“We are not some kind of rebel group, but to overthrow injustice, we have also been searching for the relic son of Emperor Wu, and if we find it, we will rise up, so you are still a subject of Great Wei as usual, without any betrayal.”

“Furthermore, Lord Xu, we are much more powerful than you think, and this is what I was told to give you from above; if you need us to do anything for you, just take this order out, and our disciples will seek you out at the first opportunity, and when we learn of your request, we will also immediately ask for instructions from above.”

“If there is no major problem, we will also do our best to do a good job for your Excellency.”

The other party said this, blowing the White Cloth Sect out of the water.

And Xu Qingnian could not help but speak.

“That’s fine, help me assassinate Prince Huaining, this guy will come after me sooner or later, if I kill him, I am willing to join the White Clothes Sect.”

Xu Qingnian said casually.

But as soon as the words were finished, the latter frowned slightly and thought seriously again.

It left Xu Qingnian a little confused.

A Prince of the Great Wei, you really dare to think about it? Playing for real?

“Your Excellency, assassinating Prince Huaining is a bit difficult, but if you want to do something against him, it is not difficult, but of course if your Excellency must have Prince Huaining die, I will ask for instructions from above.”

The other party said in a serious manner.

“Forget it, forget it, it’s just talk, all right, I will come back to you in a few days, within a month, don’t come to me for nothing, and don’t come to me for anything.”

Xu Qingnian had nothing more to say, the matter of the White Cloth Sect could be put aside for the time being.

It was best not to come to oneself if there was nothing to do.

“Yes, Lord Xu, by the way Lord Xu, my name is Wu Changyi, my lord, I will leave now.”

Wu Changyi said so.

“En, oh yes, let me ask you one more thing.”

“You are here as an inside man, was it arranged from above?”

“I was referring to your identity.”

Xu Qingnian couldn't help but ask.

According to the normal routine, shouldn't this kind of rebellion organization, the internal agent kept in Kyoto, be some kind of flower girl, or some kind of beauty?

How come a junior was arranged?

“Back to Lord Xu, that's not true.”

“At the beginning, the top was going to arrange for a beauty to come here as an inside man, but I didn't agree.

“Firstly, as a Confucian scholar, Lord Xu may not like beauty.”

“Second, if a beauty is chosen, won't it be bad to be noticed all the time, in case it reveals itself.”

“Thirdly, originally I wouldn't dare to propose it, but I've actually been following you, Your Excellency, and know that your school of thought is called Knowing and Doing, and I heard people say that it means doing what you think of, so I volunteered to say it.”

“As a result, the top was very happy and thought that my plan was not bad, so they let me come and take over, Your Excellency, do you think my qualifications are okay? Can I join your academy?”

The other party fawned and smiled.

Xu Qingyi: “.....”

This Wu Changyi is really a crouching dragon.

And joining the academy?

The unity of knowledge and action has been played like this, it is truly impressive.

“I will come to you if there is something.”

“Take your time.”

Xu Qingnian did not give a reply, but simply said.

The latter didn't think much of it and simply bid farewell.

After he left, Xu Qingnian couldn't help but rub his temples, fortunately the White Cloth Sect was a little softer on himself and not too tough.

Xu Qingnian was already prepared for the White Cloth Sect to come up with two choices: cooperate and give you benefits, or not cooperate and you die.

If that were the case, I really don't know what to do.

The good thing is that this rebel group still has a brain, there are good and bad things about dealing with smart people, the good thing is that one can be circuitous and save face, the bad thing is that one has to be cautious at every step, not even one wrong step.

"Castrati party, castrati party, you guys need to develop quickly, once you have developed, my life will be better."

Xu Qingnian definitely does not intend to show his face, he will definitely bash the castrati in all kinds of ways, on the surface I am at odds with the castrati, behind the scenes the eunuchs, give the master to kill.

Right now, as long as we wait for the waterwheel project once it is implemented, we will have to train this group of eunuchs wholeheartedly ourselves, and all kinds of special training will have to be done all over again, none of them can be missing.

After about half a pillar of incense had passed.

Finally, Miss Liu's figure appeared.

"Sir Xu, the girl in white is already decorated, you can go anytime, the boss told me to tell you to have a good time, no need to wait for him."

Miss Liu said so.

"Good, thanks for your trouble."

After Xu Qingnian heard this, she immediately got up, and then opened the door of her room, and went with Miss Liu to find the girl in white.

The box inside the palace, Xu Qingnian held it in her hand, and Miss Liu was very careful, so she naturally knew what it was, and she couldn't help but envy Bai Yi in her heart.

And so it was.

Xu Qingnian once again came outside the door of the white-clothed girl's room.

"Sir Xu, my slave will retire first."

Miss Liu opened her mouth to bid farewell.

"Thank you."

Xu Qingnian arched his hand.

Soon, after Miss Liu had left, Xu Qingnian knocked on the door of the room.

The sound was not loud, but soon some rustling sounds rang out.

Immediately afterwards the door of the room opened.

The girl in white was standing in the room, as she had been when we first met, giving people a very clear and beautiful feeling, with a slightly delicate brow, still wearing a white gauze dress today.

Like lamb's white jade skin, goose egg face, willow leaf eyebrows, with a lightly powdered face, exquisite and clear beauty.

"I have met you, Miss White-clothed."

Xu Qingnian gave a slight bow towards the other party, Xu Qingnian had some guilt in his heart after making a mess last time ah.

"Duke Xu has spoken highly of you."

"Xu Gongzi, please come in."

The girl in white invited Xu Qingnian inside.

Xu Qingnian smiled faintly and walked into the room, before placing the box in his hand on the table and saying.

"Miss White-clothed, this is the dim sum I brought from the palace, carefully made by the Imperial Kitchen."

"Last time, there was some misunderstanding, what exactly was the misunderstanding, it would be hard for Xu to say, this item will be taken as compensation for Miss Baiyi."

Xu Qingnian was generous enough to apologise for being wrong, and for being mean to someone for no reason.

When this was said, the white-clothed girl was a little surprised, and then she hurriedly spoke.

“Sir Xu, this object cannot be accepted by a slave, it is something from the royal family, how can a slave, a Qing herald, be worthy of it.”

“Also, Sir Xu, my slave is not angry, nor do I dare to be, Sir Xu was like that last time, there must be something that my slave did not do well, it is my slave who should apologise.”

The girl in white was a little surprised, she had not expected Xu Qingnian to find herself today, she had even come to her door to apologise, and she had also brought royal snacks, how could this not surprise her?

“No, no, no.”

“Miss Baiyi, there is no such thing as being worthy of being worthy of not being worthy, besides it was Xu who was wrong, it was Xu who was wrong.”

“Miss Baiyi, come, try some first and see if the royal stuff is good.”

Xu Qingnian was not macho, he opened the box straight away and invited the girl in white to taste it.

There were eight pieces of pastry in the box, in different colours and squared off.

For this kind of pastry, Xu Qingnian had little interest.

And the girl in white wanted to refuse, but Xu Qingnian picked up a piece directly and said, “Hand, reach out.”

The girl in white stretched out her hand.

Xu Qingnian placed it directly on her jade hand.

“Eat it, don’t waste it, look at you, you are quite thin, you need to replenish your nutrition, so thin you will definitely suffer after giving birth to a child.”

Xu Qingnian seriously educated.

This is really not a slight, after all, a bigger ass is easier to give birth to a child, but the body bone also needs to be fatter, too thin to give birth to a child is very troublesome, the medical level of Great Wei is just like that.

Even with some elixirs, it can only be said that the risk is reduced and the hardness of one's own body is the way to go.

But when she said this, the girl in white couldn't help but blush and lowered her head slightly, looking at the pastry in her palm and taking a few sips, embarrassed to look directly at Xu Qingnian.

The ancient woman was gentle, she ate everything with a sip, she was very conscious of her image, but her tongue was not very flexible, but it was normal, it was good.

The first time you think about it, some women don't say they don't have an image, and they don't move and laugh, and their mouths open as wide as if they want to swallow someone.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

Ah This.

Surveying the room, Xu Qingnian looked around for a moment and shook his head slightly.

"Girl in white, this room of yours is not very well decorated."

"You are wearing a white dress, and there is also some white veil hanging in the room, although I don't know why the girl likes white so much."

"But this looks a bit odd, as if like a hearse."

"You can change it, it's good to change it to green, it's eye catching and can make people feel happier, not dead."

Xu Qingnian opened her mouth and made some suggestions of her own.

The girl in white is very cold, not the kind of coldness that rejects people, but a kind of coldness that is not involved in the world, a bit wary and a bit lonely.

To put it bluntly, it was a bit of a jade syndrome.

The girl in white, who had already eaten half of the pastry in her hand, could not help but look up, her beautiful eyes looking around her.

To her aesthetics, this was fine, nothing wrong with it.

It was only when Xu Qingnian opened her mouth like this, she immediately nodded and said.

“En, Sir Xu, my slave will have the maid replace these tomorrow.”

The girl in white said so.

“Not really, it depends on the girl’s personal preference, I was just saying that.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, then got up and went to the window.

The sky was already covered with dark clouds, and rain was falling, accompanied by a gentle breeze, blowing the tips of her hair.

Listening to the sound of the rain, Xu Qingnian stood with his hands behind his back and slowly spoke.

“A good rain knows the season when spring is happening.”

“With the wind diving into the night, moistening things without a sound.”

“The clouds are dark on the wilderness path, but the fire on the river boat is bright.”

“Where the red is wet at dawn, the flowers are heavy in the city of brocade.”

Xu Qingnian spoke slowly, he did not gather the slightest talent, but simply recited, suppressing the vision that should have appeared.

The girl in white in the room, she was the head herald of the Peach Blossom Nunnery, not only because of her beauty, but also because of her talent.

She loves to read, and if we talk about knowledge, she is not weaker than some talented people, but it is just that women cannot gather their talent.

As for why she could not gather her talent, no one knows.

This poem by Xu Qingnian was naturally understandable to her.

It was a beautiful poem, and it was in keeping with the scene, especially the line, “With the wind diving into the night, moistening things without a sound,” which somehow made people feel an indescribable mood.

This poem should be the best poem in the world.

The girl in white was somewhat baffled as she looked at Xu Qingnian’s back, her eyes filled with curiosity.

How could Xu Qingnian have produced such a perfect poem with his mouth?

What the hell is this person? What a person.

She was shocked and at the same time felt admiration for Xu Qingnian's talent.

The only thing is that she is not good at expressing her inner thoughts, if it were any other Qing herder, she would have praised her at this time.

But she was a little embarrassed.

And when Xu Qingnian slowly turned around, the white-clothed girl even lowered her head, eating the pastry in her palm.

"Miss White-clothed, there is something that Xu is quite curious about."

"You all don't have surnames, only first names, so when will you have surnames?"

Xu Qingnian spoke.

His main purpose for coming here was to apologise and then give some small gifts so that he would not blame himself.

So he intended to stay for a while, so he couldn't just leave after delivering something, right? Wouldn't that seem even more odd?

If he hadn't thought of any good poems at the moment, Xu Qingnian had planned to write a poem for the girl in white.

It would also be a kind of reparation.

So at the moment, Xu Qingnian was a bit bored and asked curiously.

"In reply to Mr Xu, the surname of a slave can only be given to me after I have been ransomed, but of course if there is a talented person willing to give me the surname, it is not impossible."

The girl in white said so.

"Ransom?"

"Dare I ask, how much silver tael is needed to ransom you?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

It was normal for a Qing Herald to redeem herself, after all, the Peach Blossom Nunnery had raised her for so many years, and had invited many great people to cultivate the qin, chess, calligraphy and painting, so the cost was not small.

“One million taels of silver or so.”

The girl in white replied calmly.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

Damn you, a million taels of silver at the drop of a hat? Who could afford this? Apart from some big money masters, who could afford it?

However, in front of a woman, Xu Qingnian still didn't want to seem too embarrassed.

“One million taels? It's not too expensive, it's just a pity that Xu doesn't have one.”

“But Miss Baiyi, if Xu someday has the money, he will come to redeem you, it is a kind of reparation.”

Xu Qingnian said seriously.

Don't look at a Qing Herald as elegant, in fact this is the golden age before you can be proud of it a little, but after you reach thirty, you must marry out, and if you can't marry out, you must stay at the Peach Blossom Nunnery for life.

When all is said and done, the fate of a purveyor is just a lot more innocent than that of a hooker woman.

The truly powerful, or the great families, did not allow their descendants to marry herdswomen, but concubines were more or less the same, but the status of concubines was far worse than that of the main family.

Not only is the status of a concubine lower, but the fate of a concubine is also miserable, as she is subjected to all kinds of humiliation at home by the main family, and the subordinates do not take her seriously.

It was not a scandal at all, it was a feudal society and there was nothing to be done about it.

After all, in ancient times, men's status was based on their own blood, and when war broke out, it was basically the men who went to war, leaving the women at home, and this was not the case.

Of course the poor were not entitled to have concubines. Xu Qingnian used to see people saying that they wanted to go back to ancient times and have three wives and four concubines, so wash up and go to sleep, the poor faced the problem of not being able to find a wife wherever they were.

Rich people, no matter where they were, were how they should be, was how they were.

So it would naturally be best if the girl in white could be redeemed, after all, it would be a good karma to keep her body intact and give her a sum of money to live well on her own.

But when the girl in white heard that Xu Qingnian wanted to ransom her, her heart inexplicably jumped.

She had admiration for Xu Qingnian, but no affection yet. It was impossible to say that she liked Xu Qingnian, but she had a great fondness for him.

It was true that she was a little nervous and overwhelmed by the fact that she was being offered a ransom for herself.

In her eyes, ransoming herself was actually a disguised way of buying herself back as a concubine.

However Xu Qingnian did not think too much about it and then asked.

“Miss Baiyi, what do you like on a regular basis?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Fiddling with musical instruments and reading books, where is Sir Xu?”

The girl in white asked.

“Me? On weekdays I like to arrange flowers, read books and read spring and autumn.”

Xu Qingnian said seriously.

“Flower arranging? You have such a hobby, Mr Xu?”

The girl in white was a little curious, wasn't this something that women liked to do?

“Yes, it is more elegant, but the flowers that Xu Mou arranges are usually more beautiful.”

Xu Qingnian laughed blandly, then sipped his tea, it was only when he came across this kind of woman who was not versed in the world that he would casually say a few words.

On weekdays, it was still rather strict.

I have to say, being alone in a room with a woman, there is indeed some unspoken feeling, after all, food is sex, and he is not an impaired man, there are only scruples, it is impossible to even say a few words, right?

“So that’s how it is, my lord is really elegant.”

The girl in white said seriously.

The slightly obsessive-compulsive Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but subconsciously reach out his hand to wipe away this little bit of residue from the corner of her mouth, so as not to make it unsightly.

But when she touched the corner of the girl in white’s mouth, Xu Qingnian keenly noticed that the other party’s physique was very cold, incomparably cold, and seemed to have little heat, and at first glance, her bones were not good.

The girl in white, however, instantly filled her face with blood red, instantly lowered her head and subconsciously stepped back a little, her heart beating even faster.

“White girl, pastry I stay here, you have nothing to eat some, and one more thing, although I can not redeem you now, but sooner or later will help you.”

“I’ll give you a surname in advance, let’s call you Luo, Luo Baiyi, it’s quite nice.”

“Let’s go.”

Xu Qingnian got up and shook his robe, with a gentle smile on his face, he still had something to do, so he couldn’t sit for long.

And when the girl in white heard Xu Qingnian was leaving, she immediately stood up, her delicate and pretty little face, still red.

“Xu Xu Gongzi, are you about to leave?”

Bai Yi spoke with a small stutter.

“Come and find you next time.”

Xu Qingnian smiled and nodded, and didn’t think much of it, leaving straight away.

And Bai Yi looked at Xu Qingnian, who had left, and inexplicably had some strange feelings in her heart.

When Xu Qingnian had completely left, Bai Yi closed the door of the room behind her and sat back on her own bed, her mood incomparably tense, her bright and godly beautiful eyes, moreover, looking somewhat silly and cute.

“He just touched me.”

“Luo

“Luo Baiyi

The white-clothed girl sat there, her little heart beating continuously, while involuntarily chanting the name.

And at this moment.

Xu Qingnian, who had walked out of the room, was about to go to Zhang Ruhui.

However a voice suddenly rang out.

“This prince has asked out Miss Baiyi four times, and Miss Baiyi has refused me four times, and now you are telling this prince that she has asked out someone else? Is it because you look down on me, my prince?”

“As a member of the royal family of the Si Long clan, do you despise me by refusing me? Believe it or not, we will go to His Majesty some day to censure you and the others.”

An angry voice rang out.

Originally, when he heard this voice, Xu Qingnian did not feel anything, but when he heard the words “White Girl”, Xu Qingnian still stopped.

“Guests, you have really misunderstood, it is not that we do not look up to you, but there are rules within the Peach Blossom Nunnery, it is up to them to decide whether to see or not to see the Qing Heralds.”

“I have already told Miss Baiyi several times, but she has refused, so I can’t do anything about it.”

A slightly helpless voice rang out, it was someone from the Peach Blossom Temple.

“There’s nothing you can do?”

“A bunch of whores, what do they really think they are?”

“That’s right, that’s right, the Emyrean Prince came to your place to give you face, yet you and the rest of you are not willing to eat the wine.”

“Believe it or not, the Empress will directly report to His Majesty and seal your shop?”

“Hmph, a purser? Isn’t it just a matter of not paying the right amount of money? Is ten thousand taels enough? Not enough this emperor adds another 10,000 taels, no matter what, 100,000 taels of silver.”

“This prince doesn’t believe that she won’t accept? The woman my prince wants, let alone a Qing herald, is not unobtainable even if she is a Great Wei princess.”

“A mere Great Wei woman, or a prostitute, refusing me four times, are you really not afraid that this prince will be furious?”

Several people followed and shouted.

The words were also extremely unpleasant, opening their mouths as whores and closing their mouths as bitches.

In a flash, Xu Qingnian’s gaze went cold.

It was not for the sake of the girl in white, but the arrogance carried in these people’s words that made Xu Qingnian inexplicably unhappy.

Creak.

The next moment, Xu Qingnian pushed the door of the room open.

Inside the elegant room.

Seven or eight Fae were sitting in it, with dozens of people who looked like guards, holding swords and weapons, protecting behind them.

When they saw Xu Qingnian’s sudden intrusion, they were instantly murderous.

The foreigner at the head of the group was dark-skinned, tall, and not incomparably ugly, but a bit ugly, wearing a whip and thick clothes, showing the style of a barbarian.

As for the few people around him, they were not too bad, but next to them were the Fan merchants.

“How dare you! Who are you?”

“Get out!”

Several voices rang out, the voices of the guards, directly telling Xu Qingnian to get out.

However, Xu Qingnian’s gaze contained a cold intent as he looked directly at the foreign prince at the head of the group.

When the few merchants saw Xu Qingnian, they looked scared out of their wits and immediately got up and told the guards to put down their swords.

“Quickly put it away, this is the Minister of Household Affairs, Xu Shouren, Lord Xu.”

“Quickly, put it away, don’t mess around.”

When the few merchants saw Xu Qingnian, they were even more scared than seeing a ghost, and directly told these guards to put away their swords.

If you were to take a knife to the head of the Ministry of Household Affairs, wouldn’t that be a death wish?

If it was any other minister, it would be fine, but against Xu Qingnian, it was purely a death wish.

When Emperor Si Long saw Xu Qingnian, he could not help but frown, and a hint of disgust flashed across his eyes.

But it soon disappeared and was replaced by a cold and fierce intent.

It was not that he despised Xu Qingnian, but Xu Qingnian came in with a cold stare, so naturally he would not show a good look.

“Great Wei Kyoto, who allowed you to hold a sword?”

Xu Qingnian’s gaze fell on the group of guards.

With a single word, the scene instantly went cold.

“Lord Xu, Lord Xu, misunderstanding, misunderstanding, they are Emperor Kong’s guards.”

“Lord Xu, for your introduction, this is the Si Long Imperial Family, the second prince, named Khong.”

“Yes, yes, Lord Xu, misunderstanding, misunderstanding, it’s all a misunderstanding.”

Several Fan merchants hurriedly apologised towards Xu Qingnian, their attitude humble and not half as arrogant as before.

Others might not be afraid of Xu Qingnian, but it was impossible for them not to be.

When Xu Qingnian killed the merchants, the scene was still fresh in their minds.

“The Si Long clan, a foreign clan on horses, a clan that is good at riding and shooting.”

Xu Qingnian slowly spoke, he knew about the Si Long clan, a foreign nation, good at riding and shooting, very fierce.

When this was said, the crowd nodded, and several Fan merchants were even smiling.

“So it’s Sima Longkong.”

Xu Qingnian continued to speak, without any laughter, but only mentioned calmly.

“Sima Longkong?”

The crowd was a little curious, but they soon understood what Xu Qingnian meant, Si Long was the clan name, Ma was to describe being good at riding horses, and Kong was his name.

A man of culture is different.

But it was too late to praise Xu Qingnian’s literary skills.

Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out once more.

“In the capital of Great Wei, it is strictly forbidden to carry personal weapons and swords, except for the Kyoto officials, so this should not be your first time in Great Wei, right?”

“This is a mistake that deserves a sentence of fifty, but since you are celebrating His Majesty’s birthday, I will slap one of you on the mouth for fifty.”

Xu Qingnian said indifferently.

However, these words were incomparably cold.

When the Empress heard these words, his face instantly turned gloomy.

The rest of the guards even looked at Xu Qingnian with anger.

Making them slap their own mouths?

Was Xu Qingnian worthy of it?

“Lord Xu, can you give me a face?”

But in the end, Emperor Kong spoke up, hoping that Xu Qingnian would give him face.

“I will count to three, if you do not slap your mouth for fifty, you are disrespecting the Great Wei court officials and will be detained in the Ministry of Punishment’s prison for six months, and now that it is His Majesty’s birthday, you will be dealt with severely and start for one year.”

“Just a reminder, this official is from the Ministry of Punishment.”

Xu Qingnian didn't even look at the Empress Empress, these foreign fannish nations were not even considered human in his eyes.

"You!"

Emperor Emperors wanted to get angry, but a few foreign merchants instantly suppressed Emperor Emperors, and then angrily rebuked the group of guards.

"Why don't you hurry up and slap your mouth!"

"If you don't want to die, then listen to me."

His voice was cold and vicious as he shouted.

They knew what kind of person Xu Qingnian was, so if they really wanted to make a scene, what could they do if they killed these guards?

He dared to kill even the county king, not to mention a few guards, they would believe that Xu Qingnian had really killed this prince.

The guards looked at me, and I looked at you, and frankly they were reluctant, but they could see that the merchants were very serious.

So it was, but taking a deep breath, they slapped their own mouths.

Slap, slap, slap.

The sound of the slap on the mouth was loud and extremely harsh to the ears of the Empress Empress.

However, to Xu Qingnian's ears, it sounded wonderful.

Sure enough, the pleasure of people and people could not be shared.

"Empyrean Prince, Mister Xu is here to remind you of three things."

"First, if Mister Xu ever hears you make such remarks about how the women of Great Wei are, Mister Xu will personally behead you."

"Secondly, this is Great Wei, and it is none of Xu's business what Emperor Kong does in his own country, but if you dare to overstep the mark in Great Wei in any way, you will be arrested and punished if you deserve it."

"Third, don't look at me with such eyes again, or I'll smack you, believe it or not!"

Xu Qingnian's gaze grew colder and colder as he looked at Emperor Kong Zi and said this.

This fellow's eyes were filled with ferocity, hating to kill himself in general.

If you have the guts, then do it.

He couldn't defeat a prince of a county, but he couldn't defeat a prince of a state?

If he dares to stare at me again, I will beat you up with two fists, so that your mother won't even know you.

Such domineering words made the Empress's lungs explode with anger.

This was too arrogant, wasn't it?

He was countless times more arrogant than himself.

Even he himself did not dare to be so arrogant in his own country, how could this Xu Qingnian, a mere minister of the Household Department, dare to be so arrogant?

Why?

"Lord Xu, Lord Xu, the Empress is not angry with you, that's how it is on their side, to treat others with respect is to glare at them, the customs are different, the customs are different."

"Lord Xu, you have the grace to come here too, that that, I'll pay the bill for Lord Xu today, I'll pay it."

The foreign merchants were trying to please Xu Qingnian, not wanting the conflict to become intense.

And Xu Qingnian looked at the welcoming woman and could not help but speak.

"You continue to deal with it, my expenses, let them pay, I gave the white girl a reward of five thousand taels, let them give it to you when the time comes, and you give it to the white girl."

"And no matter what, the purveyors people don't want to take on clients if they don't want to, whoever dares to force it, report it directly to the officials, the Ministry of Penalty will directly pull them out and behead them, this official would like to see if anyone dares to spread wildness in the land of Great Wei."

"Also, later I will tell your boss, from now on, this kind of foreign barbarians should not be received, they have no culture at all, no different from wild boars."

“No matter how much more the Peach Blossom Temple, don’t take business from such people, there’s no shortage of that.”

Xu Qingnian informed the welcoming woman, but these words were extremely hard to hear.

The foreign merchants lowered their heads and smiled sarcastically, not daring to reply.

As for the foreigners, their eyes were on fire, calling them barbarians and wild boars.

This was a great shame.

If the merchants hadn’t stopped them, they would have wanted to go up and kill Xu Qingnian.

“Let’s go.”

Xu Qingnian turned around and left.

He was completely passing by and could not listen to such foreigners spouting shit.

Insulting a woman in white was not enough, but directly insulting a woman in Great Wei was ridiculous, such people were even worse than pigs and dogs.

If it wasn’t for the fact that Great Wei was unwilling to start a war now, Xu Qingnian would have wanted to chop such people straight up, one dead one less scourge.

“Take your time, Lord Xu.”

The woman who greeted the guest was overwhelmed with emotion, but outwardly she was still calm, only the smile in her eyes could not be hidden.

Xu Qingnian was indeed overbearing just now, but this kind of overbearing made people happy inside, ah.

After Xu Qingnian had left.

The Empress looked at these Fan merchants with dead eyes, gritted his teeth and spoke out in his own country’s language.

“Why, to be like this?”

He said it almost word by word.

“Your Imperial Highness, this man is not ordinary, if you provoke him, I can guarantee that none of us will leave alive.”

Pan Shang was crying, he hated Xu Qingnian too.

But what could be done?

Who was Xu Qingnian?

The most popular person in Wei today.

His Majesty trusted him.

He is trusted by His Majesty and valued by the Six Ministries.

A sixth-ranked scholar.

A great talent in the world.

Friend of the Marquis.

The nephew of the Duke of China.

How do you want to fight him? How do you think you can fight? If Xu Qingnian scolds them, they have nothing to say, but if they dare to scold Xu Qingnian.

The plaintiff is Xu Qingnian, the judge is Xu Qingnian, and it is also Xu Qingnian who decides the case.

You're playing with him? Aren't you sending yourself to your death?

Emperor Empty did not speak anymore.

Instead, he looked deadly at Xu Qingnian, who had already disappeared.

Finally, he gritted his teeth and said.

“Go!”

After saying this word, he got up and left, furious.

But just then, Pan Shang immediately pulled the other party back and said somewhat timidly.

“Your Highness, let's just leave later, in case we run into each other out and about, it's not good.”

The Empty Prince: “.....”

His fists were clenched deadly, making a clicking sound, but such anger.

But he could only swallow it by himself!

Angry!

So angry!

What makes Great Wei so arrogant?

And what makes Xu Qingnian so arrogant?

In a few years' time, the iron horsemen of the Dragon Clan will be able to crush the capital of the Great Wei, and then all the women will be our slaves.

The Empty Prince roared in his heart.

And at the same time.

Xu Qingnian had already met Zhang Ruhui.

Zhang Ruhui had been waiting in the elegant room for a long time.

Upon seeing Xu Qingnian, he immediately rose and saluted.

“Greetings, my brother! Xiandi, did you have a good time?”

Zhang Ruhui had a smile on his face, which caused Xu Qingnian to frown slightly in his heart.

What does this mean?

What do you mean by having fun?

What kind of fun do you have here?

But these thoughts, Xu Qingnian put away and instead said with a serious face.

“Brother Zhang, there is a big deal, will you do it!”

The voice rang out.

Zhang Ruhui was surprised.

Awaken Chapter 143 -

As Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

Zhang Ruhui's first reaction was a little confusion.

Big business? How big of a business?

"Xiandi first sit down and speak slowly."

However, Zhang Ruhui still immediately told Xu Qingnian to sit down, his eyes full of curiosity.

Xu Qingnian sat down.

He then opened his mouth and said.

"Brother Zhang, have you received the circular sent by the Ministry of Household Affairs?"

Xu Qingnian spoke directly and asked.

When he had left the palace, the Ministry of Household had already sent out a notice, and it was impossible for a big merchant like Zhang Ruhui not to know about the Ministry of Household's announcement.

"It was received, the water chariot project is in dire need of silver, and the merchants of Kyoto are needed to donate silver to contribute to the country."

"Xiandi, although my brother is a merchant, he also understands the fundamental saying that if Great Wei gets better and better, naturally we merchants will earn more and more."

"So I have already had two hundred thousand taels of silver prepared and sent to the Ministry of the Household as a donation."

"At the same time, I also had people prepare 500,000 taels of silver to be donated additionally, this is for the sake of Xiandi."

Zhang Ruhui spoke out.

His family was rich and wealthy, and he would also help out with such things as donations. 200,000 taels of silver was very good, right for his status.

The additional donation of 500,000 taels of silver was really for Xu Qingnian's sake, as he knew that Xu Qingnian was dealing with the waterwheel project.

Adding bricks and mortar himself was a favour to help Xu Qingnian.

Hearing this, Xu Qingnian could not help but smile.

“Brother is indeed profoundly righteous.”

“However, my humble brother is here today because he wants to do a big deal with your brother, but it depends on whether your brother is willing to part with money.”

Xu Qingnian said so.

“Oh? How much do you need?”

Zhang Ruhui made tea for Xu Qingnian, while his eyes looked curiously at Xu Qingnian.

“Ten million taels.”

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

And Zhang Ruhui paused slightly, but quickly resumed fiddling with the tea set on the table.

“Ten million taels is a lot, at least for my brother, it is a huge amount, but since brother Xu has asked, my brother will do his best to agree.”

“It does not matter if the benefit is not beneficial, if it can help Brother Xu out of his predicament, ten million taels will not hurt.”

Zhang Ruhui looked at Xu Qingnian and said so seriously.

When this was said, it made Xu Qingnian a little surprised, he really did not expect that Zhang Ruhui would believe in himself like this.

He really did not expect Zhang Ruhui to believe in him so much. 10 million taels was given without any hesitation.

For a moment, Xu Qingnian could not help but feel emotion in his heart, but on the surface, he smiled bitterly and said.

“Brother has misunderstood, it is not that brother is helping me, but that Great Wei is making a deal with brother, and my brother is just a middleman.”

Xu Qingnian explained.

“A deal? A middleman? Xiandi, why don't you tell us more about it?”

Zhang Ruhui was now also a little curious, to be honest, when he heard about the 10 million taels of silver, he did freeze for a moment. It was the annual income of their Zhang Chamber of Commerce.

If they really gave it to Xu Qingnian, it would be an extremely troublesome matter for the Zhang's Chamber of Commerce.

But if you take this 10 million taels and help Xu Qingnian, so that Xu Qingnian can better establish his footing in the court, this 10 million taels of silver, there is no problem.

It was equivalent to an investment, and if one day Xu Qingnian really became the Minister of Household Affairs, this favour would be returned at 30 million taels, or 50 million taels.

This he fully believed.

So ten million taels would be ten million taels, but now hearing what Xu Qingnian said, it seemed that it did not mean what he thought it meant.

“Brother, my humble brother asks you, if this ten million taels of silver is exchanged for a first rank position, do you want it?”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

When this was said, Zhang Ruhui directly froze.

What? A first rank?

What is the concept of a first rank? The rank of Minister of the Sixth Ministry, what was this? This was a minister of the highest rank, an existence that could call the shots in the Great Wei Dynasty.

Ten million taels?

Not to mention 10 million taels, even 10,000,000 taels would be willing to buy it, right?

“Xiandi, do you mean to say that if I take out 10 million taels, I can help you become the Minister of the Six Ministries?”

“If that is the case, I will try my best to help you raise another thirty million taels to help you go up.”

Zhang Ruhui subconsciously thought that the ten million taels was something that could help Xu Qingnian become the Minister of Household, so he got a little excited.

A twenty-year-old Minister of Household, what concept was that? If Xu Qingnian became the Minister of Household, and he helped Xu Qingnian in this way, it would be a breeze to make money in the future.

You know, there are many things in the Great Wei Dynasty that require the use of merchants, and Xu Qingnian is the Minister of Household, so if he gives himself a regular batch of work to do every year, he will be able to make his money back in just a few years.

So if that was the case, not to mention the 10 million taels of silver, he would have given 30 million taels of silver.

Seeing that Zhang Ru would have some misunderstanding, Xu Qingnian spoke up.

"It's not me, it's you."

Xu Qingnian uttered one sentence.

Zhang Ruhui, who was somewhat serious, froze again.

Me?

Zhang Ruhui was really a bit confused this time.

What he didn't expect was that Xu Qingnian would actually say himself?

10 million to buy himself a first rank official position?

That would definitely be a blood profit, just was it possible?

"Xiandi, you don't have to make fun of brother, me? I'm just like this, a first rank? Who in the court has not been in power for decades, and all of them are talented and capable."

"Besides, from ancient times to the present, buying and selling officials is a great crime that kills the head, you this"

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time, and they've been in the business for a long time.

The actual fact is that you will be able to get yourself a tenth-grade official, a ninth-grade official, he believes there is this ability.

But to make himself a first-rate official? The Minister of the Sixth Ministry would not be able to cut himself to death?

"No!"

“Brother Xian, listen to me.”

“Now His Majesty intends, to open up a brand new official path, which is not for the civil and military officials, but for the world’s chambers of commerce.”

“That is to say, the road of government and commerce, in other words, in the future, merchants can also become officials, but without any real power, only status and position is given.”

“Of course there are three more benefits.”

Xu Qingnian threw out heavy news, causing Zhang Ruhui’s entire body to stand up in disbelief.

“The path of government and business? His Majesty actually had this in mind?”

Zhang Ruhui really did not expect it, nowadays, whether it was Great Wei or other countries, the status of merchants was generally very low, especially the big merchants.

Although it is said that when you spend money, people admire and worship you, but in reality? After you turn your back, people scold you one by one.

And merchants were never a good word, as long as officials were involved, it was collusion between government and business, and when that official was investigated, the people applauded, and that merchant was copied.

The people were extremely happy and there was a general hatred of the rich, and the only way for a merchant to improve his status was through some other method, the most direct one being to spend money.

They bought all kinds of land and then built some wonders to show off their wealth.

But in the end, it is still not convincing and cannot really gain the recognition of others.

If His Majesty really opened up a path of official business, it would be a different story.

After all, with the imperial court behind him, who would dare to say anything? Who would be able to say anything?

Seeing how excited Zhang Ruhui was, Xu Qingnian did not delay, but continued to drop one piece of news after another.

“More than that, these three benefits are also very good.”

“First, for merchants who join the official merchants, in the future, all official business in every town, town, county, province and county in Great Wei, and even in Kyoto, will be

given priority to the official merchants, nothing more than bidding, but absolutely no other merchants will be allowed to do it.”

Xu Qingnian stated the first benefit.

If one wanted to truly get the merchants of the world to jump into this pit, one had to put bait inside this pit, and this bait absolutely could not be something fake and big.

What is the essence of a businessman? What is the nature of businessmen? They are profit-seekers. Are they going to believe it? Sorry, there may be people who will join, but it is almost impossible to get more than 50% of the merchants to join.

If only 20% or 30% of the merchants join in, then the project won't make much sense, it will have to be at least 50%, and then some of the big merchants won't be able to do it alone.

You're going to do it alone, aren't you? I will directly exclude you and make it impossible for you to do business, are you happy?

If you don't join, you are dying a chronic death.

If you don't join, you will be subject to the constraints of others.

I believe these merchants themselves understand better, so Xu Qingnian threw out the bait, and this first one is the official bid. The government's business is definitely number one.

Xu Qingnian really did not believe that no one would want to eat such a big piece of fat meat.

No, Zhang Ruhui was already showing his astonishment when he heard the first benefit.

“Priority bidding?”

Zhang Ruhui swallowed his saliva, there were many businesses in Great Wei, such as land sales, which honestly depended on connections, you wanted to expand your business territory to the whole of Great Wei, you couldn't do it, it wasn't that you didn't have the financial resources or the drive, but you didn't have the local connections.

But Xu Qingnian this bid is different, even if it costs more, at least the business does itself, for example, the property of Peach Blossom An, want to open in other places, even if it loses money, it does not matter.

Why? Because it has made a name for itself, people know about the Peach Blossom Nunnery and want to come to the capital even more to see how good the real Peach

Blossom Nunnery is, so that business here is good and the prices can be adjusted upwards a bit, the end result is both fame and money.

But if you don't have local connections, it's useless even if you want to open a shop, so this bidding by Xu Qingnian saves them trouble and benefits them as merchants, really smart, smart.

Xu Qingnian looked at Zhang Ruhui like this and did not stop, but continued to say the second benefit.

"Secondly, all direct descendants of the official business lineage will be given priority for admission into the major academies of Great Wei."

Xu Qingnian threw out the second benefit.

This benefit was, in simple terms, extra points in the entrance examination.

The people of the world, whether they were the powerful or the common people, all knew the fact that if they wanted to really get ahead, they had to study.

The people would rather eat the chaff than save money to send their children to school, for what? Isn't it for the sake of their children to become scholars?

Once they become scholars, they will have turned over a new leaf.

And the powerful and noble people sent their descendants to school in order to stabilise their families, didn't they? The position of a scholar in the Great Wei was completely high.

All things are inferior, but only reading is superior.

This is true for the whole world, not just for Wei.

The second advantage is that any businessman in his right mind would choose to join.

What is the purpose of working hard for most of your life? Isn't that what you want your descendants to enjoy? This alone is enough for them to be accepted into the major academies.

"Xiandi, are you serious?"

Zhang Ruhui swallowed his saliva, he inexplicably felt a little unreal.

And Xu Qingnian did not answer this question, but continued to say the third benefit.

"Thirdly, all officials and merchants can be knighted if they serve the country diligently!"

Xu Qingnian had spoken the third benefit.

But when this third benefit was finished, Zhang Ruhui was directly dumbfounded in his place.

Xu Qingnian's first two benefits, the first one was to allow merchants to sell more at a lower profit, costing more but at least doing more business, a kind of profit concession, and the second was to benefit future generations, something that every chamber of commerce should do.

But this third benefit is completely and utterly different.

There is no place in the world that would give a merchant an official position, let alone a knighthood.

How do you get a knighthood? It had to be a great contribution to Great Wei, no, not a great contribution, but a heavenly contribution.

Those warriors, who guarded the borders, gave their lives to kill the enemy and defend the country, were not necessarily knighted.

The civil servants, who dealt with the affairs of state and solved crisis after crisis, were not necessarily knighted either.

What face do they, the merchants, have to think about knighthood?

A knighthood!

If being an official is to honour one's ancestors, then knighthood is to make the eighteenth generation of one's ancestors laugh.

A knighthood, a supreme honour, is a symbol of power and nobility.

Even the biggest merchants are just pawns, just like the Jin merchants, they may seem to flaunt their power in front of Xu Qingnian, but that is because they have someone bigger behind them.

But once Xu Qingnian becomes the Minister of Household Affairs, or if Xu Qingnian becomes a marquis, who would dare to act against Xu Qingnian?

In the end, they are just inferior people who will give you face when you are needed, but when you are not needed, you are worse than a dog.

Now Xu Qingnian said that joining the government and merchants could also lead to a title.

This was unbelievable.

It had turned his outlook on life upside down.

Zhang Ruhui froze in place, unable to return to his senses for a long time.

He knew that the three benefits he had promised would be difficult for normal people to accept, especially for a businessman like Zhang Ruhui.

He knew better than anyone else the position of a businessman, on the surface it was beautiful, but behind the scenes? Not much more to say about this.

Anyway, seeing Zhang Ruhui's reaction, Xu Qingnian believed that once this news was released, all the merchants in the whole of Great Wei would be screaming and wanting to donate their entire fortune.

A full quarter of an hour.

Zhang Ruhui was shocked for a quarter of an hour.

Only then did he come back to his senses.

"Xiandi Are you not joking with my brother here?"

Zhang Ruhui said with a sobbing face, his heart was both hoping that this was true and thinking that it couldn't be true ah.

"Xian brother, even though my humble brother is sometimes rather flamboyant, but the important matters in the court, but I do not dare to say a thing."

"Moreover, I am not satisfied with what you have said, but His Majesty has given me full authority over this matter, and it is up to me to decide whether it is true or not."

"Brother Xian, have some tea first."

Xu Qingnian poured Zhang Ruhui a cup of tea, and poured himself a cup of tea, blew on the hot air and took a small sip.

Looking at how calm Xu Qingnian was, Zhang Ruhui had to believe it even if he didn't believe it anymore.

"Xiandi, what you say, what to do, I, will do."

Zhang Ruhui was also a ruthless person, and since he believed Xu Qingnian, he did not question it half as much.

“Fine, since Xiandi is so trusting, then my humble brother will make it clear.”

“Have someone prepare 10 million taels of silver, no matter what, and send it to the Ministry of the Household by this evening, and then elaborate clearly that the waterwheel project will benefit the country and the people.”

“As a merchant of Great Wei, you take from Great Wei and use it for Great Wei, the people will be rich, the merchants will be rich, and Great Wei will be richer, the country will be richer and the people will be stronger.”

“Yin brother should have curators, have them write an article with this, bring it to the Ministry of the Household, and then have it spread.”

“Don’t bother with the rest of the matters, sage brother, let my humble brother handle everything.”

“Make sure not to involve my younger brother, that is, to contribute to the country, got it?”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, informing Zhang Ru what he would do.

“Yes!”

“Xiandi, don’t worry, I will have someone take care of these matters immediately.”

Zhang Ruhui nodded, his expression very serious.

“Alright, then, Xianbro will wait for good news at home, my humble brother still has things to do, so I will leave first.”

Xu Qingnian finished his cup of tea and got up with the intention of leaving.

However, Zhang Ruhui immediately got up and said.

“Xiandi, let me ask a question, if you promise so many benefits, will the Great Wei court agree to it? I feel that the civil and military officials will not agree to it.”

Zhang Ruhui was a little worried, although His Majesty had explained this matter, but the question was, would the big guys agree to it? The civil and military officials, it felt like they would not agree ah.

“Brother, don’t worry, my humble brother has quite some face and will take care of it.”

“Let’s go, there’s no need to send it off.”

Xu Qingnian didn’t feel anything.

The six ministries did not agree?

The military generals wouldn't agree?

He had his own way of getting them to agree.

After saying this, Xu Qingnian left straight away.

After Xu Qingnian left.

Zhang Ruhui also quickly went to deal with this matter, while he was inwardly excited and nervous.

If what Xu Qingnian said was the truth, then he would really turn over a new leaf, a real new leaf.

About a quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian left the peach blossom nunnery and returned to the Shouren Academy.

At this time, because of the rain, the sky had long been dark.

The Shouren Academy was empty, Li Shouming did not know where he had gone, and the rest of the readers did not know where they had gone either.

Xu Qingnian returned to his room and also had to start doing something.

The number of officials and merchants is limited.

For a tenth-ranked official, a donation of 10,000 taels, personally and permanently

For officials of the ninth rank, a donation of 50,000 taels, personally and permanently.

For officials of the eighth rank, a donation of 100,000 taels, personal and permanent.

Official of the seventh rank, donation of 200,000 taels, personal permanent.

For an official of the sixth rank, a donation of 500,000 taels, personal and permanent.

For officials of the fifth rank, a donation of one million taels, personal and permanent.

For officials of the fourth rank, a donation of five million taels, personal and permanent.

Official of the third rank, donation of ten million taels, ten-year system.

Official of the second rank, donation of 50,000,000 taels, ten-year system.

Officials of the first rank, donate 10,000,000 taels, ten-year system.

And then, officials and merchants of the fourth rank and above, with three stable rises or no changes, which cannot go down anyway, can be awarded titles, specific titles, selected according to what you have done for the country, and what you have done for the people.

It is verified by the Confucian officials, assisted by the six ministries, and finally presented to the head of the merchant officials, that is, to himself, and then again to His Majesty, who finally approves it.

The whole process is open and fair, and no favouritism is allowed.

Xu Qingnian was also curious about how much silver could be brought to Wei by this system.

At a conservative estimate, 50,000,000 taels should be available.

There would be six first-rank officials, but he himself would count for one position, and Zhang Ruhui would count for one position, so there would only be four positions, and there would definitely be people waiting to see what would happen, and taking out 10,000,000 taels in one breath was not a small amount.

One had to give the eight chambers time to think about it.

So Xu Qingnian was given a sum of 50,000,000 taels for the time being, of course this was a conservative estimate, as to how it would actually be, it was different.

After making the plan.

Xu Qingnian could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

This second cut had already been formed, now it was up to the merchants to jump in or not.

As long as more than 50% of the merchants jumped in, the initiative would be in their hands, but if they didn't, it would be a bit embarrassing.

As for the civil and military officials, Xu Qingnian did have a countermeasure.

It just has to be seen if this can be passed tomorrow.

It was also at this time.

A piece of news, too, spread throughout Great Wei Kyoto.

The Ministry of the Treasury issued an announcement that due to the promotion of the water chariot project, there was a large shortage of money and the merchants in Kyoto were required to donate silver.

In less than an hour after the announcement was made, donations were made one after another, up to 200 taels and as low as one penny, but at that very moment, the wealthy merchant Zhang Ruhui.

The donation of 10 million taels of silver immediately exploded throughout the whole of Great Wei Kyoto.

No one would have thought that Zhang Ruhui would actually donate 10 million taels, and even the Ministry of Household Affairs was dumbfounded, as they were still curious when they made the announcement.

The highest amount of silver someone would donate was 10,000 taels, and most guessed that it would be 10,000 taels of silver.

But what they didn't expect was that Zhang Ruhui would donate 10 million taels. Even Gu Yan, the Minister of Household Affairs, was alarmed and, after confirming this, praised Zhang Ruhui profusely for his patriotism.

Even the Minister of Household Affairs, Gu Yan, was shocked and praised Zhang Ruhui for his patriotism.

Everywhere, Zhang Ruhui was praised for his love for the country and the people, for being a merchant and not pursuing profit, for stepping forward and donating 10 million taels of silver when the country needed it.

How could this not make the people praise Zhang Ruhui as a good businessman? For a while, it was a great reputation.

As for the other merchants of the Great Wei, all of them could not guess what Zhang Ruhui was doing, and only thought that Zhang Ruhui was wrong in the head.

Even when the eight merchants learned of the news, they could not figure out what Zhang Ruhui was up to for a while.

It's not like Zhang Ruhui is the only one with money and silver, do the other managers want a share?

What is the use of spending 10 million taels for nothing? Just to gain a good reputation?

This is not right, one can get a good reputation by giving porridge in a disaster area, so why do this?

They couldn't figure it out, and neither could the powerful people of Wei, and the final conclusion was that this Zhang Ruhui was wrong in the head.

And so it was, until the dawn.

A new day of court meetings began.

The military officials went to court in high spirits.

But the civil officials were a little tired of each other. The six ministers were fine, especially Gu Yan, who was in a happy mood, having received a donation of 10 million taels for nothing.

But the courtiers of the six ministries were a little tired.

The Taiping Poetry Competition ends tomorrow.

So today they went too. And a lot of things happened today, first of all, the Great Wei Palace of Literature no longer sends people, Chen Zhengru is in full charge.

Sun Jing'an didn't come.

The Ten Kingdoms Talents came, after all, Kyoto was on lockdown and it was impossible to run away, plus a man called Li Shouming, who took many people and literati to invite people.

When the Ten Kingdoms Talent dared not come, Li Shouming went straight to work, so that at the feast Li Shouming was bruised and battered, but the Ten Kingdoms Talent was even worse.

The ten talented scholars did not want to be humiliated, even if they did not want to be humiliated, they did not want to be beaten.

And at the feast, the people and literati of Great Wei ate and drank happily, the ten great talents of the ten kingdoms were quiet, not speaking to each other and running faster than anyone else when they heard that the feast had broken up.

The six ministers now hoped that this would be the end of the matter, and that tomorrow it would be best to do the same, and that after the banquet was over there would be nothing at all.

A quarter of an hour later.

As the eunuchs proclaimed, the hundred officials entered the court.

Soon, as usual, the civil and military officials headed for the hall.

After the court session.

The first hour was the usual one, where there was a calamity, where something had happened.

The Ministry of Officials reflected that officials everywhere were so poor that they couldn't even fill their clothes, so they hoped that His Majesty would allocate funds and give out some silver.

The Ministry of Justice reported that there were many stray pirates in the Wei Dynasty, all of whom were extremely poor people, so they wanted to send troops to suppress them.

The Ministry of Rites has reported that there are more ambassadors than ever before, and they have sent a lot of things, cattle, sheep, horses, pearls, onyx and gems, etc. How many gifts should be given in return?

The Ministry of Works reflected that there was a shortage of artisans and an urgent need for funds to train a group of artisans and a shortage of silver.

The Ministry of War reflected that there was nothing to reflect, the Northern Expedition Cema would be good, and then hoped that His Majesty would prepare provisions, although he knew that the Northern Expedition was impossible, but he should still say it.

The Ministry of Household spoke out, firstly, Zhang Ruhui's matter, and received a compliment or two from His Majesty, and then elaborated on what and what calamities had occurred in various places and needed to be allocated money, so the meaning was simple, the Ministry of Household had no money and saved itself.

The military generals were collectively upset and spoke up, they had to send out military pay, roughly meaning, no matter if you are on a northern expedition or not, military pay is coming this year, not to say too much increase, just any increase, or send it out in advance, so that everyone can be happy with the king.

Basically, the first hour was spent discussing some of these things.

Of the six ministries, five of them want money, and the military generals also want money.

Not without money anyway.

And when the hundred officials had finished their exchange.

The Empress's voice rang out.

"I, today, have two matters to discuss with you all."

As the Empress said this, Zhao Wan'er took out the holy decree and said.

"Your Majesty has decreed that, with immediate effect, the Secretary's Ritual Supervisor will be established, to be headed by a Great Wei eunuch, with twelve supervisors, including the Secretary's Ritual, the Inner Officials, the Imperial Household, the Secretary's Establishment, and the Imperial Horse, with each supervisor having a eunuch in charge of the seal, ranked up to the second rank, as the Supervisor's Leading Servant."

"Responsible for the inspection of the plight of the people, the supervision of the correct hundred officials, responsible for the intelligence agencies, the right to arrest and seize, the special division of the imperial prison, the seizure of criminals, the officials of the six ministries shall not interfere."

Zhao Wan'er spoke.

This first holy decree instantly made the civil and military officials frown.

They were extremely high ranking officials, so how could they not hear what this Secretary of Justice was for?

Wasn't it a matter of checking and balancing the civil and military officials and gathering intelligence?

Previously there was a Jin Yi Tian Wei, but the Jin Yi Tian Wei rose with great vigour, but it was cooled off in less than half a year, after all, the forces penetrated too quickly.

Without giving His Majesty any chance, the entire Heavenly Guards, who are either nephews of this or relatives of that, can now only go and catch demons and deal with trivial matters.

It is impossible to leave the really big things to them.

The only point was that the court was presided over by eunuchs, which was a bit of a problem.

"Your Majesty!"

"Your Majesty, I don't think this is right, since ancient times, we have never heard of eunuchs in power, so I hope Your Majesty will think twice."

"Your Majesty, I also think this is inappropriate, it has never been heard of eunuchs taking power, I hope Your Majesty will think twice."

Many courtiers spoke up, pleading with the Empress to think twice and not to allow the eunuchs to take power.

However, the Empress' voice rang out.

"I have made up my mind."

The calm and unmistakable four words represented her attitude.

For a moment, the civil and military officials were silent.

The court is a kind of struggle, and this kind of struggle is basically about taking a stand, taking sides and fighting.

When the empress reappointed the eunuchs, they were just taking a stand, not yet taking sides, because after all, setting up this thing was good for His Majesty.

For them it was the equivalent of someone taking away power, but the power itself was given by the empress, and they were not vassal kings.

Whoever the empress says is in power will be in power, that's the rules of the game. A few words of persuasion are fine, but there's no point in really taking sides directly, unless it affects great interests.

Otherwise, there was nothing that could be done.

The hundred officials were silent, and the empress spoke again.

"Declare the second matter."

She said calmly.

Zhao Wan'er continued to speak.

"His Majesty has decreed the establishment of the Official Merchants of Great Wei, from now on, merchants of Great Wei may join the Official Merchants and become officials of the court, one to ten ranks, not holding real power."

"The official rank is determined by the amount of silver donated, ten ranks of ten thousand taels of silver, one rank of ten thousand taels of silver, a hundred positions for the third rank, twenty positions for the second rank, six positions for the first rank, and ten years of replacement for the third rank and above."

"Moreover, after entering the Great Wei Official Merchants, all commercial affairs of the official government everywhere may be selected by the Great Wei Official Merchants on a priority bidding basis, and the descendants of the Official Merchants shall be given priority in admission to the schools throughout Great Wei, and the Great Wei Palace of Literature shall give full cooperation, and those Official Merchants with excellent performance may be knighted."

“Those who are knighted will be subject to a different type of examination, with the Great Wei Palace of Literature and the six ministries participating in the examination, open and fair.”

“Those who enter the official merchant shall write their individual application dossiers and send them to the Great Wei Shouren Academy, where they will be fully handled by Xu Qingnian, the Minister of Household Affairs, with the full cooperation of the Six Ministries, the Great Wei Palace of Literature, and the State Dukes and Marquises, without any breach.”

“Qin this.”

Zhao Wan'er's voice rang out.

Declare the court.

The voice rang out.

The civil and military officials were completely seething.

If anything, they weren't too happy to have the eunuchs in power, but they didn't stand in the way too much, after all, if they were in power, they were still in power, it was just one more group of eunuchs in their hands.

They are still in power, they are just a bunch of eunuchs. They are not afraid of these eunuchs taking off!

We all know how to check and balance, but it is good to have a group of such people, to check and balance each other, this is the right thing to do.

If the emperor does not have checks and balances, the society collapses, and everyone feels that they are right and no one feels that they are wrong.

Unhappiness is unhappy, but it is within reason. This time we let you, next time you just let us.

But not this government-business system.

How can this be?

A businessman as a government official? How much does it affect them?

What the people hate most is corrupt officials, and what they hate even more is businessmen plus corrupt officials.

Officials should not be too close to businessmen. Who would believe you if you said you didn't take bribes?

Who would believe you if you said you hadn't taken bribes? Now you're giving businessmen official positions? And to pay for it directly? Even if Wei is poor, how can it be this poor?

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

"Your Majesty! If a merchant becomes an official, I fear the people will resist, and if a merchant is driven by profit, his heart is not pure.

"Your Majesty, think twice."

Chen Zhengru spoke up at the first opportunity, rejecting His Majesty's intention, this was not a statement, but a direct stand, he did not agree.

"Your Majesty, the world's merchants are inherently good businessmen, it is enough to give them commendation, the official position will indeed lead to chaos in the world, I, in no way, can agree to this, I hope Your Majesty will think twice."

The Minister of Justice, Zhang Jing, also followed suit, although he knew that this matter was related to Xu Qingnian.

But the implications of this matter were too great, a merchant as an official? Is this outrageous? And to spend money to become an official, isn't that just buying an official with money? If this precedent is set, the authority of the Ministry of Justice will be lost and the country's laws will become a joke.

"Your Majesty, it is anathema for a businessman to become an official. Although Wei is now in a bit of straitened circumstances, there is no need to please businessmen like this."

The Minister of Rites spoke up, also taking sides.

"Your Majesty, I also disagree, it is a laughing stock for the world to have a merchant as an official."

Li Yanlong, the Minister of Works, spoke out.

"Your Majesty, a merchant as an official involves the foundation of the country and shakes the Great Wei, please think twice, Your Majesty."

Zhou Yan, the Minister of War, also followed suit and spoke up.

Not only him, but the military generals also spoke out in unison, and the state princes spoke up.

“Your Majesty, officials and businessmen, since ancient times, cannot conspire with each other, please think twice, Your Majesty, and grant titles, this is never possible.”

The State Princes knelt down in succession, pleading with Your Majesty to think twice.

And one of the great scholars also followed suit and spoke.

“All scholars in the world study on merit, and priority is given to those who are admitted, breaking the rules, Your Majesty, I do not agree.”

All the civil and military officials, plus the line of Confucian officials, all of them stood in neat formation, and all but one did not speak, all spoke up to stop the empress from doing such an absurd act.

Giving official positions to merchants?

They disagreed on three points.

First, they had worked hard to study and sharpened their skills in the imperial court to reach this position, while these speculators could become officials for the cost of silver? Would they be willing to do so? They would only feel disgusted!

Secondly, if one wanted to be knighted, one would have to go through a lot of hardships and even die without a knighthood. Look at Xu Qingnian, who did so many things, which were not things that shook the world, before he was knighted.

Thirdly, official positions and titles are extremely noble things in themselves, so if merchants like them are involved, won't that bring down the status? How will the people of the world laugh at them later?

To put it bluntly.

It is clear that they despise these merchants.

What a stinky fish and a rotten shrimp.

Give them official positions? Even if they are not in power, it's too embarrassing.

It's a bad influence.

That's why the civil servants did not agree.

Because in contrast, to have eunuchs in power is to actually get power, whereas to have merchants with official positions is a matter of influence.

A eunuch in power is essentially more influential than a merchant having an official rank, but this is an internal issue, an internal matter for the court.

A merchant having an official rank, on the other hand, was not an internal issue, but a matter of how the world viewed and influenced Great Wei.

The court was full of civil servants.

Only one person was silent.

That was Gu Yan, the Minister of Household Affairs.

He knew from the first moment that Xu Qingnian's ploy was this.

He wanted to help Xu Qingnian, but looking at how resolute the hundred officials were, plus he didn't approve of it either ah, merchants were no good in his eyes.

If he really wanted to let these merchants have official positions, he wouldn't be happy either.

Putting it all together.

Gu Yan also spoke up.

"I hope Your Majesty will think twice."

He didn't have much to say and made his position clear in one sentence.

For a moment, the courtroom was incomparably quiet and a pin drop could be heard.

Looking at the civil and military officials kneeling in front of him, the empress was expressionless.

"I have already made up my mind on this matter."

"There can be no change."

"After the court meeting is over, the Minister of Justice will make a public announcement to the world."

"I have also heard of the donation of ten million pieces of silver by the merchant Zhang Ruhui, who has been rewarded as a second-ranking official merchant and given a baronet of Wei."

“By September, the Ministry of Rites and Ceremonies will draw up the appropriate official uniforms, distinguish them from the court uniforms, and create the appropriate ceremonial weapons, ornaments, arrows, and so on.”

“There must be no delay.”

The empress spoke out in this way, her attitude was even more resolute, and at the same time, she even rewarded Zhang Ruhui with a second-ranking official merchant position and a baronetcy of Great Wei, and also asked the Ministry of Rites to prepare these things.

It could be said that her attitude was extremely firm and did not allow any opposition.

As soon as these words were spoken, the court was abuzz with excitement.

“Your Majesty!”

“This must not be done.”

“If Your Majesty insists, I will kneel in the court and die without retiring.”

Some spoke up, full of sincerity, hoping that the empress would change her mind.

However, when they heard these words.

The Empress still looked calm.

Only she stood up and looked at the hundred officials and said.

“Then kneel here.”

After saying these words, the Empress turned and left.

For a moment, within the courtroom, there were no more crows.

They could see Her Majesty’s intentions.

This was playing for real.

There was no chance of negotiation at all.

But the more this happened, the more the hundred officials became a little angry.

Some sat withered and said they would not leave.

Others frowned and got up to leave; after all, the court meeting was over.

One third of the people left, but two thirds of them stayed in the court.

Not one of the six ministers left.

As powerful ministers of Great Wei, it would have been somewhat unbecoming of them to leave.

But those who left knew.

Great Wei, once again, was about to make a huge wave.

Oh, no, a huge wave.

And there are already people who have sensed that this matter has a great deal to do with Xu Qingnian.

This Xu Qingnian.

This Xu Qingnian is really capable of causing trouble.

Indeed.

It took less than a quarter of an hour.

Word of the opening of a government business in Great Wei spread instantly.

Including the Beijing merchant Zhang Ruhui, who was made a first-rank official and given a title in Great Wei.

This matter, like a meteorite falling to the ground in the business world, spread throughout the entire business world of Great Wei in less than half an hour.

Countless information spread out from the capital of Great Wei.

It could be said that this official-business affair was so shocking that no one cared about the eunuchs taking power.

Awaken Chapter 144 -

The news from within the imperial court.

Almost instantly, the news spread throughout Great Wei's Kyoto.

The people began to talk about it in various ways.

“Letting a merchant become an official? Isn’t that a travesty of the world? It’s impossible!”

“Yes, these merchants, they are all people-eaters, if they become officials, we the people will suffer even more.”

“Resolutely impossible, a businessman becoming an official is a no-no thing, we absolutely cannot agree.”

“And major academies give priority to admissions? What about the descendants of poor people like us?”

“Yes, the major academies have priority in admissions, that’s a no-no.”

“I don’t know who came up with such a bad idea.”

“I guess it was the Ministry of the Household that came up with it?”

“Lord Xu is in full charge, didn’t Lord Xu come up with it?”

“I didn’t expect Lord Xu to collude with merchants?”

The first reaction of the people was to say no. They already hated merchants, and now they were giving them official positions, so they were definitely not happy.

So they were extremely opposed to the idea, and even investigated who had come up with the bad idea.

Some people secretly said that Xu Qingnian was the one who promoted the idea, and all sorts of rumors were brought up, trying to get the people to insult Xu Qingnian.

But as soon as the words were said, the people immediately came back to their senses.

“You fucking fart, this can’t be promoted by Lord Xu.”

“That’s right, how could it be promoted by Lord Xu, what Lord Xu hates most is these merchants.”

“Yes, yes, there is absolutely no way that Lord Xu did this.”

The people simply did not believe that it was promoted by Xu Qingnian.

But the next moment, after the announcement was posted, it sat down the matter that Lord Xu Qingnian was mainly responsible.

“You see, I said it was Xu Qingnian, right?”

“Yes, it’s Xu Qingnian.”

“I never thought he would collude with a businessman.”

Someone spoke up and accused Xu Qingnian.

Only immediately the people’s voices rang out again.

“You fucking fart, Lord Xu is taking the blame, how could he possibly do such a thing, you guys are really stupid, Lord Xu has offended so many people, this matter is obviously a dark hand that wants to take advantage of the opportunity to mess with Lord Xu.”

“Gentlemen, don’t be fooled, we all know what kind of person Lord Xu is.”

Some people shouted out in support of Xu Qingnian, and such comments instantly received massive support.

“That’s right, that’s right, Lord Xu can’t be such a person.”

“That’s right, Lord Xu is a clean official, how could he possibly do such a thing.”

“I was wondering why no one has bothered Lord Xu after all the things he has done and offended so many people, but it turns out that they are waiting for Lord Xu here.”

“Gentlemen, let’s not be fooled, let’s wait and see what happens first, I feel that it’s someone who wants to take this opportunity to make us hate Lord Xu, let’s speak from our conscience, Lord Xu is dedicated to the people, would he harm us common people?”

“Yes, let’s talk about this waterwheel project, I made a special trip to Nan Yu Province, there were many barren fields in Nan Yu Province, now all of them are being used, there is plenty of water, now Lord Xu wants to produce in large quantities, but there are treacherous officials who don’t want to see our Great Wei prosper and have collusion with the enemy, we can’t fall for it.”

“Support Lord Xu, don’t talk nonsense, ask yourself, how many great scholars have made speeches for the people? If we misunderstand Lord Xu and fall for it, we will all be sinners.”

What has to be said is that Xu Qingnian’s public opinion in Kyoto is simply overwhelming. As long as it is something that Xu Qingnian does, the people support and believe it unconditionally, but if someone slanders Lord Xu, they will definitely not allow it.

Anyone who says that Lord Xu is bad is trying to harm Xu Qingnian.

For a while, some people in the shadows had mixed feelings. They wanted to carry Xu Qingnian's rhythm and make the people spit on him, but they found that it didn't work at all.

As soon as you say one bad thing about Xu Qingnian, a group of people will immediately come after you.

How else can you play? There is no way out.

And the people's debate basically fell into a deadly cycle.

The incident appeared

Is it Xu Qingnian.

Yes or no?

No? Then they will be scolded to death.

Yes? You're lying, you have a problem. Come on, people, this guy dares to insult me, Lord Xu. People, catch this guy and send him to the Ministry of Justice, how dare he slander an official of the court.

Those were the two results.

Many hearts were tired, usually spreading rumours and carrying rhythms without any pressure at all.

But when it came to spreading rumours about Xu Qingnian, everyone was dumbfounded, and they didn't even take up any work that was Xu Qingnian's. It wasn't that they weren't bold enough, but mainly because these people would really take people away.

Who could stand up to this?

And at the same time.

In the capital of Wei, many voices were heard.

Inside the secret room.

The three of them were sitting in the secret room. The King of West China had already gone back, he was a vassal king and could not stay in Kyoto for long.

"Xu Qingnian is really stupid, to open up an official road for merchants, trying to sell officials to earn silver, when why is someone like him hailed as a great talent of the

ages? Even a three-year-old child couldn't come up with such an idea, right? What's even more ridiculous is that the dim-witted ruler actually agreed to it, ridiculous."

"En, Xu Qingnian sold officials to earn silver to make up for the lack of silver for the water cart project, the fact that the faint ruler agreed to it is proof enough that she is a faint ruler."

Two people opened their mouths and took turns to sneer.

But Prince Huai Ning did not laugh, but frowned and said.

"This faint ruler would rather sell her officials than promote the water chariot project, are you and the others still not alert?"

Prince Huaining said so.

His mind was still on the water chariot project, the Great Wei Dynasty, starting a thousand ancient wonders, openly selling officials to merchants, if this were to get out, it would be a disgrace.

The empress was not stupid, but she was determined to do so, which proved that the empress cared deeply about this water chariot project.

If not, she would not have done so.

Selling officials? When Wei was poorer, when Emperor Wu lost the Northern Expedition and the country was poor, he did not even think of selling officials.

The empress actually agreed to do so, even though she said that she would not give power to merchants, but in the end it was still a sale of officials.

What's more, the empress allowed the descendants of merchants to be given priority in admission to major academies, which could have caused public anger.

The people were already suffering, hoping to raise a descendant who could turn over a new leaf by studying, but it turned out that the descendants of merchants were given priority in admission to the major academies, which had limited places for students.

If you then give such priority, how can the people not be angry?

"King Huai Ning, we all understand what you are saying, but the problem is, once this matter becomes a reality, there is no telling how many merchants in the world will be willing to give money, can't afford to give 10,000,000 taels, can't afford to return 10,000 taels? How can this be stopped?"

“Yes, this waterwheel project is almost a sure thing for the Faint King, what can we do? Is it hard to stop her?”

“The sale of officials is a good thing for us to do, as it involves the kingdom and even shakes the foundation of the country.”

The two men were somewhat curious and looked at Prince Huaining.

It wasn't that they didn't understand, but they had learned that the waterwheel project did help Great Wei, but so what? Now that the empress was openly selling officials, what could they do?

Stop it, you say, but how? The Empress of Wei has made a mistake of her own accord, and you can't possibly remind her of it, can you?

Then what have they become?

We want to rebel against the empress, and we want her to be stupid, but now she is making mistakes of her own accord, and you want to remind her of them.

The two replied in this way, and Prince Huaining could not help but ponder.

Indeed, the most troublesome thing about the water cart is now the issue of silver, but the Great Wei empress has done a stupid thing to sell the officials.

To the civil and military officials, this was not a good thing.

But to them, it was a good thing.

They didn't want to stop it.

But if they didn't stop it, the water chariot project would inevitably be implemented. It was a dilemma, and they had a headache.

Prince Huining was silent.

He glanced at the two men and knew in an instant what they were thinking inside.

It was clear that they were desperate for something to happen to the empress and take this wrong move.

But he understood better than anyone that the water chariot project could never be implemented, so there was no way he would let the empress make this move.

Although he wished it in his heart, he did not wish it to be this time, nor did he wish it to be because of this reason.

It was just that he did not continue to speak.

The reason was also very simple, because the six ministries could not possibly agree, nor could the military generals.

In a word, on what grounds would they agree? To allow merchants to have official positions? Would they be able to stand it? Could the military generals stand it?

Especially the Confucian students of the Great Wei Palace of Literature, to be honest, there are already not enough places in the academy every year, but to give priority to these merchants' descendants? Isn't that a travesty of the world?

The imperial examinations themselves are strictly forbidden, and this kind of back-door dealings are even more impossible.

Would those great scholars agree to this? If they did, would they still dare to call themselves great scholars?

Therefore, he did not make a sound, because this matter was simply impossible, and he did not panic at all.

Even if Xu Qingnian stepped in, what could be done?

No matter how good the relationship was, it was impossible to get the civil and military officials, including the Confucian ministers of Great Wei, to agree honestly.

What would you agree to?

Thinking of this, Prince Huaining spoke up.

"All right, in that case, let's do so and wait and see what happens."

A matter that was impossible to implement, there was no need for him to waste time, he got up and left straight away.

The remaining two nodded and said nothing more as they gradually left.

And Great Wei Kyoto.

The officials who had already returned were talking, the six ministers were still staying inside the palace, they were the example of all the officials in the world and could not possibly leave.

Some of the state princes also stayed, and only a few returned to give news.

The powerful nobles of Great Wei also frowned a little this time.

They knew that Great Wei was facing a lot of troubles and that His Majesty wanted to promote the waterwheel project.

But the question is, there is no need for this, is there? Buying and selling officials? If word of this gets out, how can the Wei court still behave in the future?

The people of the country were discussing this matter and were extremely resistant.

The powerful and wealthy were all having a hard time with this matter.

The empress' attitude was obvious and too decisive, and the attitude of the hundred officials was also obvious, they just didn't agree.

It can be said that a shocking wave is about to occur, and there may even be bloodshed in the Great Wei dynasty.

If the empress was still bent on having her own way, someone would certainly splatter blood and die to force her to do so.

If such a thing were to happen, it would be a huge stain on the Empress' reign.

Yet.

For the merchants of the world, especially the eight great merchants, there was even more uproar when they heard the news again.

The terms offered by the court were too tempting.

Within the Jin merchant clan.

Dozens of clan elders as well as the great merchants from all over the world all gathered.

They rushed back to the clan as fast as they could, not hesitating to use something like the Immortal Dao Teleportation Formation, just to get back the first time.

Inside the meeting hall.

An old man stood with a dragon head walking stick, he was cloaked in a powerful aura like a lion.

"Greetings to the clan chief!"

"Greetings, Patriarch!"

The people who entered the synagogue bowed deeply towards the old man, who was the Jin merchant patriarch, and it could be said that the entire Jin merchant, basically, listened to him and had absolute control.

After the twenty-seventh person had entered, the old man spoke up.

“Half an hour ago, news came from the capital of Great Wei that His Majesty had opened up the road of official business and granted merchants official status.”

“You should have known about this on the road, right?”

The patriarch spoke, not looking particularly excited or agitated, but rather incomparably calm.

“We are aware of it.”

“Yes, I know.”

“Patriarch, what do you plan to do about it?”

The crowd nodded, while somewhat curious to ask the patriarch how he planned to do so.

“The court gives official positions, something that has never happened in the past or in the present.”

“If it were just to give some false name, it would not matter, but this time, I see through to its root.”

“His Majesty is trying to consolidate the world’s chambers of commerce, from now on there will be no such thing as the eight great merchants, there will only be one Great Wei Chamber of Commerce, and when that happens, many things will be up to the court, and we will not be able to do as we please.”

The patriarch of the Jin merchants was very clever, he knew in an instant that this was a means to consolidate the chambers of commerce in the world, where it was just as simple as a lack of silver.

When this was said, the crowd couldn’t help but frown, they were the great chiefs of the various regions as well as several clan elders, all of them were human beings, and they figured out the problem in an instant.

“If that’s the case, then we should probably not get involved.”

“Yes, we are not under the control of the court now, but if we join this Great Wei Chamber of Commerce, we will have to listen to the court in the future, and put a yoke on ourselves for no reason, isn’t that asking for trouble?”

“En, that’s what I think too, it’s better not to get involved, and I don’t need these benefits.”

The crowd spoke up, not jumping in and avoiding it since they knew it was a pit.

However the Jin Shang patriarch shook his head as he sighed and said.

“If we could avoid it and stay away, I wouldn’t have let you come.”

“This is a yang plot, a heavenly yang plot.”

“This is not a move against us, the eight merchants, but against all the merchants in the world, we, the eight merchants, are so rich that we do not need these small favours from Wei.”

“But the merchants of the world need it, just the priority of admission to the academies everywhere is enough to make countless small merchants join.”

“And all the cooperation of the officials everywhere will be given priority to them to facilitate their business, and I am afraid that in a few years’ time, all these small merchants will earn a lot of silver.”

“But these are not problems, even if they are given official positions and titles, they are not problems, the problem is if all the merchants in the world join the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce.”

“Then the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce would be the number one chamber of commerce, and the eight major merchants combined could at most counterbalance each other 50/50, but there is a fatal problem.”

“Once any of the eight major merchants are edicted over, the blow to us will be fatal, don’t you understand?”

He spoke out, analysing the whole matter.

Yes, the favours given by the imperial court, what with the preference for doing business, the preference for admission to the academy, and the official status as well as the titles.

All these things were very vain in the eyes of the eight great merchants, to say the least.

They could earn silver without the court's help, and they could hire teachers from the four academies to teach their descendants without the court's asking.

What do they need this for? The head of a Jin merchant family is no better than a count? A marquis?

This is obviously impossible.

What really made him feel in crisis was that the balance had been upset.

The eight big merchants occupy half of the country, and all the small merchants gathered can also occupy half of the country. If everyone resisted that would be fine, it would only be a little conflict in business, but at least one would be free.

But if one of the eight major merchants is edict over, what, pray tell?

"Patriarch, as the same eight merchants, it is logical that they should share the same hatred and be able to understand this, right? How come they are willing to join the government merchants?"

Someone frowned and could not help saying this.

But when the words came out, the patriarch snorted coldly.

"Foolish, merchants go for profit, it is their nature, they are indeed unwilling to accept the imperial edict, but if the court says, help them to annex us, do you think they will agree?"

"Find the eighth and seventh ranked chambers of commerce and ask them to annex the six above them, making them the first and second chambers of commerce, do you think they would be willing?"

The Jin merchant patriarch spoke directly and spoke out in rebuke.

The latter shut up as soon as he heard this.

As for the others, their faces also turned ugly.

It was true that the eight merchants could resist the World Chamber of Commerce, but the problem was that you couldn't afford for others to surrender, and it wasn't impossible for a piggy banker to cooperate with the imperial court and annex themselves once they had made their move.

After all, the person who knows them best must be the enemy.

The eight merchants all know what nasty things each other have done, and if they really want to tear each other up, with the court backing them up, how could they not be able to do it?

When the time came, once it became a climate, it would be the end of the line for them.

“Then what does the clan chief mean?”

A clan elder spoke up, frowning and inquiring.

“I have already drafted two letters, one to the remaining seven merchants, telling them to wait and see what happens and not to join the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce for now, whether they listen or not is up to them.”

“The second letter has been sent to Xu Qingnian, we Jin merchants must join, and I have already prepared 10,000,000 taels of silver to buy my grandson a first rank position.”

“Since he joined the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce, he must have a seat, six positions, leaving out Xu Qingnian, there are still five positions left, which means there are three major chambers of commerce that will be kicked out no matter what.”

“As long as we occupy a seat, although we are being held back, we are just going from one pit into another, although Xu Qingnian is arrogant, he understands the situation, he wouldn't dare to take the knife to us lightly.”

“Otherwise, how would the merchants of the world view him? And we can take advantage of the opportunity and take the initiative, and when the time comes, this Great Wei Chamber of Commerce will most likely become our Jin merchant's chamber.”

“This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, there is a possibility that we may encounter a crisis, but there is also a possibility that the Chamber of Commerce of Jin will truly become the number one merchant in the world.”

“What are your opinions, gentlemen?”

The Jin merchant patriarch gave a lengthy analysis, stating his thoughts.

He wanted to join the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce, not only to join the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce, but also to take the first rank position.

He was looking at the long term, this Great Wei Chamber of Commerce would inevitably cause an influx of merchants from all over the world, and by taking the First Grade position himself, he would have the qualifications to negotiate.

If he could get to the table, everything would be fine, it would just be a roundabout way to get someone else.

But if we lose this opportunity and let other chambers take a seat, it will be even more troublesome.

Five seats, eight major chambers of commerce.

This alone makes people want to move.

It was at this moment that several voices sounded outside.

“Report, the Jiangnan Chamber of Commerce has sent a letter!”

“Report, a letter from the Su Lin Chamber of Commerce!”

“Report, a letter from the Hui’an Chamber of Commerce!”

As the voices rang out, someone soon brought in the correspondence.

The Jin merchant patriarch opened the epistle, and with just a glance, his face changed.

The crowd was somewhat curious and could not help but look at the Jin Merchant Patriarch, but they did not dare to ask him directly.

“These guys, their guess is really the same as the old man’s.”

“They told us to hold steady, not to join the Great Wei Chamber of Commerce, and to wait and see what happens.”

“I’m only afraid they’ve gone to look for Xu Qingnian by now, damn it.”

He threw the letter on the ground, not even looking at the remaining two letters.

Which one of those who could make it into the Chamber of Commerce was not cunning? Which one of them is not well thought out? While you are calculating others, they are actually already calculating you.

“All right, this is how the matter is settled, no matter what, there must be a first-rate merchant official, a Jin merchant.”

He spoke out, setting the target and saying no more.

And at this moment.

Great Wei Kyoto.

In the Shouren Academy.

Chen Xinghe dragged a sandbag towards Xu Qingnian's room, his face red with effort, simply because what was inside it was too heavy.

"Senior brother! Senior brother!"

Chen Xinghe's voice caused Xu Qingnian to go out.

Seeing Chen Xinghe like this, he couldn't help but be curious.

"Senior brother, what is this thing?"

Xu Qingnian got curious.

"How should I know? Wasn't I at the Taiping Poetry Festival yesterday? There was a woman who suddenly approached me, saying she knew you and asked me to give these to you."

"So I shipped them back, you should count them quickly, I'm exhausted."

Chen Xinghe didn't know what this was, it was when the Taiping Poetry Meeting broke up, there was a masked woman who gave herself this bag of things, saying that she must pass it on to Xu Qingnian.

After saying that, she left without saying anything else.

Chen Xinghe, who did not understand the situation, then dragged these things back hard.

"Let me see."

Xu Qingnian was really a little curious.

He opened the sand bag.

Several items instantly appeared in his eyes.

An oval-shaped golden stone, a bright green and huge tree block, a purple jade stone with a dark and lightless body, a jade box, and a pale golden bag.

What the hell is this?

"Senior brother, check if it's your stuff, if not, you'll let Yang Hu throw it away later, senior brother I'm exhausted, I'll go rest first or I won't be able to carry it."

Chen Xinghe didn't care if it was Xu Qingnian's stuff or not.

If it was, Xu Qingnian would take it herself, if not, let Yang Hu lose it, he had to go back and rest.

"Senior brother, go rest."

Xu Qingnian nodded, and then casually mentioned it with his hand, and picked up the things in here.

After picking up these things, Xu Qingnian directly closed the door of the room.

Before Xu Qingnian could say anything, the voice of the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture rang out.

"Heavenly Meteorite Gold! Sixth-grade Spiritual Wood Heart, Ten Thousand Year Purple Jade Marrow, Yin Underworld Sand, and I also feel the Burning Valley Spiritual Flame."

"I really haven't misjudged anyone, you've found the medicinal ingredients for the Seventh Grade Realm Breaking Pill so quickly, not bad, not bad."

Dan Shen Gu Jing's excited voice rang out.

However, Xu Qingnian was shocked.

This was actually the ingredients for a Seventh Grade Realm Breaking Pill?

That couldn't be right?

He looked carefully and it did correspond.

Meteorite gold, for example, was so sturdy that he couldn't even shake a single bit by using his own internal qi, and there was also the Spirit Wood Heart, which made him feel pleasure by touching an inexplicable energy surging into his body.

"Who sent me these things?"

"Does anyone know that the Dan Shen Ancient Scripture is in my hands again?"

"Is it the White Cloth Sect?"

Xu Qingnian frowned as he instantly sensed a crisis.

The Dan Shen Ancient Scripture was a Martial Emperor's Relic Treasure, if someone knew that he had obtained it, wouldn't that be The first thing that happened was that he was in trouble.

Xu Qingnian was the first to lock onto the White Clothes Sect.

But soon he frowned and shook his head.

It couldn't be the White-clothed Sect, if it was the White-clothed Sect, why would they need to be like this? Furthermore, how did they know the recipe for the Realm Breaking Pill?

Wait!

Suddenly, Xu Qingnian thought of a possibility.

It was even said to be the only possibility.

"That immortal cultivator?"

Xu Qingnian remembered, the secret of the Dan recipe was something she had only told one person, the woman in the Yantian Book.

But Xu Qingnian had purely babbled about it, not even thinking that the other party would really find it for herself.

This was really, really easy to find.

For a moment, Xu Qingnian was inexplicably crying and laughing.

This was a completely unintentional attempt to find the willow.

"To be able to gather all these materials in just under a month's time, this person's identity is only terrifying."

"I lied to her, if she finds out, I guess it will be troublesome, no, no, I can't have any contact with this woman."

"In case there is really contact and it is revealed to be a scam, I guess it will be trouble."

"Let's wait until I become a great Confucian later and then go to the door to apologise."

Xu Qingnian really didn't mean it, he was purely joking, if the other party was willing to help himself, it was naturally best, if not, it didn't matter.

But unexpectedly, the other party had gathered the ingredients for the Seventh Grade Realm Breaking Pill in less than a month's time.

There was some helplessness, and some tears and laughter.

But what I have to say is that it is actually quite cool.

Wasn't this a free pick-me-up?

"Senior Dan Shen, how can I give you these things?"

With all the items in hand, Xu Qingnian did not pretend and directly opened his mouth to ask the Dan God Ancient Scripture.

"I'll take them myself."

The Dan God Ancient Scripture was excited, instantly rising dozens of times in size, before gathering a suction force and directly inhaling all of these items into its body.

"Little friend, in seven days old me will give you the Realm Breaking Pill, wait."

The Dan God's Ancient Scripture, which had been sucked out along with the sandbag, instantly reverted to a small furnace, standing on the desk without any hint of brilliance, just like an ordinary ornamental item.

Seven days later, seventh grade?

Ness ah.

Regarding the martial realm, Xu Qingnian had actually been somewhat despondent, after all, the Great Wei court was so busy with the East and the West that he had no time to cultivate himself, especially after the martial dao was suppressed by the Confucian dao.

It had become even more difficult to cultivate.

The demonic seed in his body was stirring, like a sword hanging over his head, making it difficult for him to sleep and eat.

Naturally, Xu Qingnian wished that he could break through the realm sooner.

Not to mention more, raising it to the fourth rank would be satisfactory. The fourth rank of martial arts is basically an invincible existence in the Great Wei, and then raising the Confucianism to the fourth rank of the Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth.

The world will be rampantly dominated.

Unless it is a First Grade Great Demon, or a First Grade Great Devil, otherwise, whoever comes will die.

And just at that moment.

A human figure came quickly.

It was the figure of Li Shouming.

“Teacher, some people outside, claiming to be representatives of the Jin, Hui and Gan merchants, have sent some of this, saying that they would like you to look through it.”

Li Shouming walked quickly and presented a stack of scrolls to Xu Qingnian.

He was now a disciple of the Heart School, so naturally he had to come to the school hall when he had nothing to do, to help Xu Qingnian when he had something to do, or to deal with something of his own if he had nothing to do, enlightenment and the like.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian took the scrolls.

There were eight copies in total.

They were the application dossiers sent by the eight major merchants.

Completely filled out, and all willing to pay 10,000,000 taels of silver for a first-rank official position.

Ah This.

Xu Qingnian smacked his lips a little.

He knew that the Eight Great Merchants definitely guessed that they were digging another hole, and digging a big one at that.

It was reasonable to say that the eight great merchants could not have submitted their application dossiers so quickly, at the very least they would have to wait for the world's chambers of commerce to join one after another and they would have some panic before choosing to join, right?

How come they all came together at the same time?

Looking at the dossier on the table, Xu Qingnian fell into deep thought.

Soon Xu Qingnian figured it out.

“This group of merchants, ah, they really are wary of each other.”

“Heh, but this is good, it saves us the trouble, it’s better than expected.”

Xu Qingnian figured out the reason for this.

Wasn’t it just that the eight merchants were wary of themselves?

According to Xu Qingnian’s plan, the eight major merchants would wait until January or February and find that all the merchants had joined before they felt the crisis.

But what they didn’t expect was that the eight merchants were just sharp enough to know that it was a pit, but they also knew that those who ended up in the pit would be the unluckiest.

“Shouming, return the dossiers of the Hui merchants, Gan merchants, and Jin merchants, and say that they are late, and don’t answer the remaining five merchants for now, just say that you will give them an answer in a couple of days.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, there were only six first grade official positions.

One for himself, and one for Zhang Ruhui for sure, as for the remaining four, not to say all of them are his own people, but at least two of them have to support him, right?

Otherwise, wouldn’t he be a bare-bones commander?

There is no need to hang them out to dry.

The fact that these people had already sent in their applications in less than an hour after His Majesty’s decree was issued was proof enough that they all wanted to join.

Right now, Xu Qingnian’s idea was how to earn 80,000,000 taels of silver with a limit of four positions.

En.

Four positions to earn 80,000,000 taels of silver, not one less, one less is 10,000,000 taels of silver less.

Who would be willing to part with this?

The reason for setting up six was to create a sense of crisis and also to worry that the eight merchants would not move, fearing that they would not be able to fill the people for a while, but now it seems that he was overly worried.

If he had known the overall situation of the eight merchants, Xu Qingnian might have set up three positions to make them even more nervous.

As for how to make 80,000,000 taels of silver from four positions, Xu Qingnian naturally had a way.

“Good, teacher, the student will go there now.”

Taking the application dossier of the three Jin merchants, Li Shouming left at a fast pace.

And soon, the representatives of the Jin, Hui and Gan merchants were almost the first to pass the message back.

As for the remaining five merchants, they were also the first to pass on the news, but they were in a very good mood for no other reason than that there were three less competitors after all.

It was at this point.

One by one, officials appeared, carrying a large number of boxes, one after another, to the Shouren Academy.

These were the officials from the Ministry of Penalty.

“Lord Xu, these are the application dossiers submitted by the merchants of Kyoto.”

The official from the Ministry of Justice spoke up and informed Xu Qingnian what these were.

And Xu Qingnian nodded.

“Shouming, go to the Household Ministry and have someone from the Household Ministry come and clear the amount of the application dossiers.”

Xu Qingnian instructed directly.

If his own disciple didn't order it, what was the point of keeping it? To serve him?

“Fine!”

Li Shouming was indifferent, he was happy every moment since the establishment of his words, especially yesterday at the poetry meeting of the Taiping, he was even more viciously out of breath, he could not say it again.

He was so happy that he couldn't say any more. He was willing to do whatever Xu Qingnian asked him to do.

But after Li Shouming left, a figure walked into the Shouren Academy.

It was the figure of Zhang Ruhui.

When he found out that he had been made a second-ranking official merchant and given a baronetcy, Zhang Ruhui could be said to be thrilled to tears.

Although it was not the first rank as Xu Qingnian had said.

But the second rank was enough.

A second rank!

In the past and present, in all the generations of the Great Wei, how many people could become second-ranking officials?

In Kyoto, this was an official of the highest rank.

Naturally, Zhang Ru would be the first to come and thank Xu Qingnian.

"Hyung-dee!"

"Hyung-dee!"

"Please accept my brother's obeisance."

Zhang Ruhui walked straight into Xu Qingnian's room and bowed deeply towards him, his body trembling with excitement.

Seeing Zhang Ruhui coming.

Xu Qingnian could not help but smile.

"You are welcome, elder brother."

"This is what brother deserves, it has nothing too much to do with my humble brother."

Xu Qingnian laughed.

Without Xu Qingnian, he would never have been able to donate 10 million taels of silver, and he would never have become a second rank official.

"You are very kind, my brother will remember this kindness."

Zhang Ruhui was so excited that he could not say anything else, so he could only say these words.

But Xu Qingnian's voice rang out.

"Magnanimous Brother, my humble brother would like to ask you, is the Second Grade Magnanimous Brother satisfied?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

Subconsciously, Zhang Ruhui was about to say that he was satisfied, but the next moment, he froze, because he heard another meaning of Xu Qingnian's words.

"What does Xiandi mean?"

Xu Qingnian was not euphemistic and spoke directly.

"Donate another 50 million taels of silver for the First Grade position, counting you in. The eight great merchants have already applied, but my brother has not agreed for the time being."

"These people are outsiders after all, sage brother, if this Great Wei Chamber of Commerce joins the eight great merchants, sage brother should know what this first rank means, add an additional 50 million taels and help my brother with one more thing."

"The First Grade position is given to Brother Xian."

Xu Qingnian spoke seriously.

Others ten million taels of silver, Zhang Ruhui he could give a discount, but not too low, too low would not work, 60% discount was the limit, after all, the remaining five positions were completely wanted.

One is 10,000,000 taels of silver.

Xu Qingnian would not have done this if he had not wanted to draw in his own people, as well as get Zhang Ruhui to do one thing for him.

"Many thanks to Xiandi, please rest assured that from now on, if Xiandi needs to use my brother in any way, just ask."

Zhang Ruhui was not stupid, since Xu Qingnian was so direct, he was also generous.

He agreed directly.

The eight major merchants were all going to join, and this alone would definitely make the Great Wei government and merchants a success, and what was the concept of occupying the first rank?

It was to have the right to speak, and it would be impossible not to be prosperous by then. As for adding another 50 million taels, it was perfectly reasonable.

Other people pay 10,000,000 taels, and he saves 40 million taels, a saving is a profit.

How could he not agree?

As for Xu Qingnian asking himself to do something, let alone one thing, he would do all ten things.

“Fine!”

“Brother Xian, you can go back now and prepare the silver taels, and then write an application dossier and submit it to my brother.”

“At the same time, take out ten million taels to acquire the main counties of Great Wei, all bookstores, including printing workshops, in a month or so, I have great use for it, of course if it's more than ten million taels, more than that brother will advance first, my brother will not let my brother lose money.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and he asked Zhang Ruhui to take care of this matter.

The acquisition of the bookstore was in addition to the printing workshop.

It is not uncommon to find bookstores, but there are not many of them, and the same goes for printing workshops, which are generally provided for the use of readers. 10 million taels is enough to acquire more than half of the bookstores and printing workshops in the Great Wei.

It's not much in itself.

“OK, no matter how much, my brother will do it all, as for the loss or not, my brother is out of sight, from now on, as much as my brother has, Xiandi will have.”

Zhang Ruhui did not even ask Xu Qingnian what he wanted to do, he directly agreed to do it.

He did not want to get involved in the benefits, but he still wanted to be clean as an official.

“Then my brother will go now.”

Zhang Ruhui did not say much and left directly to go and do something for Xu Qingnian.

“Take your time.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

Zhang Ruhui immediately moved to leave.

After Zhang Ruhui had left.

Xu Qingnian finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It was because the Sword of the People’s Heart was about to be cast.

Once the casting was successful.

What kind of bullshit Prince Huaining.

What bullshit vassal kings from all over the world.

What bullshit Great Wei Palace of Literature.

It was estimated that even the empress would have to yield to him by then.

Of course, this is only Xu Qingnian’s own distortion, if this really happens, he will be in danger.

So it was.

Little by little, time passed.

In the court of the Great Wei.

Many officials were still sitting dead in the hall.

Outside, the people were still cursing and swearing, trying to find out who had come up with the bad idea.

Yet inside the Shouren Academy, one box after another was brought in.

The officials of the Ministry of the Treasury are working overtime to clear them again.

The Peaceful Poetry Society is breaking up today, but because of this incident, it will be postponed for a few days.

After all, the court is in an uproar, so what do you care about the Peace Poetry Society?

Some of the talented scholars from the ten kingdoms wanted to leave Wei and thought about going back.

But the Ministry of War wouldn't let them, and Xu Qingnian had given the order, so they couldn't leave.

This time, the Ten Kingdoms' talents were a bit depressed.

They wanted to say a few words, but they didn't dare.

He could only hide in his residence and find some friends to spout off on his own.

Late at night, the eight merchants sent people to invite Xu Qingnian to the banquet, but Xu Qingnian refused one by one, especially the three merchants of Jin Gan Hui, and directly did not see them, while the remaining five merchants at least said that they would see you next time.

The other five merchants at least said they would see you next time.

The following day.

Shouren Academy.

Just after the Ministry of Finance had finished clearing all the applicants in the capital.

I thought I could go home and rest.

As a result, another box of application dossiers appeared.

They were applications from dozens of cities and towns around Kyoto.

Once again, the Household Department began to work overtime.

And on this day, His Majesty did not attend court, and the hundred officials sat all day, very weak, but the empress did not care at all.

It also made the hundred officials even angrier.

The day passed quickly again.

But it was the Ministry of the Household that suffered the most, for while they counted the money, the Ministry of Penalties sent application dossiers by the boxful.

When did officials from all over the world become so efficient?

It was only after some careful enquiry that I learnt that it was not the officials who brought them in, but the merchants from all over the world who paid for them to be sent to them.

The merchants were afraid that if they came late, they wouldn't get it.

In the end, Xu Qingnian had to ask everyone in the Household Department to come and settle the accounts, but the Minister of the Household Department was struggling with the Empress anyway and could not care less.

The biggest official in the Ministry of Household was now Xu Qingnian.

But it was useless even if all the Household Department came, with three shifts, it was not enough at all.

The boxes were piled up one by one like a mountain.

Li Shouming brought in a group of scholars who, after learning the art of arithmetic, were able to start calculating the next day, although the calculations were slow and had to be repeated several times, but it still greatly reduced the pressure anyway.

And so it went.

Five days in a row.

The empress' birthday was postponed by a few days.

During these five days, the empress did not attend court.

The civil and military officials could not stand it any longer, so they went on a hunger strike and sat in the hall, and some of them even howled and tried to die in the hall.

But they were stopped by the guards and sent straight back to their residences, telling each other that they were going to die at home, and then there was no and after.

After all, if you die in the Golden Palace, at least you can be considered a thousand years old, how bad it is to die at home, especially when you see your wife, children and two old people, who wants to die.

Finally.

Two more days passed.

The boxes were finally not sent by the dozens and dozens like before, the number was reduced by 70% to 80%, most of them were merchants from more remote places.

But the application volumes were piling up like mountains, and two extra places were requisitioned for the case storage.

This day.

The civil and military officials finally went back.

They just couldn't take it anymore.

At the same time, they also knew one thing.

The empress was playing for real this time, there was no point in being stubborn like this, at least they had to see His Majesty, right?

Plus, the country had so many things to deal with.

We should go back first and wait until we see His Majesty.

Anyway, this matter can be voided at any time, as long as the money is not confiscated, everything is fine.

Thinking of this, everyone left.

Some people took the lead and left, especially the six ministers who left in droves, and everyone knew better than to continue to stay here is completely silly to wait.

But this time, the civil and military officials were furious.

They were really angry.

The six ministers' faces were as black as charcoal.

The military generals also had ugly looks on their faces.

This was an extremely rare scene in Great Wei.

There was something about the civil and military officials that made them all feel the same way.

They were really angry.

No joking at all.

Even as he was about to leave the palace, Chen Zhengru even left a message.

"The way of government and business! Do not set a precedent!"

“Otherwise, the Great Wei Dynasty will be in jeopardy!”

Chen Zhengru was serious, and from this point on it proved.

He was dead!

Neither could he, allowing the Empress to open up the way of government and business.

And his voice, too, reached the Empress' ears.

Outside the Palace of the Raising of the Heart.

The Empress looked at the azure sky.

Her face was expressionless.

But the next moment, her eyes, fell on the north.

That was the direction of the Shouren Academy.

Beyond the palace.

The Minister of the Six Ministries went back for the time being, to deal with official business first.

Gu Yan was silent.

He walked to the Ministry of the Household.

He had wanted to send someone to call Xu Qingnian to come.

But when he arrived at the Household Ministry, he was shocked to find that.

There was not a single person in the Household Department.

This left him a little confused.

There was no one at all?

Where had they all gone?

I didn't eat or drink for seven days in the Golden Palace, and you all went to relax?

Good man.

You guys are really crazy, crazy, crazy.

Gu Yan was already angry, but now he exploded.

He went to inquire and learned that the entire Household Department had been transferred to Shouren Academy by Xu Qingnian.

Now, the fire got even bigger.

This Xu Qingnian really had a face, he thought he could come up with some kind of solution?

He thought he could come up with something, but he never thought of a solution like this.

The reason is that when everyone went back today, they looked at themselves oddly.

Now the Ministry of Finance has been transferred out of the country, not to deal with state affairs?

What's the point of going to Shouren Academy?

What a nonsense! Nonsense! Nonsense!

Gu Yan was furious.

This time he was really angry.

He walked towards the Shouren Academy in a furious manner.

Although he valued Xu Qingnian, he could not let Xu Qingnian be so reckless.

The way of government and business? How dare you think of that?

I, Gu Yan, will not agree to this even if I die.

Xu Qingnian, you have really gone too far.

This is too much!

Great Wei is after all Great Wei.

The imperial court is still the imperial court.

Do you think that Xu Qingnian is so great just because you have some talent?

Can you do whatever you want just because you have some talent?

Today, I must rebuke you Xu Qingnian and scold you to wake you up, so that you know that the Great Wei court is not something you can do.

Gu Yan roared in his heart, and was certain that he would never agree to the government and businessmen knowing this.

Not even in death could you agree!

Death! All! No! No way! No way! Yes! Yes!

So it was.

Gu Yan's pace was extremely fast and furious.

A quarter of an hour's time.

He arrived at the Shouren Academy.

Sure enough, the entire Household Department was somewhere not knowing what they were accounting for again.

There was also a group of readers.

"Greetings, Shang Shu Gu."

One by one, the entire Household Department shouted when they saw that Shang Shu Gu had arrived.

"Humph! Do you still have me as a Shang Shu in your eyes?"

"Let's see how I will clean you up later."

Gu Yan spoke coldly.

He was very angry.

"Where is Xu Shouren?"

Gu Yan also ignored the gang and directly searched for Xu Qingnian.

He soon found Xu Qingnian in his room, not knowing what he was writing.

At that moment, Gu Yan pushed open the door of the room with force and came directly in front of Xu Qingnian, an old face flushed with anger.

“Xu Shouren!”

“Do you know what you are doing?”

“You are too

Gu Yan roared in anger, his voice so loud that it was heard both inside and outside.

He was truly angry, otherwise he would not have been so.

But just as Gu Yan was halfway through his scolding, Xu Qingnian threw a thick stack of bills in front of Gu Yan and said.

“Shang Shu Gu, don’t curse yet, read it before you speak.”

Xu Qingnian was slightly tired, he had calculated the total bill for five days and finally came up with about 70% of the amount.

The remaining thirty percent, one after another, would be cleared this month.

Gu Yan, however, frowned, but he did not scold, let’s see first.

He wanted to see what kind of tricks Xu Qingnian could play again.

Soon, Gu Yan turned his gaze to the bill.

When the first glance fell.

Gu Yan’s entire person

just froze in place.

All the anger.

In this moment.

Instantly

Replaced by

Awaken Chapter 145 -

Shouren Academy.

Gu Yan was furious.

He had suffered a lot in the court because of Xu Qingnian's bad idea.

Selling officials?

This was a great shame.

To the Great Wei, it was a disgrace that was simply unacceptable.

There was no face left.

But to his surprise, Xu Qingnian gave himself a stack of things with a snap.

What was the purpose of giving this thing?

Gu Yan looked down, and there was still anger in his eyes.

It was a bill.

What's the point of showing me the bills? How much silver can these merchants give? Xu Qingnian, you really think highly of these merchants.

Gu Yan lamented in his heart.

But when he scanned it carefully, his whole body froze in place.

The tenth-ranked official merchant's application dossier, four hundred and ninety thousand copies.

The ninth grade official merchant application files, 150,000 copies.

The eighth-ranked official merchant's application file, 7,000 copies.

Seventh-ranked merchant applications, 2,000 copies.

Four hundred and eighty-seven applications from sixth-ranked merchants.

One hundred and forty-four applications from fifth-grade merchants.

Thirty-one applications for the fourth rank of merchants.

Ten copies of applications from third-ranked officials and merchants.

Six copies of the application dossier for the second rank of official merchants.

First-ranked merchants' application files, nine.

Total amount requested, 783,500,000 taels of silver.

Actual total collection, 700,000,000 taels of silver.

Estimated overall collection for the year, one million taels.

Ah This!

The anger in Gu Yan's eyes was instantly gone at this moment, replaced by shock, an unparalleled shock.

Total collection requested, seven hundred and eighty three million five hundred thousand taels of silver.

The actual total collection, 700,000,000 taels of silver, after all, it is normal for someone to refund this.

But Xu Qingnian's estimated total collection for the year was one million taels of silver.

What is this concept?

Although Wei is in its most declining state, even when Wei was at its peak, the highest record was only over 200,000,000 taels of silver revenue.

Xu Qingnian's 1 million taels was equivalent to the current revenue of Great Wei for 100 years, which was equivalent to five years of national taxes in its heyday.

What the hell.

That was too much money, right?

Gu Yan looked at Xu Qingnian and said the words he had just said.

"Xu Shouren, you are really too clever, right?"

Gu Yan's words changed, and among his angry gaze, it instantly turned into laughter.

A laugh that was incomparably thick.

A million million taels ah.

A million million taels.

What kind of concept is that? With this amount of money, was Wei still afraid that it would not be able to develop? The Household Department was really going to take off, and so was Great Wei.

Gu Yan only felt good from head to toe, his toes were tingling with pleasure.

Hahahahahahahaha! Hahahahahahahaha!

Xu Shouren, you really are a great talent in all the ages.

Gu Yan couldn't help but laugh in excitement, changing his previous arrogant and domineering attitude and replacing it with some surprising The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are doing.

"Shouren ah, the last few days tired, ah? Look at your face, how ugly it is, you've stayed up too late, right?"

"Why are you still drinking this herbal tea? Tomorrow, I will have someone go to my house and fetch some Wuyi black tea, which is the best of the best."

"Shouren, not that old man said you, young people don't rely on their good health, they have to pay attention to rest ah."

Gu Yan said with a concerned face, where there is still a semblance of arrogance ah.

In the Shouren school, the household and some readers were looking at the room with curious faces, they could not see anything, just now they heard Gu Yan throwing a fit, they thought it was going to be a mess.

But unexpectedly, all of a sudden, Gu Yan stopped talking.

Was it possible that he had been beaten up?

It couldn't be, even if Xu Qingnian had the guts, he couldn't have directly done it, right? They were curious and very puzzled.

And in the room.

Xu Qingnian looked at Gu Yan in this state and was really a bit helpless.

"Minister Gu, you're at least a minister, you can't stand this."

Xu Qingnian said somewhat unpleasantly.

He had worked so hard to get things done here, and you came up and got angry, who could bear it?

As soon as he heard this, Gu Yan immediately realised that Xu Qingnian had a little temper, but he didn't feel bad at all, instead he smiled sarcastically.

“Nephew Shouren, why are you still calling yourself a subordinate? We are uncle and nephew, just now it was uncle who misbehaved and lost his temper, so don’t worry about it.”

“Hahahahaha, nephew Shouren, everyone says you are a great man, uncle is old, it’s normal to have a temper, can’t you give in to uncle?”

Gu Yan laughed, not embarrassed at all, what’s so embarrassing?

A million taels of silver, if someone were to say that he would give a million taels to Wei, Gu Yan would kowtow to him, or even kneel and ask someone to become the Minister of Household, this is not an exaggeration at all.

Nothing else, giving just too much!

“Alright, Uncle Gu, let’s not play this game, is this account satisfactory?”

Xu Qingnian got up and laughed, bringing a stool to Gu Yan.

“Satisfied, satisfied, it’s still not satisfied.”

“Shouren ah, you really are a great talent, I could tell back then that you were a great talent in the Ministry of the Household, it’s a pity that His Majesty sent you to the Ministry of Punishment to suffer for a month, this old piker, Zhang Jing, even suppressed you and made you sit on a cold bench.”

“What an old piker.”

Gu Yan was smiling all over his face, he was truly happy, one million million taels, this was like a fortune from heaven.

Especially for someone like him, a miser in the Household Department, suddenly getting a million million taels doused any anger.

Even now, if anyone dares not to agree to the official business, he will directly bring his sword to chop.

Damn it, one million million taels, that’s a huge sum of money for the Great Wei, a super huge sum of money.

To stand in the way of a man’s wealth is like killing his parents.

To stand in the way of the country’s wealth is like the shame of Jingcheng.

Who would dare to refuse?

“Lord Gu, I’d better talk to you seriously.”

“This is the budget as of now, seven hundred and eighty thousand taels of silver, but surely some of it is impulsive spending, and when the time comes to really collect the money, some of it will be refunded.”

“But nowadays, all eight major merchants want a first-rank official position, and I’ve taken up one of them, and there’s another one I’ve already settled on and given him some concessions, so it’s an example to attract more merchants to pay.”

“As for these eight major merchants, there are only four places left for those who can sit in the first rank.”

“If this news is made public, I can guarantee that the merchants of the world will no longer hesitate to wait and see, and will only be the first to pay.”

“So I expect that in a few days there will be another huge increase, and without incident, eventually Great Wei will be able to receive one and a half million taels of silver.”

“The float is around 20%, not too much less and not too much more, and after that you can rely on this to make a profit of ten or twenty million taels of silver tax every year, it mainly depends on how well Great Wei develops.”

“When the waterwheel project is done well, Great Wei has food, the people are well clothed and fed, there will be more and more merchants, and the economy will get better and better, then more and more merchants will join.”

“Lord Gu, Qingnian asks one more question, this road of government and business, to allow or not to allow!”

Xu Qingnian made the benefits clear.

In the end, she even asked Gu Yan if he would allow His Majesty to open up the road of government and commerce.

“Yes!”

“Who the hell dares not allow it, I’ll cut him down.”

However, Gu Yan stood up straight away, without the slightest image of a Shang Shu, and opened his mouth and closed it with his mother.

It was enough to prove how excited he was.

This was still not allowed?

A million and a half million taels of silver? An increase of 10,000,000 taels or 20,000,000 taels per year is a doubling of income.

And as Great Wei became more and more prosperous and flourishing, the income would become more and more, so this was still not good?

But after saying this, Gu Yan still couldn't help but continue to speak.

"Shouren ah, I don't mean anything else, it's just that giving so many benefits to merchants isn't a bit not too good ah."

Gu Yan inquired, he just asked, seeing this one million million taels of silver he had promised.

We'll talk about the future later, just collect the money first.

"Not good?"

"Lord Gu, think about it."

"The merchants of the world, especially the eight great merchants, they have set up their own mountains, and now that they have all been edict over by the court, should they listen to us from now on, or to the people behind them?"

Xu Qingnian asked.

As soon as this was said, Gu Yan instantly understood what trap was hidden in this road of government and business.

Gathering all the merchants together and listening to the command of Great Wei, if they wanted to make money, they had to honestly listen to what Great Wei said.

If you don't listen? If you don't listen, you don't have to make money, you can just have your house raided. The Ministry of Justice is now waiting for the raid, and they want to raid your house every day.

This is a wonderful move, wonderful.

"Shouren, you are really smart, really smart."

After Gu Yan understood this point, he became thoroughly excited, he finally understood what exactly Xu Qingnian meant by this.

Money is not the main thing, the main thing is to control the group of merchants in the world, to follow the birth and death, this is the way of the king.

This is the way of the king. Bull criticism, bull criticism, bull criticism ah.

“Also, Lord Gu, this priority admission, doesn’t it sound like it’s unfair to the people?”

“But in other words, these merchants, they stuff money into the academy, or rather, they invite people from the academy to come and teach extra, that’s also a means ah, I’m allowing them to have priority in admission, also to establish a state of equality for everyone.”

“It’s just saving them the cost of hiring someone, it seems to be a great benefit, but in reality it’s just like that, just like if the descendants of the eight major merchants have the qualifications of a great scholar, Lord Gu, how do you think the eight major chambers of commerce will train them?”

Xu Qingnian continued.

This point, Gu Yan understood, rich people were still afraid of not being able to hire a great person to give them extra guidance?

There were even some merchants who directly sent their descendants to be taught by great scholars, and then smashed them with tens of thousands of taels of silver every year.

And Xu Qingnian was just helping them to save this link, but of course if they still wanted to hire someone to tutor them, that was their own business.

So this is not harmful, after all, priority admission, the trap is in the word ‘priority’, to be equal situation, are exactly the same talent, admit anyone can, built on this situation.

It’s not like you’re not as good as someone else and then you’re allowed to be admitted?

Furthermore it’s still a school admission, and it’s not a court admission with priority.

There are definitely benefits, but not as great as one might think.

“What about the knighthood?”

Gu Yan continued to ask.

When this was said, Xu Qingnian could not help but speak up.

“Lord Gu, can’t you see this too? A knighthood must be of the first rank, and it must be given for ten consecutive years, which is equivalent to donating 100,000,000 taels of silver to Great Wei, as well as making all kinds of contributions.”

“Let’s not talk about whether it can be done, and even if it can, can’t you produce six titles in ten years?”

“It’s still not a hereditary title.”

“Besides, how will this title be given? Isn’t it up to the court? If it’s not one of our own, we don’t want it. If it’s one of our own, what’s the point of giving a title to someone else? If it’s one of our own, we don’t want it.

Xu Qingnian said this, causing Gu Yan to completely dawn on him.

What a good guy, what a good guy, what a good guy.

Dare I say that everything had been calculated by Xu Qingnian, the final interpretation was in Xu Qingnian’s hands, whatever Xu Qingnian said was true.

If you don’t agree? But you’ve paid your money too, and I’m not refunding you.

As for Xu Qingnian’s words about asking himself to donate 100,000,000 taels and giving himself a viscount, Gu Yan didn’t bother to pay attention.

A viscount for 100,000,000 taels?

Only people with brain problems would buy it.

What did a viscount have to offer? Apart from the normal regalia and service, twenty guards, a hundred acres of good land, and a monthly salary of one hundred taels of silver, what are the other benefits?

A hundred thousand taels of silver, I can’t spend it all myself in ten lifetimes.

In this way, Gu Yan thoroughly felt that this was a complete trap, ah, to have nothing to gain, but also to bleed.

“This can’t be.”

“There’s no way they can’t notice it.”

Gu Yan frowned, feeling that Xu Qingnian’s method was too ruthless, by all rights they should be able to find out ah.

But soon, Gu Yan thought of the reason.

“Checks and balances.”

“Good, Shouren, this move of yours is simply an insurmountable yang scheme, these benefits are targeted at ordinary merchants, first attracting all merchants to join.”

“Then force the eight major merchants not to be wary of each other, so they will also join, and after the eight major merchants join, you announce it out, the merchants in the world will only dare not wait and see, and will scramble to join.”

“In this way, a perfect check and balance is formed, one side is afraid that they won’t be able to apply, and the other side is afraid that someone will be edicted first, good, good, good.”

Gu Yan instantly understood everything.

One million million taels, a bit exaggerated, he still maintained a certain amount of doubt, but after thinking about this point, he didn’t feel exaggerated at all anymore.

What was Xu Qingnian’s move called? Uniting the bottom merchants, giving the eight great merchants a sense of oppression, a deadly sense of oppression, thus causing the eight great merchants to not want to be fish and flesh and to scramble to get in first.

And as the eight merchants, if they come in, their goal must be the first-ranking official position, so that even if they occupy a seat, they have the qualification to negotiate at the table.

Especially the seventh and eighth, don’t they want to be number one?

And wouldn’t the first be afraid of being overtaken by those behind them?

So it’s the yang conspiracy that has no solution.

And it’s a yang conspiracy against smart people.

Xu Qingnian, he was truly a demon.

Gu Yan was thoroughly convinced, and also thoroughly convinced that this one million million taels would definitely be available, and even the one and a half million taels that Xu Qingnian had just said would definitely be available.

This time, Great Wei was really going to be rich!

Hahahahahahahaha!

Thinking of this, Gu Yan couldn’t help but laugh again, he felt like he would wake up laughing in his dreams these few days.

“Lord Gu, it’s best if you understand, and it saves me from having to explain.”

“All right, Qing night is going out, Lord Gu, there are a few things for you to take care of.”

“Firstly, continue to verify the finances.”

“Second, the announcement of the eight major merchants joining, make it public immediately, and after the Ministry of the Household has verified it, conduct an interview.”

“Third, send out another announcement with a deadline of seven days, no more admissions after that time.”

“Alright, I’m going to find the other Shang Shu.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up and instructed the Minister of Household to do something.

“Fine, fine, fine, fine, Shouren, go and talk to those old pipsqueaks, be safe, if those old pipsqueaks dare to touch you a bit, I’ll bring the entire Household Department to get you back.”

“Remember, be safe haha.”

“Walk slowly on the road, don’t fall.”

Gu Yan nodded his head like garlic, his face beaming with an unparalleled smile.

If this scene had been seen by anyone outside, I’m afraid the entire Household Ministry would have been confused.

A retainer, ordering a minister to do something? In the end, the Minister actually agreed with a smile.

Is the Servant Lang or the Shang Shu the greatest?

After Xu Qingnian had left, the entire Household Department in Shouren Academy had stopped their calculations, after all, they didn’t know exactly what Shang Shu Gu meant, so they didn’t dare to continue their calculations.

And after Xu Qingnian had left.

Gu Yan walked out and looked at the crowd and couldn’t help but roar.

“What are you all doing standing still? Hurry up and account for it.”

“Shouren, walk slowly haha, pay attention to safety.”

Gu Yan eyed Xu Qingnian and found that everyone was actually not working, so he couldn't help but roar angrily, while looking at Xu Qingnian again, giving an extra admonition, fearing that Xu Qingnian might fall.

At this moment, the entire Household Ministry was really a bit at a loss for words.

The first thing you can do is to get angry and want to kill Xu Qingnian, but now you've changed your face so quickly? Lord Gu, you are from Sichuan? Have you learnt how to change faces?

But even though I was angry, I still had to do my job properly.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian, who was walking to the entrance of Shouren Academy, turned back and said.

"All of you, work hard in the next few days, next month, the Ministry of Household Affairs will issue happy money, three times your salary."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, now that he is rich, he must spend money, otherwise what is the point of just making money and not spending it?

But once these words were said, all the officials of the Household Department in Shouren Academy froze.

The next moment, after Xu Qingnian had left, cheers instantly exploded.

"Triple it? Lord Xu said triple?"

"Three months' salary? Three months' salary? Lord Xu is such a good man!"

"Hahahahaha, work, work, I told you, Lord Xu will not treat us badly."

"Three times as much in one breath? Hah! Then I can buy some clothes for my mother, hahahahaha, Lord Xu is a thousand years old."

"Lord Xu is a thousand years old."

The officials of the Household Department were all exhausted from working overtime in the past few days, and complained to the extent that they had nothing to complain about, after all, they were eating official food and serving the country.

But now Xu Qingnian said that he would pay out money next month, how could they not be happy? How could they not be excited?

The school hall was filled with cheers.

But soon, everyone's eyes turned to Gu Yan, because they had overlooked him. Xu Qingnian said three times as much, but the Minister of Household was Gu Yan.

For a moment, everyone fell silent.

With a miser like Gu Yan, I'm only afraid that There is no way he would agree, right?

The first time I felt the eyes of the people.

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

Three times, that's a bit much, isn't it?

But after thinking about it, it doesn't matter, a million million taels of silver, three times the salary is nothing? It was an insult.

At that moment, Gu Yan spoke.

"Remember, this is the benefit that Xu Shouren fought for you, don't forget it! All right, do your work well, as long as you don't die of exhaustion, work to the death."

After taking the money and working hard, Gu Yan said this and turned to go into his room to do his own business.

And the cheers in the school hall became even more intense.

As for Gu Yan, after hearing the cheers again, he could not help but smile.

Spending money It is indeed quite cool ah.

A quarter of an hour later.

The Ministry of Justice!

The entire Ministry of Officials was quiet today because the Minister of Officials, Chen Zhengru, was in an extremely bad mood, or even said that the entire Ministry of Officials was in a bad mood.

His Majesty's official and commercial path has almost defied the existence of the Ministry of Officials.

A businessman as an official? Can they accept that? What is the existence of their Ministry of Officials? It is to select officials, to toil hard, to choose the right officials from among the millions of scholars.

But now businessmen are paying for officials directly, what is this if not an insult to the Ministry?

So the Ministry was very cold and no one spoke much.

Xu Qingnian's figure appeared.

In a moment, the Ministry guards outside the door were the first to walk over to Xu Qingnian's side.

"Lord Xu, it's not quite right for you to come today, Lord Shang Shu is in a very bad mood, you don't want to touch his bad luck."

The guard came over to remind, afraid that Xu Qingnian would be scolded if he came over today.

"It's alright."

Xu Qingnian shook his head while patting him on the shoulder and said, "Something good will come in a few days."

After saying this, Xu Qingnian then swaggered into the Ministry of Officials compound.

On the way, many people saw Xu Qingnian, some said hello, while others came up to remind Xu Qingnian not to go to Shang Shu Chen, as something might happen.

Xu Qingnian's reputation in the Ministry of Officials is still particularly good, and the Ministry has even discussed many times when to bring Xu Qingnian to work in the Ministry of Officials.

Xu Qingnian's resume shows that he went to the Criminal Affairs Department, solved a big case, and went to the Household Department, which is now flourishing and has killed a number of merchants and made a lot of money.

When he comes to the Ministry of Justice, he will be able to take off.

Unfortunately, the Ministry of the Household did not release him, and His Majesty had no intention of releasing him either.

After returning the salute one by one.

Xu Qingnian came to the Shang Shu Room.

"Shang Shu Chen, Qingnian has come to pay a visit."

Xu Qingnian's voice rang out from outside.

And inside the Shang Shu room, Chen Zhengru's voice slowly rang out.

"Enter."

Facing Xu Qingnian, Chen Zhengru loved and hated him at the same time.

Xu Qingnian had composed a thousand ancient poems, making him famous for a thousand years, which he remembered in his heart.

He also admired Xu Qingnian for his speech for the people.

In addition to Xu Qingnian's talent, how could he not like Xu Qingnian? But the problem is that this Xu Qingnian just likes to make things happen, and every time it is outrageous, eccentric and bold.

For example, this time, opening up the road of government and business?

This is simply a travesty.

There was absolutely no way he would agree to it, although he had been pondering Xu Qingnian's intentions for the past few days and had guessed part of it.

But the problem was, no means no.

As Xu Qingnian walked into the room.

Chen Zhengru gave the other party a look, but was calm.

"This matter, how do you plan to end it?"

Chen Zhengru opened his mouth and directly asked Xu Qingnian how he would stop.

However, Xu Qingnian did not say a word of nonsense, but came directly to his table, took out a piece of white paper, and picked up a pen, writing something on it without knowing what.

"What does Qingnian want to do, Sang-soo Chen, Sang-soo Chen should know, right?"

Xu Qingnian wrote carefully, while opening his mouth to ask Chen Zhengru in return.

"To bring the world's merchants together under the control of the court, right?"

"This, I know, but do you know, Shouren? How could these merchants possibly join honestly?"

"They are not stupid, nor are they foolish, you will most likely be a joke if you do so ah."

Chen Zhengru knew what Xu Qingnian was thinking, but what he knew even more was that these merchants were all cunning, so how could they possibly fall for it?

But without waiting for Chen Zhengru to continue speaking, Xu Qingnian directly threw the ledger out.

There was nothing more direct than the ledger.

Looking at the account book on the table, Chen Zhengru frowned a little as he picked it up and looked at it carefully.

Soon, Chen Zhengru's expression began to change.

Curiosity! Doubt! Surprise! Shocked! Shocked! Incredible! Dilated pupils!

This was Chen Zhengru's facial expression transformation.

"One million million taels!"

Chen Zhengru clenched his fist as he looked towards Xu Qingnian in an almost incredulous tone.

And at that moment, Xu Qingnian had also finished writing something.

He threw the Xuan paper directly at Chen Zhengru.

"Shang Shu Chen, see if the price is satisfactory."

Xu Qingnian was very plain, he didn't want to say too much, he was too tired these days, he didn't have the heart to explain so many words.

And Chen Zhengru took the rice paper that Xu Qingnian threw at him and turned his gaze to it, and soon a line of words appeared.

[The Ministry of Household has allocated 10,000,000 taels of silver to the Ministry of Officials, who will distribute the silver for His Majesty's birthday blessings to officials throughout Great Wei]

[Allocated by: Xu Qingnian, Minister of Household]

[Gu Yan, Minister of Household Affairs: agrees to the allocation]

[Date of grant: September 1st, Year of Wuchang, available at the Ministry of Household]

This was Xu Qingnian's bargaining chip, a bargaining chip to get the Ministry of the Treasury to agree to the road of government and commerce.

En, it was very direct and simple, smashing money.

And when Chen Zhengru saw this list, his whole person was once again shocked.

He had not yet completely recovered, and seeing something like this again, he was naturally shocked.

10,000,000 taels?

This was the equivalent of giving the Ministry of Officials a year's national tax revenue of Great Wei.

This silver This is too much to give, right?

Chen Zhengru froze.

Xu Qingnian was minding her own business, making a pot of tea for herself.

But the next moment, Chen Zhengru directly grabbed Xu Qingnian's hand, his eyes incomparably serious, said.

"Drink good tea, don't drink this kind of tea."

Chen Zhengru's sudden action caused Xu Qingnian to freeze.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Zhengru brewed a pot of fine tea for Xu Qingnian as quickly as possible, while at the same time looking at Xu Qingnian and saying.

"Ten thousand million taels is a bit low, isn't it? You've got a million million taels here?"

Chen Zhengru said shamelessly as he brewed the tea and kept his head down.

Upon hearing this, Xu Qingnian was somewhat speechless.

"Shang Shu Chen, don't keep your head down, I can see you are already smiling, one million million taels is not enough?"

"Let me tell you, if this were Shang Shu Gu here, ten million taels wouldn't even be given, I am now making a private decision to allocate ten million taels, so don't be a lion about it."

Xu Qingnian was somewhat unhappy.

Ten million taels wasn't enough?

If it wasn't true that Great Wei hadn't given benefits to its officials over the years, Xu Qingnian wouldn't have given so much if she was worried that something might really happen.

Today's officials' salaries were the minimum salary, at most enough to feed and drink a family and change a few sets of clothes for the New Year and festivals.

Under such circumstances, how could officials not think of making a profit? Although this would happen even if silver was given, at least giving enough silver helped many people to keep the last hurdle.

"Fine, fine, fine, this is also for the sake of Shouren's nephew."

"10,000,000 taels, just 10,000,000 taels, hahahahahaha!"

"Old man, I told you, how could you, Xu Shouren, possibly come up with a bad idea, I was wondering if I hadn't thought it through myself."

"Now it seems that it was the old man who had been naive, naive ah."

Chen Zhengru laughed loudly, not that he was unreserved, mainly because he couldn't help it.

He knew what Xu Qingnian's idea was, to trick the world's merchants in and then deal with them slowly.

But the problem was that it would not be worth the loss.

To put it bluntly, Chen Zhengru didn't think there would be many merchants giving money, these merchants were too smart, but what he didn't expect was that there were actually so many merchants giving money?

Now Chen Zhengru couldn't hold back.

One million taels.

If anyone gave a million taels to Wei, Chen Zhengru would sell his position as Prime Minister to him.

Not to mention the fact that there are all kinds of benefits to the government and business.

In any case, all that matters is that if you don't give enough money, you can't.

When the money is there, anything will do.

The most important thing is that you can get a good deal.

Chen Zhengru's heart was bursting with joy.

When Xu Qingnian looked at Chen Zhengru like this, he also understood a deep truth.

The Great Wei was really poor and afraid.

The Prime Minister, the Minister of the Ministry of Justice, was laughing so happily over 10,000,000 taels of silver?

If this were the heyday of the Great Wei, the Ministry of Officials would not have agreed to give 100,000,000 taels of silver to the Ministry of Officials, let alone 10,000,000 taels.

But now they would agree.

There was no other reason.

They are afraid of being poor.

The tea was ready.

Xu Qingnian didn't drink it directly, it was a bit hot.

"Shang Shu Chen, take the money and do something."

"First, write about the entry of merchant officials, including the division between each grade, you can add details, but wait until they have paid the money, especially the admission of the major academies, good academies, naturally, should be of high grade, ordinary ordinary academies will not matter."

"Secondly, the matter of the Great Wei Palace of Literature, I would like to trouble Shang Shu Chen to deal with it, of course I also know that the Great Wei Palace of Literature will not agree, this time it depends on your vigour."

"Third, the Ministry of Officials up and down is expected to be busy, next month triple salary, I will grant extra silver, but have to make it clear to the Ministry of Officials that it was done by Xu Mou, eh, those are the three things."

"Oh, as for the matter of going to court tomorrow, Shang Shu Chen should know how to do it, right?"

Xu Qingnian named three things and told Chen Zhengru to go to work.

It was impossible to receive money for nothing.

“I know, I know, Shouren, don’t worry, all these things will be done properly by the old man, so don’t worry a hundred percent.”

10,000,000 taels of silver.

Chen Zhengru had a smile in his eyes, what was this matter? And Xu Qingnian was granted an extra three times his salary?

Who would dare to complain to him about the lack of money in the future?

As the Minister of the Ministry of Justice, the words he hears most every day are that he should go to the court and beg the Ministry of Household Affairs and His Majesty to give him some money, as the people are starving to death.

When Xu Qingnian came today, he was simply sending charcoal in the snow.

Not only is it a gift of carbon, but it’s also a gift of chicken, duck and fish for a fat New Year.

“Alright, then Qingnian won’t stay long, I’ll leave first.”

Xu Qingnian shouted, followed by finishing the cup of tea and rushing off to the next place.

“Just leave? Continue to drink a few cups, ah, Shouren, old man personally cooked for you, have some to go?”

“Shouren, Shouren, don’t go.”

“Shouren, walk slowly, walk slowly, don’t fall down.”

“Ren ah, rest early, take care of your body ah.”

Chen Zhengru looked at Xu Qingnian with incomparable concern, while the entire Ministry was dumbfounded, how could Lord Chen behave like this, where was his temper before? The previous various said Xu Qingnian is not where? Where did he go?

After Xu Qingnian left, Chen Zhengru didn’t care about the confusion of the Ministry.

He closed the door to his room and laughed alone.

He really couldn’t help but laugh.

He was holding the note written by Xu Qingnian, and all his worries were gone.

As for the matter of the Great Wei Palace of Literature?

If the Great Wei Wen Palace dared to disagree, he would directly use the power of the Great Confucian and spray them all over again.

Another quarter of an hour.

Xu Qingnian arrived at the Ministry of Punishment.

It was much easier to come to the Ministry of Punishment.

As soon as Xu Qingnian pushed open the Shang Shu door, without saying a word, he snapped a note and flung it in front of Zhang Jing.

Zhang Jing, who was writing a memorial, was a bit confused.

He did not know what Xu Qingnian was doing here.

“Twenty million taels of silver!”

“Plus an additional three months’ salary for all officials from the Ministry of Justice.”

“Tomorrow, go to court and promise the path of government and business.”

“Yes, or no!”

Xu Qingnian was very straightforward, going back to the Ministry of Punishment was just like going home ah, especially when facing Zhang Jing, it could be said that there was no need for any respect at all, opening the door to the deal, where was the need to waste any words?

“Shouren, what nonsense are you talking about?”

Zhang Jing came back to his senses and his first reaction was to think that Xu Qingnian was crazy.

But when the bill appeared in front of him.

Zhang Jing took a serious look at it, and then the expression of disbelief instantly switched to shock, shock, and disbelief.

In the end, Zhang Jing even stood up in excitement.

“Hiss! Shouren! Damn you, damn you, you really are a genius.”

Zhang Jing clutched his bill to death in excitement.

“There’s no time to explain.”

“Old Zhang, do you say yes, or no.”

Xu Qingnian said with a calm face, even with a bit of arrogance.

“Promise! Promise! Twenty million taels, no less.”

“As long as you give the silver taels, I promise everything.”

Zhang Jing didn't nag either, what does it matter to me if it's a matter of government and commerce? Anyway, it's a matter for the Ministry of Officials and the Ministry of the Household, and they, the Ministry of Penalty, are just cooperating with it.

The Ministry of Justice is now allocated 20 million taels of silver, only a fool would not agree.

“Tomorrow at the court, talk properly, old Zhang!”

“Silver, on the first of September, go to the Ministry of Finance and collect it yourself.”

Xu Qingnian sagely left the note of payment and then walked straight away.

“Shouren, won't you stay for a cup of tea?”

“It's good tea.”

“Shouren, take care on the way.”

“Someone, give me a good escort for Shouren, don't trip over the stones on the road.”

Zhang Jing roared loudly, asking his men to follow Xu Qingnian and protect him well.

And the Ministry of Punishment was a little dumbfounded.

This Zhang Jing had been cursing and swearing all sorts of things before, even saying that Xu Qingnian didn't know any better, so how could he change his attitude in less than a few dozen breaths before and after?

A quarter of an hour.

Xu Qingnian came to the Ministry of Works again.

I have to say, the Minister of Works Li Yanlong is really an upright official.

He didn't want to see himself.

He even said directly that he was determined not to agree to the official business matter, no matter what.

“Xu Shouren, you do not have to come to persuade the old man, if I, Li Yanlong, agree to the path of government and business, I, Li Yanlong, do not deserve to be an official.”

Li Yanlong shouted directly.

The attitude was exceptionally firm.

It went on until Xu Qingnian kicked open the door and flung the note of payment in front of Li Yanlong’s desktop.

About thirty breaths later.

The sound of laughter appeared in the room.

Xu Qingnian didn’t even show Li Yanlong the account book, and the latter was already having an orgasm.

One sentence after another, Shouren was a great talent and Shouren was a bull.

What Xu Qingnian gave wasn’t much, but it was no less, twenty-five million taels of silver, after all, the Ministry of Industry now urgently needed to train a group of workers to improve the efficiency of waterwheel promotion.

“Xu Wangu, take your time.”

“What are you all still standing around for? Don’t send Lord Xu off with joy.”

“Take care, Xu Wangu, leave tomorrow’s business to the old man.”

Li Yanlong was overwhelmed with excitement.

The Ministry of Works had never had much to offer, especially in terms of funding.

But what he didn’t expect was that Xu Qingnian would directly allocate twenty-five million taels.

Twenty-five million taels.

Brother.

The Ministry of Industry had been allocated a few million taels at most.

Twenty-five million taels.

Li Yanlong really didn't know how to spend it.

He was so poor that he didn't dare to spend a single penny.

Li Yanlong's snobbishness did not make Xu Qingnian any bit unpleasant, but rather happy.

Finally.

Xu Qingnian came to the State Duke's residence.

He asked the State Duke to call for the Minister of War, Zhou Yan.

A room full of State Dukes, Liege Marquises, including the Minister of War, looked at Xu Qingnian intently.

And they had already prepared many words, intending to wait for the people to arrive and directly start spraying.

But before the state princes could open their mouths.

Xu Qingnian snapped.

A note was placed on the table.

The amount given to the Ministry of War, Xu Qingnian was very big and had to make it bigger.

Because the three armies were waiting to be fed.

Twenty thousand million taels of silver.

Directly allocating money to the Ministry of War, His Majesty rewarded the three armies and raised morale, which was considered a benefit for the entire group of martial generals.

And sure enough.

When the payment note of twenty million ten thousand taels of silver appeared.

There was silence within the State Duke's residence.

A pin drop could be heard.

The crowd was unusually quiet.

All the words, all the words, were choked in their throats.

Xu Qingnian didn't say anything either, just looked at everyone quietly.

Speak up?

Why didn't everyone say anything?

Duke of An, you are the head of the state, come out and say something.

The Marquis of Xinwu, didn't you want to say something just now? Come on, say it!

Minister Zhou, aren't you the Minister of War? Aren't you particularly eloquent in the courtroom? Why don't you say anything?

And, Duke Lu, what was the meaning of your look just now? Do you hate iron and steel?

Why did you stop talking?

What a pain!

I'm so annoyed, my brain hurts.

Xu Qingnian looked at everyone's silence, so he simply spoke first.

"If all of you uncles think this price is okay."

"Then tomorrow at the court, you should know what to say, right?"

"If you don't think this price will work, then Qingnian will leave first."

Xu Qingnian spoke up, breaking the silence.

The next moment.

Lord An Guo's voice rang out.

"Nephew Shouren!"

"This note of yours, do you really mean it?"

Duke An asked seriously.

"September 1st, if I don't get the silver, uncle, when the time comes, if I want to kill or die, I'm at your disposal."

Xu Qingnian said categorically.

When this was said, the crowd's expressions changed slightly.

In the end, Duke An took a deep breath.

Speaking directly, he said.

"Come, men!"

The voice rang out, and the crowd couldn't help but look at Duke An Guo now.

"For Shouren's nephew, serve wine."

As these words rang out.

In an instant, the An Guo Gong Mansion instantly became lively.

It wasn't even lively, was it? A few of the State Princes were still calm, and this group of liege lords were all laughing so hard that they couldn't open their eyes.

Twenty thousand million taels! Paying out military salaries! With the three armies taking the money, they were under much less pressure.

Most of all, the morale can be raised too.

To them, this is a great thing, preparing for the Northern Expedition, a perfectly good thing.

As for the officials and merchants, if there is one, there is one. These merchants are foolish enough to send money, so why not?

Thinking of this, Duke An personally went to fetch wine, and brought out jars of fine wine, he was happy!

But Xu Qingnian's face changed and her first reaction was to run away, but she was pulled down by the crowd, not allowing herself to run at all.

So Xu Qingnian was plied with wine for more than two hours before she escaped from the State House.

This group of martial artists were really too good at drinking.

They were drinking from cups, but the Marquis of Xinwu directly said, "Fish farming, huh? Then he told himself to drink from the altar.

This is too fucking tough, right?

Xu Qingnian was really uncomfortable, not that he couldn't drink, it was really this kind of bar, a little bit on the head, drank the brain wide pain.

Good! If I don't kill you all, I will lose.

Xu Qingnian thought so.

At this moment, after Xu Qingnian left the State Palace, Xu Qingnian could not help but exhale a long breath.

All the troubles were completely solved.

The only thing that remained was the Ministry of Rites.

It was not that Xu Qingnian had forgotten the Ministry of Rites, but that he needed the Ministry of Rites to help him with one thing, but this was a different matter.

So Xu Qingnian deliberately ignored the Ministry of Rites and waited for the Minister of Rites to come to him on his own.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian suddenly thought of something.

Of the six ministries, five of them had all agreed.

There was also the group of martial generals.

Tomorrow at the court, if Wang Xinzhi stood up against it, what kind of picture would that be?

Xu Qingnian became somewhat curious.

And at this moment, when Xu Qingnian returned to the Shouren Academy.

A figure also appeared outside the Shouren Academy.

It was Hua Xinyun's figure.

Awaken Chapter 146 -

Hua Xinyun's figure appeared at the entrance of the academy.

Rather, it made Xu Qingnian a little curious.

Shaking his head, Xu Qingnian ran the internal qi in his body to force out some of the alcoholic energy, and then slowly walked to the

The entrance to the academy.

Hua Xinyun had a copy in his hand and was waiting for something.

Noticing Xu Qingyun's appearance, for a moment, Hua Xinyun immediately walked up.

"My subordinate Hua Xinyun, pay my respects to Lord Xu."

Hua Xinyun spoke respectfully and bowed towards Xu Qingnian.

"Brother Hua has spoken highly of you, may I ask what Brother Hua wants from Xu?"

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and asked, this Lord in front of him was the Wen Qu Xing of the Great Wei three years ago, how could such an existence suddenly become so courteous and easy-going all of a sudden in three years?

How could such a being suddenly become so refined and easy-going in three years? And even willingly give himself a hand? Xu Qingnian could not understand, since he could not understand, Xu Qingnian had to be on guard.

This guy has traveled around the world, and he knows what kind of people he has met.

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

Hua Xinyun took out his own strategy.

He handed it to Xu Qingnian to read.

"Oh? A strategy?"

Xu Qingnian took the strategy and did not take it lightly, instead he read it with great care.

Hua Xinyun's strategy was a few thousand words long, but the content was clear to Xu Qingnian at a glance.

The water tanker project raw materials were stuck in the hands of the three merchants, and Hua Xinyun's plan was simple and not simple.

Provoke the three merchants relationship, pull in two merchants, and then suppress another merchant, thus making the other party afraid and choose to join himself, and then use him to suppress the other two merchants, so that they will create internal strife.

A little bit of two peaches to kill three merchants inside flavour, but there is a huge loophole.

That is, in the process of pulling a chamber of commerce together, will he collude with the other two major chambers of commerce?

When you are counting him out, will he count you out in turn?

Now that the three chambers of commerce have a common interest in raising the price together, it's hard for you to try to sow discord.

People are not stupid.

One can only say that this plan looks quite okay, but it is really difficult to put into practice, ignoring human nature.

But it had to be said that Hua Xinyun was a smart man to come up with this scheme, he was definitely not stupid, he just underestimated human nature.

Rolling the ploy up, Xu Qingnian nodded his head and said.

“This is a good plan.”

Xu Qingnian nodded as he praised it.

Because this scheme was indeed good, but it just couldn't be used, there was just no need to make it so clear, it was good that people were willing to contribute something to the Ministry of Household, and one couldn't discourage such motivation.

And after Hua Xinyun heard this again, he could not help but reveal a joyful look and said.

“Since Lord Xu agrees, is my plan ready to be implemented?”

Hua Xingyun asked excitedly.

“No, Shang Shu Gu has already thought of a better way.”

“Brother Hua, your plan is indeed good, but it is still slightly inferior to Minister Gu's, but this is normal, after all, as Minister Gu is the Minister of Household, he is naturally a little more sophisticated than us, and it is only natural.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, he definitely would not agree with what Hua Xinyun had ah.

But it was not good enough to reject it outright, so just find a random reason and put it off like that.

“Has Minister Gu thought of a better method?”

“Dare I ask Lord Xu, what is the method?”

Hua Xinyun opened his mouth, his eyes filled with curiosity.

Only Xu Qingnian couldn't help but look at him.

When the latter felt Xu Qingnian's gaze, he immediately understood why Xu Qingnian was looking at him like this, and immediately lowered his head and said.

“My subordinate understands, in such matters, my subordinate, a mere roll official, indeed has no right to interfere.”

Hua Xinyun understood why Xu Qingnian was looking at him like that, so he bowed his hand in apology.

“No, it's just that Brother Hua has just returned to Kyoto and has just joined the Ministry of Household Affairs, so since he has chosen to be a roll official, let's get the job done first.”

Xu Qingnian did not want to say too much, lest he would still say that he was suppressing Hua Xinyun.

It is just that, Hua Xinyun is only a roll official now, some things are best not to get involved, with or without Hua Xinyun, it does not mean much.

And there is one more thing, the matter of government and business, I think everyone already knows, Hua Xinyun somehow gives Xu Qingnian a feeling of knowingly asking questions, and the scheme in his hands.

To be honest Xu Qingnian does not think that Hua Xinyun has not considered human nature, but he still wants to give this strategy to himself, why is this?

Was he deliberately trying to make himself look down on him?

There was this possibility, but one could not be completely sure, there was no need to wrong a random person, it was just a situation that was not very familiar at the moment, it was best to be on guard.

“Alright, Brother Hua, you can go back first.”

Xu Qingnian spoke up, he had other matters to attend to and intended to go back to rest and relax.

“En, Lord Xu take your time, my subordinates will take their leave.”

Hua Xinyun bent down and after respectfully seeing Xu Qingnian off, he didn't think much of it and walked straight towards the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

There was indeed no hint of complaint or anger, appearing incomparably bland.

And with Xu Qingnian back in the room.

Gu Yan was still happily doing the math, the smile on his face thickening with each additional silver tael.

Upon seeing Xu Qingnian return, Gu Yan said as if inviting credit.

“Shouren, do you know how much silver has been added during the time you were gone?”

Gu Yan said excitedly.

“How much?”

Xu Qingnian was a little curious, but his brain was still a little drunk.

“Eighty million taels! A full eighty million taels! Hahahahaha, it's about to break the 800,000,000 taels mark, before you said a million and a half taels, old me was a little unconvinced.”

“But now, I believe it, I believe it completely.”

Gu Yan said with unbridled excitement.

Xu Qingnian had been out for about two hours on this trip, and in just these two hours of clearing, another eighty million taels of silver had come in, so how could he not be excited? How could he not be happy?

How could he not be thrilled? For a moment, he thought about the fact that the annual revenue of the treasury was only 10,000,000 taels, and when the harvest was good, it was only 15,000,000 taels, but now in just two hours, 80 million taels of silver had been added.

This is simply robbing money.

Oh no, robbing money wasn't even this fast, was it?

“En, it’s not bad.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, then lay down directly on the bed, he was a little drunk and wanted to rest and rest, not sleeping for a continuous period of time was a small matter, this wine was a little hard to drink.

It was good, it was good, but it wasn’t the soft and smooth liquor of white wine, it was the extremely stimulating, strong liquor that was like a fire, it was a bit hard to top.

“Shouren, why are you so drunk, who dragged you to drink? That bunch of old things from the martial arts generals?”

“Those old things, they just know how to pour wine, Shouren, you should be less close to those guys from now on, a bunch of pikers.”

Gu Yan scolded somewhat unkindly, but he wasn’t scolding Xu Qingnian, he was scolding those bunch of pikers for bringing Xu Qingnian down.

Xu Qingnian was lying on her bed, not feeling anything about such words from Gu Yan.

It was a relatively normal thing for the civil and military to oppose each other.

What Xu Qingnian needed to think about right now were a few things.

One, the matter of the foreign arts.

Xu Qingnian inexplicably had an intuition that it was coming soon, an inexplicable intuition.

Secondly, the matter of martial arts.

Even if he escaped the censorship, he had to quickly improve his martial dao realm and get rid of the pagan arts sooner, otherwise, sooner or later, something would happen.

Third, the sword of the people’s hearts.

One has to forge this sword of people’s hearts as soon as possible, in that case, one can also effectively prevent some people from secretly calculating oneself.

Fourth, the development of the Great Wei.

If this money is received, the waterwheel project can be operated directly, and not only the fifty counties, directly cover half of the Great Wei, as for the rest is not no money.

It’s not that we don’t have money for the rest, but we can’t work for free for the vassal kings, so we have to develop our own territory first.

And a lot of places need to spend silver, do not look at one million million taels of silver feel a lot, really spend up really not enough to spend, with food production next step is certainly to build bridges and roads, improve economic capacity.

The next step is to build bridges and roads to improve the economy. Everyone understands this, and there are also special institutions that have to be set up to allocate funds for research and development to improve food production and farming, such as searching for potatoes.

Each of these things was a large sum of silver, and cumulatively they were astronomical.

These four things made Xu Qingnian inexplicably a little tired.

But if these four things were solved, he would be able to lie flat, really lie flat, eat, drink and play, and have fun.

Go to the peach blossom nunnery every day to chat with the girls, and go to some poetry meetings if you have nothing to do.

To be honest, since she came to the capital of Wei, Xu Qingnian had not taken the initiative to meet some powerful people, nor had she attended any small banquets.

If she continues like this, she is afraid that she will end up alone.

And just as Xu Qingnian was thinking, Gu Yan's voice suddenly rang out.

"Shouren ah, old man asked you something."

"There are only six positions for the first rank, one for you, and one that you have decided internally, these remaining four positions are all up for grabs by the eight major chambers of commerce."

"Why don't we talk to His Majesty and add four extra positions, otherwise one less is 10,000,000 taels."

Gu Yan mentioned a key issue, there were only six positions for the first class, one for Xu Qingnian, one for Zhang Ruhui, the remaining four were sold for 40,000,000 taels, but the eight major chambers of commerce were fighting to get in.

The theory of starvation marketing Gu Yan understands, but the problem is that this is one less, that is one million taels of silver less, he can not afford to give up ah.

"Don't worry, Lord Gu, I've already thought about it."

“The first rank position is definitely not allowed to be added, only the inspection officer is still vacant, one 10,000,000 taels, you think they won’t want it?”

Xu Qingnian said so.

When this was said, Gu Yan came to his senses.

“Patrol?”

Gu Yan was a little curious.

“En, the three merchants, Jin, Hui and Gan, and then the top one, all of them will be recorded into the first rank.”

“We still need their materials now, we can talk properly, we have already made an appointment, see you the night after tomorrow.”

“The four of them are definitely recorded in the first rank, as for the other four chambers, let them have the position of inspecting the chambers, the genus of supervision and seizure, in this way, it can form a check and balance.”

“I have asked someone to investigate, the Jin merchants and their volume is not at all comparable to the remaining four merchants, but if they are given the responsibility of inspecting the chambers, there is no need for us to do so, our own people know our own people better.”

“Once the checks and balances are formed, the Ministry of Household can sit back and watch the tiger fight.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out his own ploy.

Why set up six of the first rank? Is it purely to match the six ministries?

Definitely not, one first grade was ten thousand million taels, not to mention Gu Yan couldn’t let go of it, Xu Qingnian couldn’t either.

But doesn’t it seem a bit cheap to create ten First Classes? More to the point, this setting up of ten positions is also considered a division of power.

So why not have an inspection, let the four chambers below be the inspection, to control the big with the small, these chambers do not have collusion on a regular basis? Wouldn’t the eighth-ranked chamber want to take out the chambers in front of it?

Surely they want to.

Then Xu Qingnian gave them a stage to fight each other on their own.

When the fight is almost over, Xu Qingnian will step in, shuffle the cards and re-install his own cronies, so he can reap the benefits.

Don't think Xu Qingnian played dirty, it was also this group of businessmen who got dirty first.

Xu Qingnian was completely forced.

And after Gu Yan heard Xu Qingnian say this, he had to give a sigh of praise ah.

“Shouren, this mind of yours is really meticulous and terrifying, dropping one word and looking at the whole situation, this is something that old me is not even as good as you ah.”

Gu Yan couldn't help but speak, and these words were spoken from the heart.

He did not mean to brag about it at all.

“Lord Gu has exaggerated, I came up with this plan, so it's normal to be more meticulous.”

“But Lord Gu, don't just praise it, pick at it when you have nothing to do, find out what doesn't make sense, and make it perfect.”

Xu Qingnian did not accept the praise, instead he wanted Gu Yan to pick at the thorns so that nothing would go wrong.

“En, Shouren, you have this idea, I really want to assist you to become the Minister of Household this time.”

“I do feel that there is one area that is not right, and that is the priority of admission to the major academies.”

“I am afraid that this method of admission will lead to public discontent.”

“Although these merchants do have the money to hire Confucian scholars to teach them, it is really not good to give them priority.”

Gu Yan spoke up and said this.

And Xu Qingnian nodded, and then said.

“In this way, Lord Gu, change it slightly, limit the number of places, divide the academies, the better the academy, the fewer the places, for example, the four major academies, open ten extra priority admission places a year.”

“Select ten of the best from the descendants of merchants to lower the people’s grievances a little, but if the people really make a scene, I have another solution.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

A slight modification, after all, one was not a god, how could one think that everything would be perfect, Gu Yan was right.

This priority admission was very unfair to the people and would stir up public resentment.

Modify the quota to reduce the impact a bit, at the same time Xu Qingnian had a big killing move that he hadn’t used.

“What’s the solution?”

Gu Yan was curious, he had actually been thinking about this matter, after all, once the people’s grievances were aroused was not a trivial matter, the court was fine, those old pigs, just give a few million taels and you can get rid of it.

But the people are different, you can’t give them money, can you? If you were to hand out money, a million million taels would not be enough.

“Nine years of compulsory education.”

Xu Qingnian spoke slowly.

Saying his big kill shot.

“Ha? Nine years of compulsory education?”

Gu Yan was a little confused this time.

Xu Qingnian got up, looked at Gu Yan, and then explained.

“All descendants of the children of Great Wei, who have reached the age of six, can enjoy nine years of free private education.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, her words calm, but in Gu Yan’s ears, it was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

Nine years of compulsory education?

Nine years of free education?

How was this possible?

To know that ordinary people wanted their children to go to school, there were some poor places where students were not charged tuition fees, but most private schools charged a fee of around five taels of silver a year.

This also depends on the place, and in certain prosperous places, it might cost ten taels of silver.

On average, it was around seven taels a year.

And how many young children are there in Great Wei? One hundred thousand thousand is not too much at all, right?

Seven hundred thousand million taels of silver a year.

That's six million three hundred thousand taels of silver in nine years.

Even in the heyday of Wei, the maximum revenue was 300,000 taels of silver a year.

It would not be possible for you to do that.

This is impossible!

It was absolutely impossible.

At this moment, Gu Yan felt that Xu Qingnian was terrifying, this was simply a madman, that he had such an idea?

But what he knew was that if Xu Qingnian had really done it.

Xu Qingnian!

Can be sealed as a saint!

Who will be canonised if not the saint?

To make the people of the world able to read and have books for everyone, it may seem like a simple five-letter word, but even if you want to do it, you can't do it even if you exhaust the power of the Great Wei.

Unless you ask these teachers to work for free, maybe for a month or two, but what about a year or two? This is absolutely impossible.

"Shouren! You have a good idea, but you can't do it, you definitely can't do it, you must not talk nonsense, if this is said out loud, I'm afraid it will only make the people of the world rejoice."

Gu Yan opened his mouth, he informed Xu Qingnian that the idea was very good, but still urged Xu Qingnian a hundred times not to say it out, must not say it out.

If you say it, the people will rejoice, but if you can't do it, your life will be ruined.

"Lord Gu don't worry."

"I definitely won't make a fool of myself, and even if I really want to promote it, it's not now."

"There will also be stages in this, first three years free, then six, then nine, it can't just be nine years free straight away."

"Of course, it's not just about Great Wei's finances, the bigger reason isn't that."

"Forget it, forget it, let's not talk about it, it's just an idea."

Xu Qingnian waved his hand.

The biggest problem wasn't silver or money.

Rather, it was manpower.

If they really wanted nine years of compulsory education, the only way was for the Shouren Academy to flourish and be able to rival the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Three thousand disciples? No, Xu Qingnian wanted 30,000 disciples, 300,000, 3 million, 30 million.

The disciples will be allowed to teach for three years, and a department will be set up to give the disciples of the School of the Heart a certain amount of silver, equivalent to the salary paid by the court.

It would not be less but definitely not more. In this way, it would be possible to achieve nine years of compulsory education.

But it was too early to make this happen.

It is even too early to say.

If it is really said, it will indeed be like what Gu Yan said, pulling up the sense of expectation, but disappointing the people immensely, and all the hearts of the people will be lost.

It is not enough to forge a sword for the people's hearts, but it will be ruined.

So this is just talk, really do it? If you give Xu Qingnian a thousand guts, he wouldn't dare to say it.

Seeing that Xu Qingnian did not mention this matter, Gu Yan could not help but feel relieved.

At the same time, the topic was torn away.

"The rest of the Shang Shu, you have notified them all? Did they agree?"

Gu Yan asked.

"En, they all agreed."

Xu Qingnian replied.

"All agreed? How much silver was given?"

Gu Yan asked.

"Ten thousand million taels from the Ministry of Officials, twenty thousand million taels from the Ministry of War, twenty million taels from the Ministry of Penalties, twenty-five million taels from the Ministry of Works, and our own money from the Ministry of the Household, so let's not give it, at most at the end of the year, we'll give the Ministry of the Household some more color."

Xu Qingnian said so.

But when this was said, Gu Yan's face darkened.

"What? 10,000,000 taels for the Ministry of Officials? 20,000,000 taels for the Ministry of War?"

"That's fine, I can accept the Ministry of Officials and the Ministry of War."

"This Ministry of Penalty and Ministry of Works both give so much?"

"Confused! You're confused!"

"Aiya, these two old things, giving ten million taels will get rid of them."

Gu Yan's face darkened, Xu Qingnian was too generous with his money, wasn't he? Just like this, how could the position of Minister of Household be given to Xu Qingnian?

The Ministry of Officials and the Ministry of Soldiers, he had nothing to say, the world's officials are indeed waiting for food, give out some silver.

The Ministry of Military Affairs can also give some, the Northern Expedition is not up, you always have to reward the three armies and boost morale, right? This can be accepted by the teeth.

But the problem is, why should the Ministry of Penalty and the Ministry of Works get so much? This is simply a waste.

Gu Yan was really hard pressed, so much so that he ignored the Ministry of Rites.

“Lord Gu, don’t be so stingy, they are all working for Great Wei, give a little, in a word, in the future, Great Wei will not be poor.”

Xu Qingnian said here, directly covered up the quilt, also do not bother to pay attention to Gu Yan here sighing.

There is nothing to say to a miser, if you have silver and don’t spend it, why keep it?

The actual fact is that there is a lot of money to be given to the ministry of punishment and the ministry of work, but if there is no money to be given, it is not a good idea.

Xu Qingnian was not willing to do so.

The first thing you need to do is to take out a sheet of heaven’s decree and write two words on it with a spring pen [to go to court], then put it under your pillow and burn it after Gu Yan leaves.

And looking at Xu Qingnian, who was sleeping with her head covered, Gu Yan couldn’t help but let out a long sigh, he wanted to say something, right?

But he didn’t know what to say.

In the end, he could only continue to start clearing up, while saying viciously in his heart.

“Zhang Jing ah Zhang Jing, Li Yan Long ah Li Yan Long, see if I don’t eat you poor in the future.”

Gu Yan clutched his pen, his eyes filled with anger.

And at the same time.

The Ministry of Rites.

Wang Xinshi had already finished writing his third memorial.

He read it carefully, back and forth several times to make sure there were no problems, and then smiled in satisfaction.

It was at this moment that someone reported in an outgoing voice.

“Minister Wang, Sun Ru requests an audience.”

As the voice rang out, Wang Xinzhi immediately got up and said.

“Please come in quickly.”

The next moment, the sound of pushing the door rang out and Sun Jing’an’s figure appeared in Wang Xinzhi’s eyes.

“Greetings, Sun Ru.”

Wang Xinzhi spoke towards Sun Jing’an and then bowed.

“Wang Ru is polite.”

Sun Jing’an returned the salute, followed by not being polite to the point where he directly fell down and sat down.

“Wang Ru, what is this writing?”

As soon as he sat down, Sun Jing’an saw the folding of a memorial on the table and asked curiously.

“Oh, the zhengzhi to be presented to His Majesty tomorrow.”

Wang Xinzhi answered directly, not hiding anything.

“Oh? Will His Majesty have an early morning court tomorrow?”

Sun Jing’an asked with some curiosity.

“Whether His Majesty attends or not, I still have to write the old man’s zhengzi.”

“I only hope that His Majesty will listen to the old man’s advice.”

“By the way, Sun Ru, take a look at the zhengzhi I have written.”

Wang Xinzhi said so, and at the same time, he handed the zhengzhi to Sun Jing’an, hoping that the other party would appreciate it.

Sun Jing’an took the folding paper, and after scanning it, he nodded his head and praised it, “The writing is sharp and the words are appropriate, with the intention of discouraging but not contradicting, very good, very good.”

As Sun Jing'an praised him, Wang Xinzhi could not help but smile.

Just as quickly, Sun Jing'an's voice rang out.

"But this matter, I always feel It is somewhat difficult to handle, and I am afraid that this matter is related to Xu Qingnian."

"His Majesty now extremely valued this person, listen to the slanderous rumors, just afraid that his majesty dead or alive will not agree ah."

Sun Jing'an said slightly helplessly.

However, Wang Xinzhi shook his head and said.

"No, no, no!"

"Sun Ru is thinking too much."

"When we left the capital today, I had a deal with Shang Shu Chen, Shang Shu Zhang, Shang Shu Gu, Shang Shu Li, and Shang Shu Zhou."

"We, the six monarchs, will definitely stand on the same front and make common cause, and will definitely not allow His Majesty to agree to the ways of government and commerce."

"Unless Your Majesty removes us, the six Shang Shu, from office, then we, the six of us, will advance and retreat together."

Wang Xinzhi said categorically.

This was not really him pretending to be bleeped, because before we left, we had all agreed to go to court tomorrow and resist His Majesty together, resolutely not allowing this to happen.

Resolute!

Not allowed!

"Even the martial arts lineage thought the same thing and would never agree."

"So this matter is nothing more than thunder but rain."

Wang Xinzhi was very confident.

This kind of confidence made Sun Jing'an put his heart down.

“En, in that case, then I’ll trouble Wang Ru and the others, I won’t be at the morning court tomorrow, I have some matters lately and I might not even be at the court.”

Sun Jing’an nodded his head.

“Oh? What does Sun Ru have to do?”

Wang Xinzhi became somewhat curious.

“A big matter, I can’t say much about what exactly it is.”

“But when this matter comes out, the world will be afraid to be shocked.”

Sun Jing’an was also incomparably confident, while selling the story.

This made Wang Xinzhi even more curious, but Sun Jing’an was dead set on not saying anything, making it somewhat difficult for him.

A quarter of an hour later.

Wang Xinzhi sent Sun Jing’an away, while starting to write his fourth zhengzhi.

He was sure that once he had published these four folds, the civil and military officials would definitely be impressed with him.

When he thought of tomorrow’s court meeting, the officials would look at him with great reverence, Wang Xinzhi’s mood was inexplicably happy.

And so it was.

It was late into the night.

As a wisp of white smoke drifted from the Shouren Academy to the Great Wei Palace.

A decree came out from within the palace.

Tomorrow at court.

All officials will enter the hall.

When this news appeared, the happiest people were not the officials of the six ministries, but the great talents of the ten kingdoms.

The ten great talents of the ten kingdoms wept with joy, this damned thing was finally going to court, if it dragged on any longer, they really couldn’t take it anymore.

August 27th.

Dawn.

The capital of Great Wei.

On this day, the civil and military officials gathered outside the imperial palace.

The faces of the five ministers, the princes and lords of the state all inexplicably wore a hint of a smile, except for Gu Yan, who was a little uncomfortable when he saw Zhang Jing and Li Yanlong.

Only some of the retainers were unsure of the situation, but they didn't think much of it.

Wang Xinzhi was the last one to arrive.

He had thought of something better to say early in the morning, so he had written another zhengzi, so he was a little late.

"Greetings to all the Shang Shu."

Wang Xinzhi rushed in and saluted slightly when he saw the five Ministerial Shang Shu.

"Greetings, Sang-soo Wang."

Several people returned the salute, while Wang Xinzhi also slowly came to Zhang Jing and said.

"Sang-soo Zhang, is everything going according to plan?"

Wang Xinzhi asked.

Hearing this, Zhang Jing could not help but glance at Wang Xinzhi, and then said in a suppressed voice.

"As usual."

The simple two-word answer filled Wang Xinzhi with confidence.

Zhang Jing, however, thought that it was Xu Qingnian who had said the thing, so he gave the word grace.

"His Majesty has decreed that all officials be declared to enter the court."

The next moment, the eunuch's shrill voice rang out.

All the hundred officials entered the court.

All the way to the outside of the hall.

Wang Xinzhi's mood inexplicably got a little tense.

"Enter the hall."

The eunuch's voice rang out again.

The civil and military officials entered in turn.

Soon, they stepped into the palace again.

Wang Xinzhi held his head high, and the memorials in his sleeves were even squeezed to death.

Inside the main hall.

The empress sat on top of the dragon chair.

She quietly gazed at the civil and military officials, silent.

Zhao Wan'er stood at the side, also looking incomparably calm.

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

The voices of all the officials rang out, bowing towards the empress.

"All the loving ministers stand at ease."

The Empress spoke.

This was a very basic opening.

Afterwards, the six ministers began to report on state affairs in turn.

Wang Xinzhi was calm, and when it was his turn, he reported in general terms that some of the foreign envoys from the Banzhou countries were slightly unhappy about the delay in the birthday, but this was fine.

At the same time, the foreign ambassadors this time the total gift of cattle, sheep and horses, and some special products, such as precious stones and jade, spices and satins, etc. added up to almost 14 million taels of silver, how much to return gifts.

This was a big question.

When the civil and military officials heard this, they could not help but frown.

Historically, foreign ambassadors from foreign countries had only sent gifts adding up to one or two million taels of silver, so the Great Wei had basically doubled or quintupled them to show off its national strength.

Now they are sending 14 million taels of silver.

How could Great Wei return this gift?

Ten times is impossible, that would be 10,000,000 taels.

Five times is also impossible. 70 million taels, who can afford to give that?

Three times is about right, but it's still a pain in the neck.

One times would be a bit less.

"In previous years it was one or two million taels, why is it so much this year?"

Gu Yan's voice rang out as he asked Wang Xinzhi.

"Minister Gu, this year is the first year of the new dynasty and the first year of His Majesty's ascension to the throne, the year of the First Beginning, so the envoys from all over the world think that thick gifts should be prepared."

"There is nothing I can do about that."

Wang Xinzhi said so, he indeed had no choice, and people were also right, the empress had just ascended the throne, it was the first year of the new dynasty, so sending more gifts also showed respect.

But whether this was more gifts to show respect, or whether he was treating the Great Wei as a fat pig to be slaughtered, it was unknown.

"Let's put this matter aside for now, the birthday will be held on the 30th, just discuss it a day earlier."

The empress spoke out, let's leave this matter aside and talk about the important things.

Sure enough, once this was said, the hall instantly quieted down.

The important matters of state had been discussed.

The next step was to talk about business.

The empress did not speak and neither did the hundred officials.

They all seemed a little quiet to each other.

This silence lasted for about a short while, and finally, Wang Xinzhi could not hold back a bit.

You don't want to say anything, do you?

Then, I, Wang Xinzhi, will speak.

This headline is mine, Wang Mou.

Thinking of this, Wang Xinzhi took the initiative to step forward and took out the zhengfu and said.

"Your Majesty!"

"I, Wang Xinzhi, have a message to present."

Wang Xinzhi's voice was loud and clear.

"Play."

The empress spoke out.

And Wang Xinzhi took out his zhengzhi directly and began to speak.

"Your Majesty, I think that the government and business are ridiculous. Although the treasury of Wei is empty and there is a shortage of silver, we cannot set such a precedent."

"The ancestors, even in times of hardship, have never done so.

"This time, I beg Your Majesty, for the sake of the thousand years of Wei and for the sake of the ancestors of Wei, to withdraw the holy order and abolish the government business."

"If Your Majesty is unwilling to do so, I am ashamed of the late Emperor and the people of the world, and I hope Your Majesty will have pity on me."

"I also hope that Your Majesty will think twice."

When he said this, Wang Xinzhi even urged for tears, kneeling on the ground and laying the zhengfu in front of him, appearing to swell with emotion, so much for the country and the people.

At this moment.

The empress was silent.

The five ministers were also silent.

The lineage of martial generals was also silent.

Everyone was silent, looking towards Wang Xinzhi.

Silence.

Silence.

Absolute silence.

Everything was quiet.

There was only the sound of Wang Xinzhi's crying.

Inside the main hall, Wang Xinzhi knelt on the floor, he was crying out at first, but as he cried he realised.

Something is not right.

Why don't you all say anything? I've given you all a good head start, but you're all mute at this time?

Not talking? Pretending to be masters?

Wang Xinzhi slowly raised his head as he looked at the civil and military officials, and then at His Majesty.

Why, so everyone looked at himself with a hint of curiosity ah?

Did Mister Wang say something wrong?

Shang Shu Chen, if you have something to say, just say it, why are you looking at me without saying anything?

What is the meaning of your look of dislike, Minister Gu? Didn't we agree to present our case today?

And, Minister Zhang, weren't you the one who said yesterday in a fit of rage that His Majesty was confused? Why don't you speak up today? Didn't you just say that everything would remain the same? Why do you turn your back on him?

You're frowning, where's your horse? Yesterday, when I was leaving, you even dragged me to say that it was Xu Qingnian who was responsible for this matter and told me not to agree to it and not to let Xu Qingnian do anything wrong.

Now you are looking at me like this?

I've been working hard all day on my memo, but I'll let it go if you don't say something about your writing. Who are you looking down on? Do you believe I will write a book to scold you?

Also, Duke of State, Marquis.

Didn't you shout the most yesterday?

Why are you ashamed to be in the company of merchants like us? Why have you all stopped talking?

Hello.

Hello.

Yes?

Can you say something?

Nobody's talking?

All pretending to be experts?

Wang Xinzhi was confused, extremely confused even.

When we left yesterday, everyone was on the same page, how come now that I've started, no one is saying anything?

Could it be that my zhengzhi is too good? You guys are jealous of me, Wang Mou?

Wang Xinzhi couldn't figure it out.

But at that moment.

Chen Zhengru's voice rang out.

"Your Majesty! I think that what the Minister of Rites has said is not correct, and I, for one, support the change of law by the government and merchants."

When Chen Zhengru's voice appeared.

The voices of the rest of the people followed.

“I, Gu Yan, Minister of the Ministry of Household, agree with the change of law by the government and merchants.”

“I, Zhang Jing, Minister of Penalty, agree to the change of law by the government and the merchants.”

“I, Li Yanlong, Minister of Works, agree to the change of law by the government and the merchants.”

I, Zhou Yan, Minister of War, agree to the change of law by the government and the merchants.”

The five ministers spoke in turn, all of them agreeing to the official and commercial change of law, causing Wang Xinzhi, who was kneeling on the ground, to become even more confused.

Not only that, but what was even more confusing was still to come.

“My old minister, too, thinks that the government and merchant change of law is extremely reasonable, Your Majesty is wise.”

“At an extraordinary time, using extraordinary methods, old minister also thinks it is appropriate.”

“Your Majesty has ascended to the throne, a thousand years of change, a new dynasty and out of it, a new dynasty of laws, old ministers also agree.”

“My subjects, we agree.”

With the first Duke of An standing out, followed by the rest of the several Duke of State standing out, they also expressed their agreement.

At this moment, Wang Xinzhi was completely and utterly dumbfounded.

What a good fellow.

Good guys.

You’ve all joined forces to play me, haven’t you?

Yesterday, we agreed not to agree together, but you all colluded privately and deliberately made a fool of me?

You guys! You guys! You guys!

Wang Xinzhi's body was trembling, not with fear, but with anger.

He was really angry.

Yesterday, we had all agreed to boycott His Majesty together, but today we are boycotting by ourselves?

And why did you all suddenly change your minds?

What the hell is going on here?

Why didn't you tell me?

Ask yourself, when did I, Wang Xinzhi, ever offend you? Why are you doing this to me?

Wang Xinzhi had mixed feelings inside, he really didn't know when he had been isolated.

He wanted to cry for some reason.

The court is simple, it's the people who are complicated.

You and others! Not worthy of being human.

Wang Xinzhi's hands were shaking.

And there was only one person in the court who could understand how hard it was for Wang Xinzhi.

That person was Li Yanlong.

"Wang Shangshu, I will ask you one more question."

"The government and merchants change the law, is it feasible, or is it not feasible?"

At this moment, the Empress's voice rang out, and she asked this as her gaze fell on Wang Xinzhi.

When the voice rang out.

Wang Xinzhi's old face was on the verge of tears.

The five Shang Shu of the six ministries agreed.

The military generals had agreed en masse.

Do you still need to ask yourself?

If you say no, do you agree?

Is this not a humiliation to me?

If someone else had asked him, Wang Xinzhi would have jumped up and cursed, but the person who asked the question was the empress.

But the person asking the question was the empress, the current emperor.

Wang Xinzhi could only slowly put away the folders and said with a sobbing face.

“Your Majesty is very wise! It is my servant, who owes the wrong thing.”

Wang Xinzhi said almost in tears.

He really felt so bad.

But when those words were finished, Wang Xinzhi’s gaze, too, looked deadly at Zhang Jing.

This old pipsqueak.

Still business as usual?

I’ll take care of your mother.

Dogs, good dogs, you dogs, making a fool of me in public, I, I, I, I, I’ll fucking remember it all, when you die, I won’t give you a single penny as a gift.

I’m so fucking angry.

Wang Xinzhi is really going to cry, he has been reading poetry for decades, but he has never cursed anyone in his life, but today he has to curse his mother.

The main reason is that it’s too infuriating, aren’t these people fucking bullying honest people?

“Chen Zhengru, I order you to prepare a new decree, stamp it with the seal of the six ministries, and make it known to the world.”

“The official and commercial matters are still the sole responsibility of Xu Qingnian.”

“Retire from the court.”

The simple words were finished.

The empress rose and left the courtroom.

And as she turned her back to the crowd, a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes.

Because she really did not expect it.

Xu Qingnian had once again saved the day, and once again made the court full of civil servants change their minds.

But why did she isolate a Wang Xinzhi?

She was a little curious, but it didn't matter.

As long as the plan could be carried out properly, it didn't matter.

Soon.

The officials retired from the court.

After they walked out of the hall.

Wang Xinzhi grabbed Zhang Jing, his eyes almost spitting fire as he said.

“Minister Zhang, what do you mean by that?”

Wang Xinzhi roared in anger with a suppressed voice.

What had happened just now was a great shame.

“What what matter, instead I have to ask you what is going on ah?”

“Didn't Xu Qingnian make it clear to you?”

Zhang Jing waved off Wang Xinzhi, who was after all the Minister of Penalty and still trained in martial arts.

“Xu Qingnian? How is it Xu Qingnian again?”

Wang Xinzhi had a puzzled look on his face.

And the crowd couldn't help but frown.

At that moment, Li Yanlong came over, he could understand Wang Xinzhi's feelings, so he briefly told them the story.

When he knew the story, he froze.

Wang Xinzhi froze.

“Paying money?”

“He, Xu Qingnian, didn’t give me any money from the Ministry of Rites.”

“Good man, Xu Qingnian isolated me?”

Wang Xinzhi reacted, and in the next moment, without any hesitation, he walked towards the Shouren Academy in a murderous manner.

This disgrace, he must find a way to say something.

Not for his own reputation.

At the very least, it had to be for the silver.

Twenty-five million taels for the Ministry of Works.

Not a penny for the Ministry of Rites?

Impossible.

This is absolutely impossible.

Looking at Wang Xinzhi, who left in a murderous mood.

The crowd was also a bit curious.

Xu Qingnian!

Why, singularly ignore the Ministry of Rites ah?

It wasn’t necessary to have a grudge, was it?

There’s no need for that.

People were curious, but Zhang Jing was frowning and pondering another matter.

The Ministry of Works had given 25 million taels?

The Ministry of Justice only gave twenty million taels?

It seemed like a bit of a loss.

Awaken Chapter 147 -

Great Wei Kyoto.

Wang Xinzhi arrived at the Shouren Academy in a rage.

He was indeed furious.

The civil and military officials had all agreed to make common cause, but what he did not expect was that he would become a clown.

This is fine, the imperial court itself is just a case of you and me, and he is not angry.

What he does complain about is.

Why did the five ministries allocate money for silver, but not my Ministry of Rites?

What is wrong with my Ministry of Rites? Although I am a member of the Great Wei Palace of Literature, I didn't have any trouble with you, did I?

Besides, I am the Minister of Rites anyway, a member of the imperial court, so why not allocate funds to our Ministry of Rites?

Don't you know that the Ministry of Rites is in dire straits?

Do the foreign ambassadors need to be given silver?

Do the imperial family need to replace their ceremonial costumes, and do the great powers need to exchange courtesies with each other?

All these are money.

The Ministry of Penalty and the Ministry of Works both give 20 million taels and 25 million taels, but the Ministry of Rites doesn't even have a million taels?

I'm not convinced! At least thirty million taels! No matter what, at least thirty million taels.

"Xu Qingnian!"

"Xu Shouren!"

"Come out!"

Wang Xinzhi barged into the Shouren Academy in a rage, attracting some curious students who looked at Wang Xinzhi and found that the visitor was actually the great

scholar of the Palace of Literature, the Minister of Rites, and could not help but immediately rise and bow towards Wang Xinzhi.

“We have met Wang Ru.”

The students rose, the only student from Shouren Academy was Li Shouming, the rest wanted to join the School of the Heart, but Xu Qingnian did not accept them, instead he told them to prepare themselves and to understand what the School of the Heart was.

It was not necessary to understand too deeply, at the very least you had to understand what Xinxue was and then be willing to join and then enter the academy.

This approach by Xu Qingnian was even praised by many scholars, as people were indeed angry at the time and wanted to join the Shouren Academy because of Sun Jing'an.

After all, Xu Qingnian had so much talent that he could make up for their loss of re-admission.

It could be said that as long as Xu Qingnian was willing to take in students, there would be no problem with 700 or 800 people, not to mention others.

But Xu Qingnian refused, telling everyone to think it over before coming back.

So much so that the next day, everyone gradually calmed down, feeling somewhat impulsive and grateful that Xu Qingnian had not been blind, otherwise they would have been a disgrace inside and out.

But this act of Xu Qingnian brushed up a wave of goodwill among the literati of Great Wei, so much so that everyone was willing to come over and listen to what Heart Studies was all about.

It is one thing to be in or out, but to come and listen to it is also a way to support Xu Qingnian and increase his popularity.

I just didn't expect that Wang Xinzhi would come today.

“Where is Xu Shouren?”

Wang Xinzhi asked in an aggressive manner.

“Huh?”

“Wang Ru, you misunderstand, we are not here to betray the Great Wei Palace of Literature, we are just here to listen to the study of the heart”

“Yes, yes, we are just here to hear what the school of the heart is, and have no other ideas.”

The crowd of Confucian scholars spoke up, afraid that Wang Xinzhi had misunderstood them.

“It’s none of your business, I want to find Xu Shouren.”

Wang Xinzhi didn’t bother to look at the group, still yelling for Xu Qingnian to come out.

“Lord Wang!”

“What’s wrong with you?”

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

He stepped out of the room and looked at Wang Xinzhi, who had a murderous look on his face, and could not help but reveal a puzzled look.

“Go in and talk.”

Wang Xinzhi didn’t say anything and walked straight into the room, there were still some things that were not good to talk about outside.

Enter the room.

Wang Xinzhi directly closed the door behind him and looked at Xu Qingnian.

“Xu Shouren, I’m asking you three questions, answer truthfully.”

Wang Xinzhi spoke out, appearing somewhat open-minded.

“Lord Wang, you speak.”

Inside the room, Xu Qingnian, on the other hand, appeared very calm.

“First, ask yourself, did I ever offend you in the court?”

This was Wang Xinzhi’s first question.

“No.”

Xu Qingnian gave a quick answer, although Wang Xinzhi was a great Confucian of the Great Wei Palace of Literature, he had not targeted himself in the imperial court.

“Good.”

“Secondly, even as a great Confucian of the Great Wei Palace of Literature, I have only said two words about your arrogance, but this is not excessive, is it?”

Wang Xinzhi continued to ask.

“It’s not excessive.”

Xu Qingnian also answered truthfully.

It was true at all, it was nothing more than saying a few words about your arrogance, and really, this was indeed not excessive.

“Thirdly, has there been any deduction from your official robes and uniforms, including regalia and so on?”

This was Wang Xinzhi’s third question.

“No.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head once more.

“Good then! Since I have not done anything wrong to you, Xu Shouren, why did you inform the whole court but not me?”

Seeing Xu Qingnian’s three consecutive denials, he, Wang Xinzhi, could not help but speak up.

“Notify the whole court?”

“Lord Wang, you misunderstood, in fact, I just forgot.”

Xu Qingnian smiled sarcastically and pretended to forget.

“Don’t play this trick on me, do you think I’m a child of three? You have left no one behind, but you have left me behind in the Ministry of Rites.”

“Xu Shouren, I’ll talk to you to death today, if you don’t give me an explanation, I won’t leave.”

Wang Xinzhi said angrily.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, and the more aggrieved he felt.

“Lord Wang.”

“Alright, since you have already guessed it, then my humble servant will not beat around the bush.”

“The reason for not giving the Ministry of Rites silver this time is two things, one, I want to get more silver for the Ministry of Rites, and the other, the subordinate official has a matter for Lord Wang to do.”

Since the words have come to this point, Xu Qingnian simply also open up to the point, not the whole so many messy things.

“You want the Ministry of Rites to take more silver?”

“How?”

Wang Xinzhi was excited to hear about the silver, but he didn't understand what Xu Qingnian meant by this.

How could he get more silver from the Ministry of Rites?

As for Xu Qingnian's comment about letting himself do things, it didn't matter, as long as the silver was given, anything could be done.

“Lord Wang, let me ask you, how much silver was given by the envoy from the Pan State this time?”

Xu Qingnian unhurriedly took out a pot of tea and poured a cup for Wang Xinzhi, but found that the tea was already cold, so he got up and prepared to make a new pot.

However Wang Xinzhi pulled Xu Qingnian back and said.

“First of all, it's okay to be cold, the tea is not afraid of cold, don't waste it.”

Wang Xinzhi stopped Xu Qingnian and took a sip, then nodded with some satisfaction and said, “Good tea.”

It had to be said that the six ministries of Great Wei were all poor people, ah, the tang Shang Shu cold tea even found it good to drink.

“This time, the envoys from the Pan States have sent congratulatory gifts before and after, almost 14 million taels of silver.”

Wang Xinzhi gave his reply.

“Fourteen million taels of silver?”

“Heh, these barbarians really dare to think.”

Xu Qingnian laughed coldly, his eyes were somewhat contemptuous and despised the foreign ambassadors, but Wang Xinzhi did not care about it, because he also despised it.

Fourteen million taels of silver.

Where would they have sent so much in the past? It was just an opportunity for Wei to return more gifts.

He could not be unaware of the wolf's ambition.

"Then how much does Lord Wang intend to give back?"

Xu Qingnian then asked.

"Ten times five times is impossible, and three times is a bit much, my old man's idea is to return it twice as much."

Wang Xinzhi gave his answer, let's forget about ten times five times, let's pay it back double, twenty-eight million taels.

"Double? Twenty-eight million taels, can Great Wei take it out?"

Xu Qingnian said calmly.

"Isn't that how much money was received?"

Wang Xinzhi subconsciously opened his mouth, but Xu Qingnian's voice rang out directly.

"This is not the silver of the Ministry of Rites, it is currently still the silver of the Ministry of the Household and is not counted in the national treasury."

"Lord Wang, ask yourself, these people are wolves and ambitious, they know that the treasury of Great Wei is now empty, but they still come to ask for a reward."

"Don't you know what kind of intentions they have?"

Xu Qingnian spoke out, the silver of the government and merchants, can not be counted into it, the state treasury has silver, but it is all for the preparation of the water tanker project, where is it for the envoys from the Fan State?

Where is it going to be given to this bunch of white-eyed wolves?

If Wei had been in its prime, you could have given some if you wanted to, as if you were spending money to buy a reputation, and you wouldn't have been afraid to shout.

But now, if you give them money, they will happily come to the capital, eat and drink well, and even if Wei pays for it, they will go home happily with the money?

If Wei fails in the future, will these foreign ambassadors come to help? The answer is obvious.

It's a good thing they didn't take advantage of the fire.

So Xu Qingnian is certainly not willing to give the money away, ah, their hard-earned silver, to give you to give yourself.

The thing is, Xu Qingnian still hasn't forgotten it, just the way Pan Bang is, let yourself give money?

You want to eat farts.

"What can I do if I know? What can I do?"

"It's impossible not to return the gift, right? If we did, where would the face of the Wei Dynasty be? These foreigners would still be cursing us?"

"Nowadays, the Sudden Evil Dynasty and the First Yuan Dynasty send people to meet with them from time to time, if this happens, I am afraid that it will only lead to unnecessary trouble."

When it came to business, Wang Xinzhi looked very serious and asked questions in a businesslike manner.

"What are you afraid of?"

"Lord Wang, money cannot stabilise relations between the two countries. To put it mildly, if Wei were in real trouble, would these foreign states come to their aid because of today's gift?"

"Those who should leave will still leave, but those who won't will not be driven away."

Xu Qingnian said with certainty.

This was true, speaking as if by giving silver, the other side would submit to Great Wei?

But Wang Xinzhi was still a little hesitant, not knowing what to say.

Xu Qingnian's voice continued to ring out.

"Lord Wang, it is not the gold, silver and jewels that the nations come to rely on, but the piles of corpses and bones."

Xu Qingnian spoke.

The reason why the Great Wei Dynasty was able to have the heyday of the Ten Thousand Kingdoms coming to the dynasty was really not the gold, silver and jewels, but the piles of skeletons like mountains.

The bones of the enemy, the bones of one's own people, relied on force, not financial power.

There is nothing wrong with this statement.

Wang Xinzhi was no longer silent either.

“So what do you mean? Not to accept gifts?”

Wang Xinzhi asked.

“Definitely accept it, His Majesty's birthday, if we don't accept it won't it look like we in Great Wei don't have the stamina to look down on them?”

“And returning gifts, we also return them, just in a different way.”

Xu Qingnian laughed.

“A different way? Change what way?”

Wang Xinzhi got curious.

“Let me ask you something, Lord Wang, what in this world is more precious than gold and less valuable than chaff?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

This question put Wang Xinzhi on the spot.

Something that is both more precious than gold and less than chaff?

How could there be such a thing?

Wang Xinzhi frowned, unable to figure it out, and Xu Qingnian did not sell himself short, he directly took out a piece of Xuan paper and placed it in front of Wang Xinzhi.

On the rice paper was written ‘General Wine’, and it was all signed.

“Calligraphy and painting?”

Wang Xinzhi came back to his senses, he knew what Xu Qingnian was talking about.

The calligraphy and paintings were indeed more precious than gold, but it mainly depended on who it belonged to, just like Xu Qingnian's book post, if it was written by Xu Qingnian himself, it would not even be too much to sell it for 10,000 taels of silver.

Even tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of taels are possible.

And if Xu Qingnian becomes a great scholar, or a great scholar of heaven and earth, then the value of the calligraphy will also increase.

But if one day Xu Qingnian really becomes a saint, then it will be a priceless treasure, the saint's own writing.

Even now, there are merchants in Kyoto, Wei, who want to buy Xu Qingnian's handwritten calligraphy, offering a price of 50,000 taels of silver.

This is proof of how famous Xu Qingnian is today.

But all the same, such calligraphic posters were actually of no use, and in comparison were not as good as chaff, which at least could be eaten and could pad the stomach.

For the ordinary people, unless it was a sage's word post, otherwise, they didn't care even if it was the word post of a great Confucian, a great Confucian of heaven and earth.

It's completely useless.

"You mean to treat such a thing as a return gift?"

Wang Xinzhi guessed Xu Qingnian's thoughts and couldn't help but ask this.

"No."

"Lord Wang, it's not that I'm boasting, Xu Mou's writing post, a word of a thousand gold, as a return gift, it would be a greater loss."

"What I mean is to have someone from the Ministry of Rites, print my word post, and draw a picture of the Taiping Poetry Festival feast, plus stamp it with my seal."

"One copy for each ambassador, and I have calculated that the material will be the best Yangdu Xuan paper, which will cost sixty to seventy taels of silver, counting miscellaneous things."

“But the main thing is this poem, the famous poem of a thousand years old with the Taiping Poetry Banquet, my humble servant guarantees that in a thousand years, this will be worth at least tens of thousands of taels of silver.”

Xu Qingnian said seriously.

But these words were a little odd in Wang Xinzhi’s ears.

A thousand years later?

Even if it could be preserved, it was still a question of whether their country would still be around.

Are you not treating people like fools and cheating them?

“Shouren, if you do this, aren’t you treating them like fools?”

Wang Xinzhi couldn’t help but say.

But Xu Qingnian also couldn’t help but sneer.

“They don’t seem to treat us as smart people either, do they?”

Xu Qingnian had something to say in these words, the other party had sent so much silver, knowing full well that Great Wei’s treasury was now empty, and that they had easily earned a fortune in silver, only to want to get a little back through this method.

This kind of heart can be put to death.

Sure enough, once this was said, Wang Xinzhi fell silent.

He really did not dare to agree directly, after all, the matter of diplomacy, if you do not get it right, it is easy to get into trouble, and once you get into trouble, it is a war.

He did not want to take the blame.

Seeing that Wang Xinzhi was still a bit hesitant, Xu Qingnian began to add fierce material.

“Lord Wang, I won’t say anything else, as long as Lord Wang agrees, the fourteen million taels will all be allocated to the Ministry of Rites.”

“My humble servant is willing to add another sixteen million taels to make up a total of thirty million taels, all of which will be given to the Ministry of Rites, in that case, at the very least, there won’t be much pressure on the Ministry of Rites in these three years.”

“Of course, if Lord Wang does not agree, then I will not say much more. If Lord Wang can extract 14 million taels from Lord Gu’s hands, then I admire him.”

Xu Qingnian even threatened and enticed.

If you listen to me, thirty million taels will be given to you, the Ministry of Rites will not have any financial crisis for three years, spend it however you want, the meat is rotting in the pot anyway.

Everyone will live a good life for a few years.

If you don’t listen to me, then fine, you can deal with it yourself. If Gu Yan can come up with 14 million taels of silver to give you a gift in return, then count me as Xu Qingnian.

These words of Xu Qingnian almost forced Wang Xinzhi to a dead end.

The reason is simple: who is Gu Yan? If he had dared to ask for 14 million taels, Gu Yan would have slapped him across the face.

But if he agreed to Xu Qingnian, he could get 30 million taels.

With two choices in front of him, anyone who wasn’t a fool would know what to choose.

“Ugh!”

“I don’t know how this group of foreign fangbans have messed with you again.”

“Fine, fine, fine, promise, promise, do as you wish.”

With little hesitation, Wang Xinzhi directly agreed to Xu Qingnian.

There was no other way, if he didn’t promise Xu Qingnian, who would he promise?

It was impossible to really go to Gu Yan to get the money, right? Wouldn’t that be asking for trouble?

Although doing so would be extremely prone to diplomatic trouble, at least the Ministry of Rites has 30 million taels of silver.

As for a real fight, that’s a matter for the Ministry of War, none of my business.

“Lord Wang is wise.”

Hearing Wang Xinzhi’s promise, Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but laugh.

“Wise my ass, when will the silver be given to the Ministry of Rites?”

Since he had already made his decision, Wang Xinzhi directly asked Xu Qingnian when he would give the money.

He didn't have that many thoughts right now, he just thought about getting money.

"On the first of September, it will come with the other five ministries to receive it."

Xu Qingnian gave his answer.

"Good!"

"Xu Shouren, this matter ends here, but there is one thing that old man still wants to tell you in advance."

"The next time something like this happens, come directly to me to discuss it, there is no need to beat around the bush like this."

"There is one more point, which is a kind of old man's reminder to you."

"The water in the Great Wei Palace of Literature is very deep, if you can, it's best not to be so standoffish, especially the readers of the Great Wei Palace of Literature, you should not touch them."

"Now is not the time for a battle of schools of thought, do you understand?"

Wang Xinzhi's first few words meant simply, don't isolate him.

But the meaning at the end was a little odd, a reminder rather than a warning.

"The student understands."

After hearing this, Xu Qingnian could not help but nod his head and bow towards Wang Xinzhi.

The waters of the Great Wei Palace of Literature were deep, this Xu Qingnian understood, and Wang Xinzhi was reminding himself not to wade into the muddy waters.

Especially the matter of the school dispute.

No matter how much he tossed and turned, it was still a personal grudge at the end of the day, such as Yan Lei and Sun Jing'an, who were very upset with him, and the other great scholars only made a token appearance.

However, if one were to really recruit apprentices and start a school battle, it would not be a joke, not that it would not be allowed, but the Zhu Sheng lineage would gather its forces to suppress Xu Qingnian's school.

After all, Xu Qingnian's school is completely opposed to Zhu Sheng's. If it were any other school, it wouldn't be too intense.

Everyone has selfishness.

Even great Confucians have their own selfishness, and even saints have selfishness, unless they are heartless and desireless.

In the grand scheme of things, there is no darkness in this world, everything is just the opposite of everything.

"Lord Wang, take the stuff, remember it has to be printed, don't let anyone copy it by hand, just topograph it directly."

Xu Qingnian handed the other party the poems he had written.

This kind of printed version was of no particular value, and if you really wanted to take it out and sell it, a thousand taels would be the top.

What was the use of a reproduced version? The number of copies is also large, tens of thousands of foreign ambassadors, one copy for one country, two copies for one more person, if you count, it will cost several hundred thousand taels of silver.

The first thing you need to do is to get a copy of the book.

Xu Qingnian lamented in his heart.

And Wang Xinzhi took the Xuan paper and left the Shouren Academy.

By the time Wang Xinzhi left the academy.

The capital of Great Wei.

In the palace of King Huaining.

A masked man, standing in front of King Huaining, had a slightly arrogant posture, not the kind of posture of a subordinate.

"A court full of civil servants, to change their minds overnight."

"Great Wei merchant officials, now scrambling to jump into this pit first."

“Once we wait for merchants from all over the world to send their silver to Kyoto, the waterwheel project is bound to spread smoothly, what exactly is happening in the midst of this? I hope Your Majesty will also tell us.”

The masked man spoke up as he asked Prince Huaining why, overnight, the civil and military officials had changed their minds and supported the government and business ways.

Listening to the other man’s enquiry, Prince Huaining sat down on the tai shi chair, his expression calm as he picked up his tea and took a slow sip.

“It’s Xu Qingnian.”

The cup was put down and Prince Huaining spoke out calmly, telling the truth.

“Is it Xu Qingnian again?”

“This son is really a great talent, he is the one who pushed for the waterwheel project, and he is also the one who made the civil and military officials change their minds overnight.”

“Nowadays, the way of government and business is not agreeable to all the civil and military officials, but Xu Qingnian is able to turn corruption into magic.”

“This man, can he be recruited to serve under our command?”

The masked man was slightly surprised, but at the same time he could not help but speak out and ask if Xu Qingnian could be recruited.

“Can’t do it.”

Prince Huaining shook his head.

“Why? Is it because of Huai Ping?”

The masked man spoke directly.

“No. Although I am sad about Huai Ping’s death and hate Xu Qingnian, my son’s death is nothing before the big things.”

“It’s just that Xu Qingnian has made his words clear, for the people, this man’s heart, solid as iron, he is a truly good official, a truly parental official.”

“Let him join us to the scourge of war, only I fear he will not agree, let alone consent.”

Prince Huai Ning stated the reason.

Although, he hated Xu Qingnian, he did not deny Xu Qingnian's talent and character.

"So that's how it is."

The masked man nodded, and then he continued to speak.

"Since he will not serve us."

"Then why not get rid of it?"

He spoke out, looking slightly puzzled.

"My lord is joking, my king has long thought of getting rid of him, but the problem is that he stays in Kyoto and it is not easy to do so if you want to."

"Furthermore, the faint king values this man, and it is not easy to do so, if we really move him, something big will happen to Great Wei and affect our plans."

"Unless there is a very good reason."

Prince Huai Ning said so.

He did not want to get rid of Xu Qingnian. It was just that if he wanted to get rid of Xu Qingnian, he needed a reason, a justifiable reason.

Assassination was out of the question.

Once Xu Qingnian died, it was absolutely impossible for the Empress to let them go, and when that happened, it would affect the overall situation, it would completely outweigh the loss.

"A very good reason?"

"Otherworldly arts, does that count?"

The masked man spoke, indifferently and incomparably uttering these words.

"Heteromancy?"

This time it was Prince Huai Ning's turn to be surprised.

He stood up and looked towards the other party.

"Xu Qingnian cultivates foreign arts, and there is proof."

The masked man calmly said.

“Cultivating foreign arts? That’s impossible, as a sixth-ranked Zhengru, how could he possibly cultivate foreign arts?”

Prince Huaining was not speaking for Xu Qingnian, but he could not accept this.

He had calculated Xu Qingnian many times, only that Xu Qingnian had always appeared flawless, unable to find a single flaw or shortcoming.

However, he had never thought that Xu Qingnian would cultivate a different art.

“If he cultivates foreign arts, then he will definitely die.”

“Where is the human evidence? Hand it over to me, and I guarantee that he will not survive more than ten days.”

Prince Huaining’s tone was categorical.

The practice of supernatural arts was a taboo in the world, whether it was in the Great Wei, the Tusi Dynasty or the First Yuan Dynasty.

It was something that was taboo in the entire world, so it was impossible to allow someone to practice a foreign art, and if they found it, they would be killed, without giving the slightest chance.

“Rest in peace for a moment.”

“In a few days, the Great Wei Palace of Literature will take the initiative and invite a great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, and then we will be able to prove the truth.”

“But right now there are people who still want to work with Xu Qingnian and are unwilling to turn the tables so early.”

“But looking at the current situation, Xu Qingnian doesn’t even realise the dangers of the foreign arts.”

“I guess he still thinks that with His Majesty’s protection, even if he is found to be practising the supernatural arts, it won’t result in death.”

“It’s a pity, he’s good at everything, but he’s too young and comes from a humble background, otherwise he would have known just how terrifying the supernatural arts really are.”

The masked man spoke out, seemingly looking a little sorry for Xu Qingnian.

“Someone wants to collaborate with him? Cooperate with what?”

Prince Huai Ning became curious.

However, the masked man shook his head and said, "Your Majesty, this is not something you should know about."

"However, it won't take long, and when the emissary of the Nations leaves, it will probably be the time of Xu Qingnian's death."

"Get rid of this person, and then you will take the opportunity to stop the waterwheel project, and the above has promised the king that he can use foreign pawns."

He said so, giving Prince Huai Ning a piece of mind.

"Good."

Prince Huaining nodded his head.

"Alright, I can't stay for long, so I'll leave now, and I hope that the next time I see Your Highness again, Your Highness will have become the Emperor of Great Wei."

The masked man made a slight salute towards Prince Huai Ning, and then his figure disappeared into the spot.

Yes, disappeared directly into place.

It was a supreme immortal technique.

And Prince Huai Ning returned the salute, only after he had gone, Prince Huai Ning fell into deep thought.

Soon.

A message came out from the palace.

The Peace Poetry Competition ends today.

His Majesty's birthday is on August 30th.

When the news came out, the talented scholars of the ten kingdoms wept with joy, for they had had enough of cold eyes and ridicule in Wei these days.

They had thought that they would be able to leave some days ago, but they had never expected that such things would happen to the dynasty of Great Wei, so that they were forced to stay in Great Wei for some more days.

They had even wondered if the economy of Great Wei had really failed and they had been left behind on purpose to spend money.

But in any case, it was finally over.

And they could finally go home.

Only soon, a rumour appeared in the middle of Great Wei's Kyoto.

On the day that the Peace Poetry Festival broke up for the feast, Xu Qingnian would also compose a poem to bring it to a successful conclusion.

This news was obviously a rumour, as Xu Qingnian had never said anything of the sort.

But the people did not care about this, they were convinced that Xu Qingnian would write another poem for the ages on the day of the banquet.

Li Shouming was deliberately invited out and was surrounded by hundreds of literati asking whether it was true or not.

Li Shouming said he didn't know at all, so he ran to ask Xu Qingnian, and after getting the answer, informed everyone that it was just a rumour.

But they didn't believe him.

On the contrary, they felt that Li Shouming was hiding something, and some of them were even slightly unhappy, thinking that after Li Shouming became a Confucian, he had looked down on everyone.

When this was said, it made Li Shouming feel a bit uncomfortable.

What he didn't expect was that they wouldn't let him go and had to ask him what was going on.

He had to say that he was looking down on them.

In a fit of anger, Li Shouming opened his mouth and said.

"Fine, fine, fine, tell you all, tell you all, this time when the banquet is broken up, the teacher has indeed prepared a poem, and when the poem comes out, it will only lead to a greater vision."

When this was said, everyone was shocked.

In less than half an hour, the whole of Kyoto had spread, and the rumours were more exaggerated than one another.

“Everyone must not drink tonight, Lord Xu is going to make another famous poem for a thousand years at the feast, so don’t miss it.”

“Everyone, you must not miss this night, reliable information, Lord Xu is going to make even more amazing poems than the famous poem of a thousand years tonight.”

“Xu Shouren, Lord Xu, Xu Wangu is going to write the most amazing poem tonight, and it will be famous all over the world.”

Rumours emerged.

So much so that there were already many people occupying positions.

Even this matter had reached the ears of the powerful people of Great Wei, and many of them had moved an hour earlier for fear of missing out.

All of a sudden, rumours spread, causing the great talents of the ten kingdoms to become somewhat frightened.

Xu Qingnian’s seven heirloom poems and three thousand miles of talent were still hanging above the dome of the Great Wei sky.

It was something they couldn’t forget.

Thinking of being hit in the face by Xu Qingnian the other day, they were going over to be hit in the face again today.

They were really a bit overwhelmed.

For a while, the ten great talents of the ten countries thought of all sorts of ways, pretending to be sick, abducting those who had injured their feet, abducting those who had diarrhoea, in short, all sorts of strange and bizarre reasons appeared.

The Ten Great Talents attempted to escape the Peace Poetry Festival by pretending to be sick.

Unfortunately, the people of Great Wei had already seen through everything and dragged the Ten Kingdoms Great Talent to the event.

You say you’re sick? If you are pretending to be sick, then we will spread the word everywhere. If you are really sick, it is fine, we will carry you to Li Yang Palace.

In short, want to get away with it? There is no escape.

The Great Wei Palace.

Inside the Palace of Nourishing Heart.

The Empress was already dressed in her proper dragon robe. As the Empress of Great Wei, she naturally had to attend the last day of the Peace Poetry Festival.

And at this moment, Zhao Wan'er was finishing up her dressing for the Empress. Looking at the Empress in the mirror, Zhao Wan'er could not help but say.

"Your Majesty, your appearance is really the best in the world, this Xu Qingnian really does not know what to do, and does not know to write a poem for Your Majesty."

Zhao Wan'er opened her mouth, she looked at the empress' appearance, which did not need any whitewash, but looked extremely beautiful.

"Nonsense."

"Xu Aiqing's talent is beneficial to the country and the people, wouldn't it seem too big for me to assign a poem to me?"

The empress spoke calmly and gave Zhao Wan'er a light reprimand.

"That's right, that's right, Your Majesty has taught me a lesson."

"However, my servant heard that Lord Xu has prepared a masterpiece of poetry today, I wonder if it is true."

Zhao Wan'er continued to speak, saying something about Kyoto.

"Absolute poetry? Where in this world is there any absolute poetry."

The empress opened her mouth, having only heard of the most famous words, but never heard of the most beautiful poems, a thousand ancient would already be considered the ultimate.

"That slave servant is not sure, but with Lord Xu's talent, I'm only afraid that today is not destined to be peaceful."

Zhao Wan'er said seriously.

"You."

"One bite of Lord Xu."

"I gave you a marriage, and you didn't want to."

"Seeing you like this, could it be that you have moved your heart?"

The empress said so.

And Zhao Wan'er shook her head at that moment.

"Your Majesty, slave servant is willing to accompany you in this life, and will not marry."

Zhao Wan'er said seriously.

But the empress smiled slightly: "How can there be a woman in this world who will not marry?"

"Forget it, let's not talk about this matter, go earlier later, so that you can also come back earlier and deal with official matters."

The empress originally wanted to say something about men and women, but after thinking about it, she did not continue.

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Zhao Wan'er nodded, and then began to decorate for the empress in earnest.

And so it was.

It was until the ten o'clock hour.

Liyang Palace.

The Peaceful Poetry Party.

Songs and dances were sung and danced, wine and meat were served, the most beautiful women on earth gathered, and talented men from all countries stood around.

The talented sons of Wei and the people were all smiles.

But the talented scholars of the ten countries looked unusually quiet, looking a bit preoccupied.

It was not that they were afraid that Xu Qingnian would come and compose another thousand ancient poems, but that they had forcibly opened Xu Qingnian's letter the other day and said one thing.

They wanted to kneel and kowtow to Xu Qingnian.

If Xu Qingnian came today, the Great Wei literati would definitely have a problem, and for a while, they really didn't know how to face it.

If they really knelt and kowtowed, they would lose face.

If they don't, they will not keep their word.

Either way, it was a matter of shame.

Now they could only pray that Xu Qingnian would not go to the banquet today.

It was at this moment.

Above the banquet.

As a voice rang out, everyone's eyes fell over.

"His Majesty has arrived."

An ear-piercing voice rang out.

Whether it was the six ministries or the great scholars of the Palace of Literature, all those present held their heads high and watched as the empress slowly appeared.

"Long live my emperor!"

A burst of voices rang out, and everyone bowed deeply towards the Empress.

"Please excuse yourself."

"Today's feast has no honor or inferiority."

The Empress spoke.

The next moment, the empress sat on the dragon chair, the songs and dances were played again, and everything remained joyful.

But a full two hours had passed.

At that moment quite a few voices rang out.

"Why hasn't Lord Xu come yet?"

"Two more hours and the banquet will be over? Why hasn't Lord Xu come yet?"

"Yes, why hasn't Lord Xu come?"

The people's voices rang out.

Everyone was curious as to why Xu Qingnian was late in showing up.

Even above the banquet, the six ministers were somewhat curious.

Even the empress could not help but wonder.

“Why has Aiqing Xu not come?”

She inquired.

“In reply to Your Majesty, someone has been sent to call for Squire Xu.”

Li Zhengru spoke out in reply, informing the empress that she had already sent someone.

“En.”

The Empress nodded her head.

And did not say more.

And at that moment.

The Shouren Academy.

Li Shouming looked at Xu Qingnian with a depressed expression.

“Teacher, you’re not even coming to this last day of the Taiping Poetry Competition?”

“His Majesty is even going, wouldn’t it be a pity if you didn’t go?”

Li Shouming was a little depressed.

He didn’t know if his teacher could compose poetry, but he felt that it was impossible for Xu Qingnian not to go to the last day of the Peace Poetry Fair, right?

But what he didn’t expect was that when he asked Xu Qingnian about it, Xu Qingnian said he wouldn’t go?

The emperor was there, but you wouldn’t go?

Master, I know you’re crazy, but there’s no need to be so crazy.

“What’s the pity.”

“What’s done is done, is it hard for the ten great talents of the ten countries to start screaming again?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

He still had quite a few things left to do right now, so where would he find the time to attend this what-the-hell Peace Poetry Meeting.

He still had to meet with the three merchants tomorrow.

He had to think through all the details himself, so he really didn’t have time to enter.

Besides, seven poems of a thousand ancient names aren’t enough?

What more do I need?

“That’s not true, the literati of the ten kingdoms are so honest that they don’t say a word.”

“The main thing is that the people of Kyoto are now saying that you will write another poem today and give a speech to break up the feast.”

“Everyone is waiting for it, and now you say you won’t go This is a bit.”

Li Shouming said cautiously.

Xu Qingnian: “.....”

“Who said that?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Not me, teacher, I’m not that kind of person.”

Li Shouming shook his head.

And at that moment, a voice rang out.

“By the order of Minister Chen, Lord Xu has been invited to the Peace Poetry Fair, Minister Chen has said that His Majesty is here today, so Lord Xu should not “excuses himself.”

The voice rang out, coming from Li Yang Palace.

Upon hearing this, Xu Qingnian’s brow furrowed.

Another poem to be composed.

Another banquet.

Are you guys bored?

Oh no.

Xu Qingnian really felt annoyed.

Why is it that one thing keeps getting out of hand?

The poetry party could have ended a few days earlier, but it had to be delayed.

It has to be an adjourned meeting.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian couldn't help but get up.

"Teacher, where are you going?"

Li Shouming asked a question that he shouldn't have asked.

"Where else can I go, to a banquet to write poetry?"

Xu Qingnian was somewhat unpleasant.

At the same time, he walked towards the outside.

Looking at Xu Qingnian walking towards the Taiping Poetry Fair, Li Shouming immediately followed behind.

Again, as on that day, the people on the street gave way when they saw Xu Qingnian coming.

And Xu Qingnian's pace was fast.

He gave people the impression that he was in a hurry.

It took less than two quarters of an hour.

Xu Qingnian arrived at Liyang Palace.

"Lord Xu is here."

"Xu Wangu is here, everyone, look."

“I told you, how could Lord Xu be absent.”

“Hahahahahaha, look at the expressions of the ten talented people of the ten kingdoms, they’re all dark.”

As soon as they saw Xu Qingnian appear, the people couldn’t help but shout out in joy.

And Xu Qingnian walked straight into the banquet.

Turning towards the empress, he spoke.

“I, Xu Qingnian, have met Your Majesty.”

The feast was on.

The Empress nodded her head.

“Aiqing, please excuse yourself, there is no respect above the extreme banquet.”

She still spoke, informing Xu Qingnian that there was no honor or inferiority at the feast.

And once this was said, Xu Qingnian was straightforward.

Sweeping a glance at the ten great talents of the ten nations, the latter all lowered their heads and did not speak.

Xu Qingnian didn’t say anything and walked straight to the front, where a eunuch was holding a pen and paper.

Xu Qingnian held the pen and quickly dropped the words.

“The banquet is chasing the coolness away, and the flat bridge is returning to the moon.”

“The music and songs return to the courtyard, and the lights descend to the rooftop.”

As Xu Qingnian dropped her brush, a golden light appeared once again, and for a moment, the crowd could not help but look at Xu Qingnian once again.

But at that moment, Xu Qingnian put down the brush in her hand and spoke towards the empress.

“Your Majesty, the poem has been composed, I have important matters to attend to, so I will not stay any longer.”

After saying this, Xu Qingnian could not help but turn around and leave, leaving the crowd utterly and completely confused.

Truly confused.

That's it?

That's it?

That's it?

Everyone was expecting you to continue to behave like a bully?

But you just came and wrote a poem, half a poem at that, and then left?

Xu Qingnian, can you not be so crazy?

Brother, what's your hurry? The emperor is here and you're in a hurry to leave?

The crowd was shocked.

And dumbfounded.

No one had expected that Xu Qingnian would actually appear in this form and leave in this form?

This pretending technique was truly the first in all the ages.

How could anyone do this?

How could anyone dare to do so?

The great empress of Wei has come, and people are sitting here waiting for the end.

And you want to leave?

You're even bigger than the emperor?

The crowd was a bit silent, but they didn't dare to say anything.

Who dared to offend Xu Qingnian now? A great talent from ten countries? Forget it? A great scholar of the Palace of Literature? Come on!

In particular, the empress didn't even say anything about Xu Qingnian?

The crowd was even more afraid to say anything.

But just then, someone couldn't help but speak up.

"How come you've only written half of it?"

The voice rang out, the voice of the Ten Kingdoms' great talent, but he was not sarcastic about Xu Qingnian, but simply curious.

After all, he had found that Xu Qingnian had only written half of his poem.

As the voice rang out, Xu Qingnian stopped.

For a moment, the great talents of the ten kingdoms froze, each looking towards this man with great anger in their hearts.

Why did you have nothing better to do than to provoke him?

He's writing half of his book, what's it to you?

What's wrong with you?

Sensing the gaze of the crowd, the latter instantly lowered his head, not daring to speak.

"The reason for writing half of it is that Xu Mou doesn't want to attract any visions, lest someone gets uncomfortable."

"Also, Xu Mou has heard that you and others are going to kowtow to Xu Mou."

"But remembering that we are all scholars, kowtowing is forgettable, one of you write a pledge before you leave tomorrow."

"How to write it, I will ask Xu's students to inform you, write the pledge and then leave Great Wei, or not, come to Shouren Academy and kowtow to me."

"Your Majesty, my minister, let's go."

Xu Qingnian came quickly and left quickly as well.

After saying this, he directly left.

Giving people a sense of the feeling of rushing to the next scene.

This is really Unheard of ah.

Even the female emperor at the banquet, looking at Xu Qingnian's action, was a little bit stunned.

The actual fact is that the actual people are not going to be able to get a lot of money for a lot of people.

This was really a bit of a pretence.

However, no one dared to question it anymore.

Because those who questioned it had their faces swollen by Xu Qingnian.

And so it was.

Two hours later.

The Taiping Poetry Competition was over.

Whether it was successful or not was unknown, but the Ten Kingdoms Great Talents were definitely uncomfortable.

The Taiping Poetry Fair was over.

The people went back to consume the last bits of heat.

It was completely quiet in Great Wei Kyoto.

Only, it was until the hour.

There were no clouds for miles.

And a figure appeared outside the Ministry of Punishment.

It was Cheng Lidong.

In his hand, he was holding a dossier.

To be more precise, it was a pleading paper.

Awaken Chapter 148 -

Kyoto, Great Wei.

Ministry of Penalty.

Cheng Lidong's figure appeared here, holding a dossier in his hand.

His face was cold.

When the hour was almost up, he walked into the Ministry of Punishment.

He casually found a room in charge and went there.

Because Cheng Lidong's image was somewhat unusual, he was not an ordinary citizen at first glance, and as the dawn had just been called, the crowd did not observe Cheng Lidong too much.

When they stepped into the main minister's room.

The head priest in the room was sorting out some dossiers.

The next moment, Cheng Lidong directly placed the dossier in his hand in front of him, and then said in a calm tone.

"Give this dossier to the Minister of Penalties, I want to report the case."

Cheng Lidong opened his mouth, his tone very calm.

The latter, however, could not help but frown.

Handing the case over to the Minister of Justice? How dare you, who are you? The Minister of Justice has a lot to deal with every day, how many things do you have to deal with every day, and here you are working for you?

The latter frowned at the thought.

Only when he didn't wait to speak, Cheng Lidong's voice continued to ring out.

"Let's take a look at the dossier first, and after you've finished reading it, then we can talk."

Cheng Lidong appeared incomparably calm, not making a fuss or getting angry.

The latter frowned, then took the dossier, and just after scanning the name of the dossier, his face changed.

[Cheng Lidong, Southern Yu Province, suing Xu Qingnian for privately learning a different art]

This was the name of the dossier.

Just by this name alone, the latter's pupils dilated in fear.

A lawsuit against Xu Qingnian?

Who was Xu Qingnian?

The greatest talent of the Great Wei today.

His Majesty's favour, the trust of the six ministries, a friend of the military generals, a man of immense talent, a man of peace.

Such a person is more dazzling than the stars, as bright as the sun.

And what about yourself? Not even dust, and as a result such a case, given to himself?

Who wouldn't be shocked by this?

"Who is this Xu Qingnian?"

He gulped, subconsciously believing it was someone with the same name.

"Is there a second person called Xu Qingnian in Great Wei Kyoto?"

"Send this dossier to the Minister of Justice, and if the Minister of Justice accepts it, you will come to the Lai Yue Inn on North Street to find me."

Cheng Lidong put his words here, and then reversed his body and walked towards the Ministry of Punishment beyond.

After Cheng Lidong had left.

This master could not help but look towards this dossier, he wanted to see what was in it.

But as he picked it up, he immediately realised the horror.

Whether it was true or not, the matter about Xu Qingnian had nothing to do with himself, a mere principal, and if he were to view it, he might get into trouble.

Paying the price with his life.

Thinking of this, he did not dare to move this dossier.

Instead, he got up honestly and handed the scroll to Zhang Jing, the minister of punishment.

With the end of the Taiping Poetry Festival.

Zhang Jing was in a happy mood, not to mention the fact that Great Wei had accomplished a major event, but most importantly, the Ministry of Penalty had now increased its income by 20 million taels of silver.

This sum of money could completely improve the miserable life of the Ministry of Justice.

In the future, when they travel, they won't be able to afford to stay in a better inn.

With money to work with, people are also much more comfortable.

This is not the case, just came to the Shang Shu room, called for the left and right retainers, and then began to approve the silver.

With money, one's voice was much louder, and the topics that one used to want to avoid when hearing them were now unnecessary.

"What? The travel expenses are only five taels of silver for one hundred miles? Raise it for me, raise it to fifteen taels, with an allowance."

"Huh? No one wants to take on a case a thousand miles away? Announce it out, add an extra thirty taels, consider it an allowance, and another five taels of silver as spending."

Inside the Shang Shu room.

Zhang Jing gave the order.

The body and bones were considered to be up for once.

But all this, Zhang Jing knew, had to thank Xu Qingnian.

Without Xu Qingnian, there would not be the current bravado of the Ministry of Penalty.

"Alas, why didn't Shouren appear earlier? If he had appeared earlier, the Ministry of Punishment wouldn't have suffered so much."

Zhang Jing lamented in his heart.

And the left and right retainers were already smiling with spring in their faces.

"Tsk, this Shouren is really remembering his kindness, knowing to allocate funds to our Criminal Affairs Department, good, good, it's good that I haven't offended him."

Feng Jianhua opened his mouth and said with a smile.

Only when he said this, Li Yuan could not help but speak out.

“What do you mean by that? Saying it as if I have offended him.”

Li Yuan was somewhat displeased.

“Offended or not, you know clearly in your heart.”

Feng Jianhua gave a light hum.

“Hmph, it’s not even Lord Shang Shu’s will, otherwise, I would be like this?”

When Li Yuan thought about this matter, he could not help but speak up and dump the pot on Zhang Jing.

Only when he said this, Zhang Jing was a little less than happy.

“Servant Li, watch what you say, when did this Shang Shu ask you to find trouble with Shou Ren? It was your own idea, I didn’t say so anyway.”

Zhang Jing certainly couldn’t take the pot at this point.

None of my business?

When he heard this, Li Yuan became angry, good man, playing this trick with me now?

Although you Zhang Jing didn’t say it, but you know what everyone did, you know it very well.

But at that moment, a voice rang out from outside.

“Lord Shang Shu, there is an urgent matter.”

As the voice rang out, Zhang Jing couldn’t help but get up.

“Is it Shouren who is here?”

A look of expectation was written all over his face.

“No, there is an urgent matter.”

The latter didn’t know what to say, so he could only say that it was urgent.

But when this was said, Zhang Jing became curious.

“Enter.”

He sat down, his face calm.

Soon, the head of the Ministry of Penalties pushed the door in, took a look at Zhang Jing and the two Servants, and bowed respectfully at that moment.

“Greetings, Minister Zhang, and Greetings to the left and right Servant Lords.”

He opened his mouth and said so.

“What is it?”

Zhang Jing frowned, still having some official authority.

Xu Qingnian was a great talent and had the capital to be arrogant, but as a Shang Shu it was impossible to be without any authority at all.

“Your Excellency, look.”

The latter handed the dossier to Zhang Jing, and the left and right retainers were all a little curious, how could the dossier be handed to Lord Shang Shu?

This is a bit out of order, isn't it?

However, as Servants, they were able to sit in this position and had their own skills, so naturally they would not speak nonsense.

Zhang Jing took the dossier.

He looked down and took a look.

With just a glance, a trace of coldness flashed in Zhang Jing's eyes.

In the next moment, Zhang Jing rose, and once the two retainers saw this, they also followed suit.

“Lord Shang Shu, we will go back to our official duties first.”

Feng Jianhua spoke, and then left the room together with Li Yuan.

Once the two had left the room.

Zhang Jing's voice immediately rang out.

“Have you ever read this dossier?”

Zhang Jing asked.

"I am not responsible for this matter, so I do not dare to read it, and the seal clay of the scroll is also present.

The latter bent over and said with some trembling.

"En."

"This matter, the matter is important, whether it is true or not, you should not get involved in it, and it has nothing to do with you."

"Got it?"

Zhang Jing uttered, it was clearly written on this dossier that Xu Qingnian cultivated a foreign art.

This was no small matter.

If it really got big, it would deal a huge blow to Xu Qingnian.

So he had to suppress it, to the death.

Nowadays, Great Wei was shaking in the midst of a storm, and it was hard to produce such a great talent. If anything dangerous really happened, then Great Wei's national fortune would really come to an end.

Therefore, he would not deal with this matter, even if he had to take the blame, even if it was against his conscience.

He would not let it go.

Of course, this was only the worst possible plan.

After all, he did not believe that Xu Qingnian would cultivate the foreign arts.

Thinking of this, Zhang Jing could not help but place this dossier in the inner cabinet, which he did not open.

If he opened it, it would prove that he had read it, and if he read it, he had to entertain it, he understood this reasoning.

If he didn't open it, he could find many reasons, he didn't have time to read it, he didn't want to read it for the time being, after all, he was a minister, he didn't even have this right, right?

"Old man is going to take a trip to Shouren."

After putting the case file away, Zhang Jing intended to make a trip to see Xu Qingnian, but he soon put away the idea.

It was better to suppress it.

As the Minister of Justice himself, the fact that the other party dared to hand in this dossier was proof enough that the other party was determined to find trouble with Xu Qingnian.

If he went to Xu Qingnian himself, he was only afraid that someone was secretly watching him, and when the time came, this would be unfavourable evidence.

Zhang Jing knew more than anyone about punishment.

“Shouren, ah Shouren, who exactly have you provoked that you would want to put you to death so badly.”

Zhang Jing clenched his fist slightly.

Nowadays, he was doubly fond of Xu Qingnian, and was even willing to be the successor to point him out, it was just a pity that Xu Qingnian was now from the Ministry of Household, otherwise, he would really be willing to let Xu Qingnian become the Minister of Penalty.

And now that he learns of such a thing, Zhang Jing is angry and emotional at the same time.

At this moment.

Zhang Jing looked out of the window and the sky looked beautiful, but for some reason, he always felt that a storm was coming.

Meanwhile.

Great Wei, Kyoto.

Shouren Academy.

Cheng Lidong's figure reappeared here.

He ignored Yang Hu and the others.

He directly found Xu Qingnian.

Xu Qingnian, who was studying the waterwheel promotion project, stopped writing.

He stood up and looked at Cheng Lidong who barged straight in.

“My lord.”

Yang Hu opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but was stopped by Xu Qingnian.

And then Cheng Lidong closed the door to his room.

Looking at Xu Qingnian.

“Lord Xu.”

“Euphemisms, Cheng will not say anything, just now Cheng went to the Ministry of Punishment and submitted a dossier.”

“If Your Excellency is willing to cooperate, this dossier will be retrieved by Cheng personally. Even if someone knows about it, Cheng believes that with your friendship with Minister Zhang, he will suppress and not release it, and will not even bother to read that dossier.”

“Your Excellency, this is the last chance.”

Cheng Lidong opened the door, with hardly any euphemism, to inform him of his intentions.

And this time, his gaze was unmistakably firm.

It was clear that this was an ultimatum.

If he agreed, both sides would cooperate and everything would be fine.

But if he did not agree, then he would simply tear his face off.

Xu Qingnian had long expected Cheng Lidong to appear.

But it was at this time that he appeared, and for a moment, Xu Qingnian figured out many things.

He did not say anything, but stood with his hands folded, quietly looking at Cheng Lidong.

“Lord Cheng, do you still remember when you were in Ping’an County.”

“You escorted me to the prison and had someone imitate the fake voice of Zhao Dafu.”

“Trying to deceive Mister Xu, only to have Mister Xu recognize it, do you know why?”

Xu Qingnian did not answer, but brought up what had happened once.

“Why?”

Cheng Lidong was a little curious, he indeed did not know why.

“Because, Mister Xu understands human hearts better than Lord Cheng.”

Xu Qingnian spoke indifferently.

And then he continued.

“Since you were in the capital of the Great Wei, when you first met me, Mou Xu was surprised that you informed Mou Xu that you had followed Yan Ru.”

“And since I knew that you had followed Yan Ru, I knew that there was no longer any possibility of cooperation between you and me.”

“They are Confucian! To cooperate with them is undoubtedly to seek skin with a tiger, and what Xu knows even more is that you have embarked on a path of no return.”

“Lord Cheng is now a pawn, a pawn that can be discarded at any time, and keeping you until now is only used to hinder Mou Xu.”

“Moreover, at the moment, it is not you who has come to seek Xu Mou’s cooperation, but another group of people who want to cooperate with Xu Mou.”

“Therefore, if Mou Xu cooperates with you, he is entering a deadly situation, but if Mou Xu does not cooperate with you, although he is still in a desperate situation, he at least has a chance of survival.”

“Lord Cheng, put it this way, do you understand?”

Xu Qingnian spoke.

He stated the reason why he would not cooperate with Cheng Lidong.

It was because the current Cheng Lidong was a pawn of Yan Ru, or even rather, a pawn of the group of people behind Yan Ru.

He exists to restrict himself, to put himself to death.

Cooperation is a dead end, a certain death, the equivalent of being held in check forever.

Is it possible to detour?

Yes, but such a detour would be a futile exercise.

If you don't cooperate and the other side tears your face off, you will at least have the means to do so, or at least have a chance of survival.

Xu Qingnian did not want to become someone else's pawn, especially the pawn of the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Even if it means death, the choice is up to him.

But when this was said, Cheng Lidong could not help but speak up.

"Lord Xu is really clever with his words, but Cheng can indeed cooperate with Lord Xu, Cheng can betray Yan Ru and turn around and join your banner"

Cheng Lidong continued with the same rhetoric.

But Xu Qingnian shook his head, he sighed and looked at Cheng Lidong.

"You still don't understand what kind of situation you are in."

Xu Qingnian spoke out directly, interrupting the other party's words.

It was not that Cheng Lidong was stupid, but that his obsession was so deep that he was lost in authority.

But Xu Qingnian understood that when Cheng Lidong chose to join Yan Ru's faction, he was already dead.

Because this was an irrelevant character, a pawn, a pawn destined to be pitiful.

Cheng Lidong did not say anything, he quietly looked at Xu Qingnian.

After half a sound, Cheng Lidong spoke once more.

"What Lord Xu means is that he will never cooperate?"

He continued to ask.

"En."

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

Cheng Lidong also nodded, he indeed did not understand why Xu Qingnian was so arrogant, but he did not think much more.

He bowed towards Xu Qingnian and said.

“Lord Xu, if you can escape this, I respect you, Cheng.”

He said so.

After these words were said, Cheng Lidong turned around and left, and did not linger any longer.

Because things had come to this point, it was useless to talk more.

Looking at Cheng Lidong who left.

Inside the room.

Xu Qingnian also inexplicably felt some pressure.

The Great Wei Palace of Literature wanted to target itself.

They must have prepared all sorts of tactics, based on public opinion alone, Xu Qingnian actually felt the pressure and crisis ah.

“Tomorrow is His Majesty’s birthday.”

“After His Majesty’s birthday is over, I think they will make trouble.”

Even Xu Qingnian had already thought of when these people would strike.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian went to his bed, he sank his mind and communicated with Chao Ge in the Palace of Literature to break the evil.

“Brother Chao Ge!”

“Brother Broken Evil!”

Xu Qingnian called out to the two men, before telling them the story of what had happened, and his own analysis.

He did not want his fate to be in the hands of others, and there was always nothing wrong with preparing more cards.

The two of them could not help but fall into silence after learning of Xu Qingnian’s current situation.

For about half an hour.

Finally, Chao Ge's voice rang out.

"The public opinion within you can completely block the Great Confucian of Heaven and Earth from prying eyes, but if they invite a holy weapon to check, it will be extremely troublesome."

"But there is a way to help you get through this."

Chao Ge said this.

Hearing these words, Xu Qingnian instantly perked up.

"Please tell me, brother."

Xu Qingnian said.

"The solution is simple, Brother Broken Evil and I will activate the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature for you, which can resist the might of the Sacred Weapon."

"It's just that nowadays, your Confucian Dao grade is not high, unless you reach the fourth grade, forcibly activating the Palace of Heaven and Earth Literature, Brother Broken Evil and I, will fall into a prolonged drowsiness."

"When that happens, it will be up to you alone."

Chao Ge spoke out, this was the only way he could activate the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, which was the first Sage's Palace of Literature.

If he activated the power of the Palace of Literature, he could naturally suppress it in reverse, after all, the Great Wei Palace of Literature was no match for the Palace of Literature of Heaven and Earth.

The Great Sage's Palace of Literature is the first in the world.

The only cost was that the two would have to fall into a deep sleep, and once that happened, Xu Qingnian would have to walk the road himself in the future.

"Will it have a great impact on the two of you?"

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth, and he asked so.

"That won't be the case, it's just that the divine power is depleted and will just fall asleep."

“The main concern is still, the future.”

“But don’t worry, if it comes to that, no matter what, we will help you.”

“If something really goes wrong with you, we will not be any better.”

Chao Ge replied seriously.

It wouldn’t cause any impact, it would be nothing more than a slumber, just worry about Xu Qingnian encountering other crises in the future.

After understanding this point, Xu Qingnian breathed a sigh of relief, if it would bring great damage to the two of them, Xu Qingnian was really not good at speaking up.

It was only a slumber, that was fine.

It was just that the next path would have to be walked slowly by oneself.

“Many thanks to the two elder brothers!”

“If one day, if my brother can help a few brothers get out of trouble, my brother will not refuse.”

Xu Qingnian said with unparalleled seriousness.

“Thank you, my brother.”

“En, I am grateful to you, Xiandi.”

The two men gave their reply, and Xu Qingnian was completely relieved.

With the two of them helping him, Xu Qingnian wasn’t afraid of anything anymore.

However, since he had a bottom card.

Xu Qingnian also had to start thinking about some other things.

The other side had come looking for trouble this time, and he could not just fold his arms and die, he had to fight back, ruthlessly.

Previously, Minister of Rites Wang Xinzhi had made a point of telling himself not to enter the battle of schools and not to rob the readers of the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Xu Qingnian agreed.

He did not want to provoke the Palace of Literature, but if the Palace of Literature dared to provoke himself.

Xu Qingnian didn't mind biting into a piece of flesh from the Palace, otherwise, after this trouble, he would find another one next time.

So on and so forth, endlessly.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian began to ponder, thinking of the next way to deal with the situation.

One hour later.

Great Wei Palace of Literature.

The Hall of Pilgrimage.

This is a small world, in the middle of the Palace of Literature, but it is not visible to outsiders, and only great scholars can enter.

In the Hall of Pilgrimage.

An old man, his hair pale and hanging to the ground, is surrounded by a great aura of righteousness.

And in the hall.

Yan Lei, Sun Jing'an, and the two great scholars, sat quietly before the old man.

This was a great Confucian of Heaven and Earth, someone who had half a foot in the Saint realm.

It was just that he was too old, no longer able to know the destiny of Heaven and Earth, and it would be difficult for him to truly become a saint in this lifetime.

"Pengru, Xu Qingnian is still unwilling to cooperate."

"Is the plan being followed?"

Yan Lei's voice rang out, breaking the peace in the area.

"Does he still not agree?"

Pengru's voice, which seemed incomparably vicissitudes, also carried a sense of powerlessness and weakness.

“En, Xu Qingnian is too cunning and is not willing to cooperate with us.”

“What should be said, the student has already asked Cheng Lidong to do so.”

Yan Lei once again confirmed.

Once this was said, Peng Ru fell into silence, again as if he had fallen into a state of lethargy.

He did not say anything for a long time.

And Sun Jing’an could not help but speak up.

“Since he was given the opportunity, he himself did not cherish it.”

“According to my meaning, it is time to except.”

Sun Jing’an’s voice rang out, and his hostility towards Xu Qingnian was extremely strong now.

Nowadays, there were many Confucian students in the Great Wei Palace of Literature who had quite an opinion of him, and he had also heard that the academy opened by Xu Qingnian had been recruiting Confucian scholars from the Great Wei Palace of Literature again.

Although it was not blatant, allowing the literati of the Great Wei Literary Palace to go to his academy was a kind of defiance of the saints.

As Sun Jing’an’s voice rang out.

Peng Ru’s voice reappeared.

“In that case, let it be as Jing’an says.”

“This matter will be handled by Jing’an, but don’t let the Great Wei Palace of Literature come forward first, and when the ambassador from all the nations returns, hand over all the evidence to Prince Huaining.”

“He will step in first, and after that Jing An will step in again, when that time comes, I will personally make a trip to the imperial court to force out the magic demon seed in Xu Qingnian’s body.”

Peng Ru said so.

He instructed what would happen next.

“We respectfully follow Peng Ru’s advice.”

The four great Confucians nodded their heads.

Just at that moment, Sun Jing’an’s voice could not help but ring out again.

“Peng Ru, but in case, His Majesty just wants to protect Xu Qingnian, what should we do?”

Sun Jing’an asked in this way.

As soon as this was said, Yan Lei’s voice appeared.

“Impossible.”

“The matter of foreign arts is a heavenly and deadly crime, His Majesty cannot protect Xu Qingnian even if he thinks highly of her.”

Yan Lei said with conviction.

No matter who practiced the magic, if they were exposed, they would end up dead.

However, Peng Ru shook his head and said.

“No.”

“Perhaps the empress will protect him, Xu Qingnian’s talent is indeed rare in all the ages, if he sincerely submits to my Zhu Sheng lineage.”

“This Confucian will also protect him.”

“It is a pity that he wants to be our enemy.”

“He is too clever and too proud, he simply does not understand what the Great Wei Palace of Literature means, nor does he understand what the Zhu Sheng means.”

“If the Empress protects him, Xu Qingnian, it will be beneficial to us as well.”

“You must remember what the real purpose of the Wen Palace is at the moment.”

“Xu Qingnian is just a little obstacle, it won’t affect anything, do you understand?”

Peng Ru spoke again, reminding the crowd an additional sentence of what the true purpose of the Great Wei Palace of Literature was.

Once this was said, the four people also nodded their heads.

“Indeed, it is us who are being obsessive, a mere Xu Qingnian, no matter how talented he is, what can he do?”

Sun Jing'an nodded.

The next moment, Peng Ru spoke.

“All right, go.”

With a single word, the four men rose to bid farewell, and then left in turn.

After they had left.

Within the Hall of Pilgrimage, there was complete silence.

However, about a quarter of an hour later.

Peng Ru's voice slowly sounded out.

“After Xu Qingnian's death, your biggest obstacle is gone, stay well in Great Wei, and no matter what, you cannot betray Great Wei, unless one day, Great Wei is completely decayed.”

“Otherwise, even if we leave Great Wei, we cannot give up.”

It was as if he was talking to himself.

Within the great hall, there was no response.

Soon, it was two minutes past the eleventh hour.

With the arrival of autumn, the sky darkened a little earlier.

The great night filled the sky, devoid of stars and moonlight.

And Kyoto was ablaze with lights.

Peach Blossom Temple.

The three merchants had been waiting for a long time.

They stood outside the Peach Blossom Nunnery, waiting anxiously for Xu Qingnian.

Since the imperial court had fully agreed to the path of government business, all the merchants had gone mad. For the small merchants, priority in bidding for government

business, priority in admission of their offspring to the academy, plus the possibility of being knighted.

What merchant wouldn't pay up?

For the medium and large merchants, they wanted to become a really big chamber of commerce and right now they needed to find a big backer, and now that big backer has come in the form of the Great Wei court.

To be honest, they naturally understand the intentions of the court, but so what? Who is the real loser? Isn't it the Grand Chamber? The court was certainly willing to support them, hoping that they would overtake the big chambers.

As for the eight major chambers of commerce, they were even more anxious.

There are only six first-ranking positions, Xu Qingnian takes one, and a few days ago Zhang Ruhui made up another 50 million taels of silver to get a first-ranking official position.

Everyone understands why this is, Zhang Ruhui is Xu Qingnian's man, secondly, Zhang Ruhui was the first to come forward and played a good role, the truth of a thousand gold to buy a horse bone, everyone still understands.

So now there are still four positions left.

If these four positions were taken up by other chambers, it would be difficult for them.

If they get the first class position, they will have the right to speak and can go to the table to negotiate. If they don't get it, then they will wait to be slowly targeted next.

Not to say that they will lose them outright, but they certainly won't feel too good.

It was also at this point.

Xu Qingnian's figure, which was slow to appear.

"Lord Xu, Lord Xu."

"Lord Xu, you're here."

"Lord Xu, I haven't seen you for a few days, you've become much more handsome again."

The representatives of the three merchants came quickly, their faces piled with smiles, a completely different attitude from the previous days.

“You are all welcome.”

Xu Qingnian slightly arched his hand, and then, accompanied by the three merchants, walked into the elegant pavilion in the Meditation Banquet.

The meal was already prepared and slightly cold.

The representative of the Jin merchants spoke at once, “Someone, change another table of dishes, make it hot.”

He opened his mouth, wealthy and full of energy.

“No need, just deal with a couple of random bites.”

Xu Qingnian didn't want to waste, plus the dishes weren't particularly cold.

After letting the crowd sit down, the three merchants immediately got up and smiled with their glasses of wine.

“Lord Xu, we have really offended a lot the other day, I hope Lord Xu will never be angry.”

“Yes, Lord Xu, you are the genius of the Great Wei of the ages, we are just mere mortals, if there was anything we did wrong the other day, I hope your Excellency will bear with me, bear with me.”

“Yes, yes, yes, Your Excellency is more than accommodating.”

The three of them got up, first towards Xu Qingnian and directly just punished themselves with three cups.

A few days ago, their attitude was not like this at all, and they were purely indifferent to Xu Qingnian.

What they didn't expect was that the court would issue such a decree, and that all the civil and military officials would agree to it.

Xu Qingnian is now, to put it mildly, the president of the World Chamber of Commerce.

Whether or not they could make a lot of money in the future, half of it would have to depend on Xu Qingnian's face.

“You're all welcome, Xu doesn't want to drink today, so I won't drink.”

“There is no need for you all to do so, today when you come over, Xu Mou has important matters to attend to and intends to leave once he has made himself clear.”

To deal with the three merchants, Xu Qingnian did not intend to use conventional means, now it was the other party that was asking for help, so the stance that should be put up still had to be put up.

“Okay, you speak, we’ll listen.”

“Yes, yes, yes, whatever Lord Xu says, we will listen.”

“Lord Xu, please speak.”

The three were incredibly well-behaved, not daring to have any complaints.

Looking at the three of them like this.

Xu Qingnian was also direct.

“At the moment, there are still four places available for the First Grade position, and the eight major merchants have all applied, the three of you are late in applying.”

“In theory, priority should be given to the remaining five merchants.”

Xu Qingnian paused when he said this.

And the three people’s faces changed slightly, understanding the meaning of Xu Qingnian’s words.

As for coming first, everyone had come together, and it was not up to Xu Qingnian to say whether they were late or not.

“My lord, in terms of reason, it is indeed true, but we are loyal to Great Wei and are willing to dedicate the rest of our lives to it.”

“I also hope that Your Excellency be considerate of the fact that we have had a one-sided relationship and be accommodating.”

As the representative of the Jin merchants spoke, he secretly handed over a stack of silver tickets.

One was ten thousand taels of silver, a thick stack of at least thirty.

Three hundred thousand taels as a meeting gift, it was really atmospheric.

But Xu Qingnian smiled faintly and pushed it back, saying.

“In terms of reason, it is definitely not possible.”

“But nowadays, the Great Wei Waterwheel Project is in dire need of materials, so it’s not like I can’t reconcile it with Xu.”

“How about offering goods in exchange for silver?”

Xu Qingnian said.

As Xu Qingnian spoke, the three merchants were not surprised, but had a feeling that they had already expected this.

“Dare I ask your Excellency, how can I offset the price?”

The representative of the Huizhou merchants asked in a loud voice.

“Simple, give the silver taels directly, I think the other five merchants are not satisfied either.”

“But if we let you increase the price, we are afraid of causing malicious competition. Great Wei started the road of merchants and officials, and what we are trying to do is to make profits together, so that you can earn silver at the same time.”

“And also allows the people’s livelihood of Great Wei to develop, so a waterwheel Xu Mou will be calculated at 10,000 taels of silver, you at 3,000 taels a piece, against the cost of admission, how about it?”

Xu Qingnian smiled slightly and said.

But as soon as these words were said, the three merchants’ faces changed dramatically.

Three thousand taels for one? Normally, one was eight thousand five hundred taels, they had a profit, and after deducting all the profit, the cost price would be more than four thousand taels of silver.

Three thousand taels would mean that they would have to pay themselves a thousand taels in.

In that case, Xu Qingnian was paying 30,000,000 taels of silver for 10,000 water carts.

This was really a good calculation.

“Alright, since the three of you are not too willing, then I will take my leave.”

Xu Qingnian saw that the three were still hesitating, so he couldn’t help but get up, intending to leave.

Anyway, the other party was now begging him, so what was he afraid of?

Once this was said, the three people could not help but open their mouths in a hurry.

“Lord Xu, wait a moment, wait a moment, we will now have a discussion with the clan chief to discuss the matter.”

The three of them spoke in a hurry.

This price, they could not make the decision, they had to ask for instructions from above.

“How long will it take?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Within an hour!”

The three replied.

“No, a quarter of an hour.”

Xu Qingnian pressed the time to a quarter of an hour, an hour was too long.

“Okay, Lord Xu wait a moment.”

The Jin merchant representative was also a ruthless man, and got up and left straight away, using something like a messenger charm to make enquiries.

The remaining two followed suit.

Inside the elegant pavilion, Xu Qingnian was left alone.

It was about a quarter of an hour or so.

The three of them returned as promised.

“Lord Xu, we agree!”

The three looked a little meaty as they said.

Promised down.

“Good, words are no proof, so sign and pledge.”

Xu Qingnian took out the voucher word, saying it was useless, it had to be signed and pledged, if you turned back, with this thing in place, you would have to give it even if you didn't.

“OK!”

They scanned the voucher and soon found something wrong.

It was written on the voucher that they would bear the cost of the transport.

Well, it was just a matter of adding more costs, so they were screwed.

The three of them signed and signed with some resignation.

After they had signed and signed.

Xu Qingnian was satisfied and put it away.

“Congratulations to the three of you.”

“But there's one more thing that I forgot to mention.”

“From now on, the water cart material, as a tribute to the Great Wei Imperial Family, the three of you are so atmospheric, so I will also give you some benefits.”

“How about a bite price, four thousand taels of silver a piece, to be provided to Great Wei for a long time?”

Xu Qingnian said with a smile.

The three merchants' faces changed, he did not expect Xu Qingnian to keep a hand.

First he waited for them to sign and pledge, and then he came back to screw them.

“Your Excellency, this won't do, four thousand taels of silver, we'll lose our money.”

“This is even counting the canal fee in it, even if we have a big family business, we can't carry it.”

“My lord, if that is the case, we would rather not have it.”

The three of them spoke in unison. If you say it's a loss, then it's a loss, just once as a friendship, as an entrance fee.

Even if they were rich, they would not be able to afford it.

“Alright, then I will fight for you again, four thousand five hundred silver taels for one rack, and give an extra five hundred silver taels partly for the transport fee, and another part to the local people, to produce related materials.”

“If this price is not agreeable, then simply forget it, the entrance fee will be paid as usual, and this official position will be lost.”

Four thousand taels of silver was indeed a bit too much, and Xu Qingnian was only casually talking about it.

Five thousand taels was what Xu Qingnian had calculated.

The cost was about three thousand eight hundred and nine hundred, including the transportation fee it would be four thousand taels, plus the loss issue, that would be about four thousand five hundred taels.

The remaining five hundred taels would be the merchant’s profit.

It was certainly not much, after all, how much would it really amount to if it was divided among the layers?

But at least it’s not a loss.

It would not be difficult to make a small profit and sell more.

Xu Qingnian is calculating, but not to the extent of not giving the other side a way out, more or less, it’s just not right.

Indeed, when they heard Xu Qingnian’s new price, the three merchants’ faces eased a little.

It was just that they still wanted to keep fighting.

Unfortunately, Xu Qingnian indeed did not have time to delay with them, he still had to catch the next venue ah.

“If you agree, sign this note and have it sent to Shouren Academy.”

“If you do not agree, there is no need to send it, but what you said before cannot be less.”

Xu Qingnian was clearly eating up these guys.

Now that the chess game had been formed, it was up to the eight merchants to decide whether they wanted to be the pawns or the chess-bearers.

Anyway, no matter what, he or she would not lose out.

If they really don't give it, one's objective has been achieved, 10,000 water carts and 30,000,000 taels of silver, already a bloody profit.

If they agreed to do business for a long time, there would be no further problems.

The three merchants' faces did not look too good.

But Xu Qingnian had already left.

After Xu Qingnian had left, the three men's faces turned ugly.

"Humph! This Xu Qingnian is really for the country and the people."

The Jin merchant representative hammered the table fiercely, but the next moment, Xu Qingnian suddenly returned.

With four eyes facing each other, the Jin merchant representative's words turned, and he himself didn't expect himself to react so quickly.

"I'm back to get some things, so the three of you take your time to chat."

Xu Qingnian didn't mind them saying bad things about him behind his back, but was rather afraid that this group of people would say good things about him.

After taking the things, Xu Qingnian went straight away.

He came and went quickly, less than half an hour before and after.

Looking at Xu Qingnian who left, the three merchants did not dare to say anything else, they could only feel emotions in their hearts.

About two quarters of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian appeared in another tavern.

The figures of the five merchants appeared, they had been waiting for Xu Qingnian.

Only the five merchants had not offended Xu Qingnian and spoke with unparalleled enthusiasm, without the slightest embarrassment.

Xu Qingnian also cooperated with the five merchants in eating and drinking.

The main reason for going to see the three merchants was the water truck materials, while for the five merchants, Xu Qingnian wanted to pull in.

Especially the last four merchants, don't they want to surpass the Jin merchants and become the number one merchant?

Therefore, Xu Qingnian was very open and drank freely with the people.

Furthermore, the people sent by the five merchants were not old men, but people who were actually in power in the Chamber of Commerce, the kind of people who could make decisions.

After the drink.

Xu Qingnian also made it clear that there was only one position left for the first rank.

Xu Qingnian intended to give it to the fourth ranked Chamber of Commerce.

Once this was said, everyone's faces became a little embarrassed, after all, everyone wanted this first-ranked position.

Only, after Xu Qingnian immediately said the position of inspection envoy, the remaining four merchants instantly became active.

The ranking was the same, but they had the responsibility of inspection and supervision.

When this was said, the four merchants who ranked last became excited.

Although he was not the one in charge, this inspection supervision had a lot more flavour.

The rest of the four merchants raised their cups and thanked Xu Qingnian in various ways, and they also looked incredibly excited.

They understood Xu Qingnian's meaning.

They wanted to draw them in to suppress the big chambers of commerce in front of them.

Although they knew they were being used.

But so what?

As long as they could go up, what did it matter to them if others died or not?

Of course Xu Qingnian also made it very clear that the responsibility of inspecting and supervising was also to be within the rules.

At the same time, the first-ranking officials also have the right to impeach the inspectors.

We all supervised each other, so that no one would be unhappy.

After all, having an extra inspector was a bit of a disadvantage.

But mutual checks and balances, this is fine.

To put it bluntly, it is still within the rules, if you really do something wrong, even if people do not have the responsibility of inspection, they will still find you in trouble.

The matter of the eight major chambers of commerce was completely resolved by Xu Qingnian.

The silver taels will also be sent to the Ministry of Finance before September 1st.

It was late into the night.

Xu Qingnian returned to the Shouren Academy.

He made a pot of tea for himself.

Alone, he looked at the moonlight.

Tomorrow is the 30th of August.

His Majesty's birthday is coming up.

Once the birthday is over, I am afraid that the greatest crisis will come.

He took a sip of tea.

Xu Qingnian stood under the moonlight.

He looked at the sky.

Inexplicably, he had a feeling that the mountain rain was coming to fill the building.

Awaken Chapter 149 -

The Year of Wuchang.

August 30.

The Great Wei court, outside the Great Hall.

The birthday of the Empress is the most solemn event since the new dynasty of Wei.

The Ministry of Rites is very busy with all kinds of ceremonies, including the use of materials and other ceremonial matters, all of which need to be done with great care.

Even the pattern of the banners had to be newly designed to be bright and reflect the majesty of Wei, but not too overbearing and still in keeping with the theme of the birthday.

The Ministry of Rites had been thinking about this kind of thing alone for half a month.

But all was well, and today it was finally completed.

“The King of Western China has sent us a congratulatory gift! A purple jade coral tree, wishing Your Majesty a long and prosperous life.”

“The King of Zhou Ping has sent a congratulatory gift! An ancient jade from the seed fields of Taihe, wishing Your Majesty a long and prosperous life.”

“A gift from the King of the Southern Neighbourhood! Ancient bloodstone from the Yellow Mountains, wishing Your Majesty a long and prosperous life.”

Outside the Great Hall, the eunuchs collected the congratulatory invitations and shouted loudly as each precious item was sent inside the palace, each one a marketable and priceless treasure.

And inside the palace.

The empress listened to these congratulatory sounds, but her expression was incomparably calm. For these congratulatory gifts, she would have preferred to send silver directly, which would have been more substantial.

Inside the treasure pavilion of the Great Wei, there were such things everywhere, jewels and jades, strange gold and paintings, piled up like a mountain, all of them were something flashy but not real.

As for outside the hall.

Both the Minister of Rites and the Minister of Penalties were a little preoccupied.

“Shang Shu Wang, why do you look so preoccupied?”

Chen Zhengru spoke up, today was His Majesty’s birthday, anyone could be preoccupied, Wang Xinzhi couldn’t be preoccupied, ah, in case something didn’t work out, then it would be a joke.

“Oh, it’s nothing, I just want to return the matter of gifts.”

Hearing Chen Zhengru's voice, Wang Xinzhi immediately opened his mouth, snapped out of his preoccupation and said so.

"The matter of returning the gift?"

"Right, you haven't told us about this matter, how much do you plan to return?"

Chen Zhengru asked curiously.

He was not the only one, Gu Yan also came over, his eyes fierce as he said, "Shang Shu Wang, let's say it up front, if it's more than two million taels of silver, don't open your mouth, I won't agree to it."

Gu Yan was completely miserly, he said in advance, just two million budget, and also depends on the reasonable and unreasonable, he has to review it, if not, it will not be given.

Sweeping a glance at Gu Yan, Wang Xinzhi did not bother to pay attention to it, but looked at Chen Zhengru and said.

"Shouren has already prepared a return gift."

Wang Xinzhi said so.

When this was said, the six ministers were all a little curious.

"Shouren has prepared a return gift?"

"What has Shouren prepared for you?"

"Why are you bringing it back to Shouren?"

The crowd really didn't expect that Xu Qingnian had even intervened in the affairs of the Ministry of Rites?

"He asked me to return something special as a gift."

"The ambassadors of the nations sent pigs, cows, horses and sheep, as well as some jade and treasures, it's too tacky to return silver, Qingnian made a painting, a picture of the Taiping Poetry Society, plus a poem on the general's wine fugue, as well as his seal, one for each of the ambassadors of the nations."

Wang Xinzhi replied.

At these words, the crowd frowned slightly.

“Did Shouren write so much?”

“Drop your name in your own handwriting? It’s a good solution, but it still feels like it’s a bit more than it’s worth.”

“Yes, one copy for each country’s emissary, that’s a bit of an exaggeration, and nowadays Shouren’s handwritten posters are said to have people in Kyoto willing to offer one hundred thousand pieces of silver to buy them.”

“More than a hundred thousand taels, his falling name, three thousand taels of silver someone wants.”

Several people opened their mouths, not feeling that they had made a profit, but rather that they had suffered a small loss.

But Wang Xinzhi shook his head and said, “Don’t worry, you guys, it’s not Shouren himself who wrote it, he wrote the original and had it topped up, the drop names are all stamped, just his seal, the Ministry of Rites topped up twenty pieces.”

“You can’t even use them all.”

Wang Xinzhi said so.

At that moment, the minister of the six ministries could not help but laugh.

What is this, you say you Xu Qingnian’s own handwriting, at least still have some value, the topographic version, even if you take out to sell, top the sky a few thousand taels of silver.

If you add a copy of a country, it will be even more devalued, a thousand taels is more than enough.

This was an idea that only Xu Qingnian could come up with in the whole of Wei.

Gu Yan, on the other hand, was extremely satisfied, “Shouren is still Shouren, this nature is like me, not bad, not bad.”

He was heartily impressed, Xu Qingnian was simply killing two birds with one stone by doing this.

“But if you do this, aren’t you afraid that the envoys of the nations will be angry?”

Minister of Works Li Yanlong couldn’t help but frown, although this was quite a good solution, he always felt that something would go wrong ah.

“Definitely angry.”

“This time, the envoy from the ten thousand countries gave a gift of at least three thousand taels of silver, and you returned this, you’d be damned if you’re not angry.”

“But Shouren said, the decency of Great Wei is maintained by swords and soldiers, not by silver, let them be angry if they want to be angry, do they really dare to go to war with us?”

Wang Xinzhi was a bit depressed.

He is the Minister of Rites, this matter is big, he will definitely have to take the blame, not big reputation is not very good either.

This is a matter of courtesy, how many gifts you give, usually add a little back, if you have money, you can double.

This time, however, it’s clear that it’s a trap.

Of course, it is said that the messengers of ten thousand countries, in fact, counting some of the small countries today may be gone tomorrow, is a thousand or so, the Great Wei heyday, put together a lot of small tribal countries, only barely pinch to ten thousand countries.

So a thousand or so countries is not much, most of them are small tribes that really don’t dare to say anything to the Great Wei, and some of the more powerful countries, such as the State of Chen and the State of Tang, don’t have the guts to trouble the Great Wei either.

It’s just that they have a bad reputation.

But who is to blame? It was his own idea to give the normal gift, and I will return with the normal gift, so that we can be nice to each other, but if you want to treat Wei as a fat pig, then sorry, let you see what it means to play the pig to eat the tiger.

Of course, Wang Xinzhi did not completely promise Xu Qingnian’s request, some small countries, give a reasonable, he will give certain compensation, but that is the back of the matter, now it is impossible to compensate, we are fair, or really want to make trouble.

“En, Shouren this is in line with the old man’s nature, Great Wei’s decency, relying on the sword, not silver, in the past, this gang came to the ambassador move to send this and that, is not trying to cheat money?”

“Now that Shouren is in charge, we have indeed saved our worries, but have you noticed that Shouren has only been in the court for three months?”

“He has already gained the support of the six ministries, including the martial lineage, who are also extremely fond of him.

The Minister of War spoke up, and he commented on Xu Qingnian in detail.

He was speaking from the heart.

Indeed, as soon as he said this, apart from the Minister of Penalty, Zhang Jing, who had always looked preoccupied, the rest of the people nodded their heads.

Yes, it has only been three months since Xu Qingnian joined the court.

In just three months, Xu Qingnian had gone from being an unknown scholar to becoming the most handsome person in Wei.

The first person to join the Ministry of Justice was supposed to be suppressed, but Xu Qingnian turned out to be the best.

After the fiasco at the Ministry of Justice, no one dared to mess with the six ministries, and as for the things that followed, I won't go into details.

But unknowingly, Xu Qingnian's reputation in the Ministry of Penalty was extremely high. Now that he has gone to the Ministry of Household and helped the Great Wei Dynasty earn a lot of silver, who in the Ministry of Household does not respect Xu Qingnian?

Who wouldn't respect Xu Qingnian? Who wouldn't praise Xu Qingnian's talent?

Chen Zhengru of the Ministry of Officials, not to mention Chen Zhengru, has had a great affection for Xu Qingnian ever since he spoke up for the people.

The Ministry of Industry's Li Yanlong was fine, after all, Xu Qingnian's water tanker project really made him admire it, and he usually spat out a few words, which was just the habit of elders towards their juniors.

The Ministry of Military Affairs has no more to say, the martial arts lineage itself has an innate fondness for Xu Qingnian, if not for the fact that the Northern Expedition could not be fought, Xu Qingnian would probably have defected long ago.

Of course, if the Northern Expedition had been fought, Xu Qingnian would have been a fish out of water in the Ministry of War.

The fact that Xu Qingnian is not a good fighter is evident from the way he acts, and if he really wants to fight, he is definitely not the kind of person who only knows how to talk on paper.

The last thing left is the Ministry of Rites.

This doesn't matter, it doesn't matter if the Ministry of Rites likes it or not, it's impossible to go to the Ministry of Rites if you're not doing well anyway.

Of course, this is only the thoughts of the five officials, the Minister of Rites Wang Xinzhi's feeling towards Xu Qingnian belongs to the okay, if Xu Qingnian is not against the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

In fact, he has quite a good feeling towards Xu Qingnian, after all, what Xu Qingnian does is for the people, and as a parent official, it is naturally all for the people.

If Xu Qingnian hadn't pitted himself the other day, Wang Xinzhi would have had more good feelings for Xu Qingnian.

But counting the 30 million that Xu Qingnian allocated to the Ministry of Rites, that was still a little more good feeling.

In fact, when all is said and done, the reason why Xu Qingnian is able to muddle through the imperial court like a fish in water is simply because he has solved the problems of the six ministries.

And the main problem of the six ministries is not the lack of money!

Including the military officials' lineage, everyone is short of money, living a miserable, dry life every day, and having money makes everything go round.

Xu Qingnian was the lucky star of Great Wei, and his arrival made Great Wei, which was incredibly poor, better.

It was also at this moment that Zhang Jing's voice rang out.

He said in a slightly joking tone.

"Saying that, but if someone wanted to harm Shouren now, what would you do?"

Zhang Jing said casually, as if he was just making a joke to jest.

The Minister of Household Affairs was the first to speak up.

"If anyone dares to find trouble with Shouren, I will raid his house."

This was Gu Yan's reply.

"I will send them to the frontier after you have copied their families."

This was Zhou Yan's reply.

"No, half of them will be sent to the frontier, and half will come to the Ministry of Works to do the tiring work, now the Ministry of Works is short of people."

This was Li Yanlong's reply.

"Then I will join them."

Wang Xinzhi gave his reply.

But Chen Zhengru was the only one who did not say anything, and only gave Zhang Jing a slightly more than a glance and laughed.

"In this Great Wei nowadays, there are not many people who dare to find trouble with Xu Qingnian."

He smiled gently, and Zhang Jing nodded along with him, as if everything was casual.

Finally, just at that moment.

Xu Qingnian's figure appeared.

It was impossible for Xu Qingnian not to come to the Empress' birthday, even if he had something even bigger to do, he still had to come over to congratulate her.

"I, the Minister of Household Affairs, Xu Qingnian, congratulate Your Majesty."

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and bowed towards the empress within the main hall.

"Aiqing, please excuse yourself."

The Empress's voice came out from within the hall, and at that moment a number of voices rang out from outside the immensely lively hall.

"Shouren, what gifts have you prepared for His Majesty's birthday?"

"Yes, have you prepared a thousand ancient poems to congratulate His Majesty?"

"Shouren, we're all waiting for you to come over for the grand finale."

The voices of the crowd rang out, all of whom were people Xu Qingnian knew, and they spoke with smiles, asking Xu Qingnian what gifts he had prepared.

Hearing the voices of the crowd, Xu Qingnian was straightforward.

“Back to all of you, recently I have been busy with business, so I did not prepare carefully, moreover, there are all kinds of poems, words and paintings in His Majesty’s palace, so I will not make a fool of myself.

“I hope Your Majesty won’t mind.”

Xu Qingnian took out a bamboo xiao as he spoke.

He was a retainer of the Ministry of Finance, with a monthly salary of thirty taels of silver, and several mouths in the Shouren Academy had to eat, so it was definitely not possible to rely on these thirty taels, and now they were all eating old money.

There is no money to buy gifts.

As for poetry or something, there’s genuinely no need for it, so much talent that you can’t even use up yourself, and still come?

“Aiqing Xu has a heart.”

Inside the hall, the empress’s voice rang out again, while Zhao Wan’er also slowly walked out and took Xu Qingnian’s bamboo Xiao, and then even smiled with Xu Qingnian before going back.

And at that moment, Gu Yan’s voice could not help but ring out.

“Shouren, come, have a chat with a few of us old guys.”

Gu Yan spoke.

But the next moment, Duke An’s voice rang out again.

“Shouren, come, have a chat with a few of us old guys.”

Anguo opened his mouth and called out for Xu Qingnian to go over.

In a moment, the two factions, civil and military, began to fight again.

The hundred officials watched all this quietly, rather like watching a play.

Now Xu Qingnian was a fish out of water in the court, his majesty respected him, the six ministries trusted him, and he was also well liked by the military officials, more auspicious than a good luck charm, everyone liked him.

But occasionally there are bad points, such as now.

Whether to go to the State Council or to the Minister, it would be an offense if one did not choose well to come.

Listen to the shouts from both sides.

Xu Qingnian could not help but let out a bitter smile, he was afraid of encountering this.

But fortunately, the empress' voice rang out again.

“Aiqing Xu, I have some matters for you.”

Obviously, the Empress was helping Xu Qingnian out, and hearing this, Xu Qingnian hurriedly spoke.

“In accordance with the order.”

After saying this, Xu Qingnian bowed towards Duke An and Gu Yan and the others, with a sarcastic smile on her face.

Naturally, the two gangs were only joking around a little and would certainly not take it seriously, laughing and waving their hands, allowing Xu Qingnian to pass.

Soon.

Xu Qingnian stepped into the main hall.

Inside the hall, the empress was very dignified, wearing a black and gold-printed dragon robe, showing off her dominance and displaying the majesty of the Son of Heaven to the fullest.

“I, Xu Qingnian, have met Your Majesty.”

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the empress.

“Please excuse yourself.”

“Aiqing Xu, how much was the total income from the official and business ways this time?”

The Empress called out to Xu Qingnian, not just to relieve him of his worries, but mainly to ask about this matter.

“In reply to Your Majesty, the actual amount of silver shipped so far is one million taels, with a remaining 350,000 taels yet to be deposited, which will all be deposited within seven days at the latest.”

“I expect that by the day the official business ends, a million and four hundred thousand taels of silver is expected to be in the accounts.”

Xu Qingnian reported on the financial situation.

One million four hundred thousand taels of silver was actually still a little less, Xu Qingnian had previously estimated one and a half million taels, and now one million four hundred thousand taels.

It only proves that Great Wei is indeed poor and so are the merchants, otherwise, the eight major chambers of commerce have joined in and there is no reason for other merchants not to come in.

The remaining merchants were not unwilling to join but could not afford to pay such a large amount of silver.

When the Empress heard this figure again, her whole body could not help but be silent.

One million four hundred thousand taels of silver.

What kind of concept is this?

With the current Great Wei, it would take a hundred and forty years to earn it.

If the killing of the merchants was considered to be a relief for the treasury of Great Wei, then this one million and four hundred thousand taels of silver was a real fatty.

Thinking of this, the empress could not help but sigh with emotion.

“Aiqing Xu, you are truly a talent of Great Wei, it is a blessing for Great Wei to have you.”

The empress opened her mouth, almost using the highest words of praise, to shape Xu Qingnian.

“Your Majesty’s words are important, I, only did what I should have done.”

Xu Qingnian did not feel anything, one million and four hundred thousand taels of silver, it did sound exaggerated and terrifying, but for the current Great Wei, it could only solve the pressing needs, if one wanted to truly bring Great Wei back to its heyday.

This silver alone is still a drop in the bucket.

Should we spend money on the people’s livelihood? Should we buy seeds once the waterwheel is ready? Do we need to buy seeds for the waterwheel? Do we need to

push the wasteland to the next level? At the very least, you have to give the people something to eat, right? Do you want the subsidies?

In terms of military, whether or not you fight the Northern Expedition, do you want to reserve military strength? The army has to save up a lot of money for their salaries. Do we need to replace the weapons? This is another astronomical amount.

Then there was culture and education, could this be done in Wei? The question is, do we have that much silver?

The answer is no.

So this 1.4 million taels can only mean that Wei can do a lot of things, but if you want Wei to develop completely, you still have to be careful and spend every penny on the edge of the knife.

“Now that the treasury has a million taels in its account, what does Xu Aiqing suggest?”

The empress opened her mouth, asking Xu Qingnian.

Today was her birthday, but she did not have the slightest intention of spending it, instead she was constantly focused on the imperial court.

“The water chariot project is the first priority, followed by the vacant barren fields, the court should allocate funds to buy food and give it to the very poor people so that they can develop the barren fields.”

“At the same time, we should increase our efforts to buy waterwheel materials for the whole world, and whatever price the other party offers, Great Wei should make it 30% more expensive, until it breaks ten thousand taels of silver.”

“And then keep some of it to maintain the operation of Great Wei, intercept another 20% for the military of Great Wei, and the remaining part, still develop the agriculture of people’s livelihood, you can set up an agricultural academy and gather talented people from all over the world.”

“Research or search for three seasons of rice, or other food seeds, for example, send troops to the Heavenly Kingdom of the Sea to search for such things, if they are found, Great Wei will be truly prosperous.”

Xu Qingnian stated the arrangements for the one million and four hundred thousand taels of silver.

Every sum of money had a role to play, and every sum of money had been properly arranged by him.

It was only the empress who could not help but speak.

“Acquiring the waterwheel materials and raising them by thirty percent is a bit too costly, isn’t it?”

The empress said.

“I understand, but I did not say that I would buy it, and the reason for raising the price is to prevent enemy countries from copying it.”

“Although I have three defences, the real defence should be in the price, pushing the waterwheel material to a high price, but only shouting and not receiving.”

“In this way, merchants are driven by profit, and even if the enemy countries want to buy them, they must pay a heavy price, while I have a defence, they will certainly not be able to do what we do when they get the materials.”

“In less than a year, these materials will be sold again, and as they are sold, they will greatly affect the price and trigger panic selling, and then Great Wei will step in and take them all.”

“Even if the enemy country reacts by this time, it will be of no use, these materials still need time to grow, and Great Wei is already a step ahead from here.”

Xu Qingnian gave his reply.

He said that he would increase the price to buy them, he didn’t say that he had to buy them.

Speculate the price up, let the enemy country spend the silver to buy it first, buy it, then reproduce the waterwheel, and after the reproduction, find that it is useful, but extremely troublesome and costly to repair.

It does nothing except reset the ruined fields, creating the illusion that the gains are not worth the losses, so that these countries will not develop the object.

The big sellers will start selling off the material, which will naturally cause other merchants to sell off, and this is when Great Wei will be able to step in.

It’s a win-win situation for both the low price and the other side losing a fortune in silver.

When the materials arrive and the enemy country reacts, what’s the point? It takes time for materials to grow, so one can only watch as Great Wei develops for two or three years first.

All in all, it is impossible to completely defend against such people. As long as Great Wei's food production really doubles, no country will sit back and wait.

This is especially true of the Chou Yuan Dynasty and the Sudden Evil Dynasty.

Oh, mentioning these two dynasties, Xu Qingnian was actually a bit puzzled, according to reason he was so famous in the Great Wei Dynasty, why didn't the emissaries from these two dynasties, come to draw him in?

This is unreasonable, but anyone with a bit of brains should have come to woo him, promising countless benefits, even the position of prime minister could be given to him, but why didn't he come to him?

Good guy, is this a way of looking down on me, Xu?

"I, I understand."

"Xu Aiqing, you should be the one to decide on the affairs of the Ministry of Accounts, Gu Aiqing has to be in charge of the affairs of the court, he is a bit old and his health is failing."

"You are still young, you have to share more for him, do you understand?"

The empress spoke, this one sentence had several meanings, the most direct meaning was that she told herself to do a good job and let herself be the Shang Shu when she was almost ready.

"I understand."

Xu Qingnian understood the empress' meaning, but he did not show any excitement.

What's a Shang Shu? What could a prime minister do? His own dream was more than that.

But it was at that moment that the Empress' voice rang out again.

"Aiqing Xu, there is one more thing that I would like to ask you, the An Guo policy, when do you think it will be displayed?"

The Empress asked once again, mentioning something that Xu Qingnian had almost forgotten.

"At least a year later, three years at the latest."

Xu Qingnian gave this answer.

The An Guo policy was something that was written in her head back then, and although the concept was good, the way Great Wei was now, if she really wanted to implement it, she would be dragging her feet instead.

Only when agriculture and people's livelihood were taken care of first could the An Guo Cao play its role, otherwise, taking it out now would be another drag.

"En."

"Let's go by what Aiqing Xu wants."

The empress didn't mention much more, the An Guo policy was something good she understood, but she also knew it wasn't the right time to bring it up.

"All right, enter the banquet, the time is almost up, have a few more drinks today."

The empress spoke again, allowing Xu Qingnian to go and enter the banquet, also allowing Xu Qingnian to have a few good drinks and relax.

"Thank you, Your Majesty, my servant, farewell."

Xu Qingnian bowed towards the Empress, and then slowly left.

After Xu Qingnian had left, the Empress also stood up.

The time had come, and she also had to make an appearance to show her face.

Not long afterwards.

The Empress walked out of the main hall, Zhao Wan'er was holding the decree, her voice was delicate, but it could reach the ears of everyone.

The content of the decree was simple, just to thank all the ambassadors, and to say a few words about the merits of the six ministries and the martial lineage, and to say that Wei is now flourishing, and to hope that you will continue to work hard to create a better future together.

Everyone ate and drank well.

Once the decree was read out, the singing and dancing came on and the whole palace looked very happy.

After toasting the six ministers, Xu Qingnian immediately went to toast the Duke of An and others, and after toasting the Duke of An and others, he immediately went to toast other officials.

In the middle of the feast, Xu Qingnian could be said to be full of face, except for the six ministries' minister and the state duke, who was excited to toast anyone, and had a feeling of being honoured beyond measure.

"Come, come, come, Brother Mu, have a drink and a drink."

"Lord Yongping, let's have a drink too."

Xu Qingnian held the wine jug and kept toasting, taking care of almost everyone's face.

Unfortunately, Prince Huaining and the others did not come; they sent congratulatory gifts, but did not come themselves, politely declining the invitation on the grounds that they were ill.

That was fine, at least nothing would have gone wrong.

Only, at that moment, a rather short and thin foreign envoy came to Xu Qingnian with a glass of wine.

"Lord Xu, I am the Chancellor of the Gao Xian Kingdom, Park Ha Chang, I have long admired the prestige of Lord Xu, Lord Xu's talent is immense, the Gao Xian Kingdom can be said to hold you in the highest esteem, if you don't mind, I hope you will come to visit the Gao Xian Kingdom sometime."

"The king has said that if you come, you will be greeted personally."

Park Ha Chang's voice rang out, his face full of smiles, looking incomparably flattering and reverent as he said.

And as Xu Qingnian looked at the other party, he could not help but ponder slightly, and soon knew what kind of country this Gao Xian country was.

It was not a small country, located in the eastern part of Great Wei, rich in beautiful women, and it seemed that all the previous emperors of Great Wei had consorts from Gao Xian country.

But it is not Gao Xian Kingdom that is really famous, it is Liu Kingdom, which is close to Gao Xian Kingdom, and geographically speaking, Liu Kingdom is very close to Great Wei, except that Liu Kingdom is a power of the Tusi Dynasty.

After all, if the Tusi dynasty did suddenly send troops, they would inevitably attack from the State of Liu, so the State of Gao Xian would have to become a vassal state of Great Wei.

Otherwise it would go all the way east and take several extremely important cities of Great Wei.

“You are very kind, Brother Park has travelled a long way from a foreign country, it has been extremely hard for him to come here, so I would like to toast Brother Park.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and raised his cup to drink.

And when Park Ha Chang took a look, he was immediately excited and said.

“Lord Xu has overstated his case, he has overstated his case, we are all dependents of Great Wei, and we are also the people of Great Wei, you are a minister of Great Wei, how can you drink it all in one gulp?”

“I’ll punish myself with three cups.”

Park Ha Chang was so excited that he drank three cups in a row, and then started to praise and flatter him, saying many more things about their country.

He then began to praise and patronise his country, and said a lot of things about their country.

Through Park Ha Chang’s account, it was probably clear that the Gao Xian Kingdom had been completely convinced, especially by the ruler of the country, who was extremely fond of Xu Qingnian’s poetry and wanted to invite Xu Qingnian to visit the Gao Xian Kingdom.

He wanted to meet Xu Qingnian.

“Lord Xu, not only our Gao Xian country, even the Ryukyu, they also have great respect for you, you don’t know that Zhu Sheng once travelled around the world and came to these countries of ours to preach.”

“Ever since then, we have revered the Great Wei Way of Literature, and the person we admire most is the most talented man of the world, I am not bragging, if you came to our Goshen Kingdom, all the citizens up and down the land would not be able to sleep.”

Park Ha Chang had drunk some wine and spoke with extra excitement, but what he said was the truth.

Xu Qingnian had a feeling of being suppressed everywhere in Great Wei, but in reality Xu Qingnian’s fame was extremely well known in some countries.

According to Park Ha Chang, the ruler of the Gao Xian Kingdom had to read Xu Qingnian’s poetry once a day before he could fall asleep.

This made Xu Qingnian smack his lips a little.

In the capital of Wei, although there were many people who adored and admired his talent, it was not so exaggerated.

After thinking about it, Xu Qingnian understood a little.

Park Ha Chang must have been bragging a little, followed by the fact that in Great Wei, there was the Great Wei Palace of Literature and the Zhu Sheng orthodoxy was in place, so no matter how talented a person was, they would still look dull in the face of the saint.

This is still Zhu Sheng has passed away five hundred years, if it is just passed away, no matter how talented you are, unless you become a saint, in the eyes of the world, will somehow reduce a little bit of impact.

No more thinking.

Xu Qingnian also did not care about such false fame.

It was not until the tenth hour.

Only then did the feast come to an end.

Xu Qingnian had also drunk a lot, but she was still sober.

It was only when they reached the outside of the palace that some loud noises rang out.

“What? We, the Attu tribe, have sent three thousand head of cattle and sheep, and this is what you give in return?”

“Three thousand head of cattle and sheep? We sent a thousand war horses, much better than your cattle and sheep, and that’s all they gave in return.”

“Shogun wine? What do I need this for? Doesn’t it pay silver?”

After the dispersal, the Ministry of Rites began to return gifts, piles of picture scroll gift boxes laid out behind them, one for each exotic messenger.

The noise drew the forbidden troops to approach, as if they had been ordered to do something, and their gaze was cold, not caring what these foreign ambassadors had to say.

In short, if they made any more noise, they would be thrown out.

Some of them were so rich that they did not want to return the gift, but some other small countries hastened to pick them up.

After all, if you can reduce your losses, you can reduce your losses a little.

Xu Qingnian was delighted with this situation.

Want to take advantage of Wei?

Go ahead and eat shit.

A group of barbarians.

Xu Qingnian, who was in a very good mood, felt a little lighter as he walked.

Only just as she walked out of the palace, Zhang Jing's figure appeared behind her.

"Shouren, walk with me for a while."

As Zhang Jing's voice rang out, Xu Qingnian immediately stopped walking.

"Shang Shu Zhang."

Xu Qingnian shouted.

"En."

Zhang Jing walked with his hands in the air, going back side by side with Xu Qingnian.

Only all along the way, Zhang Jing did not say anything, while Xu Qingnian was getting more and more sober from the wine.

It was a full two quarters of an hour.

Zhang Jing didn't say a word the whole time, and after dropping himself off at the Shouren Academy, he only said he was leaving, and then said nothing more.

Looking at Zhang Jing who left.

Inexplicably, Xu Qingnian knew something.

Cheng Lidong sent the dossier to him.

Shang Shu Zhang did not accept the case, he walked with himself all the way, Xu Qingnian understood what he wanted to do and wanted to take the initiative to speak on his own.

But Xu Qingnian did not say anything, because he did not want to pull Zhang Jing down.

This matter.

Xu Qingnian did not want to drag anyone into the water, he could just bear it alone.

But he understood Zhang Jing's meaning.

He was trying to help himself.

He shook his head.

All the good feelings had vanished at this moment.

The night was thick.

Xu Qingnian went straight back into the room.

Next, it was a fierce battle.

He himself really needed to recuperate his spirit.

At the same time.

King Huaining's residence.

King Huaining looked at the dossier on the table, then at Cheng Lidong in front of him, and fell into deep thought.

Cheng Lidong's sudden visit, and this dossier, meant everything.

It was impossible for him not to know what the other party's intentions were.

Moreover, Cheng Lidong had also explained who was behind himself.

The Great Wei Wen Palace wanted to lend their hands to eradicate Xu Qingnian.

For this, Prince Huai Ning was not half angry, only that he did not really want to help the Great Wei Wen Gong.

Because he knew what the Great Wei Wen Gong wanted to do.

So he was hesitating.

A quarter of an hour.

Three quarters of an hour.

An hour.

A full hour.

Prince Huining thought for an hour, and finally he spoke.

“Go back and tell the people behind you that this matter is done by this king.”

“But wanting to use this king, that’s impossible, the beginning of the matter this king does, the back of the matter, by them.”

Prince Huaining made his choice.

He wanted to get rid of Xu Qingnian.

Even if he was being used.

But he couldn’t be used completely either... It was fine to make a start, trying to get himself to sell out?

Just don’t dream about it.

“Your Majesty is wise! I understand.”

“In that case, I will now go and report.”

Cheng Lidong spoke out and then left.

After seeing Cheng Lidong leave, Prince Huaining once again fell into deep thought.

And so it was.

It was until the dawn hour.

The capital of Great Wei.

As a carriage arrived at the Ministry of the Household, boxes of silver were carried into the Ministry of the Household.

The Ministry of Officials, the Ministry of Penalties, the Ministry of Rites, the Ministry of Works and the Ministry of War had also sent people over to collect the silver.

In order to collect the silver, Chen Zhengru called out to the other five ministries to discuss the division of authority and benefits among the officials and merchants.

For example, descendants were given priority in admission to the academy, what rank corresponded to what academy, and it was not enough that you had the rank, you had to maintain it for three or five years, or even ten years to be valid.

In short, once the silver was in hand, the next step was for the court to make the decision.

So the six ministers held a small meeting, and the five military departments rushed towards the Ministry of Household Affairs with great enthusiasm, fearing that Gu Yan would go back and cause some more trouble at that time.

The whole process of getting the silver took most of the day, so much so that Chen Zhengru dragged Gu Yan to discuss it for a long time and wrote all the details before letting him go.

When Gu Yan returned, he learned that it was already too late, and apart from a few curses, Gu Yan didn't say anything else.

And so it went.

Until the second day of September.

Dawn.

The Ministry of Punishment of the Great Wei.

The day had not yet dawned completely.

A trembling figure slowly appeared on the streets of the Ministry of Punishment.

It was the figure of Prince Huai Ning.

His aura was not half as fierce as before, but was replaced by a sense of a candle burning out, giving people a sense of old age and decrepitude.

The appearance of Prince Huaining made the Ministry of Penalty a little nervous.

This was no small person, and even Lord Gu had to respectfully call him the King when he saw him.

But the very next moment.

The Prince of Huaining, who was carrying a dossier, arrived outside the Ministry of Punishment.

"Greetings, Your Highness."

The guards outside the Ministry of Punishment bowed towards Prince Huai Ning in unison.

The Prince of Huaining did not enter and ignored the guards, but fetched the drums set up outside the Ministry of Punishment, the Dengwen Drum.

Dang!

DONG!

DONG!

The sound of the drum was so strong that it startled many people, and the people living around the Ministry of Punishment were also startled by the sound of the drum.

The guards of the Ministry of Punishment were a bit tongue-tied, they didn't understand what was going on.

It was just a decoration, and if anyone struck the drum, then it must be dealt with promptly, but the person who struck it must also be punished.

But the person who beats the drum is also punished. But no matter how much he is punished, he cannot be punished by a prince.

The drums sounded long and long, nine times.

The next moment.

The voice of Prince Huaining rang out.

"I, Prince Huai Ning, today accuse Xu Qingnian, the Minister of Household Affairs of Great Wei, of practising a different art, killing people and transgressing goods, a heinous crime, and an unforgivable evil."

"I hope that the Minister of Justice will accept this case."

Prince Huaining's voice rang out.

His voice was not strong, but it sounded very strange and spread throughout half of Kyoto, heard by the six ministries, and also heard by the state dukes and vassals.

It was even more audible to the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

This was not the power of a mortal, but the power of the martial arts.

And at this moment.

The greater part of Kyoto was in complete uproar.

“Lord Xu cultivates foreign arts?”

“That’s impossible, how could Lord Xu possibly cultivate the Other Arts?”

“What’s this all about? Is someone trying to plant evidence to frame Lord Xu?”

“Don’t talk nonsense, this is a prince, be careful of getting into trouble.”

“Boy, a prince went to the Ministry of Punishment to sue him personally, how big a grudge is this?”

“Brother Xu cultivates a different art? That’s impossible, he’s a Confucian scholar, how could he practise this kind of supernatural art? And I’ve never heard of a Confucian Dao supernatural art before.”

“Yes, where have we heard of Confucianism?”

“No wonder Xu Qingnian was able to raise his Confucian Dao rank so quickly, it turns out that he practiced a different art.”

“Shut up if you don’t understand, there’s no way Confucianism has supernatural arts, there must be some misunderstanding here.”

“That’s right, don’t talk nonsense and bite at every opportunity? Does your Excellency have an axe to grind with Brother Xu?”

Early in the morning.

The whole of Kyoto was completely abuzz with excitement.

Because of this matter, it really had to be a cause for concern.

The sixth-ranking Confucian of the Great Wei.

The Minister of Household Affairs.

A great talent of the ages.

He had practised a foreign art?

And the person who reported the case was also a prince.

If it were anyone else, I’m afraid the Ministry would have kicked him out at the first opportunity.

But a prince had personally come to beat the drum.

This was definitely not an empty story.

The Ministry of Justice.

Chen Zhengru put down the dossier in his hand, and his face did not look too good.

The Ministry of the Household.

Gu Yan, who had just prepared to attend to his official business, immediately set off, heading directly for the Ministry of Penalty.

The Ministry of War.

Zhou Yan frowned, but instead of going to the Ministry of Punishment, he went to the State Council House.

Ministry of Rites.

Wang Xinzhi had some consternation in his eyes, and after some contemplation, he finally sighed and headed towards the Great Wei Palace of Literature.

Ministry of Works.

Li Yanlong's face was full of astonishment, and for a moment he did not know what to say.

The same could be said of the major state dukes and the vassal families, including the many people who knew Xu Qingnian.

No one would have thought that Xu Qingnian actually cultivated a foreign art.

The Great Wei Imperial Palace.

The empress, who was reading through the imperial documents, heard Prince Huai Ning's voice again.

The entire person was completely motionless.

The imperial pen in his hand fell with a drop of red ink, staining the pages.

And in the Ministry of Punishment.

Zhang Jing was sitting calmly in the Shang Shu Room.

Not a word was spoken.

It was dawn.

The sky in Kyoto.

The night was still thick.

It made the hearts of everyone in Great Wei's Kyoto a little depressing.

Awaken Chapter 150 -

Kyoto was abuzz.

This time, it was still boiling over because of Xu Qingnian.

Only this time, it was Xu Qingnian who was being sought out for trouble.

Previously, it was Xu Qingnian who was looking for trouble from others.

The city was abuzz, and everyone who knew Xu Qingnian or was close to him turned pale.

The fact that a prince of Great Wei had personally accused Xu Qingnian of practicing a different art was enough to shake the whole of Great Wei, and within half a day, the whole world would know about it.

No matter who you are, no matter for what purpose, as long as you practice the supernatural arts, you will be spurned by everyone in the world, and dynasties, immortal clans, and casual practitioners will all go after you.

There is no other reason for this: those who practise the supernatural arts will eventually become demons, and once the demon seeds have metamorphosed, the stronger you are, the stronger the demon seeds will become.

The more powerful you are, the stronger the demon will be.

Under the Ministry of Punishment.

Prince Huai Ning stood quietly outside the Ministry of Punishment.

His gaze was calm, and he still held the dossier in his hand.

No one in the Ministry dared to speak, after all, this matter was too big.

If it was three months ago, Prince Huaining had done this, they would have been the first to come and take over the case.

But three months later, Xu Qingnian had now become the number one figure in the Great Wei sky.

Now Xu Qingnian could become a crab in Great Wei, the kind that roams the streets, and no one dares to mess with Xu Qingnian.

The wealthy lord of the six ministries, the hope of the martial generals, the saviour of Great Wei, the Wangu of the literary world, the faith of the people.

In other words, even if Xu Qingnian had done something wrong now, no one would dare to trouble Xu Qingnian.

“This king, Huai Ning, is today suing Xu Qingnian, the minister of the Ministry of Household Affairs of Great Wei, for practising a foreign art.”

“Ministry of Punishment, why is it not accepted?”

Prince Huai Ning’s voice rang out, questioning why the Ministry of Justice did not step in to accept the case.

The Ministry of Justice was somewhat silent, not in any other way, they didn’t dare to take the case, the king himself came to report the case, the Minister of Justice had to take the case.

Are they worthy?

To be honest, they really didn’t deserve it.

But as Prince Huai Ning’s voice rang out, the Ministry of Punishment remained indifferent, and Zhang Jing did not appear.

Although they didn’t know what exactly Zhang Jing was thinking, everyone knew that Zhang Jing had already taken a stand.

A prince had come over to sue in person and Zhang Jing had not appeared, this was supporting Xu Qingnian, he had taken sides and believed Xu Qingnian.

On the contrary, the remaining five ministers arrived one after another.

The first to appear was Gu Yan, the Minister of Household, who was the quickest in pace and appeared in front of Prince Huaining in a flurry of fire.

“Greetings, Prince Huaining.”

Gu Yan opened his mouth and bowed towards Prince Huaining.

The latter only nodded, and did not utter a word in reply.

Seeing that the other party was silent, Gu Yan immediately walked up.

“Your Majesty, I’m afraid this is a misunderstanding, Xu Shouren is a proper Confucian, how could he possibly cultivate a different art, I suspect that this is someone deliberately trying to frame Xu Shouren.”

Gu Yan spoke up, he was the Minister of Household Affairs of the Great Wei, an official of the first rank, so he could be considered a minister of the highest rank, but he was still respectful in the face of Prince Huaining, the prince was the royal family, it had nothing to do with rank.

“Is it a misunderstanding, is there a false accusation, is it your turn to speak?”

However, Prince Huaining did not give Gu Yan any face, and a cold sentence was uttered, causing Gu Yan to fall silent.

Although he was of the first rank, he could not say anything directly in the face of this prince.

But at that moment, Chen Zhengru’s voice rang out.

“Your Majesty, I wonder if the old man’s words can be heard by Your Majesty?”

Chen Zhengru appeared.

He arrived as fast as he could, Prince Huaining’s voice resounded through half of Kyoto, and it was impossible for him to remain indifferent.

“Oh? So it is the prime minister who has arrived.”

“Lord Chen’s words, this king still needs to hear them.”

Prince Huaining spoke, his mouth looking somewhat respectful, but his face did not look half as respectful.

“Greetings, Prince Huaining.”

Chen Zhengru bowed towards the other party, then spoke directly, “Shouren is a scholar of Confucianism and is already a sixth-grade proper Confucian, furthermore, we great Confucian scholars have also seen Shouren’s Qi, if he cultivated a different art, we would have detected the difference long ago.”

“Therefore, I can assure you that Xu Shouren has never practiced any supernatural arts, otherwise, with the Great Wei Palace of Literature here, how would he dare to enter Kyoto?”

Chen Zhengru’s voice, enriched by Hao Rang Zheng Qi, also spread throughout Kyoto.

He was explaining for Xu Qingnian, after all, the matter of the supernatural arts was too involved, and no matter who it was, as long as it involved the supernatural arts, it was an extremely troublesome matter.

No matter who was involved, it would be an extremely troublesome matter.

Which of the six ministers is not a human being? Which of the powerful people of Wei are not smart? There is no need for a prince to come out and disgust Xu Qingnian, he must have some evidence, whether it is true or not is another story.

But if the prince dares to speak out, the truth is very great, otherwise there is no need to make such a big fuss, it can be investigated secretly.

To be direct, without any real evidence, he dared to directly find trouble with Xu Qingnian, others did not know, but Prince Huaining was certainly not this kind of person.

“Lord Chen, don’t you think it is because he has practiced Confucianism that he dares to appear in Great Wei Kyoto?”

“Lord Chen, you are a great Confucian of the Palace of Literature, so perhaps the king should not question you in this regard, but for true discernment, perhaps there is still something lacking.”

Prince Huaining said this, before his voice chilled a little.

“Lord Chen, this king still advises you, you are a great scholar of the Wen Gong, so it is best for you not to get involved in this matter, otherwise it will have a great impact on you.”

Prince Huining had spoken with some warning when he said this.

He was not threatening Chen Zhengru, but warning him that he already had evidence on hand, and evidence that could definitely make Xu Qingnian unable to explain himself.

It was also at this moment that the Minister of War also appeared, and he first bowed towards Prince Huaining, and then tried to squeeze out some smiles and said.

“Your Majesty, Xu Qingnian is a member of our Bing Family, there must be some misunderstanding here.”

The Minister of War stepped in, and his appearance also meant something different; several of the State Princes still didn't quite believe that Xu Qingnian could cultivate foreign arts, so they had Zhou Yan step in, hoping that Prince Huai Ning would be able to rest and relax.

Only, Prince Huaining was not the least bit angry, instead he smiled.

"Hehehe It is really hard for this king to imagine that a mere Xu Qingnian can make the four Shang Shu be so biased."

"Zhou Yan, this king asks you, is it possible for someone from the military family to cultivate a different art?"

Prince Huai Ning was full of cold intent, since he had come to the Ministry of Punishment, he wanted to eradicate Xu Qingnian completely.

Although he himself had become someone else's pawn, so what? We all had the same goal and belonged to the temporary cooperation.

"Your Highness has spoken highly of you."

Zhou Yan, the Minister of War, did not know how to reply for a moment, so he could only lower his head and say that he had spoken too highly.

Only Chen Zhengru's voice immediately rang out.

"Your Majesty, the matter has not yet been investigated clearly, and you cannot bite the bullet and conclude that Shouren has cultivated a foreign art."

Chen Zhengru reminded.

Prince Huaining's bite of practicing the supernatural arts was, in the end, only a guess, and without absolute proof again, it was indeed a bit inappropriate.

"Then ask the Minister of Penalty, to step in and take over the case."

"Minister Zhang, the king knows that you have a good relationship with Xu Qingnian, but as the Minister of Penalty, you should be even more impartial."

"Shang Shu Zhang, are you still not going to show yourself?"

Prince Huai Ning spoke again, only this time, an extremely terrifying aura erupted from his body, a purple dragon shaped true qi hovering behind him for a hundred feet.

Prince Huaining was a martial artist of the fourth rank of great perfection.

A king in full completion.

Possessing extreme power, the purple dragon appeared and a monstrous aura flooded the entire Ministry of Punishment, everyone felt an unprecedented pressure, their legs trembled and they couldn't help but kneel on the ground.

Prince Huaining had torn his face off.

The Minister of Justice was asked to take over the case.

Ministry of Justice.

Inside the Shang Shu Room.

When Zhang Jing felt this powerful pressure, he took a deep breath, followed by slowly getting up and pushing open the door of the room.

"This matter! It is absurd and nonsensical, this official is not subject to it."

Zhang Jing's voice rang out.

He did not want to take up this case, no matter if this matter was true or not, he could not do it to try this case.

Because no matter what the truth was in the end, Xu Qingnian would suffer an injustice.

A different art!

This was a taboo, a true taboo.

Whoever touches it will die.

Even if Xu Qingnian really did not practise the supernatural arts, he could not accept the case.

What's more, he could guess that Xu Qingnian must have a secret that was not known to anyone.

Because the day before, when he left the palace with Xu Qingnian, he had not said anything and Xu Qingnian had not spoken either.

It was only logical that Xu Qingnian would have had a few words of small talk with himself, but Xu Qingnian was silent the whole time. From that moment on, he understood that Xu Qingnian had something on her mind that she had not said.

That was why he did not accept the case.

If Xu Qingnian had said a few words to himself that day, even if it was just a few idle words, he would not have had any suspicion about Xu Qingnian.

But now, it was not that he was suspicious, but that he did not dare to accept the case.

Xu Qingnian's talent was obvious to all the officials in the court, how much good could such a talent bring to Great Wei?

The killing of the merchants and the opening of the government business, these two things alone have filled the treasury, which was incomparably empty.

How many people wanted to do this but did not dare to do it?

At first, he did hate Xu Qingnian, and even loathed him.

But Xu Qingnian used his talent to conquer himself, a truly great talent, a ray of light in the dark ages of Great Wei.

Even if this ray of light had its own darkness, he did not care; what he wanted was the prosperity of Great Wei and the well-being of the people.

Since then, he does not accept it!

Nor would he entertain it.

But the next moment, Prince Huaining's voice rang out.

"Zhang Jing! Do you know your crime?"

"As the Minister of Justice, you refuse to accept the case, which is a great crime.

"The King will give you a chance to take this case and nothing else, otherwise, the King will impeach you, and if you can still hold on to the position of Minister, then the King is incompetent."

Prince Huaining shouted, his aura becoming even stronger as he took a step forward, pressing all the buildings in the Ministry of Penalty to tremble again.

He had already spoken to this extent, and if Zhang Jing did not accept the case, this position of Shang Shu, too, would come to an end.

However, outside of the Ministry of Justice's Shang Shu room, even in the face of such pressure, Zhang Jing was still expressionless.

He looked at the blue sky.

He let out a deep sigh.

“King Huai Ning.”

“This official will tell you today, you are in the Ministry of Punishment, so reckless, using the power of martial dao to oppress my Ministry of Punishment, you have also broken the law.”

“As for this case, if I say I will not take it, I will not take it.”

“Today, even if His Majesty were to come in person, I would not accept this case.”

“If King Huai Ning wants to impeach this official, then this official will tell you now.”

“I, Zhang, am voluntarily resigning from the post of Minister of Penalties of Great Wei today.”

Zhang Jing’s voice was also unusually loud.

At this moment, a powerful force coalesced up and down the Ministry of Punishment, the power of the Great Wei’s national luck, evolving into a white tiger beast that roared towards the Purple Dragon.

The aura was completely crushing.

The Ministry of Punishment!

It was one of the six ministries of Great Wei and possessed the Great Wei National Luck, Prince Huai Ning was using his power to oppress others, yet Zhang Jing mobilised the Great Wei National Luck and fought against it.

“You!”

“Good! Good! Bravo!”

“The King did not expect that this Xu Qingnian would have such a great charm that he could make you, the Minister of Penalties, resign voluntarily.”

“But do you really think that if you don’t accept this case, it will be fine?”

Prince Huai Ning took a step forward, he had no fear of this White Tiger of the Ministry of Penalty, he was a king who also possessed a portion of the national fortune added to him, both the king of Great Wei and the king of the martial dao.

He stepped forward, his steps trembling but each one seemingly murderous.

“Your Majesty!”

“Your Majesty, you can speak slowly if you have something to say.”

“Your Majesty, there is still room for this matter, there is no need to go this far.”

The three Gu Yan spoke at the same moment, they did not want the situation to be so stagnant and wanted to persuade.

“Shut up!”

However, a roar from Prince Huai Ning rang out, causing the three Shang Shu in the town’s Qi and blood to tumble and their heads to spin.

Even Chen Zhengru could not help but run his Hao Ran Zheng Qi at first to stabilise the pressure. Zhou Yan was lucky that he was originally a Minister of War and naturally practised martial arts, but the worst was Gu Yan, who coughed up blood and turned red at first.

Luckily, Zhou Yan gathered his true qi and punched it into Gu Yan’s body to help him stabilise his qi and blood, otherwise, the consequences would have been unthinkable.

He took one step at a time.

There was no longer any desire to waste words.

Among the Ministry of Punishment, everyone looked at Prince Huaining, they were afraid and scared, but there was anger in their eyes.

Prince Huaining was too arrogant, ignoring the Ministry of Punishment, and even more so, he directly seriously injured the Great Wei Shang Shu, which It was completely lawless.

Compared to the Huai Ping County King, the Prince of Huai Ning’s arrogance was even more detestable.

Outside the Shang Shu room.

Zhang Jing was not the least bit afraid, he looked at Prince Huaining who was walking step by step, and there was only calmness in his eyes.

He was the Minister of Penalty of Great Wei, a first-ranking official of Great Wei, in charge of penalties, how could he possibly be overwhelmed by his aura?

Finally, Prince Huai Ning came in front of Zhang Jing.

He did not make a move, but his eyes calmly said.

“Minister Zhang, this king is giving you one last chance, this case, will you take it, or not?”

Prince Huaining looked at Zhang Jing and asked this.

“The case is absurd and nonsensical, I will not accept it.”

However, Zhang Jing just glanced at Prince Huaining and said his thoughts without hesitation.

“Good.”

“Good, Minister Zhang really has a backbone, but unfortunately, this time you are destined to regret it.”

Prince Huai Ping spoke out, and instead of anger, he revealed an indescribable dissimulation.

But the next moment, he directly struck out, wanting to capture Zhang Jing.

Just at that moment, a voice rang out.

“King Huai Ning.”

“If you dare to touch Shang Shu Zhang a bit.”

“Even if I, Xu, pay a great price today, even if it is my life, I will ask the Holy Will again to put an end to your thieving heart.”

A calm voice rang out.

But in this voice, there was an unmistakable determination.

It was Xu Qingnian.

He had appeared.

In fact, he had heard the Prince of Huaining’s complaint against himself long ago.

It was just that Xu Qingnian had done a few things and was a little delayed.

But fortunately, he had come in time and hadn’t made any big mistakes.

However, when Xu Qingnian came to the Ministry of Punishment, the three Shang Shu strongly pulled Xu Qingnian back, although they did not know whether Xu Qingnian had cultivated foreign arts or not.

But Xu Qingnian could not wade into this muddy water, especially since Zhang Jing was clearly harbouring Xu Qingnian, which made them understand that there must be something wrong here.

But the three Shang Shu could not stop Xu Qingnian.

And Xu Qingnian wouldn't let the three Shang Shu stop him either.

He did not want Zhang Jing to get hurt or resign because of himself.

Xu Qingnian wanted to solve the matter himself.

In the Ministry of Justice.

Zhang Jing looked at Xu Qingnian who appeared, his eyes were extremely complicated, he did not want Xu Qingnian to appear either.

But when Xu Qingnian appeared, his heart was still filled with excitement, not because of any other reason, but because since Xu Qingnian dared to appear, it proved that Xu Qingnian did not practise foreign arts.

This was what he thought.

As for Prince Huai Ning.

When he heard Xu Qingnian's voice like this, he did not get any angry, nor did he appear angry.

As long as Xu Qingnian appeared, he would be satisfied.

Only, before he could say anything.

A voice then rang out.

"His Majesty has an order!"

"Declare, Xu Qingnian, Prince Huaining, and all the hundred officials to enter the court to examine the case of the foreign arts."

The eunuch's voice rang out.

This holy decree often appeared at the most crucial moment, no more and no less.

And as this voice rang out, Prince Huaining did not say a word as he pinned his walking stick and walked towards the palace, and as he was leaving, he glanced at Xu Qingnian, without any expression, just very calm.

A calmness that was hard to describe.

Prince Huining was gone.

Several Shang Shu also came to the Ministry of Penalty at the first opportunity.

They looked at Xu Qingnian, their eyes were all a little complicated.

“Shouren, what exactly happened?”

Chen Zhengru was the first to speak up, and the first thing he did was to use his Confucian divine power to watch Xu Qingnian, but he found that Xu Qingnian did not have a single aura of foreign arts all over his body.

“Shouren, tell us whether or not you cultivate the supernatural arts.”

Gu Yan, on the other hand, was a little concerned and even took the initiative to ask Xu Qingnian if he had practised the supernatural arts.

But while others could not say this, he could, because in his eyes, Xu Qingnian was too important, so what if she practiced the supernatural arts?

He would take his life to protect Xu Qingnian.

The three Shang Shu all looked at Xu Qingnian somewhat anxiously, while Xu Qingnian shook his head and said, “Three lords, His Majesty has summoned.”

He opened his mouth, not bothering to explain, but reminding the three to go to the palace.

Once this was said, the three of them looked at me, and I looked at you.

“Shouren, you come in with me, three lords, you go to the palace first.”

At this moment, Zhang Jing spoke up.

He headed towards having a chat with Xu Qingnian alone for a while.

The three Shang Shu also calmed down at that moment, they nodded and then excused themselves first.

Zhang Jing, on the other hand, walked into the room alone.

Xu Qingnian followed him.

His face was calm as he closed the door to the room behind him.

The two of them were silent.

Xu Qingnian did not speak, and Zhang Jing did not initiate a word either. The two were quiet for a long time.

Finally, Zhang Jing moved.

He lifted his pen, stained it with ink, and then danced on the white paper.

After a while, he slowly put down his pen, not saying a word the whole time. After he had put down his pen, he turned around and patted Xu Qingnian's shoulder.

He didn't say anything more and left straight away.

Inside the room.

Xu Qingnian looked at the white paper on the table.

And there was also a sentence written on the white paper.

[Don't do anything for the sake of good, don't do anything for the sake of evil]

At this moment, Xu Qingnian understood Zhang Jing's thoughts, he wanted to protect himself with all his might, while this sentence was full of several meanings.

Inside the room.

Xu Qingnian sat quietly.

He knew that the matter of the supernatural arts would be exposed, but what he did not expect was that it would be like this.

Inexplicably, Xu Qingnian was actually a little helpless.

Learning the supernatural arts was to save himself.

From a dead end to a broken end.

If he were given the choice again, Xu Qingnian would still choose to practise the supernatural arts.

The only thing I didn't expect was that after everything, in just half a year's time, I would be able to come this far.

He has become a new star in the court of Great Wei, and every move he makes attracts the attention of all of us in Great Wei.

Slightly, there is a bit of fate.

Right now, if one went to the imperial palace, one would face more than just questioning and scrutiny.

There would also be heart refinement.

There would inevitably be many who would choose to help themselves, and many who would choose to fall on their sword.

But no matter what the outcome was, in the end Xu Qingnian did not want to drag others into it.

In fact, in the end, there was still one reason: Xu Qingnian did not know whether the magic could be completely resolved or not, and if it could, everything would be fine.

But if not, then he would indeed be a disaster, and once he broke out, no one would be able to suppress it.

At the rate he was going, it was highly likely that he would step into the third rank, or even the second rank, and there was also a definite possibility that he would become a first rank martial artist.

A first-grade martial artist who becomes a demon.

What kind of calamity would be created? This was something Xu Qingnian did not dare to think about, and once he thought about it deeply, it was hard to imagine.

"If I become a saint, I will be able to solve the scourge of the supernatural arts."

It was also at this moment that a belief came to Xu Qingnian's mind.

The pagan arts might indeed be troublesome.

But if I could become a saint, I would be able to solve the scourge of the supernatural arts.

Moreover, it was not intentional for him to practise the supernatural arts, but to survive, which was a common human condition.

If one day, he is really unable to resist the demonic seeds of the supernatural arts, he will not drag anyone down.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian turned around and walked towards the capital of Great Wei.

He walked out of the Hall of the Ministry of Punishment.

The people had already gathered in the various streets to discuss the matter.

When the people saw Xu Qingnian's figure, all sorts of solidarity rang out for a moment.

"Lord Xu, we believe you, you definitely did not cultivate a foreign art."

"Lord Xu, you are dedicated to the people, we all see it in our eyes, we won't listen to other people's nonsense."

"No matter what, what you have done, Lord Xu, is fresh in our minds, don't worry, we will support you."

The solidarity of the people kept ringing out.

They supported Xu Qingnian and believed in him unconditionally.

These words made Xu Qingnian a little frightened, but he still gently made a slight salute towards the crowd, and then walked quickly towards the imperial palace.

Great Wei Imperial Palace.

In the main hall.

The civil and military officials were all gathered.

Prince Huining stood at the main seat, his face expressionless.

The six ministers looked different, and the military officials all looked preoccupied.

There were obviously many more people in the courtroom today, and some of the retainers were unable to enter the hall and could only stand outside.

Four great scholars have come to the Palace of Literature.

Sun Jing'an, Chen Xin, Zhou Min, and Yan Lei.

Unlike them, Chen Xin and Zhou Min looked a little different, with things hidden in their eyes.

Sun Jing'an and Yan Lei, on the other hand, were inexplicably calm, waiting quietly for Xu Qingnian to arrive.

The courtroom seemed incomparably quiet.

The empress sat on the dragon chair.

Everyone knew that something big was about to happen today.

The Prince of Huaining had accused Xu Qingnian of practising a different art, and the fact that he could get a Prince to come forward personally was proof that he had absolute proof.

If Xu Qingnian really practiced the supernatural arts, it would not only be a disgrace to Great Wei, but more importantly, the situation would change.

Everything Xu Qingnian has done has revived Great Wei, and step by step, he has helped it to prosper.

Among the court, the six ministries and the military officials, no one except some of the great scholars in the Palace of Literature wanted Xu Qingnian to practise the foreign arts.

But for the moment, the scales are not tipped in Xu Qingnian's favour.

Once Xu Qingnian was found to be a practitioner of the supernatural arts, it would be a shocking problem.

If they killed him, Wei would lose its chance to turn around.

If not, then Wei would be an enemy of the world.

No one would tolerate a person who practiced the supernatural arts to live, especially if that person was also the Minister of Household Affairs of the Great Wei.

At this moment, everyone was torn.

The officials of the six ministries, the military officials, and even some of the great scholars of the Palace of Literature were also torn.

It was also at this moment.

A figure slowly appeared.

"! Xu Qingnian, pay my respects to His Majesty, may my emperor live long and prosper."

Xu Qingnian's voice was incomparably loud.

He stepped into the great hall and bowed towards the empress.

"Aiqing Xu, please excuse yourself."

When Xu Qingnian appeared, the court full of civil servants could not help but look at Xu Qingnian.

Even the empress could not help but turn her gaze towards Xu Qingnian.

It was just that they did not wait for the crowd to think about anything more.

Prince Huaining spoke up.

"Your Majesty."

"A secret report has come to report that Xu Qingnian, the minister of the Ministry of Household Affairs of Great Wei, is practicing a different art and is a member of the devil's path, which is unforgivable."

"At the same time, the Minister of Penalty, Zhang Jing, has refused to take up the case, which is against the laws of Great Wei, I also request Your Majesty to thoroughly investigate the Minister of Penalty, Zhang Jing, to show the world."

Prince Huaining spoke out, not giving any room for the ministers, and at the same time impeached the Minister of Penalties, Zhang Jing, with a book.

Once these words were spoken.

Zhang Jing's voice also rang out.

"Your Majesty!"

"The Prince of Huaining planted evidence against our Great Wei official Xu Qingnian due to the pain of losing his son, and I did not accept the case because I believed Xu Qingnian."

"If Xu Qingnian really cultivated the foreign arts, I am willing to suffer the punishment of imprisonment."

Zhang Jing stood out directly, he had no fear of Prince Huaining, and even more so, he did not hesitate to support Xu Qingnian.

"Ridiculous!"

However Prince Huai Ning spoke coldly as he looked at Zhang Jing.

“If this king really deliberately planted evidence against Xu Qingnian, there are a thousand ways to do so.”

“Furthermore, this king has the complete dossier in his hands, which is enough to prove that Xu Qingnian had practiced the foreign arts.”

Prince Huai Ning spoke out.

“Present the dossier.”

It was also at this moment that the empress slowly spoke, as she wanted to review the scroll.

But a voice suddenly rang out.

“Your Majesty, this matter concerns the innocence of Servant Xu, and I, for my part, have already had the Heaven Casting Mirror fetched from the Palace of Literature, so I hope that Your Majesty will grant permission to open the Mirror and allow the people of Kyoto to view it.”

“Under the hearts of the people, the eyes of the people are like torch fire, they will not wrong Squire Xu, nor will they wrong a good man.”

It was Sun Jing’an’s voice.

He stepped out from the right and bowed towards the empress before offering this opinion.

However, when he finished saying this, the court full of scholars could not help but frown, even if they were also great scholars, Chen Zhengru, Zhou Min and Chen Xin could not help but frown.

The Heaven Casting Mirror was a treasure that could cast scenes to the outside world, and generally speaking, it would only be cast out for some extremely solemn events.

For example, if the Northern Expedition declared war, or if there was something extremely important, this kind of thing would be used.

Sun Jing’an’s act is actually to make Xu Qingnian lose his reputation.

If Xu Qingnian really practiced a different art and the people of the world knew about it, then no one would be able to save Xu Qingnian at all.

But if Xu Qingnian hadn't practiced the supernatural arts, then it would have put an end to some of the gossip.

It was just that now it was obvious that there was some disadvantage to Xu Qingnian, and Sun Jing'an was taking the initiative to speak up, just to make Xu Qingnian lose his reputation ah.

"Your Majesty, I, think not."

"Your Majesty, I, disagree."

"Your Majesty, this matter has not yet been thoroughly investigated, so using the Heaven Casting Mirror is a bit too much."

It was almost the same moment.

Chen Zhengru, the Minister of Officials, Gu Yan, the Minister of Household Affairs, and Zhou Yan, the Minister of War, spoke up in unison, rejecting this proposal.

But at the next moment, Yan Lei's voice could not help but ring out.

"Why not?"

"Hasn't he, Xu Qingnian, always claimed to be impartial? Since he has no shame in his heart, then why does he not dare to activate the casting of the Heavenly Mirror?"

"With these words, are the three Shang Shu worried again that if they really find out something, they won't be able to explain it to the world?"

Yan Lei's voice rang out.

He stepped out from the left side without looking at Xu Qingnian and bowed towards the empress, while speaking sharply.

"Yan Ru, this matter has not yet reached this level, and it is only not good to invite to cast the mirror of heaven."

Chen Zhengru spoke out, as he was the Prime Minister of Great Wei and a great Confucian of the Palace of Literature, he was qualified to refute.

"To what extent has it not yet reached? Do we have to wait until after Xu Qingnian has become a demon before we invite?"

"Your Majesty, I feel that what Sun Ru said is good, and what Yan Ru said is also fine, so why should we be afraid if we have a clear conscience?"

Prince Huaining also followed suit and spoke.

The three of them were aggressive in their attack.

However, on the dragon chair, the empress gave her answer.

“In this matter, nothing has come of it yet, not even a basis to cast the Heavenly Mirror.”

The Empress spoke, and she chose to favour Xu Qingnian by not allowing the Heaven Casting Mirror.

“Please think twice, Your Majesty.”

Prince Huaining spoke out.

His tone was calm, only this calmness carried an inexplicable emotion in it.

He was not negotiating with the empress, but a kind of coercion, as the empress had broken the rules.

For a moment, the courtroom seemed unusually quiet.

However, just at that moment, Xu Qingnian’s voice rang out.

“I, for one, agree with what Sun Jing’an has said.”

Xu Qingnian spoke, he agreed to open the Heaven Casting Mirror, but no longer had any hint of respect for Sun Jing’an.

He called him by his first name.

Sun Jing’an frowned and wanted to reprimand, but when he thought of what had happened to Xu Qingnian, he did not say anything more, for there was no need to waste words on a man who was about to die.

Inside the main hall, the empress did not agree, but merely pondered again.

After a while, the empress spoke.

“Kai cast the Heavenly Mirror.”

Everyone understood that Prince Huai Ning, Sun Jing’an, including Yan Lei, they wanted to eradicate Xu Qingnian completely.

If they did not agree to this request, they were only afraid that the three of them would definitely not be willing to give up.

Therefore, they could only agree.

In the next moment, outside the Great Hall, a mirror shot out a light that shone in the middle of the Hall, and soon the light dissipated, while a picture of the inner court appeared in the sky above the capital of Great Wei.

The civil and military officials, everyone's every move, except for the empress, could be seen clearly.

"The Heaven Casting Mirror has been opened, the scrolls are presented."

The empress spoke, a hint of dissatisfaction in her voice.

"Please understand, Your Majesty."

Prince Huaining presented the scroll instead.

At that moment, Zhao Wan'er took the dossier and presented it to the Empress.

The empress looked at it.

At the same time, Prince Huaining spoke up.

"Your Majesty, half a year ago, Xu Qingnian was an ordinary magistrate in Ping'an County, South Yu Province, who was injured by the fugitive Wu Yan of South Yu Province with a strange technique when he found him, and the cold energy entered his body, so he could not live beyond twelve hours."

"However, on that day, Xu Qingnian suddenly disappeared and visited Zhao Ping, the governor of Ping'an County, and the following day at noon, Xu Qingnian suddenly appeared in the case file library of Ping'an County."

"According to my spies, there was a special technique in the archives of Ping'an County, called the Golden Crow Body Tempering Technique, and the cold poison Xu Qingnian was suffering from urgently needed this special technique to save himself."

"Two hours later, the fugitive Wu Yan showed up at the Ping'an County Archives and killed all the guards, but only Xu Qingnian was spared, and Xu Qingnian was able to force the cold poison out of her body."

"And entered the grade overnight."

"Lord Xu, can you explain to me how you forced out the cold poison and how you were able to enter the grade overnight?"

Prince Huai Ning spelled out all the details.

Just what he said was enough to make everyone present change their expressions.

To be stricken with cold poison and not be able to live for more than twelve hours, and then suddenly be cured and enter the rank overnight, this was indeed something that only a foreign art could solve, otherwise, how could it be solved?

However, in the face of what Prince Huaining said, Xu Qingnian said with a calm face.

“Your Majesty.”

“That day in the middle of the case library, Mister Xu was indeed suffering from cold poison and was indeed in danger, however, Wu Yan appeared and seized the foreign art, and he cultivated it in front of the lower official.”

“I was unable to move due to the cold poison, but I eventually gathered my last breath and struck at him, but I was a little out of my depth and was struck back by Wu Yan.”

“I just didn’t expect that Wu Yan used a different internal energy and struck into my humble servant’s body, which happened to force out the cold poison and also happened to allow my humble servant to break through the martial arts realm, so he entered the rank overnight.”

Xu Qingnian was still saying this.

Because this set of words was the most perfect.

If he explained anything else, it would be easy for people to find out.

“Hehe, good one that happens to force out the cold poison, good one that also happens to break through, Lord Xu, do you not think that this king is a fool?”

Prince Huai Ning opened his mouth and asked.

“Your Majesty doesn’t believe me, there is nothing I can do about it.”

Xu Qingnian was also very calm, just taking this argument and making him admit his guilt was this possible?

“Yes, there is nothing wrong with Lord Xu’s words.”

“In that case, Your Majesty, the King has brought witnesses, can they be declared into the main hall?”

Prince Huining opened his mouth to declare the witnesses.

“Declare.”

Without any hesitation, the empress spoke directly, as there were witnesses, they had to be proclaimed into the hall, especially now that the people could see and hear every move.

If she hesitated, she would be harming Xu Qingnian and giving people a sense of partiality.

Now one cannot go and take sides with Xu Qingnian, whoever helps Xu Qingnian is actually harming Xu Qingnian.

“His Majesty has decreed that human witnesses be declared.”

Outside the hall, the eunuch’s voice rang out.

About half a quarter of an hour later.

A human figure walked into the main hall.

“I, Cheng Lidong, bow to Your Majesty, long live my emperor.”

It was the figure of Cheng Lidong.

He knelt in front of the Empress and kowtowed heavily.

However, the Empress did not have a single look on her face, she just looked at Cheng Lidong calmly.

“Your Majesty, this man’s name is Cheng Lidong, he is the head constable of the Southern Yu Prefecture and was initially ordered by the Southern Yu Prefecture ruler to go to Ping’an County to track down the whereabouts of the fugitive Wu Yan.”

“He knows this matter best.”

Prince Huaining spoke out, while Cheng Lidong immediately followed suit.

“Your Majesty!”

“Six months ago, the grassroots went to Ping’an County to track down the fugitive Wu Yan, who came and went without a trace, and last appeared and disappeared from the casework library.”

“I noticed something strange about Lord Xu at that time, but did not think much of it, but it was not until the last moment that Wu Yan suddenly attacked and killed the grassroots.”

“He was not as strong as me, so he had a chance to escape to the mountains, and although his chances of survival were not good, it was better than attacking and killing me.”

“It was not until later that I suddenly realised that Wu Yan’s sudden attack was not because he wanted to kill me, but because he wanted to help Xu Qingnian to cover his ears.”

“Because Wu Yan was a disciple of the White Cloth Sect, he had important letters on him that he needed to deliver to the White Cloth Sect, so he could never take the risk.”

“After entering the Southern Yu Province, Lord Xu not only cultivated his martial arts extremely quickly, but also entered the Realm of Bright Ideas in just a few months, so I dare to question that Lord Xu not only cultivates foreign arts, but also colludes with the White Cloth Sect.”

Cheng Lidong told the whole story, and even told about the White Cloth Sect.

Sure enough, once this was said, the court once again turned a little pale.

Now, it was not just the foreign arts, but even the White Cloth Sect was involved.

This is really an additional crime.

If Xu Qingnian really sat on these two charges, even if the empress of Wei wanted to protect Xu Qingnian, it would be impossible.

“Xu Aiqing, is what Cheng Lidong said true?”

But the empress still asked calmly.

Her gaze fell on Xu Qingnian.

“Your Majesty, I do not agree.”

“The fugitive Wu Yan, who was seriously injured, obtained a new foreign art in the case library, and knew that he would die even if he fled again, so it is not impossible for him to fight for his life with Cheng Lidong before he dies.”

“As for this Cheng Lidong, he repeatedly came to me, thinking that I had obtained something and offering to cooperate with me, but he was repeatedly rejected by me, and even came to Shouren Academy to discuss with me.”

“This is something that not only my subordinates, but even some neighbours in the neighbourhood can also testify to.”

Xu Qingnian stood with his hands folded, he was not the least bit afraid of Cheng Lidong's human evidence.

After all was said and done, it was still one point.

Produce real evidence!

Is it useful just to talk?

Sure enough, once this was said, the Empress' gaze revealed a chilling intent and fell on Cheng Lidong.

And the latter's body shivered a little, this was the emperor's might, but instead of being afraid, he still wanted to explain something.

It was also at this moment that Cheng Lidong's face could not help but change.

And the three great Confucians, Chen Zhengru, Zhou Min and Chen Xin, could not help but frown.

"This person has cultivated a foreign art!"

In the next moment, Chen Zhengru spoke up as he gazed at Cheng Lidong, his gaze coalescing with a vast and righteous aura.

Ever since Cheng Lidong had appeared, he had felt something odd, but could not see what was odd about it.

Just then, something was missing around Cheng Lidong, and he could see clearly what was odd about Cheng Lidong.

A wisp of black Qi spread from Cheng Lidong's abdomen.

His pupils narrowed and his body continued to tremble, and his gaze looked at Sun Jing'an and the others at the first moment.

"How dare you!"

"How dare you cultivate a foreign art."

Sun Jing'an's voice sounded out abruptly, a voice of Hao Rang Qi.

In an instant, the black Qi on Cheng Lidong's body completely filled the air, and he rolled on the ground, letting out a low hissing sound, while the look in his gaze instantly disappeared.

“Hiss hiss!”

A bizarre sound rang out.

Less than ten breaths before and after.

A living man, shrouded in black qi, unexpectedly grew a body full of fine scales, and his legs merged together and evolved into the body of a snake.

This!

It was the transformation of the supernatural arts!

Inside the main hall.

Xu Qingnian’s complexion changed instantly.

It wasn’t because of the Alteration of Magic outburst.

Rather, he finally understood the function of Cheng Lidong’s pawn.

To allow him to cultivate the supernatural arts and then make him manifest in the imperial court, thus allowing for the awakening of the demonic seed within himself.

The reason why he understood instantly.

It was because Xu Qingnian had discovered that the demon seed inside him was indeed beginning to stir.

This was a really vicious tactic.