

Immortal 49

Chapter 49: Brocade clothing as the country

Chunfenglou is the first-class gold-selling cave in Shenjing.

The guests who come here, whether they have knowledge or not, will pretend to understand.

No matter how hot-tempered she is on weekdays, she has to pretend to be elegant in front of the fair-skinned and beautiful young lady.

When Colonel Lu whipped the prisoner's whip with astonishing force, when he spoke to the girl at this time, it was soft and fluffy.

Zhou Yi is helping Miss Rou Rou to read palmistry. He has been familiar with Taoism and Buddhist scriptures for twenty or thirty years, surpassing most ordinary physiognomists.

"This line is a little flat... No, it's small, bah bah, it's short, drink more milk on weekdays..."

Suddenly.

A loud bang drowned out the laughter of the guests, and there was a sudden silence in the Spring Breeze Building.

Zhou Yi followed the voice and saw that four middle-aged men in the hall on the first floor overturned the table for drinking.

The old bustard stepped forward quickly, bowed and apologized: "Several lords, Miss Susu has been dancing for half the night, change someone..."

"Master is here to see her!"

One of them said: "Master Chen is here today, not to mention that he can't jump, he has to jump even if his legs are broken!"

Someone else said, "A mere scumbag, if you say something about your first waist, do you think that you are precious?"

The old bustard's face changed slightly. He heard that the accent should be from Shenjing, so this is not easy to provoke.

One is naturally that there are many powerful people in Shenjing, and maybe he is the son of the uncle of the Houfufu. Second, the people of Shenjing must know that Chunfenglou has a deep background, and they dare to be so arrogant.

The gorgeously dressed guest next to her seemed to be the admirer of Miss Susu, and she couldn't see the arrogance of several people.

"Miss Susu is already tired, persecuting weak women, how could it be..."

Before he could finish speaking, a figure flashed past, holding down the guest's arm, and hurriedly took out a dagger from his waist.

what!

With a scream, the dagger penetrated the guest's palm and was nailed to the table.

The last person who was still sitting still at this moment took out the sign from his arms and threw it into the old bustard's arms.

"Keep singing!"

"Jinyiwei!"

The old man saw clearly the appearance of the sign, which read "Chen Yang of Jinyiwei Hundred Households", and was so frightened that he kept shivering.

After a while.

The sound of silk and bamboo sounded again, and Miss Susu danced on the stage again, twisting her waist harder than before.

Chen Yang glanced at the injured guest, and said in a kind voice, "Where are you from?"

"Daizhou."

The guest's palm was still bleeding, but he didn't dare to make any sound. He looked to his friends left and right for help, but all of them didn't dare to make a sound.

"A great place to produce salt!"

Chen Yang said with a smile: "I heard that there are pirates over there, secretly colluding with many salt merchants, are you among them?"

"No, absolutely not."

The guest forcefully pulled out his palm, cut the dagger in half abruptly, and knelt on the ground and kowtowed: "Sir, spare your life, we are in-laws with Mr. Lu Shilang..."

Chen Yang's expression remained unchanged, and he still drank slowly.

The guest gritted his teeth: "Sir, we are willing to take 30% of the money and send it to the house."

"Seventy percent!"

Chen Yang said slowly: "There is no need to give the surname Lu in the future. In a few days, he will not be an official."

The guest was horrified, and he kowtowed in agreement without hesitating to bleed.

It's over.

Only then did the old maid dare to send someone to carry the wounded away, wash the ground, and arrange for the best girl in the building to serve him.

After such a turmoil passed, the cheerful atmosphere of Chunfenglou has diminished a lot, and some cautious guests quietly left, so as not to provoke the minions of the imperial court.

Box on the second floor.

Zhou Yi was quite surprised by the power of Jin Yiwei when he witnessed what happened.

"Master Lu, why is Jin Yiwei so powerful?"

Jinyiwei was built by the Taizu of Fengyang Kingdom. At the beginning, it recruited nobles and even affiliates of the royal family.

There must be no problem with these people being loyal. At that time, Xungui went to the battlefield and fought with one knife and one shot. Naturally, the force value is not bad.

At that time, the inspectors of Jinyiwei had independent powers of arrest and imprisonment, but the Ministry of Punishment and Dali Temple had no right to intervene.

Now more than 300 years have passed, Jinyiwei has been weakened in several dynasties, and the power of arrest and supervision has been withdrawn, and its power has long since lost its power. Only the poor and unimportant sons of nobles and nobles will go to this yamen who has a bad reputation but has no power in reality.

"Xiao Zhou, there are two things that Shenjing can't mess with now."

Colonel Lu said: "One is not to provoke Jin Yiwei, who is close to honorable people today, and has regained the power of supervisory officials. grandson!"

Zhou Yi asked suspiciously, "Not long after I came to Beijing, I heard from many people that Your Majesty is kind?"

"Old Zhou only passed on your craftsmanship, but didn't teach you about the world."

Feng Qiao got drunk and said, "Your Majesty's kindness is for officials, nobles, imperial families, and the common people."

The colleague said: "Now Jinyiwei is expanding rapidly, and the prison is recruiting people everywhere. Lao Feng can try it."

"Cough, cough! Don't talk nonsense, what's wrong with Heavenly Prison!"

Xiaowei Lu was afraid that Zhou Yisheng would have a different mind. After all, Jinyiwei was so powerful that he had a brighter future than a freelancer in Tianlao, so he quickly changed the subject.

"What's the point of going to Jinyiwei? It's a terrible job to catch a thief. It's better to go straight to the Zhang family."

The colleague nodded and said: "Master Lu is right, the Zhang family is really powerful. In a few decades, the country will have half of the family, and at least it will be a century of wealth!"

"Master Liu can be promoted to the fifteenth level in ten years, that is, when Zhang Xiang was at a low point, he sent charcoal to the Zhang family in the snow."

"Now the icing on the cake, at least it has to be a state official, otherwise you won't be able to get in!"

"It makes sense!"

"If I go back ten years, I will definitely be able to catch up with the Zhang family."

"..."

Zhou Yi listened to his colleagues chatting, but he was not optimistic about the future of the Zhang family.

Ordinary people, no matter how good their relationship is, who can divide half of their family property, not to mention such a huge country, encountering this incident, no matter how great the credit is, the family affection will be wiped out.

After four dynasties, Zhou Yi has heard and seen more, and has a vague feeling.

Sometimes rebelling or not rebelling is really not something you can control. The general trend is for the sake of it. Only with a single blow can there be hope of living.

"What do some bird affairs have to do with me, how can it be interesting to see the little sister!"

Zhou Yi whispered to Miss Rourou.

"The palm print is inaccurate. I also have a secret technique for looking at the career line. Let's go upstairs to have an in-depth exchange."

...

The next day.

Refreshed.

Zhou Yi carried the wooden barrel, and delivered meals with familiarity.

With a flick of his hand, the gruel was only soup, not a single grain of rice.

"The art of eating is not unfamiliar yet!"

B-6 Prison.

The new prisoner who came in last night was not wearing a prison uniform, but an official robe.

Dark green, embroidered egrets.

Zhou Yi scooped out the spoon and filled it with thick porridge: "My lord, it's time to eat."

After the meal is delivered.

Zhou Yi watched the jailer draw the cards and chatted to find out the prisoner's origin, and he was actually quite famous.

The first imperial examination after Emperor Jinglong took the throne, Yu Su was the champion of Sanyuanji.

"Xiao Zhou, this person needs to be well served."

Colonel Lu touched a handful of bad cards and threw it away without calling: "This morning, Colonel Ma told me that there was a servant in the palace last night, and he told me not to neglect the editor. It was probably His Majesty's signal."

Zhou Yi said in surprise: "How come your Majesty's proud disciple is imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison?"

"We don't know, maybe we said something wrong."

There were many officials in Tian Prison who were convicted of words and words. There was a scholar who wrote poems before, but he didn't know it was a taboo for the Venerable, but he even took Zhongzong's real name.

After Jin Yiwei heard about it, he found out that the scholar had no evidence of rebellion, so he threw it into the Heavenly Prison.