

Immortal 61

Chapter 61: Legend of Yunshan

"This old guy is more cunning than a corrupt official!"

Zhou Yi never considered himself to be an elite, otherwise he would not have been a 996 horse in his previous life.

The longevity dao fruit is just endless life essence, and it does not confer extraordinary wisdom.

People like Yu Su do not practice martial arts or cultivate immortals. They have been fighting and planning all their lives, and playing with their minds is far from Zhou Yi's.

Perhaps in a few hundred years, Zhou Yi will be able to reach such a state after a thousand sails.

"It's too troublesome, any conspiracy, any beauty painting skin, all of them will die!"

Zhou Yi ignored the mourning of the prisoners, and he got used to drinking swill for a few days, so he took the bucket to the prison cell.

I thought about watching my colleagues draw cards to kill time.

All the guards sat upright, and there was a casual chat. Zhou Yi asked the reason, and only then did he know that Yang Xiaowei had given an order to strictly forbid alcohol and money in the prison.

It's hard to grind to the next level.

Zhou Yi returned to the courtyard, first pondered the two-hour formation method, and began to practice the return to the origin art.

The way of qi refining is precious and precious.

Midnight.

Zhou Yi slowly stopped his work, waved his hand and wiped his face, and in an instant he took on the appearance of an old man of reincarnation.

After cultivating the art of disguise for decades, he has reached a state of ecstasy, and then he covered it with a shadow talisman and used the night to travel through the Shenjing.

Tongfufang.

Yuan Mansion.

Water pavilions, rockeries and rocks.

It was once owned by a wealthy businessman in Beijing. He was sold to Jinyiwei Tongzhi at a high price of 100 taels because he was suspected of trading with Dayong and his family was exiled.

There are black-clothed cavalry on duty at the entrance, bright and dark posts are everywhere, and the whole mansion is guarded by iron barrels.

Zhou Yi, like a ray of black wind, easily passed through the hall and landed in the back house.

in the house.

Yuan Shun was sleeping with his concubine in the eighteenth room in his arms, when he suddenly woke up. He heard movement in the hall, and his first reaction was to touch the hidden poisonous arrows under the pillow.

"Come out to see the old man."

Zhou Yi poured a cup of tea and took a sip. It was definitely royal tribute tea.

Yuan Shun casually put on a shirt and came out, and said respectfully, "My lord, what are your orders?"

Zhou Yi said: "Send a few good players to Jiangnan to keep an eye on the eight great families, especially the Yang family in Hongzhou. When a dog in his family makes a noise, it must be carefully recorded."

"As per your order, I will make arrangements tomorrow."

Yuan Shun guessed, "Could it be that the eight great families in the south of the Yangtze River have something to do with immortality?"

"Maybe."

Zhou Yi was silent for a moment, then changed his voice: "What happened when the rumors of Yunshan were reported back then?"

The voice was very soft, and it fell into Yuan Shun's ears like a thunderous explosion, and his legs fell to the ground.

"The Lord is forgiving, but it is helpless to be humble."

"So, Yunshan is really fake?"

A fierce light flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, and the sword energy circled around Yuan Shun's neck, oozing red blood beads.

"My lord, I humbled myself to go to Xuzhou to take revenge, and arrested several officials and imprisoned them, which caused Jin Yiwei's suspicion."

Yuan Shun hurriedly explained: "You know that Jin Yiwei does things. They always don't give evidence. They coerced me to pass false news to the Lord, and asked the imperial palace to enshrine them and go to Yunshan to ambush."

"I'm humble and under surveillance, I don't dare to explain my words. I can only describe Yunshan as a fairyland, not like the world at all. I hope the Lord will be vigilant."

Zhou Yi snorted coldly, "If it weren't for that, you would be dead long ago!"

"Thank you, Lord, for your mercy."

Yuan Shun kowtowed again and again, sweat dripping down the ground.

Zhou Yi asked, "Why did you choose this old man?"

In those days, Yuan Shun repeatedly reported on the magnificent scenery of Yunshan Mountain, when rainbow lights flew down, strange people gathered together, and white mist shrouded it, making it difficult for mortals to climb to the top of Yunshan Mountain.

Yunshan is quite famous in the south of the Yangtze River, and many scholars have retreated here.

If there was such a grand occasion, Yunshan had already caused a sensation in Fengyang Kingdom, and the Dog Emperor would not have nowhere to go.

Zhou Yi had long suspected that there was something wrong with the news about Yunshan.

"The Lord asked the immortals wholeheartedly. Although this matter seems absurd and unreal, it is better to cooperate with you than those big men."

Yuan Shun said respectfully, "They only have money and power in their eyes. Once they are humble and useless, they will sell it for money at any time."

"It's pretty smart."

Zhou Yi said coldly, "Who asked you to catch this old man?"

"Feng Zhong."

Yuan Shun said, "There were a few others who revealed their identities, but because they didn't have enough money, they were all executed in secret."

"Someone will handle this!"

Zhou Yi stared at Yuan Shun for a long time, and said slowly: "You remember to seize the opportunity, after Feng Zhong's death, at least be promoted to deputy commander!"

"Thank you, Lord."

When Yuan Shun spoke, he felt that there was a ball in his mouth, and it melted in his mouth.

The tiny Gu worm burrowed into the body, and finally settled in the position of the heart. He was horrified, and he looked up and couldn't see the figure of the King of Wheels.

ssssssssssss!

Heart-piercing pain came, Yuan Shun rolled back and forth on the ground, awakening the sleeping concubine.

The concubine was anxious to call the doctor, but Yuan Shun hurriedly stopped her.

After a long time, the severe pain slowly dissipated, Yuan Shun lay on the ground and calculated silently.

"How much money does the deputy commander need? There are several merchants in Beijing, and they have been watching for half a year. It's time to close the net and search their homes!"

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Time flows like water.

Fourteen years of orthodoxy.

spring.

Zhou Yi carried a wooden bucket to deliver meals, and the prisoners in the prison generally lost a lot of weight.

"Little brother, give me two more spoons, I'm starving to death!"

"Silver, what I have is silver, a hundred taels thick in a bowl!"

"..."

The prisoners were so hungry that they tried to use all kinds of methods to coerce and lure them, so they thought of drinking more bowls of gruel.

Zhou Yi silently delivered meals. In recent months, half of the prison guards have been replaced, and the rest are all able to resist the temptation of the prisoners and do not reach out for money.

Any jailer who can't control it and sees the silver-eyed open-eyed, Yang Xiaowei sends them all to jail.

Through the fence, I looked at my colleagues yesterday.

The rest of the jailers were trembling with fear, how dare they disobey and strictly enforce the rules.

So much so that the price of food in prison skyrocketed, and a bowl of thick porridge was sold for a hundred taels of silver.

today.

After Zhou Yi finished his meal, he was looking for a place to fish and cultivate immortals.

Lao Lei ran over and said, "Old Zhou, there is a stubborn stubble in the first and second prisons. Captain Yang called you to go over there for interrogation."

Zhou Yi asked, "What is the origin?"

"The water bandits of the Jiangnan generation, the general manager of the Seventy-two Serial Docks, are known as the Dragons of the River."

Lao Lei said in a low voice, "I heard Captain Ma, who was interrogated last night, say that this man has controlled the Jiangnan Waterway for more than ten years, and he has made a lot of money. The imperial army broke through the Lianhuan Dock, but the money has nowhere to go."

"Is this still a trial?"

Zhou Yi curled his lips~www.mtlnovel.com~ Nine times out of ten, he is the lackey of the Jiangnan family.

The dog became fat, so he took the opportunity of the imperial court to suppress the bandits and swallowed it completely.

Lao Lei is also a sensible person, and said with a smile, "No matter what, you have to act like you don't."

A second prison.

Zhou Yi came in and saw Yang Xiaowei executing the torture.

The red soldering iron was printed on Hun Jianglong's face, and a sizzling sound rang out, exuding a burning smell.

Hun Jianglong was two feet tall, and his arms and legs were as thick as punishment posts. He was allowed to be tortured by Yang Xiaowei, but he was able to hold back his voice. Tong Ling stared at everyone in the cell with big eyes, and the fierce aura rushed towards his face, so frightened that the jailer did not dare to approach.

Yang Xiaowei tortured for a long time, and threw the soldering iron back to the stove in frustration: "Old Zhou, come here!"

"Yes, Mr. Yang."

Zhou Yi stepped forward and clicked on a few acupoints, his fingertips pressed against the sandalwood, and his inner energy flowed up along the Yutang acupoint.

After decades, Zhou Yi's methods of punishment have reached a culmination. The inner qi repeatedly stimulates the prisoners' many deadly acupoints, making people experience extreme pain and at the same time guaranteeing their lives.

"Uuuuuu..."

Hun Jianglong couldn't help but let out a painful cry. He opened his mouth to see that the tongue was no longer in his mouth, and even the vocal cords at the back were cut to pieces.

Crash!

Hunjianglong's figure suddenly soared ten inches, and the iron chains that were originally tight were shattered into several pieces.

"Roar!"

With a long howl of anger, Hunjiang's big fist smashed into Zhou Yi's head, without looking at the result, or he was confident that he could smash someone to death, and jumped over to slaughter Yang Xiaowei.

Zhou Yi's footsteps changed, turning into a few phantoms, easily dodging his fists.

"Blast!"

With an order, Hunjianglong's body banged a few times, but there was no trace of scars on the outside.