

Immortal 43

Chapter 43: half time emperor

The eighteenth year of Hongchang.

and Yongxing for one year.

Emperor Yongxing appointed treacherous officials and corrupted the Mexican army's salaries, causing a mutiny to besiege the imperial city.

The defunct prince Zhao Xian, who was imprisoned in the cold palace, joined hands with people with lofty ideals and entered the Shangyang Palace to meet him.

Zhang Zhengyang said earnestly: "Your Majesty, for the sake of the stability of the country, the old minister dared to take the initiative to ask your Majesty to become the eldest son of the sect of the sect!"

Emperor Yongxing was in a hurry, he died!

Since Emperor Yongxing only served as emperor for half a year, he ascended the throne in May and died in the twelfth lunar month, so the history books called him "the emperor for half a year".

Therefore, the first half of the year was the 18th year of Hongchang, and the second half of the year was the year of Yongxing.

After Zhao Xian ascended the throne, he announced that he would forgive the crimes of assassination and treason in the three palaces.

Hundreds of civil and military officials, nobles of the imperial family, all say that Your Majesty is benevolent!

Three days after ascending the throne, it was the first day of the new year.

Zhao Xian announced that the new era name was Jinglong, and he brought his civil and military officials to pay homage to the Taimiao Temple, and announced to his ancestors.

at this time.

It was only then that the officials of the Taimiao discovered that the mountains and rivers were gone.

There was an uproar in the court.

Emperor Jinglong ordered Jinyiwei to conduct a strict investigation, and soon learned that on the night of the rebellion, many people heard the sound of thunder.

The soldier on duty said: "I saw a large group of purple air with my own eyes that night, flying straight to the northern border!"

Emperor Jinglong had only been on the throne for a few days, and he did not dare to arbitrarily transfer the Beijing camp and the forbidden army. This matter was finally settled.

The Ministry of Industry recast the sacrificial cauldron, which is more than ten times its weight. The map of Fengyang is engraved with gold and silver threads, and inlaid with jadeite and precious jade.

Emperor Jinglong was very satisfied and named it "Jinglongding".

The mountain and river tripod was lost, and various rumors spread among the people. It must be said that Emperor Yongxing executed his younger brother, and Jinglong did the same, and finally angered the ancestors of Fengyang.

It is recorded in the post-unofficial history: the tripod falls in the northern border, this is the destiny!

...

The hall changes, you sing and I will appear.

All have nothing to do with Zhou Yi.

The carriage kept going day and night, and several horses died of exhaustion on the way.

Three days later.

New Year's Day.

Zhou Yi had already left the borders of Gyeonggi and arrived in the middle of Xuanzhou.

Of the six northern prefectures, only Xuanzhou does not belong to the northern border. Since the northern border is a natural danger, the Snake Mountains have been free from war for more than a hundred years, and the city under the rule is quite prosperous.

Pengshan County.

There is a low mountain in the west of the city called Pengshan, hence the name.

at this time.

A porridge shed was set up outside the city gate, and a large number of unkempt refugees lined up to receive porridge with pots and pans.

Zhou Yi Lema asked, "This old man, where did Xuanzhou suffer?"

"We fled from the northern border, and there is another war there."

The old man's face was so dark that he could no longer tell his age. He was holding a baby in his arms and feeding it with porridge and soup with his fingers.

Zhou Yi wondered, "Didn't the court always negotiate peace?"

Taking advantage of the change of power in Fengyang Kingdom, Dayong regained lost ground in one fell swoop. After Emperor Yongxing ascended the throne, he sent armies from various prefectures to the north to confront Dayong's army.

Emperor Yongxing had his father's wealth, so if he really fought, he wouldn't necessarily lose to Dayong.

Emperor Dayong was not insatiable, and asked Fengyang to cede land and pay indemnity, and returned the remains of the prince and marshal from the imperial temple.

The envoys of the two countries have been wrangling for a long time, but no specific regulations have been set. Why did they fight again?

The old man shook his head and said, "How would I know about the war?"

The younger refugee next to him said, "I heard that on our side, there were generals who refused to admit defeat and attacked Dayong's army by surprise, and burned the company's battalion and killed tens of thousands of people!"

"They're happy to kill them, but it's us who suffer."

"I can't say that. It's a good thing to win, but I'm afraid of losing again!"

"Do you know who burned the Dayong Barracks? Ergouzi who escaped said that he was a young general who was only in his teens. It was said that his surname was Zhou or Zou, but I didn't understand."

"That's amazing, not worse than Duke Zhen Guo."

"If Duke Zhen Guo was still alive, how dare those son-in-laws of Dayong dare to fight?"

"..."

Most of the news that the refugees know about is a few or a dozen hands, and the truth is still to be determined. The general direction should not be bad.

"Fengyang fought without declaring it! When a scholar becomes ruthless, a soldier can't really compare..."

Zhou Yi sighed. When the peace talks were defeated, who would dare to start the war lightly if there was no central will.

In order to completely cut off Emperor Yongxing's way of life, Zhang Xiang did not hesitate to fight in the northern Xinjiang, lest he would transfer the government troops back to Shenjing to **** him.

"With the arrangement of the Shenjing, the throne is already guaranteed, so why should so many people die?"

Zhou Yi couldn't understand the thoughts of big men, so after all, he wasn't someone to do big things, he could only try his best to live his life well.

The soldiers interrogated the people who entered the city, and the refugees could only sleep outside the city.

Zhou Yi stopped for a couple of ounces, and the soldiers smiled and waved their hands before letting go. Sure enough, it was not the imperial decree that could pass the world, but the silver.

After replenishing a few bags of rice noodles in the city, he walked out of the city to Pengshan.

Pengshan's nationality in Fengyang is unknown, and he has neither natural dangers nor beautiful scenery.

Occasionally there are hunters in and out of the mountains, and no one else disturbs them, so it is suitable for seclusion and cultivation.

Those who live in seclusion in famous mountains are thinking of shortcuts!

A bear cave was found on the Wuming Mountain, and the black bear was boiled with meat porridge, and the mana cut the stone like mud, turning it into a square and neat stone room.

The entrance of the cave is blocked with boulders, and if someone prys it open, they will know in advance.

"Cold, dull, silent..."

Zhou Yi murmured: "Compared to living in seclusion in the world of the world, there is no smoke and fire, and it is a different taste."

The mountain and river tripod stood in the middle of the stone room. Zhou Yi, according to the art of refining the spirit of war with blood, forced a drop of blood essence out of the body, and forcibly immersed it into the bronze interior with mana.

"The first step is blood refining, this mountain and river tripod...a bit big!"

Zhou Yi thought to himself, there is no second person in the world, UU reading www.uukanshu.com wasting blood and essence like himself.

The blood-refining spirit soldier needs to infiltrate all parts of the spirit with blood essence. With the size and weight of the mountain and river tripod, it directly empties the essence and blood of hundreds of people.

Essence and blood is unusual blood, it comes from the heart, it is the essence of human blood!

Zhou Yi consumed more than ten drops of blood essence to refine the treasure, and it took more than ten days of cultivation to recover.

"No wonder Li Ye suggested refining the jade seal. Ordinary innate masters are reluctant to refine the mountain and river tripod. After finally refining it, it won't be a few years to live!"

Compared with Shenjing, the spiritual energy in the mountains is slightly more intense by 30% to 50%.

In addition to refining mountains and rivers with blood, Zhou Yi devoted himself to practicing the Returning Yuan Art, and finally broke through in the third year.

The mana came out of the body and turned into sword energy, which was a few percent more solid than before, and the range expanded from two to three feet to five or six feet, and the lethality increased significantly.

"This is probably from the first level of qi refining to the second level of qi refining?"

"It's really slow... But for me, as long as it can grow. It doesn't matter how fast or slow, safety comes first!"

Zhou Yi broke through the realm of mana, and he continued to refine mountains and rivers with blood without any turbulence.

Essence and blood infiltration is about to be completed, the next step is to communicate with the cauldron, and then refine the cauldron...

The sun rises and the moon sets, time flies.

Ten years have passed in the blink of an eye.

People in the world grow old, get sick and die, and the vegetation rises and falls.

Only Zhou Yi, who practiced in seclusion, still had youth on his face, leaving no traces of time and years. today.

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the tricks and shouted loudly.

"Sick!"

The mountain and river tripod standing in the stone room flew up and rotated in the air, and quickly shrank to the size of a grain of rice.

Zhou Yi opened his mouth to swallow Xiao Ding, stroked his belly, and smiled.

"It's finally done!"