

## Immortal 54

### Chapter 54: Hearing with the Curtain

Autumn wind and autumn rain.

Squeeze the water.

The water on the river was misty, and the awning boat quickly sailed towards the shore.

Zhou Yi stood on the bow of the boat, lightly supporting the long pole, and the disappointment on his face could not be concealed.

A few days ago, I got the news from Jinyiwei that there is a white jade tortoise along the Sushui coast. This is a legendary auspicious beast, and it is not far from Shenjing, so Zhou Yi asked for leave to investigate.

After finally grabbing the white jade turtle, it turned out to be a man-made auspicious!

"I don't know who came up with the idea. The white jade flakes are inlaid on the turtle shell, and the gossip pattern is specially carved."

Zhou Yi admitted that the forgers were very good at carving, and the jade and the tortoise shell were so integrated that ordinary people couldn't recognize the flaws at all.

The maker of auspiciousness is still spreading rumors to build momentum for the birth of the white jade tortoise. Now Zhou Yi has cut his beard and fished out the tortoise and stewed it. I don't know if he will build another one in the future.

Sushui Wharf.

On a rainy day, the hustle and bustle of the past is gone.

Zhou Yi docked the ship, and when he saw the strong and well-armed soldiers, he checked the ships one by one.

"Forbidden Army! What happened to Shenjing?"

Unlike the Imperial Army and the Imperial Army, the Imperial Army was directly dispatched by the emperor, and generally would not do such hard work.

Zhou Yi showed the Tianpao waist card. In recent years, the name of Young Master Zhou is also very loud in Shenjing, and he has not been harassed by the forbidden army.

At the gate of Shenjing City, they were inspected by the forbidden army again.

The doors and windows of shops in the city are closed, and soldiers patrol the streets from time to time, and any suspicious pedestrians will be questioned again and again.

"I smell a familiar scent!"

Zhouyi has gone through four dynasties. Only when the dynasties changed dramatically, there was such a tense atmosphere.

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Heaven Prison.

There was chaos, and there were endless cries of grievances.

Colonel Lu, with a gray beard, ordered the prison guards to separate the prisoners into different categories.

For example, who is a son of an aristocratic family, who is from a poor family, someone in the court may rise up, or the family has a lot of money...

Zhou Yi asked in a low voice, "Old Lu, what happened in the DPRK?"

"You are very lucky, you weren't in Shenjing a few days ago, you can ask them about the specifics." Lu Xiaowei is getting old, and he will be old in a few years, and his words are more and more cautious.

"What's so good? It took a lot of effort to drink the soup!"

Zhou Yi went to the kitchen to pick up the wooden barrels and treated them differently according to the cell number.

The top ten prisons with the word B are all prisoners with backgrounds and backers, and there is a lot of porridge and thick porridge. In the ten cells that followed, there were criminals who had money, but they didn't all buy food.

According to the secret note left by the jailer, Zhou Yi sent an extra spoonful of gruel for the silver, and only gruel soup was not given.

Different treatment in the same cell, the starving prisoner naturally knows what to do.

If the unspoken rules can't be said, it becomes a bribe request, and people have to figure it out for themselves!

at the end.

Second prison No. 20.

Locking an old man alone, Zhou Yi felt that the figure was familiar, so he could see clearly when he got closer.

"Yo, Lao Yu, why did you come in again!"

A flash of embarrassment flashed on Yu Su's face, and then he said happily, "Brother Li is back, warm a pot of wine for the old man, and ask for two Zhang Ji pig's trotters."

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "I understand, so why don't you come to wait for the sky again?"

"Why are you teasing the old man like this..."

Yu Su immediately blushed and argued, "You also said that failure is the mother of success. How can this old man's failure be counted as a loss?"

"Then you have two mothers now."

Zhou Yi teased a few times, and seeing Yu Su's complexion turning black, he found wine and meat from the boy's room.

Yu Su seems to have not had enough to eat for three or five days. He devoured his food, ate meat, and drank heavily. He was unknown to Fengyang's "state-governing minister".

After a while.

"Hiccup."

Yu Su hiccupped and recovered a lot, and suddenly said sullenly: "Look at this meal, if you want to laugh at it, just laugh at it. This old man is ashamed to be as shrewd as Zhang Xiang."

"What on earth happened?"

Zhou Yi could vaguely guess that there was a coup d'etat in the palace, and it seemed that the Zhang family had won.

Yu Su said, "In a few days, His Majesty will announce that the dragon's body is not healthy, so he will rest in Shangyang Palace, and Zen will be located in the crown prince..."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly: "Sounds good, don't you insist on the succession of the eldest son?"

"The old man doesn't care who succeeds the throne, he just took this opportunity to get His Majesty's support to reform the military and official management. Since the Chongming Dynasty, three consecutive generations of non-firstborn sons have succeeded, which is a serious obstacle to the country. Now the crown prince's succession is indeed a good thing."

Yu Su said slowly: "However, Empress Zhang, on the grounds that Her Majesty is young, shepherds the government under the curtain!"

"..."

Zhou Yi calculated the age of the next prince, either forty-three or forty-four. To say that he was young is nonsense.

"If the Zhang family did this, wouldn't they be driving themselves to a dead end?"

"Humph! Xiangxiang Zhang got into His Majesty's mind and arranged the means in advance to lead His Majesty to use force to change the palace."

Yu Su said, "It's just that Zhang Dang's heart has been missed, or that there is nothing he can do. Empress Zhang has no choice but to listen to politics!"

"Zhang Dang!"

Zhou Yi muttered to himself, and understood what Yu Su said, Empress Zhang was carried by the general trend.

The Zhang family is no longer a family, but a bond of interests for countless people. Once broken, it will be difficult to maintain.

Zhang Xiang planned to push his grandson to the throne, and then the Zhang family continued to decentralize power. The new ruler, either because of his blood and kinship, or because he gained power, probably would not kill the Zhang family.

Now Empress Zhang is in charge of politics, maintaining the interests of the "Zhang Dang" in the court, and the Zhang family has only one way left to rebel!

Zhou Yi asked curiously, "Lao Yu, Zhang Xiang has been dead for 21 years, how do you calculate your majesty?"

"In the eyes of this old man, it wasn't Zhang Xiang's plan, it was His Majesty's self-inflicted trap!"

Yu Su said: "In those days, Zhang Xiang obtained a volume of magic art, which could swallow people's inner energy and become a master of the innate in batches. Before his death, he gave it to His Majesty, and repeatedly reminded him that with this magic art, it can stabilize and surpass the principle, and no one dares to rebel."

"It sounds reasonable."

Zhou Yi knew the strength of the grandmaster. Although he could not face the enemy in front of ten thousand troops, he could easily run for thousands of miles to take the head of the enemy general.

"If there is a complete cultivation technique, that's how it is."

Yu Su said coldly, "Zhang Xiang has long assumed His Majesty's character, and the exercises he gave have huge flaws. When encountering people who practice complete exercises, they will be swallowed up by all their abilities."

Zhou Yi said in surprise: "Zhang Xiang can count on His Majesty to eradicate the Zhang family, so how can you expect His Majesty to rely on the innate masters?"

"Before Zhang Xiang died, he also left behind a volume of memorials on governing the country. Ninety-nine percent of the contents above are indeed good strategies for governing the country."

Yu Su explained: "His Majesty has followed the remarks over the years, restarting Jinyiwei, supporting nobles and clans, and sitting on the throne very firmly~www.mtlnovel.com~ I think I have fully understood the contents of the remarks."

Zhou Yi said, "What's the remaining point?"

"It is repeatedly mentioned in the memorial that the one who has the innate master will gain the world, and only the innate master can arbitrarily wait for advice."

Yu Su said: "Your Majesty has been in power for more than 20 years and has long believed in Zao Shu, so this palace change is based on the eight innate masters, and the result is self-evident."

Zhou Yi wondered, "Isn't Zhang Xiang afraid that His Majesty will think of other ways?"

"There's no need to go down and think about it, the old man already has the method of ripping off the cocoon, and the Zhang family will definitely have no resistance!"

Yu Su pointed to himself, and immediately sighed: "However, His Majesty relied on Zhongzong when he was young, and Zhang Xiang in middle age. He has many mediocre and dull evaluations, so he always wanted to prove himself."

Emperor Jinglong probably knew that it would be more secure to overthrow the Zhang family through Yu Su, but he wanted to prove himself.

But the way that Emperor Jinglong proved it was learned from Zhang Xiangxuan's high school, and the winner or loser was decided from the very beginning!

"Zhang Xiang, it's really... amazing!"

Zhou Yi didn't know how to describe it for a while. He was cunning, cunning, cunning, and cunning.

After all, Emperor Jinglong lived up to the Zhang family, and the crown prince ascended the throne smoothly, so there was no drastic change.

The name of Duke Wenzhong will surely be passed down in history.

Zhou Yi asked again: "In these years, hundreds of officials and honorable people have praised His Majesty every day.

Yu Su shook his head and said, "Hundred officials praised His Majesty just because His Majesty met their needs. Now, the new monarch is more suitable!"

Zhou Yi suddenly felt sorry for Emperor Jinglong.

When Baiguan needed him, he praised Emperor Jinglong as the reincarnation of an ancient sage, but now he doesn't need him anymore, wishing that Emperor Jinglong was reincarnated earlier.