

Immortal 59

Chapter 59: Captain Grim

The master leads the door, and the practice is personal.

The latter is self-struggle, and the former is a stepping stone to the right person.

There are many talented people in the world, because there is no one to guide them, they can't get in, and they end up wasting their lives.

"The First Interpretation of Formation Dao" is similar to this, the content is not profound, but Zhou Yi did not even understand the prohibitions and inscriptions, so he went directly to study the Lost Trace Formation, the Gathering Spirit Formation, and the Small Five Elements Formation.

The process was indeed a bit difficult. Zhou Yi recited for half a night and took a lot of notes, but there was not much progress.

At this rate, it takes ten years to study thoroughly.

"Well, not bad!"

Zhou Yi is not afraid of wasting time, and he is not in a hurry to study it thoroughly. There is something to do in a long life, so it does not appear empty and boring.

"Today, the practitioners of Jing, Qi, and Spirit have entered the realm slowly but have a solid foundation. In the future, they will learn all skills such as talisman formation, alchemy and alchemy, and spend thousands of years to become an almighty immortal!"

Zhou Yi put away the jade slip. As for the third part of the travel notes, he has read it many times.

Daoist Lingyun and Wei Chang had a similar experience. They were lucky enough to get a volume of practice exercises, and they happened to have wood spiritual roots, so they concentrated on practicing in the Taoist temple.

Until the third level of Qi refining, the mana cannot increase by an inch.

Lingyun couldn't learn from Zhouyi and rely on time to grind hard, so he began to travel around in search of immortals and asked, pinning his hopes on the legendary Lingshan blessed land.

"Probably because the spiritual energy of the mundane world is thin, and it is difficult for the cultivation base to surpass the third level of Qi refining."

Zhou Yi had some guesses in his heart. After breaking through the second level of Qi Refining, the growth of mana has been much slower.

Lingyun spent decades traveling all over Fengyang, between Dayong in the north and Dali Three Kingdoms in the south. After all, he could not find the legendary fairy mountain blessed land.

During this period, I met a few loose cultivators. The "First Interpretation of Formation Dao" was exchanged from the hands of the leprosy monks in Dayong. The monks traveled together in Dayong for more than ten years, leaving behind many folk legends.

Lingyun sighed at the end of his travel notes that although he never entered the gate of immortality in his life, it was not necessarily a bad thing.

I got two or three Taoist friends, and I have been playing in the world for 140 years. Fortunately, it is even!

"When Lingyun traveled in Fengyang, he explored several strange and dangerous places. Jinyiwei has reported it before, but now it seems that it is not where the monks are."

"But it's not without any discovery. Lingyun suspects that the eight great families in the south of the Yangtze River can be inherited for thousands of years, and it is most likely related to the monks. Unfortunately, it was too late. Lingyun's life is not long, and he has no intention to verify it."

"This matter can be done by Yuan Shun, and Jin Yiwei will be sent to monitor it carefully."

Zhou Yi is not afraid of the family. When Li Wu was able to suppress them back then, it means that he is not a true immortal, and he is probably related to blood.

Besides, Jin Yiwei's job was to supervise the family.

In the past, it was to monitor whether they were conspiring against them, but now they change their direction to check whether there are strange people.

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A lot of things or people in the world really don't need to be talked about.

Early the next morning.

Zhou Yi came to Tian Prison and saw all the guards standing at the door.

Standing upright and lined up neatly, it was like a troop waiting to be reviewed.

Zhou Yi wondered, "Old Lei, what's going on?"

Lao Lei was a descendant of Lei Si Prison. He worked as a prison guard for 30 years and was promoted to clerk a few years ago.

"Old Zhou, this is what Colonel Yang requested. You must wait for him to check before you can go to prison. You haven't been here these days, and you have made a few fires. I'll make you look good when you say it back!"

"Who is Captain Yang? Didn't Old Lu say he would stay for half a year?"

Zhou Yi was puzzled. Before leaving the capital, he had a drink with Captain Lu. He heard that his successor's surname was Luo.

"Xiaowei Lu was suspected of taking bribes and embezzling ink, and sold his position as a schoolmaster to the Luo family. He was exiled a few days ago."

Lao Lei replied: "Yang Xiaowei is not simple. It is said that he is a side branch of the Yang family of the eight great families in the south of the Yangtze River. He is related to Yang Shangshu of the Ministry of War."

"It's a pity that I couldn't give Lao Lu a ride. Yang Xiaowei did things like this..."

Zhou Yi was quite sympathetic in his heart. Of course, Xiaowei Lu was not a good person, and the charges were determined to be based on evidence.

Colonel Lu has worked hard all his life in Tianjing without making a big mistake, and he retired safely after only half a year.

Just because Yang Xiaowei was in a hurry to take office, he relied on the power of the family to exile him, which not only broke the rules of the officialdom, but also acted too coldly.

At this time.

A man in brocade clothes came over, put his hand on his waist knife, strode up, and raised his neck slightly, always looking down at people with contempt.

His eyes swept across the jailer of the Heavenly Prison, and finally fell on Zhou Yi.

"You are Master Zhou?"

"I have seen Colonel Captain."

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted: "How dare you call yourself a lord, just because your colleagues are talking and playing with each other. If you don't like it, you will be Xiao Zhou in the future."

"Um?"

Yang Xiaowei narrowed his eyes slightly, and looked at Zhou Yi slightly.

"It's good to know! You have been absent from work for half a month without any reason, and you should be kicked out of the heavenly prison according to the law. This official thinks that you have done a lot of credit before and will be fined for one year!"

"Thank you for your generosity."

Zhou Yi smiled and didn't care about the fines. Anyway, his main income was not in the prison.

Yang Xiaowei was surprised that Zhou Yi was able to bend and stretch. He thought that people who had the ability had a big temper, and then they had the right to stand out.

Afterwards, after a while of training, the general idea was that in the future, Tianjing would forbid the collection of money from prisoners.

"This official has repeatedly emphasized this matter, and there were still people who dared to commit it yesterday!"

Yang Xiaowei said: "Last night, the clerk on duty called Bai San'er to collect the money from the prisoners of the Jiu Jiu prison. This morning, they were sent to the Jingya cell for 100 battles and three years in prison!"

Wow!

There was an uproar among the prison guards. They were all subordinates in the prison.

If you fight with heavy tactics, you will be handicapped if you don't die.

Captain Yang said in a cold voice, "You guys are careful~www.mtlnovel.com~ No matter what happened before, this officer must follow this rule now!"

After Yang Xiaowei left, all the jailers talked a lot.

However, Yang Xiaowei has a deep background, and even Wu Siyu dare not show his face. How can a group of low-level subordinates do anything.

One of the jailers said angrily, "Master Zhou, if the surnamed Yang deliberately stabbed you, can you bear it?"

Zhou Yi smiled and shook his head: "What can I do if I can't bear it? They are children of an aristocratic family, we can't afford to offend them!"

Lao Lei wondered: "Yang Xiaowei did this, not only did he offend us, but he was not afraid of those prisoners in the prison making trouble?"

"Yang Xiaowei came to Tianjing, most likely it was gilded, and after rectification, his grades would be improved. It doesn't matter what the prisoner thinks. Besides, the prisoner is the prisoner, can it be against the sky?"

Zhou Yi persuaded him, "For a while, let's endure a few years of hardship!"

When all the jailers heard the words, even Master Zhou, who was a martial artist, was discouraged, and felt that he had no backbone, so he had to obey Yang Xiaowei's rules obediently.

Afterwards.

After listening to the report of his confidant, Yang Xiaowei knew all the guards' actions after he left, and his opinion on Zhou Yi changed slightly.

"This person has the ability to punish, he knows how to forbear, and he can see the situation clearly. He is indeed a useful talent. When this official has rectified the prison, he will be promoted and promoted to go to the army together!"

"What's the future of living in a prison for the rest of your life!"

Zhou Yi didn't know Yang Xiaowei's evaluation, and even if he did, he wouldn't care.

Yang Xiaowei's actions caused the guards to curse in private, but he was accustomed to all kinds of unspoken rules, and suddenly someone came to act according to the law, so he felt ruthless.

People can get used to or even fall into unspoken rules, but they can't really lose right or wrong!

Zhou Yi was accustomed to be with Guang Chen, and thought that he could not be innocent, but he would not interfere with Yang Xiaowei from doing things.