

## Immortal 51

### Chapter 51: idle chess shadow

The moon is bright and the stars are rare.

patio.

Today is Zhou Yi's 60th birthday, and Lao Bai is invited to have a drink.

A bowl of noodles.

Four cool and four hot.

What Chef Liu in the boy's room did, the guy who could only cut piers with his father in the past, has now surpassed his father's in cooking skills.

Chef Liu, who is famous in Shenjing, has a craftsmanship that ordinary rich businessmen cannot taste, but he never fails to work in Tianjing.

More rules, less money.

Zhou Yi curiously asked him why he was reluctant to do this work?

"Master Zhou, you are proud of your youth, how do you know the feeling of sadness? We ordinary people have a difficult life, and we have to leave a way out for everything."

Chef Liu said: "When I was young, I took refuge in the Heavenly Prison twice. The first time it was nothing, but I felt aggrieved. The second time I went back to the store, the shopkeeper and a few guys all smelled corpses..."

"Looking back now, I sleep with one eye open at night and check the door latch several times!"

Zhou Yi didn't tell him that the door lock can only guard against gentlemen, and it is useless for thieves with high martial arts.

At this time.

There was a sound of pushing the door, and Lao Bai came in with the wine.

"The grand master of martial arts, Jiazi's birthday, is so shabby, who will believe it?"

"After so many years, you finally walked through the main entrance once."

Zhou Yi was sensitive and frowned, "Why are you injured?"

Old Bai was still unconvinced and said, "After fighting back with the black dog, that is to say, when you are old, you won't lose any chance of winning, otherwise he won't be able to touch my heels."

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "So, the matter of the Infinite Sword Sect has been resolved?"

Lao Bai nodded and said, "At least he saved his life, but the Sword Sect must be disbanded and merged into Jinyiwei Chen Qianhu's servant."

In July last year, Du Xiang wrote a letter, "It is forbidden to use martial arts to commit crimes", saying that crimes committed by people in the rivers and lakes are also within the national law!

Jin Yiwei used this as an excuse to hunt down criminals and swept the sects of the rivers and lakes.

Regardless of whether the sect of the right way or the devil way, either submits to the rule of Jin Yiwei, or is arrested and imprisoned on the grounds of fighting and murdering or gathering a crowd to conspire.

The masters of Jinyiwei are like clouds, especially the "black guards" under the commander Feng Zhong, whose strength is unfathomable, and people in the world are called black dogs.

In the beginning, only the small gangs were destroyed, and the long-established sects were on the sidelines. Now it is their turn to catch them, and they are already powerless.

The sect master of the Wuliangjian sect is a good friend of Lao Bai. The sect has been passed down for more than 400 years, and its history is even longer than that of Fengyang. Since there is no official deed of Wuliangshan, the local state government called the army to surround the mountain, and Jinyiwei went to the door to catch the murderer.

The sword sect belongs to the right way, and the rules are strict, but the disciples in the sect are chivalrous and righteous, how can they not kill people?

In the past, the unspoken rules of temples and rivers and lakes have always been divided and conquered, but now they don't count!

Unable to withstand the pressure of the imperial court, the Boundless Sword Sect came to Shenjing for help and found Lao Bai.

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Old Bai, I'm so proud of myself this time, the old guy from the Infinite Sword Sect can't help you?"

"fart!"

Lao Bai spat and said coldly, "Those old guys think that if I don't go to ask the Duke of Dongyang, I just didn't do my best, and deliberately let the Sword Sect disband, so that I can marry Shuwan and return to the mansion."

"Human nature."

After Zhou Yi persuaded him a few words, Lao Bai finally dispelled his resentment.

Jin Yiwei swept across the rivers and lakes to catch too many prisoners, and the prison was full, and those who had not yet been interrogated were temporarily locked in the heaven prison.

This group of heroes did not dare to fall out with Jin Yiwei or the imperial court. Instead, they put the charge of the calamity on the heads of some heroes in the rivers and lakes, cursing that they did nothing.

Old Bai looked worried: "Lao Zhou, what do you think about this?"

"It seems that the charges of those experts in the rivers and lakes are not wrong."

Zhou Yi saw a lot of wicked people in the prison, and he ravaged one party by relying on martial arts, so he thought it was good or bad for Jin Yiwei to sweep the rivers and lakes.

The advantage is that the imperial court strictly manages warriors, and ordinary people are less vulnerable to exploitation and bullying.

The downside is that without the Jianghu gangs, there will be a new exploitative class immediately, and there will never be any gaps, and even the newcomers don't know how to think about the long-term, so they exploit it and fish for it!

Lao Bai sighed, "But in this way, Fengyang's martial arts will be gone."

Zhou Yi said with relief: "You are already sixty-two years old, with old arms and legs, so you still have the heart to care about the rivers and lakes?"

Lao Bai shook his head and said, "Those people in the rivers and lakes are unruly by nature. After joining Jinyiwei, they gained power again. I don't know if it's good or bad!"

"Is that so..."

Zhou Yi's mind changed, and he looked up to see the moon in the middle of the sky, full of brilliance.

Perhaps, the time has come!

"You can try it first, if you can't make it easy, you can play it as idle chess. If you don't ask for anything, you will naturally be defeated."

Before that, who was the most patient hunter in nature?

Wolves, crocodiles, lizards, or others, there was no definite conclusion.

Now we have the answer, that is Zhou Yi!

The long and endless life allows Zhou Yi to lurch indefinitely, and then nibble away without haste, and one day he will be able to control Jin Yiwei.

Jin Yiwei has a complete and tight structure, a steady stream of follow-up talents, and the support of the imperial court's large sums of money, which is far more secure than building it by himself.

"After all, I still have to go to the Immortal Cultivation Realm. We must find a way, and rushing into it is equivalent to gambling!"

Zhou Yi was never good at gambling. He only needed to boil the banker and the idler to death, and naturally he would kill them all.

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The next day.

Heaven Prison.

The A-shaped prison is bustling, it has never been so crowded.

People in the rivers and lakes inevitably form grievances and grievances. At this time, an enemy is locked in a room, and after scolding each other a few times, they begin to fight and fight.

The prisoners let them open a circle, let them fight, and cheered at the wonderful moves.

The guard on duty was not surprised, and stood outside to watch the excitement.

The prisoners are only temporarily in the heavenly prison, and after a few days they will be sent to the imperial prison in turn.

At this time, the jailer is in control, and he will find trouble when he looks back!

Zhou Yi observed carefully when he was delivering the meal. Most of the prisoners did not have hatred in their eyes, or they dared not resent Jin Yiwei, but a few shrank in the corner and showed hatred.

Screen again last year's old ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The rest is Zhou Yi's "Idle Chess"!

Finally, go to the second six prison.

Yu Su has been in the Heavenly Prison for four years, and he doesn't have any despair at all. Instead, he asks Zhou Yi to teach him how to practice martial arts, so as not to be assassinated in the future.

Zhou Yi took out the oiled paper bag from his arms: "Lao Yu, your favorite Zhang Ji pig's trotters."

"You're good boy."

Yu Su gnawed and said, "Old man, the time is coming. If something happens in the future, you can go to the Ministry of War to find me, and I will do it for you if you don't violate the law."

"How can Lao Yu be sure that it is the Ministry of War, Your Majesty Long En, wouldn't it be better for the Ministry of Civil Affairs?"

Zhou Yi had already guessed that the reason for Yu Su Qifu was that Emperor Jinglong needed a trustworthy person.

Yu Su finished chewing on the pig's trotters, and licked his fingers incessantly: "It's good to hear the officials, nobles, households, and wealth, but all honor and wealth are built on the Ministry of War."

"I wish Lao Yu a smooth journey in advance."

Zhou Yi surrendered, but in his heart he didn't think Yu Su could realize his ambition.

Fengyang Kingdom has accumulated hundreds of years of contradictions, and it has reached the end of the dynasty. No manpower can save the sky. Only by really breaking the old order can it regain new vitality.

The ills are not only seen by Su, the noble clan also knows the problem, whether they are willing to solve it is another matter!

Midnight.

The snoring sounded in the sky prison one after another, and the guards on duty were already dozing off.

A shadow escaped into the prison, followed the shadow to Jiaqi Prison, and found a blind spot to start sound transmission.

"Little baby, don't wake up yet!"

With a clear call in his ears, Yan Wu who was sleeping suddenly woke up, and he looked left and right and found no figure.

At this moment, the old and long voice came again.

"Don't think about finding the old man, just ask if you want revenge?"