

Awaken Chapter 41 -

There is a problem with the book building at Park Lodge.

The entrances and exits are rather narrow.

Coupled with the fact that there was hardly any light inside the study building, there was naturally some discomfort when walking out, not seeing the surroundings clearly.

It was only after the sage's famous words were uttered that Xu Qingnian realised that the Park Lodge Study Hall was gathered full of people.

This moment.

The eyes of thousands of Confucian students were all gathered on Xu Qingnian.

They had waited here for days with eager anticipation to see Xu Qingnian.

At first, Xu Qingnian appeared, his handsome face, coupled with a white Confucian robe, made people feel better.

However, they did not expect that Xu Qingnian would say such domineering words as soon as he appeared.

It left them dumbfounded.

If Heaven does not give birth to me, Xu Qingnian, the Confucian Way will be like a long night.

These words were too overbearing, right?

What kind of person was this, who dared to say such words?

Ten thousand years are like a long night.

The word "shock" was written on everyone's face, and their eyes were wide open.

Even the three masters were at a loss as to what to say at this moment.

Xu Qingnian's words were clearly words of intent.

If Xu Qingnian was not born, the Confucian Way would be like a long night.

These words were too domineering.

Feeling the gazes of the crowd, Xu Qingnian felt inexplicably embarrassed.

I'm sure the ancients were right.

A great joyful slip of the tongue.

He was so overwhelmed by joy that he said such words, and in front of so many people?

This can't even be washed away.

Civilians despise each other, unless they are on good terms, they look down on each other.

But he himself is so good that he directly comes up with the phrase "Heaven will not give birth to me, Xu Qingnian, and Confucianism is like a long night.

What is this equivalent to?

The most important thing is to be gentle, I, Xu Qingnian, am number one in Confucianism.

The most important thing is that the people in this room are all hot chickens, except for me.

It's over.

It's over.

It's over.

My reputation is going to be ruined.

The more you are in your heart, the more difficult it is for you to feel. He didn't want to be in the limelight at all.

The result is that he is now playing himself to death.

It was also at the time when Xu Qingnian was depressed that someone finally came around.

"Good, good, a good line about Confucianism being as long as night."

"Little friend Qingnian, you are truly a great talent, to have such aspirations, your future is unlimited."

The voice rang out, the voice of an old man.

“Gentlemen, what I said just now was not true, so I hope you will not be offended if I have offended you.”

At this moment, Xu Qingnian’s only thought was how to save his persona.

He had clearly set out to be a modest and polite scholar, he could never become an arrogant person.

I can’t.

Absolutely not.

“Don’t worry, brother Qingnian, we naturally won’t blame you.”

“Brother Qingnian is truly a great talent.”

“The heavens have not given birth to me, Xu Qingnian, Confucianism is like a long night, Brother Xu, no, Xu Wangu, Brother Wangu, Brother Wangu is a great talent!”

“Brother Vanguard is a great talent.”

“Xu Wangu, good, good Xu Wangu.”

After hearing Xu Qingnian’s explanation, the crowd spoke up one after another, how dare they blame Xu Qingnian.

It was true that literati were lighter than each other, but this lightness also depended on the status of both sides.

If Xu Qingnian hadn’t made the famous words of the ages, for example, at Li Xin’s feast, he would have said, “The heavens have not given birth to me, Xu Qingnian, and the Confucian Way is like a long night.

Then Xu Qingnian was gone.

All the literati in South Yufu would have to put their pens to the test.

But Xu Qingnian has made a thousand famous words, his talent has entered his body, and he has been promoted to the ninth grade of Confucianism, and he is only twenty years old now.

What’s wrong with being arrogant?

What’s wrong with being a little arrogant?

There was also the fact that this sentence felt more like a stance, which made the crowd of readers admire it even more.

So everyone would get it wrong and start referring to him as Xu Wangu.

Now Xu Qingnian was even more confused.

What did Xu Wangu mean?

Don't make trouble.

Xu Qingnian wanted to explain, but Wang Ru came quickly and pulled Xu Qingnian towards the pavilion.

"Brother Qingnian, these three are the three masters of the South Yufu, don't be negligent."

Wang Ru saw that Xu Qingnian had not come, so in his anxiety he could only pull Xu Qingnian over, lest he fall into the sin of neglect.

As Wang Ru walked away, Xu Qingnian could not scream in his heart because this group of people had become more and more outrageous.

"Ten years of great Confucianism, a hundred years of sub-saints, a thousand years of semi-saints, ten thousand years of literary saints, the Great Wei has a Xu Qingnian in all ages."

"To see such a great talent emerge with my own eyes, I have no regrets in this life."

"The Confucian Way is like a long night. If you can have such an intention, you will be a great Confucian."

"Half-saint? How long has it been since a saint was born in Wei? According to Zhu Sheng, a saint will be born in five hundred years, so Xu Qingnian might be able to become a saint in the future."

"A contemporary saint? If I could witness a saint with my own eyes, my descendants would have to be proud of me."

The whole Park House Academy was in an incomparable uproar, with people talking about each other, getting more and more outrageous and exaggerated.

Now, they are directly sub-saints, semi-saints, and eventually even saints.

This is the way of the literati: when they are displeased with you, they will spray your ancestors.

But when they see you in a good light, they will praise you like a star in the sky and compare you to the very best in the world.

Xu Qingnian had a bit of a headache.

But at this moment, he also came to the pavilion.

The three husbands stood up.

Xu Qingnian also did not overstep his bounds and bowed deeply towards the three fuzi.

“I, Xu Qingnian, am Shouren, and my teacher, Zhou Ling, pay my respects to the three masters.”

Xu Qingnian was modest and polite.

Family teacher?

When the three heard this, their hearts inexplicably felt a little uncomfortable, they all had a love for Xu Qingnian, they just didn't expect that Xu Qingnian had already worshipped a teacher.

But this was not a big problem, it was not like they could not worship a second teacher.

“Little friend Qingnian, sit down, don't be formal.”

Master Qi was the first to speak, with a smile on his face as he allowed Xu Qingnian to settle down.

“The three masters will sit first.”

Xu Qingnian invited the three to take their seats first, and the etiquette could be said to have been perfect.

The three smiled and settled down, and only then did Xu Qingnian slowly sit down.

Once they were seated, Fu Zi Liu spoke up.

“Young friend Qingnian, you are only twenty years old, yet you can produce such a thousand-year-old masterpiece as Full River Red, you can be considered a young hero.”

Fu Zi Liu praised.

“Sir, you are too kind, a thousand ancient words is too much praise, it is only because the student has a feeling from reading a book and composed a song, it cannot afford the word thousand ancient.”

Xu Qingnian’s words were somewhat ungrateful, for it was not too much to describe Man Jiang Hong as a thousand ancient words.

But after all, he did not write it himself, and since he did write it himself, Xu Qingnian could not boast about it.

“Little friend Qingnian is too modest. You should know that too much rigidity is easy to break, and that wisdom is bound to hurt.”

He thought that Xu Qingnian was too modest. A scholar can be modest, but he cannot be overly modest.

Modesty is good for the world, but too much for the world is not good.

“The student has been taught.”

Xu Qingnian nodded.

Understood.

“Little friend Qingnian, I heard that you have just completed a full month of study, is this true or not?”

Fu Zi Qi spoke out, this was the question he wanted to ask the most.

Once this was said, Fu Zi Liu and Fu Zi Chen also couldn’t help but look at Xu Qingnian.

“No.”

Xu Qingnian shook his head.

Once this was said, the three fuzi immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

They had also heard before that Xu Qingnian had only been studying for a month and had been promoted to the ninth rank, and their first reaction was that it was impossible, but after seeing the famous song Full River Red, they were swayed again.

Now when asked face to face, they got the answer.

To be promoted to the ninth rank after only one month of study was too much.

“A full month, twenty-seven days.”

But next, after some thought, Xu Qingnian gave this answer.

A gentleman does not deceive this truth Xu Qingnian understood.

Fuzi Liu: “.....”

Fu Zi Chen: “.....”

Fu Zi Qi: “.....”

Twenty-seven days?

Less than a month?

The three of them froze in place, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Twenty-seven days.

Promoted to the ninth rank.

What kind of person is this?

When you think about it, it seems that none of the great scholars had been promoted this fast, right?

Should he be so exaggerated?

Looking at the three of them, Xu Qingnian knew what they were thinking, but even though he knew, Xu Qingnian didn't know how to answer.

At this time, she could not be modest.

If you really want to be modest, then you would be Versailles.

The situation was inexplicably awkward, and no one said anything.

Xu Qingnian also followed the silence.

At the same time, he was also a bit curious, how come he kept encountering this kind of situation, could it be that he had turned on the silence aura?

“Ahem”

“Little friend Qingnian, you are truly a great talent of my South Yufu, in twenty-seven days, you have been promoted to the ninth rank, we I'm ashamed.”

Fu Zi Qi opened his mouth, and the latter half of his sentence seemed extremely ashamed.

This is not a false statement.

To live for seventy to eighty years and still stay at the eighth rank was simply shameful.

Just don't wait for these few people to continue speaking.

Suddenly, a group of officials came running quickly.

The sudden arrival of the officials made the crowd full of curiosity.

In the pavilion, Xu Qingnian inexplicably got a little nervous.

But the good thing was that this group of officials were not here to find themselves.

"Three masters, this is not good, there is a demon outside the South Yu Province and it is killing innocent people, the governor has come to ask three masters to help and join hands to suppress the demon."

The constable at the head spoke urgently.

The voice rang out.

The three masters in the pavilion rose at once.

The literati in the study hall were also shocked.

A demon had come out of the world?

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Is there a demon out there?

As the sheriff's voice rang out, the crowd was all naturally filled with curiosity.

The three husbandmen rose at the first moment, with hardly any hesitation.

"Little friend Qingnian, suddenly there is an urgent matter, come and have a good chat."

Fu Zi spoke up, leaving these words behind and left with the official.

The remaining two Fuzi did the same.

"Take care of yourself, three husbandmen."

Xu Qingnian wanted to say that he should be safe, but after thinking about it, he didn't say anything, as he knew how to advance and retreat to this level, he didn't need to remind himself.

However, Xu Qingnian was a little curious, the demon was out of the world, what was the purpose of inviting the husbandmen over?

What is the purpose of inviting him?

Write an article to scold the demon?

If that was really the case, then one could also go up there and give it a try.

Before, Zhou Ling had said that Confucianism in this world was not the kind of tongue and cheek, so Xu Qingnian really couldn't think of how Confucianism could punish demons.

He could only wait for these few fuzi to return and ask again.

But before Xu Qingnian could say anything, another figure crossed the crowd and came directly in front of Xu Qingnian.

It was Li Xin.

"Brother Qingnian, it's urgent, follow me."

Li Xin spoke, his face serious, as if there was something big.

Xu Qingnian did not ask, but got up and followed Li Xin out, Wang Ru wanted to follow, but Li Xin spoke.

"Brother Wang Ru, this matter can only be spoken to Brother Qingnian alone, so I hope Brother Wang Ru will forgive me."

The matter was so important that Li Xin did not dare to let others sit in on it, so he could only ask Wang Ru not to follow.

"Good, then brother Qingnian, I will wait for you at the inn."

Wang Ru knew how to behave, as Li Xin was the son of the ruler of the prefecture, he had come specially to look for Xu Qingnian, and was so nervous it must be a big deal.

Wang Ru did not follow.

Li Xin pulled Xu Qingnian all the way out, walked out of the Park House Academy, turned left and right, and arrived inside a mansion about a quarter of an hour later.

“Brother Qingnian, this is my private mansion in the Fudu, talk inside.”

Li Xin spoke out and invited Xu Qingnian inside.

“Good.”

Xu Qingnian did not hesitate and walked straight into the mansion.

Li Xin entered and closed the door behind him. The mansion was rather depressed, although there were signs of cleaning, but there was no sign of life, so it should be a vacant house bought to wait for appreciation.

“Brother Xu, this is a matter of great importance, so I have no choice but to invite you here, and I hope that Brother Xu will not take offence.”

Li Xin opened his mouth, first apologising and treating Xu Qingnian with respect.

“Xiandi has spoken highly of you, so you are in such a hurry, I think it is an important matter, just that my brother does not understand, what is the matter?”

Xu Qingnian had a little guess in his mind, but could not be sure, so he asked the other party.

Once this was said, Li Xin didn't say any nonsense and answered directly.

“Does Brother Xu know Cheng Lidong?”

He asked.

“Know.”

Upon hearing this name, Xu Qingnian understood that he had guessed correctly.

But what made Xu Qingnian feel a bit bad was, how come this Cheng Lidong was still alive? It seemed that Wu Yan was in a bad way.

“Do you have a grudge against him?”

Li Xin asked again.

“No hatred, no grudge.”

“But Lord Cheng Lidong, Lord Cheng, visited Ping'an County some days ago, when I was experiencing a time of despair in my life, but I didn't think that there was no way out of heaven, and I managed to survive.”

“But Lord Cheng kept thinking that I had practiced the so-called supernatural arts.

“It is only until today that I know what a foreign art is, and I am deeply speechless about it.”

Xu Qingnian did not say it in a subtle way, instead he was very direct, just like I am not afraid of being second guessed.

Once this was said, Li Xin nodded at once, and then continued to speak.

“Brother Xu, I naturally believe that you do not cultivate foreign arts.”

“It’s just that this Cheng Lidong used some unfounded excuses to say that at that time, Brother Xu was terminally ill and had no medicine to cure him, yet he suddenly healed himself, so it was hard to justify, so he bit the bullet and concluded that Brother Xu had cultivated a foreign art.”

“Let my father order that Brother Xu be apprehended and interrogated under severe torture.”

Li Xin said.

At that moment, Xu Qingnian’s heart frowned a little, this guy was really ruthless, he had come to South Yufu and still wouldn’t let himself go?

And there is no evidence, yet he is staring at me?

You think I’m a bad person?

Just Xu Qingnian did not rush to ask Li Xin his father was so choice.

Instead, he gave a cold snort.

“I, Xu, don’t like to fight for profits, but I can’t let others slander me. Brother Li, can you please help me, I want to see the Prefect and confront him, Cheng Lidong, face to face.”

“No, I will go to brother Wang Ru now and ask him to summon all the literati and confront him in front of everyone.”

“I have always acted with a clear conscience. I am a scholar, and although I have no power, I still have a passion.”

Xu Qingnian was furious, but of course this was a lie.

He was not afraid of confrontation, the other side had no evidence anyway, and this was just a pretence for Li Xin to see.

Normal people's first reaction to being wronged is to confront, this is only normal, if the first reaction is other, then it proves that this person has a ghost in his heart.

As expected, with Xu Qingnian being so angry, Li Xin was even more certain that Cheng Lidong had wronged a good man.

"Brother Xu, I thought the same thing, but don't worry, my father is clear-eyed and his first reaction was to think it was impossible."

"However, this matter involves foreign arts, and due to legal reasons, my father can only allow Cheng Lidong to investigate, but only in secret, no seizure no detention, no interrogation."

"After the order was given, my father specially asked me to come and find Brother Xu, as a kind of advance transparency, Brother Xu, my father thinks highly of you, after all, you are a great talent of our South Yufu, please rest assured, if Cheng Lidong dares to wrongly accuse you, my father is the first to disapprove."

Li Xin's words were a statement of attitude, as long as Cheng Lidong didn't have full proof, he wouldn't try to find trouble with you.

Hearing this, Xu Qingnian was inwardly relieved, while outwardly he first gave thanks, and soon continued to be angry.

"This Cheng Lidong has so slandered me in order to get credit, I can hardly swallow this anger, furthermore even if I investigate in secret, it still makes me feel very unhappy, such a crime, like dung and water, I dare not touch it nor dare to touch it."

Xu Qingnian is still indignant, this time not pretending.

Just ask yourself, you study well, study seriously, occasionally attend banquets, singing songs, eating delicious food, and suddenly a person runs over and says a sentence.

"You've got a wire of cloth, you've got a wire of cloth.

Who has the heart to read and study.

There is a saying that you don't prevent a gentleman from preventing a villain, Cheng Lidong is obviously a villain, from the moment he interrogated himself in Ping'an County, Xu Qingnian knew that this guy must be the kind of person who would do anything to achieve his goal.

When this was said, Li Xin nodded, agreeing with what Xu Qingnian said.

You have to say other things also said, this sin of foreign arts, is dung water, the description is exactly right, whoever touches it is disgusting, you have not cultivated also disgusting, you cultivated more disgusting.

But soon Li Xin continued.

“Brother Xu this kind of encounter, my brother sympathizes, but it is not without a solution.”

Li Xin’s words made Xu Qingnian curious.

“How can I solve it?”

Xu Qingnian asked.

“Merit.”

Merit?

Xu Qingnian was a little curious.

“En, if Brother Xu has a merit name in his possession, then it is not something that a position like Cheng Lidong can move, and under the laws of Great Wei, a scholar with a merit name in his possession will not be punished above or imprisoned below.”

“Unless it’s a big case, and even if it is, it’s not Cheng Lidong’s turn to be in charge, at least not at my father’s level.”

“Brother Xu, my brother will give you a further insight, this year’s prefectural examinations, his majesty is extremely important, the top thirty-three in the prefectural examinations, can exceptionally hold additional merit, of course, the top thirty-three in the prefectural examinations all over the Great Wei combined.”

Li Xin revealed a peculiar secret.

In an instant Xu Qingnian understood.

Generally speaking, one had to enter the imperial examinations in the capital, and only after winning the examination would one have a merit title, and normally, passing the prefectural examinations was equivalent to getting an entrance ticket to the imperial examinations.

The county exams, on the other hand, are local exams, and there is no merit in passing the county exams, but you can become an official, but only in the county, not across the county.

Some people knew that they could not win the examination, so they went to the county examination, or they went to the county examination first, and after they passed the county examination, they went to the imperial examination again.

This time, the government exams are really unprecedented.

But when you think about it, it is also unprecedented for a woman to become an emperor, so it is not a big deal to compare.

“I understand, but it’s a question of whether or not you can pass the exam, and you have to be in the top thirty-three, it’s a bit difficult.”

Xu Qingnian nodded his head.

However, Xu Qingnian did not have much expectation for this government examination.

He could still write poetry and lyrics, but he could still copy a handful of words, so he could revise them.

But writing essays.

Xu Qingnian had a few things in mind.

I’m sure it won’t work.

The fact that you can make a famous word like “Full River Red”, I think your writing is absolutely amazing.”

“To be honest even if brother Xu picked the top list, we would never be surprised.”

Li Xin started to pat rainbow farts.

And Xu Qingnian smiled and said a few modest words, something along the lines of I can’t I can’t, I think you’re better.

Li Xin, on the other hand, was terrified, and the various words were, I can’t I can’t, or brother Xu is awesome.

After the two people business blowing each other for a while, there is nothing else to do.

The reason why Li Xin was in such a hurry to find Xu Qingnian was because of this matter. Before that, Xu Qingnian had been reading a book in the bookstore and he didn’t dare to disturb it.

Now that he had finished, Li Xin did not intend to delay Xu Qingnian.

The day after tomorrow was the government exam, so hurrying back to prepare for class was the way to go.

The two of them said goodbye, and as they were leaving, Li Xin suddenly spoke up, saying that after the provincial exams, his father was going to host a banquet for the juniors who had taken the provincial exams, and invited Xu Qingnian to come over.

Xu Qingnian was not stupid and knew what this meant, but he agreed without hesitation.

The two of them said their goodbyes.

Xu Qingnian then walked towards his residence.

Her pace was not too slow, and she was not thinking about anything.

The Prefect of Nan Yu House had asked Cheng Lidong to secretly investigate himself, so he thought that he was being watched every moment of the day.

It was even possible that Li Xin's tip-off just now had been witnessed by the other party.

But it doesn't matter, if he saw it, he saw it. Cheng Lidong is only a quasi-hundred households, and he is still a minor player in front of the ruler.

But after saying goodbye to Li Xin, Xu Qingnian didn't want to look preoccupied, in case Cheng Lidong was really watching himself, this kind of performance would only make Cheng Lidong more certain that he had cultivated a foreign art.

Cheng Lidong, Cheng Lidong.

This man, he must die.

Otherwise, his heart would not be at ease.

On the street, Xu Qingnian was certain in her heart.

But at the next moment.

A familiar figure appeared not far away.

It was

Cheng Lidong.

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Looking at the familiar figure in front of him.

Xu Qingnian only felt that her enemies were narrowing her path.

Inexplicably, Xu Qingnian felt that this Cheng Lidong was not his arch-enemy, right?

If we count, we have already met three times, and every time we met, we came to look for trouble.

For a while, Xu Qingnian inexplicably felt that one should not be too pretentious.

Wu Yan was pretending in front of himself, and the result should be gone.

“Greetings Xu Da Cai.”

Up ahead, Cheng Lidong’s appearance did not make Xu Qingnian feel afraid.

This was not the same as before, there were disadvantages to having a big reputation, but there were also advantages, if it was some days ago, when he saw Cheng Lidong, Xu Qingnian was indeed a little scared.

But now it was different.

Not to mention that the Prefect had ordered Cheng Lidong to only investigate in secret, even if the Prefect had not ordered him to do so, he Cheng Lidong would not dare to touch himself.

After the banquet, who in the entire South Yu Province did not know about him, Xu Qingnian?

If he really dared to touch himself, without saying anything else, the literati of the entire South Yu Province would not spare him, Cheng Lidong.

“Lord Cheng is very kind, I can’t afford the word great talent.”

Xu Qingnian looked calm and smiled with an arch hand.

“Nowadays, who doesn’t know Xu Qingnian in the whole South Yu Province, how can Xu Qingnian not bear the name of great talent?”

Cheng Lidong smiled, it was just that his face was so miserable white that it was uncomfortable to smile.

“Lord Cheng, I still have something to do, if there is nothing else, I will leave first.”

Xu Qingnian was not in the mood to bullshit with Cheng Lidong here, business mutual blowing also depends on the person, Cheng Lidong was not worthy of his mutual blowing.

“Brother Xu is a bit impersonal, we know each other anyway, are you afraid of Cheng in such a hurry to leave?”

Cheng Lidong stopped in front of him, it seemed that he had something to say.

“It’s not that I’m in a hurry, the exams are coming up, so I don’t want to delay.”

Xu Qingnian smiled and replied naturally.

“Understood.”

“But I wonder if I can delay Brother Xu for half a quarter of an hour, I would like to chat with Brother Xu for a while.”

Cheng Lidong made it clear that he had something to do, Xu Qingnian was slightly silent, and instead of being forceful in his attitude, he spoke.

“Lord Cheng speaking.”

Xu Qingnian spoke out.

“This is not the place to talk, please, Brother Xu.”

Cheng Lidong made an invitation.

Xu Qingnian didn’t say much and followed him.

Soon, he turned left and right again and arrived outside a mansion.

Cheng Lidong opened the door and walked in.

At this moment, Xu Qingnian scanned the mansion, which was a little bigger than the one just now, and the price of land in South Yufu did not seem cheap.

He was sweeping the mansion.

And Cheng Lidong looked back, noticing Xu Qingnian’s gaze, and could not help but speak.

“This is a mansion passed down from my ancestors, but on weekdays when Cheng is on duty, he doesn’t live there much, it’s a bit deserted, and there’s not even any tea, so I hope Brother Xu will forgive me.”

Cheng Lidong opened his mouth to explain.

And a hint of disappointment flashed across Xu Qingnian's eyes.

He had thought that this was the mansion where Cheng Lidong had come from to commit corruption. The Great Wei Law had over a hundred penalties for official corruption, and any one of them could make Cheng Lidong shed a layer of skin.

When he heard that it was his ancestral home, Xu Qingnian was naturally a little disappointed.

"What does Lord Cheng have to say straight away, Mister Xu does have to go back to prepare for the government exams."

Since he could not gather any evidence, Xu Qingnian did not want to waste time.

There was something to say.

"That's fine, Brother Xu is a smart man, so Mister Cheng won't beat around the bush."

"The stuff is in your hands, right?"

Cheng Lidong had a smile on his face as he inquired about Xu Qingnian.

"Ten taels."

Xu Qingnian extended her hand and slowly spoke.

"What do you mean?"

Cheng Lidong frowned, he did not understand what Xu Qingnian meant by this.

"To solve people's puzzles and receive money, ten taels to answer."

Xu Qingnian was very straightforward, he was not on good terms with Cheng Lidong, asking and answering? Isn't one's time money?

Although he felt that Xu Qingnian was a bit strange, Cheng Lidong still took out a silver ticket, the face value of ten taels.

"Not in."

Xu Qingnian shook her head.

"Heh Brother Xu, I haven't even said what it is, so how come Brother Xu just said no? Could it be that Brother Xu knows what it is?"

Cheng Lidong laughed.

However Xu Qingnian held out his hand again.

“Ten taels.”

Cheng Lidong:

There was some anger, but Cheng Lidong didn't talk nonsense and still took out ten taels of silver ticket and gave it to Xu Qingnian.

With the silver ticket in hand, Xu Qingnian continued to speak.

“I don't know.”

Xu Qingnian replied.

Cheng Lidong:

You don't know that you want ten taels of silver from me?

No, it's twenty taels.

Do you think this is funny?

“Brother Xu, we are both smart people, since I came to find Brother Xu, it is with a bare heart that Wu Yan had contacted you before he died, and he had already given you something.”

“But I can conclude that you must not know what it is, but I can tell you that this item is of great significance and relates to a treasure.”

“Brother Xu, I can say plainly that this item can change the fate of both you and I. If you are willing, we will join hands and work together, and I will never mention the matter of your cultivation of the foreign arts again.”

“How?”

Cheng Lidong spoke quickly, while speculating the matter with great precision.

However, Xu Qingnian did not hesitate and once again extended his hand.

“Ten taels.”

Cheng Lidong:

“That’s enough, if Brother Xu is pretending to be crazy like this, don’t blame Cheng for pursuing him to the end.”

“Although Brother Xu has now made a name for himself in Southern Yu, the crime of practicing a different art, even if he becomes a great Confucian, he will still find it hard to escape death.”

“Moreover, Brother Xu has abandoned martial arts for literature, and when I think about it, it is because he wants to suppress the demonic nature through the Confucianism’s haozheng qi.”

“You were in Ping’an County and were cured without treatment, which cannot be explained, and then abandoned martial arts for literature to suppress the demonic nature through the Hao Ran Zheng Qi, which is never heard of, but it makes sense.”

“These two points alone are enough to keep Brother Xu on his toes, but as long as you and I cooperate, I can be honest and do my best to help Brother Xu, and likewise Brother Xu must help me.”

“Also, I, Cheng, don’t have any extra silver or coins.”

Cheng Lidong was a little angry.

He was seriously talking to Xu Qingnian about business, but Xu Qingnian was just pretending to be mad and foolish, answering once with ten taels of silver, and his monthly salary was only ten taels of silver, which was equivalent to two months’ salary being taken away by Xu Qingnian.

How can he not be angry?

How could he not be angry?

When he heard Cheng Lidong say he had no money, Xu Qingnian couldn’t help but be a little disappointed again. It seemed that Great Wei was really poor, a prospective hundred households could only come up with twenty taels of silver.

It should be difficult to collect evidence of Cheng Lidong’s embezzlement.

He sighed.

Xu Qingnian shook his head and said, “Lord Cheng, I don’t understand a single word you just said, but I am willing to go and investigate secretly for Lord Cheng, only that the investigation requires funds.”

“Other than that, after all, Xu Mou has been an officer and has some experience, as long as the funding is sufficient, we will try to investigate clearly.”

Xu Qingnian said with a serious face.

“You’re fooling me?”

Cheng Lidong’s gaze was cold as he gazed at Xu Qingnian.

Feeling Cheng Lidong’s gaze, Xu Qingnian was tempted to nod his head, but considering his lack of strength, he swallowed his anger.

“On the contrary, I think that it was Lord Cheng who tricked me.”

Xu Qingnian replied calmly.

Cheng Lidong obviously took himself for a fool, didn’t he?

Cooperation?

How can you cooperate?

First you cooperate and give you the stuff, then the cooperation ends and you kill me.

It’s a great deal.

It is hard to imagine that a small South Yufu has produced you, the Crouching Dragon.

“Brother Xu, I know you have preconceived notions about Cheng, but before, it was all under orders.”

“Brother Xu, I can tell you that what Wu Yan has is worth a great deal of money, but with your power alone, you will definitely not be able to obtain it, and it will even lead to death.”

“Cooperating with me is the best choice for you.”

“And, I can make a vow to live and die together, I will never harm you.”

“One more thing, now that you are in the Confucianism lineage, your future prospects are infinitely better, and I am in the Martial Arts lineage, they are not mutually exclusive, but they can make up for each other, there are some things you are not good at, I, Cheng, can do them for Brother Xu.”

“And brother Xu only needs to stabilize his position in the court, pulling Cheng Mou a hand, you and I respond to each other, the martial general I am the biggest, the civil minister you are the biggest, at that time the whole Great Wei, is by you and me to be the master, is not it not a pleasure?”

Cheng Lidong said seriously, and even began to draw a pie to describe the future.

To be honest, Xu Qingnian was surprised.

What a good guy.

What a good guy.

This pie-drawing ability is too strong.

If I give you a whole rifle, and I get an AK, one step at a time, won't I be able to grow bigger and stronger and unify the mountains?

The most ambitious person Xu Qingnian has ever met is Cheng Lidong.

A prospective hundredth household, dreaming of unifying the mountains and rivers.

If it wasn't for this guy's bad character, Xu Qingnian would really have thought about working with him.

Nothing else, but his ambition.

"Brother Xu, what do you think?"

At this moment, Cheng Lidong continued to ask, his voice dropped a lot and he looked at Xu Qingnian with an expectant face.

Xu Qingnian was silent, just sweeping a glance at the sky, before slowly saying.

"Half a quarter of an hour is up, Lord Cheng, I will see you again as fate would have it."

After saying this, Xu Qingnian turned around and left.

He did not want to stay here any longer.

This Cheng Lidong had gone mad, and even if he was mad, he still treated himself like a fool, something Xu Qingnian could not bear.

"Brother Xu, listen to me."

"Brother Xu."

Cheng Lidong did not expect Xu Qingnian to leave so decisively, so he immediately shouted several times.

And Xu Qingnian ran straight away.

His mouth muttered some odd words.

What not to listen to, Wang Bajie recited the scriptures.

It made Cheng Lidong freeze in place.

A full half a quarter of an hour later.

In the middle of the mansion.

Cheng Lidong clenched his fists, his gaze cold and terrifying as he gazed ahead.

“Xu Qingnian.”

“I’ve already given you a chance.”

His voice was like a mosquito, but his gaze seemed to be volcanic, his anger extremely strong.

He hated.

Hated why he didn’t believe in himself.

He was angry.

Angry at Xu Qingnian for pretending to be mad and foolish.

Why?

Why.

Why didn’t you believe me.

Cheng Lidong’s fists clenched.

It was almost the same moment.

Cheng Lidong and Xu Qingnian both had one thought in their heads.

Kill him.

Since Xu Qingnian was unwilling to cooperate, Cheng Lidong broke off his thoughts. He must find proof of Xu Qingnian’s guilt in practicing the supernatural arts, otherwise it would be difficult to vent his anger.

And Xu Qingnian’s thoughts were pure.

If Cheng Lidong did not die, his heart would not be at ease.

This is a ruthless man and a madman, to cooperate with him is to seek skin with a tiger, if not, he will bite himself like a mad dog.

So simply, let him disappear.

As for how to make Cheng Lidong disappear, one would have to think slowly.

Awaken Chapter 44 -

Inside the inn.

Xu Qingnian and Wang Ru chatted casually for a few minutes before returning to the guest room alone.

The day after tomorrow was the government exams, and Wang Ru could not afford to disturb them, so when he saw that Xu Qingnian had returned, he had nothing to say.

The government exams were just around the corner.

Basically, most of the Confucian students were preparing for the exams.

Many notices had been posted throughout Nan Yu Province, asking everyone to be as quiet as possible, and some of the downtown areas had been closed down for fear of disturbing the Confucian students' exams.

In the guest room.

Xu Qingnian took a piece of white paper and a brush out of his luggage.

The inn had an ink stone, and after pouring some water, Xu Qingnian began to study the ink.

This man Cheng Lidong was too much of a threat to himself.

He was ambitious, ruthless, and his intelligence was still online, which was what gave Xu Qingnian a headache.

Just by fighting with Wu Yan, he guessed that Wu Yan had given something to himself.

The good thing was that he had already burned the stuff, so Cheng Lidong would definitely not be able to find a clue unless he spoke up.

The stuff was involved in a big way, and Xu Qingnian believed that Cheng Lidong would not deceive himself by what he said before.

We were all smart people, and sometimes telling the truth worked better than telling lies.

But what was involved?

The clue was Ping'an County.

Who could have guessed this?

Xu Qingnian didn't dwell on what Wu Yan had handed over to him, this was not the point, solving Cheng Lidong was the most important thing at the moment.

The first thing he did was to write a plan on white paper.

The first thing, however, was not Cheng Lidong, but the entry into the rank.

After the government exams were over, he would find time to enter the rank, and there was no reason to do so.

Not very reasonable, but not far-fetched.

So the first thing was to enter the grade, the ninth grade of the martial arts.

The second thing was only Cheng Lidong.

As long as this guy lived, one had to be on guard for one more day, and now that he had completely offended him, I guess this guy would not let himself go.

In other words, the situation at hand would only be one.

It's either you die or I live.

How to get rid of Cheng Lidong.

This is a question that deserves deep thought.

This guy looks like he should not be corrupt and take bribes, and people with big ambitions do not see this small profit.

The public and private sectors are clearly divided, as can be seen in Ping'an County.

Apart from his pale face, there seems to be no shortcomings.

After thinking carefully for a while, it seems that there is really nothing wrong with this guy Cheng Lidong, and it is very difficult to get him killed.

It was very troublesome.

As a Confucian scholar himself, he must not do things that are against his conscience or moral laws by killing people.

The point is still morality, and whether or not one is conscientious is secondary, after all, one has a grudge against him.

The son said, to repay grudges with straightforwardness, Cheng Lidong wants to screw himself, then he screwed him, there is no problem in this position.

But the biggest moral problem, Confucianism on the position, people looking for their own trouble is the job, their own did make a mistake, and then you do not serve, but also to kill people.

Of course the underlying reason is still The reason for this is the fact that you can't fight.

If you can beat it, Xu Qingnian will find the right reason.

Even if he promoted himself to the ninth grade, he could not beat Cheng Lidong, this guy was an eighth grade martial artist, one grade and one heaven, difficult to cross.

The Hao Rang Qi in his body was also useless, it was not like Cheng Lidong was an evil spirit.

“Uh How about letting him cultivate the foreign arts as well?”

Suddenly, a thought surfaced in Xu Qingnian's mind.

The moment this thought came out, it instantly grew into a huge tree like a sapling sprouting.

If he dared to report himself, he would report back and see if people would believe a scholar or a martial artist.

There is an old saying.

People don't want to believe a mugger called Zhang Muzhi, they prefer to believe he is called Zhang Muzi.

This was a good plan.

Xu Qingnian had made up his mind.

But how to get this guy to willingly cultivate the supernatural arts?

Take out the supernatural arts and tell the other party, "I'll tell you the secret if you cultivate the supernatural arts?"

He shook his head, Cheng Lidong was not stupid and would not fall for it.

Xu Qingnian frowned.

He couldn't think of how to get Cheng Lidong to willingly cultivate the supernatural arts.

"You can't substitute my thoughts, you have to substitute his."

Xu Qingnian shook his head, he was unable to come up with a solution from his own perspective, he had to put himself in Cheng Lidong's shoes to come up with a solution.

At that moment Xu Qingnian closed his eyes and began to substitute into Cheng Lidong.

"Assuming I am Cheng Lidong now, the two things I would most like to do are two."

"Get Xu Qingnian killed, or learn the secret and then get Xu Qingnian killed."

"Given the current situation, learning the secret is out of the question, so it's just a matter of getting Xu Qingnian killed, but Fu Jun only allows me to investigate this matter in secret, I can't touch him in the open, I can only follow him in various ways."

"But the problem is, even if we follow Xu Qingnian, I'm only afraid that this little bastard won't reveal himself."

"It's not right to kill him directly, it will bring me trouble and the trail will be completely broken."

"I have to find enough evidence to make him desperate so that he can be under my control."

"What evidence, that would make him completely desperate?"

"Despair!"

"Evidence!"

Xu Qingnian's frown grew tighter and tighter, he had completely subbed in for Cheng Lidong, cursing even himself, subbing so deeply.

Whew.

After a long time, as a gust of wind blew from the window, it blew out the oil lamp.

The room was instantly dim.

Quiet.

Quiet.

A pin drop could be heard.

Xu Qingnian held her breath as thought after thought flashed through her mind.

In the end, Xu Qingnian got up violently.

Because he had thought of a breakthrough.

Doctor Zhao.

This was the only breakthrough.

There was absolutely no way that he could be the breakthrough, and there were only two and a half people who knew that he practised the supernatural arts.

One was himself, one was Zhao Dafu, and the other half was Zhou Ling. After all, Zhou Ling had only spoken very obscurely, and it was still uncertain whether he knew.

Moreover, Cheng Lidong did not dare to provoke Zhou Ling.

The only person he could control was Zhao Dafu.

So the only breakthrough was Zhao Dafu.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian did not hesitate.

He got up and walked out of the guest room, found Little Er, and asked Little Er to lead the way to the Fu Jun residence.

Xu Qingnian did not know if Cheng Lidong would think of this, but precaution was better than the future, in case Cheng Lidong thought of it and left the South Yu mansion to find Zhao Dafu, it would be troublesome.

Not only was she worried about exposure, but she was also worried that Cheng Lidong was now in a rage and would turn against Zhao Dafu, which would be bad.

Xu Qingnian believed that this guy dared to do it, a word of thorough investigation of the foreign arts, the above would not say anything, after all, the target is just a grooming doctor.

A wild ride.

Xu Qingnian arrived at the House of the Prefect.

“Who is it?”

Outside the Fujun’s residence, eight martial artists were on guard, armed with swords and looking at Xu Qingnian with a fierce look.

However, upon seeing Xu Qingnian’s appearance, his face gentled a little.

“I am Xu Qingnian, a close friend of Li Xin, the son of the Prefect, please go in and inform them that I have something important to ask for Brother Li.”

Xu Qingnian opened his mouth and announced himself, while taking out a silver ticket and handing it to a few people.

There was no blame for being polite.

Ten taels of silver was a lot of money, but it was important, so it was not a small matter, and it was not his own money anyway.

“Xu Qingnian? Xu Wangu?”

When the other party heard Xu Qingnian announce himself, he revealed a look of surprise, and the next moment his face became even gentler.

“Sir, wait a moment, I will inform you immediately, the silver will be forgotten, make no mistake.”

The seventh-ranked official in front of the Chancellor’s gate, and the magistrate in front of the Prefect’s gate was definitely not an ordinary person.

Knowing Xu Qingnian’s origins, how could he dare to accept the silver coins, he directly opened the door and went inside to inform them.

The rest of them looked at Xu Qingnian from time to time, and if they looked at each other, the latter was bound to smile and flatter.

This is the benefit of fame, ah.

Dilly-dally.

Without too much time passing, Li Xin’s figure quickly appeared in front of Xu Qingnian, barefoot and very excited.

“Brother Qingnian, what’s wrong?”

Visiting late at night, there must be something important, and Li Xin asked directly, full of curiosity.

“Xiandi, do my brother a favour.”

“No matter what, before I leave South Yufu, keep an eye on Cheng Lidong, no matter what, you can’t let him leave, as for the reason, I will explain when the government exams are over.”

Xu Qingnian pulled Li Xin to the side, while his voice was pressed extremely low as he whispered in Li Xin’s ear.

“Okay, understand.”

Li Xin knew how to behave and did not ask more questions, answering simply, but with a resolute attitude.

“Many thanks.”

Xu Qingnian made a salute, and the latter immediately shook his head, thinking that Xu Qingnian was too polite, and then wanted to invite Xu Qingnian inside to rest.

But Xu Qingnian refused.

He politely declined on the grounds that the government examinations were imminent.

The latter also did not force him to stay, and after seeing Xu Qingnian off again, he entered the mansion, but before he entered, he looked at the servant at the door and said.

“You may pretend that you don’t know what brother Xu has asked me for today, these are a small token of appreciation from my lord.”

As he spoke, he took out a silver ticket, five taels of silver, a small token of appreciation indeed.

“We understand.”

Those who served under the government ruler were least short of brains, and would not mess up when instructed.

And at that moment.

Back in the inn again.

Xu Qingnian exhaled a long breath.

It was a great relief.

But there was still a stone weighing down.

Looking at the bright moon outside, Xu Qingnian was in a somewhat complicated mood.

I thought I had broken the game.

I didn't expect to still be in the middle of it.

But the good thing was that she had the initiative.

After thinking for a while, Xu Qingnian did not forget his business, and he came to his bed, ready to enter the Palace of Literature and inform the handsome man of some good news.

At this time, the moon was sparse.

South Yufu, twenty miles away.

In a big mountain.

An ear-piercing, incomparable low roar rang out.

A giant red and white snake weaved through the mountains and forests.

The giant snake was a ten feet thick, and its body size was even tens of feet, looking extremely ominous.

It was a snake, not a python.

The eastern part of the great mountain.

The giant snake pushed its way across, twisting and turning its body, looking even more terrifying in the moonlight.

Just as it came to the foot of the mountain.

A figure appeared.

“Demon, unbridled.”

An angry roar rang out, and a vast aura surrounded this man, flickering and glowing in the darkness of the night.

This was Liu Fu Zi.

Facing the demon, he was fearless and let out a roar that shook the snake demon into a frightened roar.

A roar.

A sharp hissing sound rang out and the giant snake did not dare to charge, but turned and ran.

When the giant snake turned around.

Liu Fuzi did not move, did not mean to go forward to chase.

There was no other reason.

The great Confucian subdues demons, and Confucians deter demons.

The eighth grade cultivation body, can do is to deter demons.

To put it simply, a demon cannot help a Confucian, but similarly, a Confucian cannot help a demon either.

When they reach the level of a great Confucian, they will have some means, but they are still not as direct as a martial artist or a cultivator.

The southern region.

Chen Fu Zi's roar rang out.

The northern region.

The roar of Qi Fu Zi also rang out.

Eventually the western region.

The officials and martial artists of the Southern Yufu have long since sharpened their swords.

Awaken Chapter 45 -

Xu Qingnian had not forgotten the handsome man.

If not for all the things that had happened, I was only afraid that after coming out of the Park House Academy, I would have come to look for the handsome man.

The Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature.

When Xu Qingnian's figure appeared, the handsome man within the Palace of Literature at that moment also transformed into a human once again.

Every time Xu Qingnian left, the handsome man would transform into a statue again and stand in the Palace of Literature, contemplating his memories.

"Brother Qingnian, do you have any clues?"

The handsome man opened his mouth to ask, he was now spending his days and nights contemplating his origins.

Xu Qingnian did not beat around the bush and wore a smile on his face.

"Senior, junior has indeed found some clues."

"This Wen Palace was created by the Great Sage, and there are seven disciples under the Great Sage."

"It is also true that there are seven statues in the great hall, but it is just that the information about these seven people cannot be fully known, after all, the time is too far apart and there is no way to check."

"But the junior still found some information, the first disciple under the Great Sage, named Chao Ge, with unparalleled talent and stunning looks."

"And born when the stars trembled, the sky had immortal music, purple energy came from the east, at the age of three he composed poetry, at the age of five he was a master of words, at the age of ten he became famous, at the age of twenty he established his will, at the age of twenty-five he became a great scholar, worshipped the Great Sage and achieved the dignity of a half-saint."

"But I was born in the Darkest Age, and burned myself to illuminate the world, to seal away the great demons, and thus fell."

"I wonder if senior has any memories?"

Xu Qingnian did not dare to fully conclude that this Chao Ge was the handsome man in front of him, but the resemblance between the two was extremely high and the probability was high.

After these words, the latter froze in place, his eyes dazed as if he was remembering something.

"The saint's first disciple."

“Unparalleled talent.”

“Incredible looks.”

“Writing poetry at the age of three.”

“Five years old and a master of words.”

“A great Confucian and half-saint.”

“Sacrificed for the world.”

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

“So right, this is me, this is me, I am Chao Ge, yes, Brother Qingnian, I am Chao Ge.”

The handsome man spoke with unbridled excitement, he couldn't help but be overjoyed that he was Chao Ge.

“Does senior remember?”

Xu Qingnian also revealed a joyful look and asked in this way.

“No, but it's an intuition that I must be Chao Ge.”

“Brother Qingnian, such a great kindness is unforgettable, it's just a pity that my memory has not yet been completely restored, but I feel that what you have said can help me recover some of my memories.”

The handsome man's reply caused Xu Qingnian to freeze.

He really didn't know what to say back.

I thought he had remembered something, but I didn't think it was intuition ah.

Ah This.

But after thinking about it, the similarity was indeed too high.

Anyway, no matter what, to be in the middle of this Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature and still be able to have a statue erected, it must be something big.

If he wasn't the first disciple of a saint, he couldn't be any worse, so Xu Qingnian spoke directly.

“In that case, junior Xu Qingnian, meet Half Saint Chaoge.”

Xu Qingnian performed the great saint’s salute.

The status of Half-Saints in Confucianism was extremely high, second to that of Saints, but not too far off, exactly what the difference was, Xu Qingnian did not know.

It was certain that he was a million times more powerful than himself.

If he didn’t hug a thigh at this time, when would he do so?

“Brother Qingnian is very kind.”

“I, Chao Ge, was once a half-saint, but now I am just a remnant soul. Since I have clarified my identity, from now on, you and I will still call each other equal, so don’t say anything else, I am serious.”

Chao Ge spoke up, he was very serious.

The words had come to this point, so Xu Qingnian did not force anything, it was indeed not good to be too modest.

“Greetings, brother Chao Ge.”

Xu Qingnian bowed once again.

The latter also returned the bow.

Immediately, Chao Ge continued, “Brother Qingnian, I feel that some of my memories are returning, so I will think about it first, and if I can help you find a solution to the foreign art, I will tell you at the first opportunity.”

Chao Ge said so, not forgetting Xu Qingnian’s current troubles.

Hearing these words, Xu Qingnian was somewhat moved, worthy of being a half-saint, his character is just good.

“In that case, I will not disturb brother Chao Ge, my humble brother will retire.”

Xu Qingnian nodded, he actually wanted Chaoge to regain his memory, even if he couldn’t think of something to solve the troubles of the supernatural arts, it would at least be good to remember something else.

He could point out to himself.

“Many thanks to brother Qingnian.”

Chao Ge still thanked Xu Qingnian, and Xu Qingnian did not bother anymore and withdrew from the Heaven and Earth Palace of Literature, as for Chao Ge, he also instantly transformed into a statue and stood in the middle of the Palace of Literature, remembering his birth.

The ninth of April.

As a golden sun pierced through the darkness, the South Yu Palace came alive again, but as the exams were tomorrow, it was much quieter in comparison, at least the streets were less noisy.

The streets are at least a lot less noisy, and the area around the restaurants is also a lot cleaner.

Tomorrow is the provincial examination.

Xu Qingnian, like other Confucian students, stayed in the tavern.

Apart from some food brought by the waiter, no one bothered him.

The government exams are coming up.

After all, it was impossible to win the prestigious title, and it would be thankful if he made it to the final round.

In her previous life, Xu Qingnian's education only allowed her to be familiar with some poems and songs.

As for articles, Xu Qingnian had never read them at all, and had only learnt how to write them at Zhou Ling's home.

But this writing is all about chapter and verse, how to write at the beginning, how to write in the middle, how to write at the end, including some wording.

If he really wanted to write, Xu Qingnian thought that he could not write any superb articles.

But just because you can't write, doesn't mean you can't learn it properly.

The article writing method Xu Qingnian did not study, on the white paper Xu Qingnian slowly wrote down four words.

[An Guo]

[Xingguo]

This was the teacher's bet, and Fu Jun's bet was also An Guo.

However, Xu Qingnian's gaze fell on Xingguo.

An Guo and Xing Guo actually had something in common, and thinking about the point that the crowd had made at the banquet the other day, Xu Qingnian had some ideas.

If An Guo were to be the topic.

Most of the eyes would indeed be on the barbarians in the north or on the border.

If we don't kill the barbarians, how can we secure the country?

If the borders were not fixed, how could the country be secured?

But if that were the case, then this year's government examination would not have needed to be so grand.

In the past few days, Xu Qingnian has been reading books at the Park House Academy, and what he has read most is history books, especially modern history.

If you want to mix well in this world, understanding history is the most important thing, especially since you are a reader.

In the future, if you want to enter the officialdom, you will be a civil official or a military official.

If he had to choose, Xu Qingnian would definitely want to choose a martial official, to practice martial arts, and to fight when he saw people displeased, and to pay money if he won, and to buy a house if he lost.

But whether it is a civil or military official, if you want to enjoy yourself in peace, you have to understand the dynastic battles in depth.

In a more detailed way, it's all about factions, civil and military rivalry, power, economics and all sorts of other factors.

But to put it more crudely, it is really a game for the emperor.

A wise ruler will reason with you, but a tyrant will turn the table on you.

The good thing is that today's emperor is a reasonable man.

He plays by the rules, so from recent history, Xu Qingnian learns a message.

Great Wei was poor.

It was even said to be poor to the extreme.

With seven northern expeditions, it would be a hell of a lot poorer.

Since he was poor, he was still muttering at this time that I was going to go on a northern expedition, that I was going to lead the people to stamp out the barbarians in the north, that he had chosen me to be the leading brother, that I was going to fight on the moon, and that he was definitely not well received by the emperor.

So Xu Qingnian did not want to write his article from the point of 'Northern Expedition'.

Instead, he wanted to write from the point of 'economy'.

Xu Qingnian did not guarantee that what he thought would be to the emperor's liking.

But at least there is a saying that a good-looking skin is the same, but an interesting soul is one in a million.

It would be meaningless if they all wrote about the Northern Expedition, but if they wrote an economic article, it would at least make people's eyes shine.

If the emperor likes it, he may praise it, and even if he doesn't pass the exam, it will still leave a good impression.

Thinking of this, Xu Qingnian began to continue to think about it.

In this way, a sheet of white paper was filled with words by Xu Qingnian.

However, the words on the white paper were all in simplified Chinese, and the content was miscellaneous.

There was no gift this year, and the only good thing in the world was black silk.

It was the next day at cinnabar time.

It was not yet dawn.

A knock on the door woke up Xu Qingnian who was deep in thought.

"Qingnian."

It was senior brother Chen Xinghe's voice.

Xu Qingnian immediately got up and opened the door to his room before seeing a cool-faced Chen Xinghe standing in front of him.

“Senior brother Qingnian, meet senior brother.”

It had been a few days since I had seen my senior brother, and when I saw him again, I felt more and more that he had an extraordinary aura.

“In another two hours, it will be time for the House Examination to begin, come with me to the House Courtyard, so as not to delay the time and spoil the event.”

As usual, Chen Xinghe did not change much.

“Thank you for reminding me, senior brother.”

Xu Qingnian nodded and didn't pack anything, and directly followed Chen Xinghe.

The two of them went downstairs, and at this moment, downstairs stood Wang Ru as well as several Confucian students who were travelling in a group, and smiled blandly after seeing Chen Xinghe again.

However, after seeing Xu Qingnian, each of their eyes showed a look of excitement.

Looking at all this, Chen Xinghe inexplicably felt a little uncomfortable.

He also inexplicably recalled what happened at the banquet some days ago.

But soon, Chen Xinghe's mind calmed down.

Since the shame of the banquet, he had not stepped out of his room for the past few days, for no other reason than to study the essays for the government exams.

Chen Xinghe would certainly not blame Xu Qingnian for anything, but only for his own disgrace.

But he still had the heart to win, and his first reaction was to be happy that his junior brother had written a thousand words.

It was just a matter of composing words.

Essays are the most important thing for Confucian students.

Chen Xinghe was not looking down on Xu Qingnian, but he felt that Xu Qingnian had only been enrolled in school for a month, and although he really had talent, he could not have achieved it quickly.

In the Fudu examination, Chen Xinghe must let Xu Qingnian know that his senior brother is his senior brother.

He must also let the literati of South Yu Province know that he, Chen Xinghe, is very talented.

Of course there was one thing Chen Xinghe had a hard time with, and that was the matter of Xu Qingnian's entry into the rank.

His own teacher had not even told Xu Qingnian that he had entered the rank, causing him to say so many shameful words in front of Xu Qingnian.

Looking back on it now.

Shame!

Shame!

A great shame!

Phew.

Exhaling a breath without moving, Chen Xinghe regained his inner peace.

The Fudou examination.

It was his test to prove himself.

Senior brother Qingnian.

Let senior brother show you what talent means.

Thinking of this, Chen Xinghe walked out of the inn, while the rest of the group followed alongside him.

All along the way the crowd did not speak.

But their gazes all fell on the courtyard of the house.

A quarter of an hour later.

Xu Qingnian arrived at the South Yu courtyard.

At this moment, outside the courtyard, it was already full of people.