

Immortal 41

I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 41: 3 The king is dead

A prophecy.

At the end of July, the family of the King of Chu was just sent away, and at the beginning of August, the assassination of the King of Han broke out again.

Emperor Yongxing was furious, and the Imperial Army surrounded the palace of the Han Dynasty.

The uncle of the royal family in the Zongren Mansion could not even see the face of Emperor Yongxing, so Jinyiwei strictly guarded the Shangyang Palace.

The King of Han was just obediently captured, but he even led his disciples to resist, and finally died in the siege of the forbidden army.

Hundreds of officials in the imperial court, venerable relatives, linked this matter with the case of the King of Chu, and it is hard not to suspect that Emperor Yongxing directed and acted by himself, thereby eradicating the three royal palaces.

The suspicion was quickly shattered, and Emperor Yongxing broke two fingers.

The state selects officials based on their appearance, and should not have any physical disabilities, not to mention the emperor!

"Han Wangfu, kill everything!"

Baiguan was silent.

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Heaven Prison.

Cries of grievances, bitter cries, curses, and murmurs are endless.

The King of Han led the crowd to fight against the forbidden army, convicting the crime of treason, but anyone who has the slightest relationship will have to come to the Heavenly Prison.

The means of rectifying prisoners in prison, if you are guilty or not, you have to sign and detain!

Colonel Lu led the interrogation until the second half of the night. He was so tired that he almost collapsed and got a stack of confessions.

"Lao Zhou, you mouth, you should talk less in the future!"

"Sir, there must be something strange about this!"

Zhou Yijing cultivated spiritualism, and his sense of spirit became more and more sensitive. He just went to see the Prince of Han, and his grievance did not seem to be a fraud.

At this time.

A prison guard hurried over and reported in a low voice: "The news just came, not long after the team escorting the King of Chu out of Beijing, they encountered bandits on the way, and only a few captains of the forbidden army escaped."

Colonel Lu asked, "Where's the accompanying brother?"

The jailer said in horror, "They are all dead."

Colonel Lu murmured, "Including those who escorted Duke Zhen Guo last time, more than 20 prison guards have died in just two months... Lao Zhou, isn't this place in Tianjing safe?"

"I only deliver meals, and I don't **** them with me."

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, there is no place in the world that is absolutely safe.

Even if the food is delivered to the prison, it is dangerous. Back then, Li Wu used Cangtian King as a bait to lure and kill the masters of the rivers and lakes, and the prisoners and jailers who died did not know any news in advance.

The big man's plan never considers the life and death of the little pawn!

Personal interests should be subordinated to the overall interests, no more can be said.

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October.

King Jing rebelled.

A real rebellion, in the clear sky, led the crowd to attack the east gate of the imperial city.

Arrows of the forbidden army rained down like rain, and the rebels suffered heavy casualties.

"I am the son of Zhongzong, I would rather die in battle than wait for the slaughter!"

King Jing shouted loudly, but he still fought to the death and died in the end with dozens of arrows in his body.

When this happened, it shook Kyoto!

Hundreds of officials and honorable people all said in private that they are mean and unkind today, and they don't look like a prince!

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A newcomer was brought in in Tianlao, a big enshrined in King Jing's mansion.

The top master of two hundred years of internal power, the Infinite God of Jiangnan, the Taoist name is Xuanling.

"Immeasurable View, Xuanling, why have you never heard of this name?"

Zhou Yi was very interested when he found out about it. The realm of washing marrow or two hundred years of internal power was well-known in the arena, and the entire Fengyang Kingdom had no more than 100 people.

He has been in the prison for thirty years, and has communicated with the masters captured from various places.

Zhou Yi knew the heroes of the world without leaving the prison!

Prison No. 2.

Zhou Yi pushed open the door and went in, and saw an old man in a tattered Taoist uniform. At first glance, he seemed to be over sixty years old.

White hair and wrinkled face.

"I have seen Senior Xuanling."

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "I've heard the name for a long time, and I finally see it today."

Xuan Ling raised his eyes and looked at the person: "Who are you?"

Zhou Yi said, "Old Demon in Blood Prison, Zhou Yi."

Xuan Ling said coldly, "Unknown junior, never heard of it!"

A light flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, and he was more interested in Xuanling, and the other party didn't seem to be an expert in the arena.

The name of the blood prison old demon is louder than that of the average top masters.

After all, the masters of the rivers and lakes who died in the hands of Zhou Yi were killed more than the sect masters.

Even if Xuanling is a cultivator on weekdays and doesn't have a good reputation because he doesn't fight with others, as long as he has been in the rivers and lakes, how can he not know the name of the old devil?

"You are not from the rivers and lakes!"

When Zhou Yi spoke, he carefully observed Xuan Ling's reaction, and as expected, a look of surprise flashed through.

"So, you deliberately sneaked into King Jing's mansion..."

A flash of light suddenly flashed in Zhou Yi's heart, and he continued: "Not only does it confuse King Jing to rebel, but also the deaths of Kings of Han and Chu have something to do with you or the people behind you?"

"Nonsense!"

Xuan Ling categorically denied it, closed his eyes and ignored it.

"I was puzzled before. The Kings of Chu and Han were not fools either. After several dynasties and dynasties, several emperors relied on assassinating their superiors, but they did it again and again."

"So the assassination is not the intention of the two kings, but you want to pass the assassination and fail, and use the knife to kill!"

"As for King Jing, he was stimulated by the extermination of the family by the two kings.

"The three palaces have all become abandoned sons. Your only goal can only be that position!"

"Among the six sons of Emperor Hongchang, four have died now, and only... that abolished prince!"

Zhou Yi's thoughts were getting faster and faster, his previous doubts suddenly became clear, he raised his head and looked in the direction of the imperial palace: "Before I abolished the prince, I didn't know the situation, and I colluded with the Li family in private. With such a personality, I definitely can't carry out this plan!"

"The only one who can control the overall situation is... Zhang Xiang!"

"Who are you?"

Xuan Ling suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Zhou Yi with astonishment.

"There's still a problem here. Where did Zhang Xiang come from so many dead men and masters? It's really a waste of time, but he won't let it go."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, flicked his fingers, and the mana fell into Xuan Ling's body.

Mana followed the meridians for a while, clearly aware of the aging of Xuanling's internal organs, and it was not long before execution was not needed.

"I have also practiced Taoist exercises~www.mtlnovel.com~ The inner qi is calm and peaceful, which can best nourish the meridians and viscera, and become stronger with age. If you practice it to a very high depth, it can delay aging and make you look younger."

"Your internal organs have declined like this, it's more like..."

Zhou Yi opened Xuan Ling's mouth and checked the age of his teeth, which were as white as young people.

"Swallowing the Heavens!"

Sure enough, as Zhou Yi guessed, Zhang Xiang created a master through the swallowing magic art.

"Most of the experts recruited by the three kings are from Zhang Xiang, so they will madly assassinate the emperor... No, the palace also recruited a lot of Jianghu experts, could it be Zhang Xiang's person too?"

"In the past few months, the value of martial arts masters in Beijing has increased sharply. Is it also Zhang Xiang's hype?"

Zhou Yi doesn't think that he is smarter than the ancients just because he has traveled through time. He can't even compare to the corrupt officials in prison.

The only thing self-confidence beats is a more scientific and logical way of thinking.

Now that he has seen Zhang Xiang's methods, he starts from the inconspicuous and subtle, causing a storm that shakes the country, and reduces the logical thinking that he is proud of.

If it weren't for the fruit of longevity, Zhou Yi would be firm and unshakable, and he would have fallen into Zhang Xiangyu's hands unconsciously!

"In the past, I could only comment on hot searches."

Zhou Yi didn't have any evidence to point out that all the plans came from Zhang Xiang's hands, but the free heart proves that whoever is the last winner is the murderer.

"This is just the situation in Beijing, Zhang Xiang's plan is more than that..."

"Two months have passed since Fengyang and Dayong negotiated peace, and there has been no progress at all. The armies of various prefectures stationed in the northern border cannot return to Beijing, and Emperor Yongxing's last straw is gone!"

"A good fighter has no outstanding achievements, so he is such a person!"

"Looks like this, I have to ask for leave to go out again..."