

## Immortal 56

### Chapter 56: prison inmate

"A person who cultivates immortals."

Zhou Yi lowered his eyes and stared at Yuan Shun for a long time.

Yuan Shun only felt that great pressure was coming, and he was a first-class player with a hundred years of internal strength. At this time, he didn't even dare to resist.

Peerless old monster!

When the new emperor ascended the throne, Yuan Shun also met the enshrined priests in the palace, who were not as good as the Eleven of the Rotating Kings.

Zhou Yijing has been cultivating magic for nearly 30 years. From the very beginning when he was in high spirits, he now senses the existence of the soul, and his entry into the realm is much faster than that of Guiyuan Jue.

Now trying to oppress Yuan Shun's soul, the effect is quite satisfactory.

"Little Yuanzi, if this old man doesn't take action, are you planning to hide this matter?"

Yuan Shun was terrified: "I don't dare to be humble!"

"I don't care if you dare or not. If the news is true, the matter is over. If it is false..."

Zhou Yi did not continue to speak. No matter how good a chess piece is, it is only a chess piece. It can be crushed and cultivated for ten years without any reluctance.

"The humble understands that this matter has been secretly investigated for a long time, and nine times out of ten it is true!"

Yuan Shun breathed a sigh of relief. Sure enough, he made the right bet. The King of Wheels was obsessed with immortality. Hearing about this, he would be so angry that he would be suppressed.

After knowing this news last year, Yuan Shun kept it in his heart, as a life-saving straw or promotion.

"Chen family, I don't know much about this old man."

Zhou Yi recalled: "I only remember that Chen Hou has a granddaughter named Chen Qing, who is quite glamorous in Beijing, and her character is arrogant and domineering. Once jealous of the appearance of Cui Yushi's daughter, she cut her face with a sharp blade, so convicted and jailed."

This matter is very noisy in Shenjing. The official rank of the censor is not high, but it is very easy for people to provoke it.

Chen Hou personally went to the door to apologize, not to mention, but also invited Concubine Xian to intercede with Emperor Jinglong, only then did Cui Yushi forgive him and let him out of the prison.

Yuan Shun nodded and said, "I have a slight impression of being humble."

"That Cui Yushi is a member of the Cui family in the south of the Yangtze River. He is far from ordinary censors. Even the cabinet ministers respect one or two."

Zhou Yi said, "So, Chen Qing is not only jealous and domineering, but also has no brains."

Yuan Shun nodded and said, "What does the lord mean, let Chen Qing commit another crime and implicate Chen Yang?"

"Ordinary things can't be involved."

Zhou Yi said: "According to the ancestral system of the Fengyang Kingdom, the new monarch's idea of ascending the foundation and building the Yuan will inevitably be drafted. You will select Chen Qing into the palace through Feng Zhong's way, and pass the female history to the concubine."

Feng Zhong is a part-time commander of Jinyiwei, and his main job is to be the \*\*\*\* in charge of India. It is easy to arrange Chen Qing to enter the palace as a concubine.

At the same time, the orthodox emperor attracted Xungui and was willing to facilitate this.

Yuan Shun asked suspiciously, "Chen Yang became the country's uncle, wouldn't he be more proud of Jinyiwei?"

"The palace is just a place where no one can be seen, and the harem is a \*\*\*\* and tragic place. With Chen Qing's domineering and stupid temperament, it won't take long to be a death sentence."

Zhou Yi said slowly: "Not to mention that Chen Yang's position is not guaranteed, Chen Hou has to be demoted by one rank again!"

"Thank you, Lord, for your guidance!"

Yuan Shun pondered carefully, this method is quite feasible, with the power of godfather Feng Zhong in the palace, it is difficult for Chen Qing not to commit a monstrous crime.

Zhou Yi snorted coldly: "Tell me, what news do you know?"

"My lord, according to Feng Zhong, the imperial prison not only has above-ground cells, but also has a basement floor, which was built by the Chongming Dynasty."

Yuan Shun said: "Originally, the humble was just a special cell, where some unspeakable criminals were imprisoned. However, according to Feng Zhong, the underground cell only holds one person."

Zhou Yi's thoughts moved, and he vaguely guessed.

"That person is said to be an immortal. When he returned to the mundane world to visit relatives, he was designed and captured by Emperor Chongming."

Yuan Shun continued: "I didn't believe it at first when I was humble. After all, Emperor Chongming was obsessed with immortality and was almost crazy. However, when I checked the archives of Jinyiwei, I found that it was unusual.

"Is that person still alive?"

Zhou Yi lived from the Chongming Dynasty to the present. He knew that Emperor Gou was not obsessed with immortality from the beginning. At first, he ruled for ten years.

In the tenth year, he suddenly did not go to court, and he handed over the affairs to the first assistant, who was only responsible for drawing circles or crosses on the memorial.

Emperor Gou hid in Shangyang Palace to cultivate Taoism, and ordered Jin Yiwei to lead the world in the name of the birth date.

"Should be alive."

Yuan Shun said: "The humble ordered people to pay attention to the investigation. Jinyiwei has more than ten veterans, and they will specially prepare meals and send them to the underground cell."

"Well, this matter will be your credit."

When Zhou Yi spoke, the figure had disappeared from the carriage, and the voice was still ringing: "If you dare to hide it in the future, the punishment that this old man is proficient in will definitely be a hundred times stronger than that of Jin Yiwei!"

"Humble and understand."

Yuan Shun knelt down for a long time before he dared to raise his head.

"Fortunately, I didn't become a traitor, otherwise, even the emperor wouldn't be able to protect him with this old monster's mind!"

Yuan Shun breathed a sigh of relief, calmed down and wrote a letter, ordering his subordinates to send it to his godfather Feng Zhong's house.

...

Heaven Prison.

Dark but not cold.

Every ten days and a half months, Zhou Yi will cast the An Zhai Talisman to clean up the remnants of criminals who died unjustly and tragically.

In this way, both the jailer and the prisoner live longer.

Zhou Yi was still delivering meals in a hurry. Even though he knew that there were cultivators in the prison, he did not rush to investigate.

There are few martial arts masters who are invincible among ordinary people, and there are few dangers in Fengyang, but the imperial prison is one of them. Not to mention all kinds of traps, the cell where the monks are held is underground, and it is difficult to escape if the opening is blocked.

Furthermore, the monks can't run away, enough to know the danger!

"The cultivator's news is not important, the important thing is that the dog emperor can find the immortal, which means that the cannibalization Jinyiwei is monitoring the world, and the way is right!"

"Immortals come from the commonplace. Whether it is visiting relatives or returning to their roots, there is more than one UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)."

"Wait a little longer, and when Jin Yiwei is completely under control, you will definitely be able to find the traces of the immortal cultivator."

Zhou Yi has gone through several dynasties, sitting and watching the situation change, he has long tempered his will like iron.

Not to mention the mere cultivators, even if there was an immortal weapon falling from the sky, Zhou Yi's first thought was to escape from Fengyang Kingdom, lest the mighty fighting technique be destroyed for thousands of miles.

There was almost no change in the prison, except for Yu Su who resumed exercising.

Zhou Yi admired Su quite a bit. First of all, it was his integrity.

It is said that Jin Yiwei wanted to frame Yu Su, but when he saw the humble house of a high-ranking officer, there was only a deaf-mute old servant in the family, and even the commander Feng Zhong shook his head, either in admiration or helplessness, but he has not yet been convicted.

The second is Yu Su's tenacity and determination. Even though he was imprisoned twice, he was still full of confidence in the future reform of official governance.

Taking people as a mirror, you can know the gains and losses.

today.

Zhou Yi brought food and wine, and talked about Shenjing in his spare time.

When Yu Su heard the words, he was pleasantly surprised: "Brother Li, you said that after the death of Duke Cheng, His Majesty will posthumously be named King of Qicheng, with the posthumous title Wu Yi, who deserves to enjoy the Taimiao?"

Ever since Duke Zhen Guo was given the posthumous title of Wu Zhong and Zhang Xiang was given the title of Wen Zhong, Fengyang's posthumous title of Wen and Wu suddenly became worthless. No matter whether there was merit or not during his lifetime, if he had a good relationship with His Majesty and hundreds of officials before his death, he could always get a posthumous title.

After all, even Zhang Xiang has won Wen Zhong, whoever does not rebel or kill the monarch is a loyal minister of Tianda!

Zhou Yi smiled and congratulated: "Lao Yu, you have another chance!"

"right!"

Yu Su waved his fist: "This time, old man, I will definitely succeed!"

Zhou Yi looked at Yu Su, who was so fierce, and suddenly lost his mind to make fun of him.

Thinking about reform in this world is no different from Wan Tianqing, it is destined to fail!