

Immortal 57

Chapter 57: old friend passed away

The moon is in the middle of the sky.

The gates of Shenjing City were closed.

The sound of horse hooves from far to near, splashing a trail of smoke and dust, awakened the dozing soldiers.

"Who is coming? Stop! Stop... let go of the arrows!"

The city gate official shouted a few times and ordered the archers to attack, and countless feathered arrows shot at the people who came.

Brush brush brush!

The horse shot into a hedgehog in an instant, rushed forward a few feet and fell to the ground, the figure on the horse jumped up, and flew up to a height of five or six feet.

When the city gate official saw this, his face lightened, and the Shenjing City was nine zhang high.

Just as he was about to order to continue archery, he vaguely saw a dark shadow in the air, and someone stepped on it and borrowed strength again.

Flying more than ten feet into the air, it landed on the city wall with a bang, and the gravel splashed.

"Don't don't come here..."

The city gate officer was so frightened that his face was pale, and he couldn't help but back away. The well-known master of the marrow washing realm was not so terrifying.

The figure was Zhou Yi, glanced at the city gate official, and flew towards Yongchang Square.

months ago.

Jin Yiwei reported a strange tomb. Anyone who approached it would hit the wall and turn away after a few turns, which was taboo for the people in the village.

By consulting the local county annals, I learned that the owner of the tomb was a solitary Taoist priest who lived to be a hundred and forty years old. Since the owner of the tomb was most likely a monk, Zhou Yi left Beijing to investigate, and Hua Yinzi hired hundreds of people to directly level the hill.

Zhou Yi watched from a distance and did not dare to approach.

Until the burial objects in the tomb were hollowed out, and they were identified by mana one by one, there was indeed a little gain.

On the way back.

Zhou Yi slowly and leisurely comprehended the scriptures he obtained, and the scenery along the south of the Yangtze River was very different from the northern border.

Until three days ago, Zhou Yi listened to a few people in the rivers and lakes chatting about the death of Pirates of Saints, who became famous decades ago, or lamented the passing of the older generation, or envied the death of Pirates of Saints.

After confirming again and again that the thief was Lao Bai, Zhou Yi immediately rushed back to Shenjing.

Qinggong blessed the light body talisman, and the speed was faster than that of a galloping horse, until the mana was exhausted, and four or five horses died after running for three thousand miles day and night, and finally returned to the Shenjing.

Yongchang Square.

White House.

Zhou Yi felt a little relieved when he saw that there were no white lanterns hanging at the door and no incense ash on the ground.

"Fortunately, it's not too late!"

Lao Bai can be said to be his only friend. If he can't give him a ride before his death, he will regret it every time he thinks about it in his long life in the future.

He threw himself into the hospital and came to Lao Bai's residence in the back house, where the lights were still on in the middle of the night.

There were voices coming from the house, there were men and women, and they seemed to be arguing about something.

Zhou Yi pushed open the door and went in. He saw Lao Bai's children talking around the bed.

Someone heard the door open and turned around to see an old man in a blue robe.

Zhou Yi glanced past a few people and looked at the old man lying on the bed: "Old Bai, is he not dead yet?"

When Lao Bai heard the voice, he slowly opened his turbid eyes and twisted his neck with difficulty.

"Cough, cough! If I can't wait for you, I wouldn't be willing to die."

The breath was dying, and it was obvious that it was about to die.

When the men and women in the room heard this, they looked at each other and took a few steps back. They knew that their father had been in the arena, and he had a good reputation. It should be an old friend from the rivers and lakes to visit.

Zhou Yi stood in front of the bed, looking at the wrinkles on Old Bai's face, no longer as handsome as he used to be.

"Old Bai, I finally beat you. I can still go to the Spring Breeze Building now."

Not to be outdone, Lao Bai said, "We've been handsome all our lives, and you won't be able to understand how many years you look like."

The two looked at each other and suddenly burst into laughter.

Lao Bai was weak and weak, and twitched a few times in laughter, almost out of breath.

The eldest son next to him said with concern: "Father, the imperial doctor told me not to be sad or happy!"

"You guys go out, I'll talk to my old friend."

Lao Bai waved his children out and sighed, "I'll make you laugh, a few guys are not good enough."

Just now, a few people were noisy in the house, that is, they were splitting up.

In front of Lao Bai, the two sons of County Master Rongchang despised the other brothers and sisters, saying that they should return to the rivers and lakes and so on.

"what is this?"

Zhou Yi shrugged: "At least he didn't beat him to death. Last year, the Emperor Taishang died. It is said that the ninth daughter of Ye Yu died because of Yang's death. I don't even bother to find a decent reason."

Lao Bai asked, "What's the exact reason?"

At the beginning of the second year of Orthodox, Emperor Jinglong died in Shangyang Palace and was given the posthumous title Si.

"The Emperor Taishang was unwilling to be trapped in Shangyang Palace, and somehow contacted Marquis Chen. He even poisoned the imperial dining room, trying to poison the Queen Mother and His Majesty in order to regain the throne."

Zhou Yi said, "It's a pity that the heavens didn't fulfill the wishes of the people, and only a few secret servants were poisoned to death. After that, His Majesty entered the Shangyang Palace with a sword, and the Emperor Taishang collapsed!"

Emperor Jinglong failed again in the palace change and died at the hands of his son. Strictly speaking, it had something to do with Zhou Yi.

Zhengtong's annual draft, Chen Qing successfully entered the palace as a concubine, and was favored by His Majesty. However, the harem belonged to Empress Dowager Zhang, and even the orthodox emperor was not allowed to be free, not to mention the mere concubines.

Chen Qing acted arrogantly and domineeringly, repeatedly violated the palace rules, and was punished by the Queen Mother Zhang many times.

Jealousy, stupidity, hatred...

Chen Qing's temperament can't be tolerated, but the orthodox emperor is incompetent, so he colluded with the emperor of Shangyang Palace to become an adulterer.

The Emperor Taishang informed Chen Hou about this matter. With such a scandal in the royal family, Chen Hou didn't even have a chance to choose, so he had to get on the pirate ship. As a result, his title was cut off due to suspected treason, and his family was searched and exiled.

Yuan Shun took this opportunity to be promoted to the rank of Jinyi Wei Tongzhi.

Most of the chess pieces arranged by Zhou Yi in the past two years were successfully promoted due to Yuan Shun's power.

The chess pieces got the double help of the practice technique and the backing, Yuan Shun got a group of elite support, and Zhou Yi got a lot of secrets related to immortality.

The three parties help each other and have the same interests, and the loose relationship has become more and more reliable!

When Lao Bai heard the secret of the father poisoning the son and the son murdering the father, he said with a strange expression: "So, my sons and daughters are just naughty."

With decades of experience in rivers and lakes, Lao Bai vaguely felt that this matter had something to do with Zhou Yi, but there were secrets among friends, so there was no need to delve too deeply into it.

Zhou Yi nodded slightly: "Children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren, so let them go as you please. UU reading www.uukanshu.com You should take good care of yourself, and maybe you can live a few more years."

"Since the three of them left one after another, I was no different from death. I just hope to go to the underworld as soon as possible and continue to be the underworld couple with them."

Lao Bai murmured, "Lao Zhou, I can persist until now, just wait for you to come, I hope I can ask for one thing!"

Zhou Yi recalled for a moment: "You and I have known each other for 40 years. It seems that this is the first time I have said this."

"If I ask you to do something and owe you a debt, can we still be friends?"

Lao Bai rested for a while and continued, "I can't live for a few days now. Friendship has ended since then. I beg you to do business and you can wipe your face."

"Tell me, what's the matter?"

Zhou Yi vaguely guessed that it was probably entrusted to bless his descendants, and Lao Bai was not the first, nor would he be the last.

After all, after living for a long time, one can always send one acquaintance to the dead!

"My children. The eldest seems to be loyal, but in fact he is mean, but he thinks he is doing a good job. The second is a domineering dude, and you must be disdainful of Lao Zhou. The third Xiao's mother is ruthless, but she doesn't know how to hide. calamity."

"Only the youngest son, who is alert and changeable, may achieve something in the future."

"Now that foreign relatives are in power, the country is unstable, and there will be chaos in the future."

Lao Bai prayed, "My father-in-law is part of the queen mother's party, and it may spread to Bai's house in the future. If something unbearable happens, Lao Zhou will help protect the young family and leave Shenjing safely."

Zhou Yi wondered: "Old Bai is so sure that the Queen Mother's family will be liquidated in the future?"

Old Bai nodded and said affirmatively.

"How can a foreign relative stay in power for a long time? Even if His Majesty can't resist, his son will take revenge in the future. The longer he controls the government, the deeper the resentment of the royal family, and the backlash will be to raid the family and destroy the family!"