

Immortal 48

Chapter 48: goulan old man

A month has passed in the blink of an eye.

Zhou Yi tried a few more prisoners, and the execution methods became more and more skilled, and few of them could last an hour.

At this moment.

It doesn't matter whether "Zhou Li" is Zhou Yi's apprentice.

Colonel Lu received an award from the imperial court and identified this junior. At the end of the month, he distributed twenty taels of silver. .

"It won't take long for the name of the old demon in the blood prison to be passed on to you!"

"How dare this disciple go beyond the norm, it has to be a little devil."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "I often hear the master talk about Chunfenglou. Today, I made money, and I will ask the adults to admire it in the evening."

"Good talk, good talk!"

Captain Lu nodded in satisfaction, the old always likes the young to respect the seniors.

Zhou Yi invited other jailers, and his colleagues agreed. Originally, when he was a young descendant, he took more care of the old man's face, but now they are all treated equally.

Getting started depends on relationships, and staying firm depends on ability!

From time immemorial to the present, it has been the case.

evening.

Spring Wind Building.

The business is still booming, and the smell of fat powder can be smelled from a distance. The girls dress up coolly to greet the guests.

"Master, come and play!"

The guests came in and out, so happy.

Colonel Lu led a group of prison guards in. It happened that the oiran was dancing. The hazy red veil was half-covered and seemed to be hidden. Whenever he stretched his waist, the guests cheered.

"This year's Oiran Susu girl is known as the No. 1 waist in Shenjing!"

Colonel Lu praised: "Originally, Xiu Defang opened a Mingyue Building, and the Spring Wind Building faded away. As a result, when Miss Susu took the stage, no one could take the leader!"

Feng Qiao said in surprise: "Xiu De Fang, that's not the boundary of the Imperial Academy and the Ministry of Rites, can a brothel still be opened?"

"I heard that the owner is the master of the Ministry of Rites!"

Xiaowei Lu said, "I went with Master Liu once. How can I put it, the girls are beautiful but they can't let go. It is said that they were bought from the Jiaofang Division."

"What are you playing if you can't let go."

Colleagues disliked them one after another, and the prison guards were a bunch of old and rude, and it was difficult to understand the beauty of being weak and delicate.

"You don't understand this, it's still a scholar who can play!"

Zhou Yi tutted, "Jiaofang Division is all the family members of criminals. For me, it is no different from Chunfenglou. However, what the adults see are the wives and daughters of former colleagues."

"what--"

Colleagues dragged their long tones one after another, expressing contempt and disgust for this.

"When Xiao Zhou said that, it's no wonder that the adults in the court and middle school like to go to the Mingyue Building..."

Colonel Lu's eyes flickered, obviously moved.

Talking room.

The prostitute had already twisted her hips and bowed to apologize: "Master Lu, there are too many guests today. It's true that I can't move the private room. I feel sorry for you to sit in the lobby."

"Lead the way ahead."

Colonel Lu nodded slightly, not caring whether it was true or false.

There are only two people in Tian Prison who can have a private room in Chunfeng Tower at any time, only Liu Siyu and Lao Zhou, the others are not easy to use.

"Are you Yun Niang?" Zhou Yi tried to ask.

"Yo, this little brother looks a little raw, but he looks really handsome!"

The old lady covered her mouth with a handkerchief, and said proudly, "The name Yunniang has not been called for many years. Where have you heard of it, little brother?"

Yun Niang.

This name is the most beautiful of the prostitute, and it is probably the most beautiful time in her life. The whole Shenjing city is noisy because of her.

Merry and charming, a pipa moves the capital!

Sixteen years have passed, and it has been silent and nameless.

"My master once told me that Yun Niang is the number one pipa player in the city of Shenjing."

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Whether the other courtesans are playing the piano or the flute, they are just pretending to be with the guests to show that they are not scumbags in order to improve their net worth. Only Yunning broke her fingers in order to learn the pipa."

Yunning subconsciously hid her right hand and said sadly, "Your master is Lao Zhou?"

Zhou Yi said in surprise, "Indeed."

"Millions of people in this divine capital all say that the concubine is charming, but only Lao Zhou praises the pipa."

Yunning asked, "I haven't seen him for many years, how is it now?"

"Master passed away last year."

Zhou Yi has a little regret in his words. Back then, she had a good chat with Yunning. She was indeed addicted to music, but the world she was born into was wrong. Otherwise, she would definitely be the goddess of the masses.

The two of them had a deep relationship, and Yun Niang had the idea of redemption because of her drunkenness.

Maybe Zhou Yi was on guard, or maybe he didn't trust the brothel girl, so he never looked for Yunning again.

"That old guy is a conscience, even if he died, I told some sisters, and they all applauded."

Yun Niang had a coquettish look on her face, and her voice was a little low: "Follow me upstairs, there is a private room reserved for old guests, lest your master dream at night and say I don't take care of you!"

"..."

Zhou Yi was immediately regretful, and if he really said that the two had a deep relationship, that would be deceiving children.

Chunfenglou has been together for more than 30 years, during which time he also met several sensual women.

Mostly because there are few women in Fengchen who can communicate with each other, Zhou Yi is generous in his actions, speaks nicely, and has never looked down on them, so he is a little moved and happy.

When he really redeemed his life and became a family, after experiencing chai, rice, oil, salt, sauce, vinegar, and tea, Zhou Yi was more prepared, and it was hard to say how well he could live.

"Old Zhou, the person is gone, the Chunfenglou still has your legend!"

Colonel Lu muttered to himself, the two people he admired the most in his life.

One is the former prison chief, the current Liu Shilang, whose official means and sense of smell have reached a perfect state. The other is Zhou Yi, who is obviously a prisoner who delivers meals, and can make the Hua Kui unforgettable.

The box on the second floor is seated.

Zhou Yi consciously fell behind, served dishes and wine with everyone, and made some witty remarks.

Xiaowei Lu secretly admired that he was indeed a disciple of Lao Zhou's training. Ordinary people who have experienced what has just happened will inevitably be satisfied, and few people can be flattered and humiliated.

Heavenly Prison jailers are all human beings~www.mtlnovel.com~ Naturally, they know the subtleties of this.

In an instant, the relationship became much closer, and the atmosphere became warm.

Colleagues told Zhou Yi about the key points of the prison, the hidden rules of the dark and the clear, and they completely regarded Zhou Yi as one of their own.

"Why?"

Zhou Yi looked at the guests downstairs and laughed. The oiran danced gracefully, filling the emptiness of ten years.

The fireworks in the world are the most soothing to the hearts of mortals.

The wine is half full.

Colonel Lu put his arms on Zhou Yi's shoulder: "Xiao Zhou, I'm optimistic about you! If there is any trouble in the capital, don't delay your duty because of some errands."

"Master Lu, there is something really troublesome."

Zhou Yi said: "A few days ago, my master's clansmen came to Shenjing and asked me to return the house and leave it to the younger generation of the Zhou family to inherit."

Captain Lu frowned slightly: "Old Zhou still has family? Why haven't I heard him say it?"

If it is really the internal affairs of the Zhou family, Lu Xiaowei is not easy to intervene. Not to mention that the Fengyang country uses filial piety to govern the world, and the clan and patriarchal law should be ahead of the laws of the state when it comes to handling the inheritance.

It's like this is the way to eat a household!

Feng Qiao said, "I know something, Lao Zhou's father has already separated."

"Family split!"

Colonel Lu suddenly felt confident: "Since the family has been separated, the patriarch can't control it, let alone two generations. If this can be taken back, then let him take all the people with the surname Zhou in the world."

When everyone heard this, they burst into laughter.

"Little Zhou, don't be afraid of things. With your skills, if someone comes to your door, he will directly arrest him and ask him at Tian Prison."

"Thank you, Mr. Lu."

Zhou Yi asked Colonel Lu to intervene in this matter. He had already tasted the cause and effect of his predecessor. If he didn't know the taste, the jujubes and grapes would bear more fruits next year.