

Immortal 53

Chapter 53: my advantage

In the fifteenth year of Jinglong.

Yu Suqi was re-promoted to serve as Minister of the Ministry of War, and inspected the Beijing camp on behalf of the emperor.

A month later, the King of Dongyang County, the capital of Jingying, resigned, and it was no different in Shangshu.

Zhou Yi silently delivered meals in the prison, and in the next few years, the friendship faded.

The world will not be centered on whom, and time will not stop because of whom.

Everyone is very busy.

Ten years passed in a flash.

Zhou Yi's chess pieces each have their own fortunes.

Yan Wu died three years ago, and Zhou Yi's chess piece, which he had high hopes for, was ambushed while performing his mission, and he did not even avenge his great revenge.

Whether it was an ambush or not, Zhou Yi was too lazy to investigate.

It was only heard that Yan Wu was very talented and entered the world very quickly, so he was envied by his superiors, so he arranged to investigate the military situation of Dayong.

Ye Xiong succeeded in taking revenge, and after eradicating the hundred households of Jinyiwei who killed his parents, he regretted his life and did not dare to practice magic, and gradually disappeared from the crowd.

Zhou Yi did not coerce, lest he encounter Hexi for thirty years.

With more than thirty chess pieces in front and back, only four have achieved a hundred households, and only one has been promoted to a thousand households.

Yuan Shun, with average talent and a smooth temperament, was originally the heir to the Xuzhou small gang.

When Zhou Yi taught the Devil Swallowing Technique, this fellow was the only one who didn't have a face, and everyone kowtowed, and all the prisoners in the same cell thought he was hysterical.

For eight years, Yuan Shun had not been out in the field. He was thinking about making money, and somehow recognized Feng Zhong as his godfather.

Two years ago, he was promoted to Thousand Households in Xuzhou Prefecture. Soon after taking office, he arrested more than a dozen corrupt officials, and local officials were all afraid of the news.

The other four hundred households do not need to go into details. They are all honest and conscientious on duty. They have suffered a lot of injuries and made a lot of contributions. Coupled with good luck, they were dispatched to remote counties to serve as hundreds of households.

These are normal pieces!

Life and death, Zhou Yi didn't really care, he occasionally visited the door to ask questions, and he never forced him to do anything.

However, there are too many chess pieces, but some people are thinking about it.

For example, the former deputy Qianhu Zhu Yue chose to report the "Rotation King" to Jinyiwei in order to cross the last crucial half step.

Fortunately, Zhou Yi and all the chess pieces have always been in single-line contact, and there is no fixed time and place.

Jin Yiwei's internal investigation was chaotic, and he turned over the prison again, and there was no such thing as a hidden old monster.

Zhu Yue made an oath in the sky prison, and kept reassuring Zhong Tongzhi that he would definitely arrest the "King of Wheels" and bring him to justice.

Zhou Yi was present at the time, carrying a wooden bucket to deliver meals.

"The human heart is much more complicated than cultivating immortals!"

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The twenty-fourth year of Jinglong, autumn.

Midnight.

Zhou Yi retrieved a volume of booklets from the Spring Wind Tower.

"Xuzhou Strange Stories".

"After ten years of busy work, I finally gained something. If there is really something in the world of immortal cultivation, I can teach Xiao Yuanzi the method of breaking through the innate."

Zhou Yi took a bath, burned incense and washed his hands, and turned to the first page.

- In the southwest of Xuzhou, a century-old peach tree was struck by lightning and sprouts again. In the following year, the single peaches, weighing three catties and seven taels, were cured by eating them.

"Little Yuanzi has done a good job, and he knows what the real anecdote is. The guy who reclaimed the wasteland in the northwest told me that a strange beast appeared in the world, but it turned out to be a pig with gold paint!"

In the past ten years, I have collected a lot of strange stories. Except for the dangerous places that are not easy to verify, and the strange people who cannot be found, the rest have nothing to do with immortals.

Either man-made forgery, or natural phenomena.

Zhou Yi once wondered if there were immortals in the world!

"In the northeast of Xuzhou, Wuxian produces spirits, and in the fourteenth year of Jinglong, there were strange people selling wine..."

Zhou Yi turned to the second page, and there was a picture next to it, a jug the size of a palm, with a simple shape and a pattern that did not resemble the style of Fengyang Kingdom.

"Little Yuanzi is still working hard!"

Continue to scroll back, most of the anecdotes, it sounds like that.

Yuan Shun probably didn't believe in immortality and longevity, he just thought that the "Romantic King" was old and crazy.

Of course, the exact truth still needs to be checked.

—The foothills of Yunshan Mountain in Xuzhou is covered with clouds and mist all the year round. When I sent Tiqi to explore, it was inexplicable in the dark.

"It's Yunshan again!"

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly. In the past ten years, there have been several anecdotes related to Yunshan.

For example, local villagers saw rainbow light falling into the mountains, strange people in strange clothes asked for directions, and strange beasts often roared at night.

"If there are practitioners in Yunshan, such obvious traces, can't Emperor Chongming find out?"

Zhou Yi's first thought was not to investigate, but to suspect the news of Yunshan. After all, all the anecdotes came from others, and it was not clear whether it was true or not.

"There must be something strange about this!"

In the territory of Fengyang Kingdom, Zhou Yi has discovered seven places that are similar to the inaccessible and strange land.

It is all in the mountains and deep forests, whether it is a fairyland or a natural dangerous land, there is still no definite answer.

Continue to look back.

- In the twelfth year of Jinglong, there was a river demon in the lower reaches of Baishui River. It was rumored that it was a five-zhang Qingjiao, and a boy and a girl had to be sacrificed. Afterwards, immortals stepped on the rainbow, cut river demons with swords, and the people set up temples to worship!

"You can go and see this!"

Zhou Yi folded the page, pondered it carefully, and smoothed it out.

"Immortal, stay away for now."

The last page of the booklet.

—In January this year, Bailu was now in the west of Xuzhou, and Jinyiwei searched the mountains and dedicated it to Shenjing in May. His Majesty was overjoyed, and he promoted his humble servant to be the envoy of Jinyiwei Town to lead the affairs of the Southwest Prefecture.

"Little Yuanzi has been promoted again!"

Zhou Yi was amazed that he was promoted from Bai Ding to the fourth-rank officer in ten years.

...

Shangyang Palace.

Yo Yo Lu Ming.

A white deer paced gracefully, with more than a dozen servants behind him, lest this uncle bump into him.

When Emperor Jinglong got old, he was not obsessed with cultivating immortals and alchemy, but was keen on auspiciousness. The prefectures all over the country did what they liked and presented Baique, Baiyan, Baiyu, etc., many people were promoted because of this.

The most precious thing right now is this white deer. A few days ago, the house attendant didn't take good care of it, so he pulled it out and killed it with a cane.

Emperor Jinglong sat on the dragon chair, watching the white deer chirping happily, and said with a smile, "Yu Aiqing, the appearance of the white deer in this world is a sign of the prosperity of the country!"

"Your Majesty, this minister is talking about Northern Xinjiang..."

Yu Su just reported that when he came back from patrolling the northern border, he found that a local army leader had appeared, and if he continued to drag it on, he might have a disaster in the feudal town. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Yu Aiqing, the northern border is desolate, and it is necessary to rely on the Ministry of Household to raise troops. Even if there is chaos, it will only be a disease of mustards. If the food and grass are cut off, the army will soon be pacified."

Emperor Jinglong said solemnly: "Now the kingdom is in trouble, it's in this imperial city!"

"Your Majesty, don't act rashly!"

Yu Su persuaded: "Now I have only obtained military power, and the administration of officials in the court has not yet been eliminated. Only by clipping these two pairs of wings can we be safe."

Yu Su had anticipated that Emperor Jinglong would re-establish the crown prince, and planned to take this opportunity to rectify military equipment and reform the administration of officials.

After ten years of hard work, Fengyang's military equipment has been completely renewed, especially the complete control of Jingying.

The Jingying army defended the imperial city, and Emperor Jinglong would endure it for so long. He never revealed his intention to restore the prince in the court.

"Yu Aiqing knows how to run the army and the country, but he doesn't understand the palace changes."

Emperor Jinglong clapped his hands and said, "Come out, let Yu Aiqing know, I am not an incompetent prince!"

One after another, old figures fell into the temple, their speed was as fast as a ghost, and all of them breathed like a mountain.

"These guys..."

Yu Su has seen top masters and is far from these old men, so he couldn't help asking in horror, "Could it be a martial arts master?"

It is unbelievable that there are eight martial arts masters in the world at once.

"Ha ha!"

Seeing Yu Su's astonished appearance, Emperor Jinglong showed a proud look on his face: "I asked Jin Yiwei to arrest people in the rivers and lakes, just to train them, but unfortunately that practice method is too strange, few people can practice it to great success."

"Otherwise, not to mention eight, there are more than eighty!"

"Outside, there are 100,000 troops to suppress Shenjing, and there are eight masters to **** them, but the Zhang family has only six!"

"Eight versus six, the advantage is with me!"