

Immortal 58

Chapter 58: Initial solution of array

Zhou Yi thought for a while, then nodded in agreement.

What Lao Bai asked was not difficult, even if he was implicated by the Duke of Dongyang, he would not kill his son-in-law's family.

Fengyang's nobles and nobles have been married from generation to generation, and there are only a few left in this way.

"Old Zhou, thank you very much. It is said that I have 800 friends, and you are the only one who can really trust me."

As Lao Bai spoke, his pupils gradually slackened: "Let's say goodbye this time, I'm afraid it will be difficult to see each other again in this life, and I won't be able to sing with you over wine at the end of my life. It's a pity, it's a pity!"

"When we meet again in the next life..."

Zhou Yi said slowly: "If you tell me that the pear blossom is white, you will know that it is your reincarnation, and I will accompany you to drink a glass of wine."

"Good good!"

Old Bai's voice became weaker: "Let's make an agreement like this, let's just say Lihuabai, hahaha, happy..."

Zhou Yi was silent for a moment, and he helped Lao Bai close his eyes with his hands.

Suddenly I remembered something.

He took out the bronze treasure mirror from his bosom and used his mana to activate it to sparkle with aura. He didn't find any ghosts, he sighed and turned to go out.

Outside courtyard.

Zhou Yi said to the men and women standing quietly, "Old Bai is gone, prepare for the funeral."

There was silence for a long time, sobbing came and went, and he knelt down and bowed his head to say goodbye.

Afterwards, he summoned the servants and maids, arranged the funeral objects that had been prepared long ago, and sent people to send funeral posters to the various prefectures in Shenjing.

Zhou Yi looked at all of this with cold eyes, and he couldn't say whether it was good or bad.

Several of the children were slightly mourned, but when the grandchildren heard the news, they all cried and cried in grief.

This is how people are. As they get older, they only care about interests, and their feelings become more indifferent!

Zhou Yixun found Lao Bai's youngest son, and his voice sounded into his ears: "When the family splits up in a few days, remember to get the blood jade card. The old man promises your father that he will save your life if something happens."

The youngest son's name is Bai Siyuan, and his mother is the former Sect Master of the Boundless Sword Sect.

A look of joy flashed across Bai Siyuan's face, and he didn't know whether it was a surprise to guarantee his life, or a surprise that he was the most favored.

"No worries."

Zhou Yi stood in the courtyard, looking up at the cold moon in the sky.

The noisy voices from left and right faded away, leaving the world in a trance and becoming independent, emerging and ascending to immortals.

"Meet your benefactor."

A familiar and unfamiliar voice came, pulling Zhou Yi back to the present world from the mood of being alone.

Zhou Yi said, "It's you girl, I thought I couldn't come back."

"The adopted father treated Jin Yu as a mountain, and when he knew that he was seriously ill, he put aside his military affairs and rushed back day and night."

Chen Jinyu was wearing black armor and carrying a black iron spear on her back.

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, without doubting Chen Jinyu's filial piety, looked down at the boy she was holding, about seven or eight years old, and asked, "This is Li Yi?"

Before his death, Lao Bai told Zhou Yi that Chen Jinyu was in the northern battlefield, disguised as a man and entered the military camp, accumulating military merit and becoming a school captain.

After Li Hong found out about this, instead of punishing him, he was promoted to general under his command.

Chen Jinyu confessed that he was guided by Zhou Yi to come to Northern Xinjiang and joined Li Hong's command.

Both of them practiced Guiyuan Jue. They often sat and talked about Taoism. After a long period of time, they developed feelings for each other, so they became Taoist couples and gave birth to a son named Yi.

When Lao Bai talked about this, he kept sighing. He once tried to match his son with Chen Jinyu, but they were all unsatisfactory, and they couldn't even compare to Eleven, so outsiders took advantage.

"For the time being, I can only use the surname Zhou. The lord said that this name is used to commemorate his grace. If one day in the future... it will be inherited by Yi'er."

Chen Jinyu stroked the top of Li Yi's head: "Call Grandpa."

"grandfather."

Li Yi's voice was soft, not as sharp as his mother's.

Zhou Yi was stunned when he heard the words. He had not yet been a father, so he even asked someone to call him Grandpa first, and agreed with a smile.

"Well. How old is Brother Yi? What grade is he in? How much homework? Grandpa has prepared a hundred sets of papers for you!"

"?"

Li Yi's eyes were confused and he couldn't understand what Zhou Yi was saying. He only felt that there was great terror in it, so he hid behind Chen Jinyu and did not dare to show his face.

Chen Jinyu didn't understand the meaning either, but it was normal for someone as tall and eccentric as Engong to speak a little eccentrically.

"Lonely!"

Zhou Yi tutted a few times, and the sadness of Lao Bai's passing suddenly faded a bit.

Zhou Yi has seen many dead people over the years, and Zhou Yi has become accustomed to it.

Chen Jinyu said through a voice transmission: "Eunuch, are you looking for clues to the immortal way through Jinyiwei?"

"how do you know?"

Zhou Yi's voice was indifferent, with a hint of coldness, and he harbored great secrets, and would kill anyone who dared to spy on his privacy.

"Gong Gong forgives his sins, not intentional investigation."

Chen Jinyu quickly explained: "The lord has set up spies in Jinyiwei, and I only learned the news not long ago. I guess it may be related to the benefactor."

Zhou Yi didn't hide it, nodded and admitted, "It's really me."

Chen Jinyu said solemnly: "I will definitely help my minister and I will find the path of immortality for the benefactor. I wish the benefactor's immortal happiness and happiness, and the longevity is equal to the sky!"

Zhou Yi said in surprise: "Listen to this, you two don't want to cultivate immortals?"

Chen Jinyu said: "My husband and I are dedicated to revenge for the clan, and we are busy dealing with military affairs. The training time is getting shorter and shorter, and the future is destined to be hopeless."

Zhou Yi was noncommittal. With Li Hong's talent, even a single-minded cultivator can take revenge, but this is a personal choice, and others do not need to persuade him.

"What's the situation in Beijiang now?"

"In recent years, the Zhao family has been busy fighting with each other, and has no intention of managing the armies in the northern Xinjiang. Several generals have already become vassals."

Chen Jinyu said to herself, "However, the Xuanjia Army under the jurisdiction of the Xianggong and I is the largest vassal town!"

Zhou Yi said: "Don't be addicted to expanding your troops and horses, you won't be able to win the world by relying on this alone."

"What Engong said is very true."

Chen Jinyu said: "Nowadays, there is a lack of talents in governing the people and the country in northern Xinjiang. When Jinyu returned to the capital, she also wanted to win over some talented people."

When Zhou Yi heard this, he remembered Yu Su who was trapped in prison: "I recommend a person to you who is talented in governing the country."

Chen Jinyu was pleasantly surprised: "The person who can catch your eye~www.mtlnovel.com~ must be a great talent, I don't know who is the surname?"

"Yu Su, Yu Shouzhuo!"

"It turned out to be Yu Qingtian, and Jinyu heard about it in northern Xinjiang."

"You can contact him in advance, but if you want to win over to the northern border, you have to wait for him to go up and down three times and lose again."

"Yu Qingtian has risen and fallen twice, and he has already accumulated a great reputation. How can he fail again when he rises again?"

"What he asked for was doomed to fail."

Zhou Yi and Chen Jinyu talked for a long time, decided on the means of communication in the future, and left the Bai Mansion after exchanging information.

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Back to the courtyard.

Zhou Yi tasted a few cups of tea, calmed down, and took out a jade slip from his bosom.

The jade slip came from the tomb in the south of the Yangtze River. The other gold, silver and jade articles buried with it have no spirituality. Only this jade slip, after the input of mana is activated, the soul can read the content.

It recorded a volume of Qingmu Jue, a volume of the initial explanation of the formation, and the travel notes of Daoist Lingyun.

Qingmu Jue is similar to Guiyuan Jue, but the content is more complete. From the first level to the thirteenth level of Qi training, it is stated in the beginning that it requires wood spirit to cultivate.

Zhou Yi only confirmed at this time that cultivating immortals really needs spiritual roots, and he does not have any spiritual roots.

"Tian Yan forty-nine, one of them escapes! Everything has a ray of vitality. Without spiritual roots, it is not impossible to practice. For example, breaking through the innate in martial arts can inspire the spiritual energy of heaven and earth."

"However, how many people in the world can cultivate into the innate martial arts?"

Zhou Yi looked at the initial solution of the formation, but he recognized the words one by one, but they were confused when they combined them together.

"I recite it repeatedly on the road, but it is only one or two of a thousand that I understand, and I need to slowly comprehend it."

"I got the class notes from Yu Jie back then, but now it seems that I made a profit. I really got a preliminary interpretation of a talisman. I don't know how many years it will take to learn it."