

## Immortal 45

### Chapter 45: Dingzhen Specter

"Don't shout, little girl!"

"This seat has banned a radius of ten feet, and no one will come even if you shout out your throat."

Lao Dao waved his hand to photograph the chair, sat down at will, and looked at Chen Jinyu with Erlang's legs crossed.

Twelve or thirteen-year-old girl, her body is quite straight, and judging from the means of using her hidden weapons, she can easily unscrew the man's heavenly cover.

Her appearance is ordinary, but she has a cold temperament!

Chen Jinyu frowned, suddenly stretched out, bowed and saluted, "Chen Ya'er, see your benefactor!"

"Old Bai told you everything?"

The old man was Zhou Yi. After returning to Shenjing, he came to visit Chen Ya'er for the first time.

"My adoptive father once told Jin Yu that there would be a benefactor to teach martial arts, so he did not teach internal skills."

Chen Jinyu replied, "It's just that after so many years, I almost forgot, I just couldn't remember..."

"Well, you don't understand, I want to leave you with a complete childhood."

Zhou Yixin asked for a reason, but it was not Lianbao who forgot about it: "How have you been all these years?"

"Peace and joy."

Chen Jinyu said, "The foster parents care and teach me exactly the same, and treat Jinyu like their own daughter."

"That's good, the old man Bai is quite reliable."

Zhou Yi suddenly didn't know what to say. The last time we met, it was just a baby girl the size of a winter melon, and she became a human in a blink of an eye.

The two really didn't have any deep feelings, and Zhou Yi was not enthusiastic, so he asked in silence for a long time.

"Your hidden weapon technique is quite ruthless, Lao Bai's kung fu tends to be handsome and unrestrained, but is there someone else to teach it?"

"The name of this method is the needle of death, and it was passed down by the concubine Hua."

Chen Jinyu explained: "Hua Yiniang is rumored to be some kind of saint in the rivers and lakes. She betrayed her sect because of her adoptive father, and married her adoptive father five years ago. Don't misunderstand Hua Yiniang, she treats Jinyu very well. begging to study."

"..."

Zhou Yi's face stiffened: "Lao Bai is not a son of a man, he married the county master, and he still doesn't forget his old lover!"

Chen Jinyu lowered her head and didn't dare to speak. The old man in front of her was very similar to the legendary masters and the old monsters who played in the world. It was rumored that such people were moody and unscrupulous.

"Originally, when I came to see you, I was safe and happy, and I fulfilled my promise."

Zhou Yi said, "I don't know what you see in the daytime, you are not a worry-free girl, and you are quite skillful in speaking and doing things..."

Chen Jinyu was so blessed that she knelt on the ground and kowtowed.

"Also ask Engong to accept him as a disciple. After completing his studies, he will avenge his clan!"

Zhou Yi said: "All those defeated soldiers who slaughtered Chenjiagou have all died at the hands of this seat. Who are you going to take revenge on?"

"One is the leader of the army. The other is the Fengyang royal family!"

Chen Jinyu clenched her teeth tightly: "Jinyu checked a lot of information and knew that Zhongzong was afraid of Duke Zhen Guo, which led to the collapse of Northern Xinjiang, and the Chen family suffered for nothing."

"That makes some sense."

Zhou Yi's voice changed: "With such revenge, many innocent people may die, especially since you are quite skillful!"

"Then let innocent people seek revenge against me!"

Chen Jinyu's voice was cold: "Jinyu is just a little girl, she doesn't know anything about the family and the world, only that her father will not be punished, and her son can take revenge."

"It is good!"

Zhou Yi slapped his palms in admiration: "I have seen a person who takes care of the overall situation, but in the end, the whole family died, and he still failed to prevent life from ruining."

Li Wu sacrificed his life for the stability of the country. Zhou Yi admired him very much, but it was impossible for him to learn and imitate!

If Li Wu was ruthless, betrayed Emperor Chongming's kindness of cultivation, and led an army to capture Fengyang Kingdom, there would be no chaos in the northern border, and perhaps fewer people would die.

Of course, this is an afterthought!

Zhou Yi said: "When I rescued you, I had already tested the root bone with mana, and today I will teach you a practice method."

"Thank you, teacher..."

Chen Jinyu only felt that the majestic force blocked her body, and she couldn't say the last word.

"This seat does not accept disciples."

Zhou Yi rescued Chen Jinyu purely out of a desire to protect human cubs, and had nothing to do with despising the Fengyang royal family, or lamenting the difficulties of the world, or other reasons!

Do not impose cause and effect, in order to achieve longevity!

Therefore, it cannot have the name of master and apprentice.

"This exercise is called Guiyuan Jue..."

Zhou Yi recited the Guiyuan Jue once, and Chen Jinyu wrote it down word for word.

Chen Jinyu bowed her head and said, "The grace of teaching the Fa will be remembered forever by Jinyu!"

Zhou Yi said: "Before the age of 20, you concentrated on your cultivation. This seat protects you in Shenjing. After that, the cause and effect are over. Even if you die on the road of revenge, don't think of this seat to save you!"

Chen Jinyu bowed again: "With such a great kindness, I dare not ask for more. If my benefactor needs it in the future, I will never give up!"

Zhou Yi raised his brows: "This sounds a little familiar..."

The voice was vague, Chen Jinyu looked up and saw that there was no one in the room.

Just as he was about to stand up, a voice sounded in his ears again.

"Little girl, the plum blossoms in your courtyard are prosperous, and there are a lot of corpses buried under the tree. This method is very suitable for this seat, so I will give you another pointer!"

"Go to the deserted city and find General Zhou!"

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patio.

After ten years of not returning, the door lock is rusted.

Zhou Yi broke the iron lock with his hand, pushed the door open, and found a white bone lying on the ground in the courtyard.

Linen clothes, slender bones, not dressed like a thief who climbed the wall, and did not have martial arts training before his death.

"Is this a commoner?"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Before leaving, he deliberately removed the traps in the courtyard, just to avoid hurting the common people.

The traps set up in the courtyard originated from a certain expert in the Sky Prison. The blade and the blade of the sword were smeared with highly poisonous poison, and ordinary martial arts masters would have to die if they came in.

When people see empty houses, they grow greedy, stealing is sinful, but they do not die.

Zhou Yi's mana wrapped his palms and turned the corpse over and over to examine it. There were no wounds and no poison left behind.

"Usually after ten years of death, it won't leave only bones after drying!"

Zhou Yi suddenly sneered, took out the An Zhai Talisman from his arms, and swept the courtyard with the breath of the town house to ward off evil spirits.

woo woo woo-

The yin wind shouted, and a Specter appeared out of thin air, squatting on the jujube branch and staring at Zhou Yi.

This Specter was different from what he had seen before. It was ferocious and terrifying, not human-shaped, with seven or eight red eyes, randomly growing on his face, and his mouth was open to reveal serrated fangs.

Four arms grabbed the jujube branch, the lower body was bulging like a spider belly, and there were many strange faces on it.

"Fizz!"

Li Gui's tongue is forked, and he vomits, like a poisonous snake spitting out letters.

Zhou Yi sensed the ghost's aura, and it was not even as good as the first layer of Qi refining, and he immediately said proudly, "The mere ghosts and ghosts, who dare to do harm, should be punished!"

When Li Gui heard the words, his anger surged, and he jumped from the tree to kill him, his lower body like a spider sac, spitting out a stench of black mist.

Buzz!

A large bronze cauldron appeared out of thin air, making a sound like a bell in the morning and a drum in the evening.

Boom!

The loud noise spread ten miles, and the Specter instantly turned into ashes.

Zhou Yi recalled the Shanhe Ding and looked at the ground in the courtyard, where there were many bones buried under it.

"If any thieves come in in the future, we have to carry out cremation, so that the house will not be disturbed."