

Immortal 60

Chapter 60: heroic posture

Second six prisons.

Yu Su was stomping on horses and boxing.

The light and weight follow your heart, and the hardness and softness are combined. It has been deeply rooted in Taijiquan samadhi.

After a long time.

Yu Su slowly stopped his work and said to Zhou Yi who was standing outside the railing.

"Old Zhou, your boxing technique is not simple, not only self-cultivation, but also the essence of heaven and earth!"

"What is the perfect world?"

Zhou Yi was startled in his heart, he, a cultivator himself, couldn't sense the mystery. Could it be that Yu Sutian is a prodigy, as in this novel, he realizes the Tao and tai chi soars in the daytime.

"The world is like this Tai Chi, there is nothing without contention, there is nothing without action!"

Yu Su sighed and said, "In the past, this old man was too eager to do things, and reforming the government was not something that could be accomplished overnight. Only then did he fail twice."

"..."

Zhou Yi's mood was calm, and after a long time he responded abruptly: "It makes sense!"

Yu Su's solemn expression changed, and he said with a shy face, "Brother Li, quickly take out the pig's trotters. You're not here these days, and a bird will fade out of your mouth!"

Yu Su is a real poor ghost. When Zhou Yi was away, the jailer might not dare to bully him, and don't even think about bringing wine and meat out of his own pocket.

Zhou Yi handed in the pig's trotters and the wine: "Lao Yu, are all officials as skinny as you? If you have pig's trotters, you're Li Ge'er, and if you don't have pig's trotters, you're Lao Zhou?"

"My skin is a little thinner, and I have died many times!"

Yu Su never said how dangerous it is to reform official governance. Emperor Jinglong died indirectly. It is not easy for him to survive until now: "Old Zhou, do you know why I like to eat pig's trotters?"

Zhou Yi curled his lips: "It's probably because you starved? You have such a deep memory that you left the pig's trotters before your loved one died?"

Yu Su hummed, "It's boring! It's boring! It's boring to talk to smart people!"

"I'm not a smart person."

Zhou Yi shook his head and said, "It's just that I listened and saw a lot in prison. At first, I felt sorry for one or two. Now it's like reading a script.

"It's just too much, that's why this old man wants to reform!"

Yu Su sighed: "When I was young, the old man's family was wealthy, but it has undergone drastic changes. After experiencing the life of the common people, I know what reading is for."

Zhou Yi looked at Yu Su whose eyes were shining, and couldn't help reminding him.

"Lao Yu, I don't think you can win!"

"You can see it, old man, don't you know?"

Yu Su took a sip of wine, either choked or the wine was too strong, tears streaming down his face.

"However, some things, even if you know you will fail or even die, you must do it! A slight change in the court can benefit thousands of people. How can you only talk about winning or losing?"

"Lao Yu, you are a real warrior!"

Zhou Yi gave a thumbs up and suddenly asked, "Do you have children?"

Yu Su wondered, "What do you ask this for?"

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "I am often entrusted to help them take care of their children and grandchildren. People who are older than you should not be cut off whether it is incense or will!"

"What this old man has done is too dangerous, and it is too dangerous to hurt others, and he has never even gotten married."

Yu Su glanced at Zhou Yi and said in a low voice, "Old Zhou, you are a strange person, but you should be careful about some things."

Zhou Yi said with interest: "What does Lao Yu mean by this?"

"When the old man inspected the northern Xinjiang, he found that there were many military leaders, and it was like a vassal town."

Yu Su said: "How can we ignore this kind of catastrophe in the country, and try to unite the vertical and horizontal, at least so that the military leaders are not of one mind, and they will be completely eradicated when the opportunity arises in the future."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, vaguely guessing what Yu Su said.

"The other military leaders are fine, they are all arrogant and arrogant, and they will obey after a little calculation."

Yu Su continued: "Only one has a strong cohesion, and even coercion and inducement are difficult to disintegrate. The old man checked these generals carefully, and it turned out to be the old department of Duke Zhenguo!"

"What does this have to do with me?"

Zhou Yi shrugged, Li Ye had a foothold in the northern border, and he must have summoned the old ministries of the Duke of the State. Anyone with a heart can easily find out about it.

"I thought it didn't matter at first. After all, Duke Zhen Guo is dead, and it's normal for the old ministries to take care of each other."

Yu Su said quietly, "It wasn't until you, Lao Zhou, that you entrusted your son to your son, did the old man suddenly realize..."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, a strand of mana came out of his sleeve robe, condensed into sword energy and slashed out at any time.

"Lao Yu, are you actually investigating me?"

"Old Zhou is not angry, he's used to it, he's just used to it!"

Yu Su felt that Zhou Yi was really angry, and apologized repeatedly, explaining: "This old man has experienced too many traps, and he is used to investigating everyone around him. Besides, you are not the first one."

"Huh? Have you seen anything else?"

Zhou Yi did not deny that the identity of "Zhou Li" is not worth scrutinizing. After all, there is no trace of activity in Xuanzhou, but no one has bothered to investigate the small jailer in the area before.

Of course, the real reason for admitting his identity is that Zhou Yi is only seventy-two years old now.

If it were one hundred and seventy-two, Yu Su would be dead by now!

Zhou Yi will hold a grand funeral for him, and a line of words is engraved on the tombstone: Curiosity killed the cat.

Yu Su nodded and said, "The old Taoist who used to tell fortunes with me is surnamed Yang."

Zhou Yi said in surprise, "The Yang family in Jiangnan?"

"Well, the old lady of the Yang family!"

Yu Su said, "The new Yang Zheng is the grandson of the old lady Yang."

Zhou Yi kept the Yang family in his heart and said, "This Captain Yang is not easy!"

"A heroic figure!"

Yu Su's tone was rather solemn: "On the first day I came here, I came to talk to the old man, in order to get the old man's support from the military department."

During Yu Su's tenure as Minister of the Ministry of War, he thoroughly investigated the Beijing camp, inspected the northern Xinjiang, and rectified the soldiers in the prefecture. Even though he is now in prison, the Ministry of War still has many old people in power.

The Empress Dowager Zhang and her henchmen detained Yu Su. They just wanted to control the government, but they would not bring down all those who did things. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

In the DPRK, there must be people who are vegetarians, and there must be people who really do things.

Zhou Yi wondered, "Now that the Minister of War is the Yang family, why did he come to look for you?"

"There are too many people in the Yang clan in Hongzhou. He is a sidekick, how can he occupy the power of the direct line."

Yu Su said, "It's different when you get the support of the old man. The Yang family will also give strong support when they see his high spirits. With the combination of the two forces, it will take a few years to gain a high position in the army!"

"Good calculation!"

Zhou Yi praised: "The guards guarding the outside are under the jurisdiction of the Heavenly Prison. In theory, Colonel Yang can be appointed as the commander, which means that he has stepped into the guards system in one step. In a few years, he will be in charge of the guards in the imperial city, which is equivalent to the emperor's close minister."

"Lao Yu, since you saw his purpose, why did you agree?"

"First, Yang Zheng really has the ability, and second, the hero will do anything by any means, and specialize in defeating the villain."

Yu Su said, "Yang Zheng wants to use the old man, why is the old man not using him?"

"Then Yuke has to hurry up."

Zhou Yi reminded: "A few days ago, Jiang Chao, the deputy commander of the capital of Beijing, was sentenced to prison on suspicion of embezzling money from the Mexican army."

Jiang Chao is a student of Yu Su. He once supported his teacher to rectify his armaments. He can be regarded as the backbone of the "Yu Party".

"Jiang Chao's temperament is changeable, and there is no old man to guard it. Nine times out of ten, the crime of coveting the army's pay is true, and it is not wrong to go to the imperial prison!"

A cold light flashed in Yu Su's eyes: "Come on! Come on! Wait at most three years, and everything this old man lost will come back!"

Zhou Yi packed up the tableware and left, and after walking a few steps, he suddenly turned around and asked.

"Lao Yu, what do you think of Beijiang?"

"What this old man is loyal to is not Fengyang!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, the old man was lucky to survive again.