

## Immortal 62

### Chapter 62: Both kindness and grace

Hunjiang dragon rages to death.

It was only a moment when the rabbit rose and the falcon fell.

Yang Xiaowei heaved a sigh of relief, stretched out his right hand from his cuff without a trace, and cupped his hands with a smile.

"As expected of Master Zhou, Yang has written down the life-saving grace!"

"The responsibility lies."

A light flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, and he just sensed a wave of spiritual energy coming from Xiaowei Yang's cuff.

A talisman, or a magic weapon?

The prison guards only came to their senses at this time, and they stepped forward to surround the Hunjiang Dragon. A few chains were locked, and they were completely dead when they probed their nose and breathed their heart.

Zhou Yi said, "Lord Colonel, this must be an accident, don't take your anger out."

"Of course it was an accident. Yang can trust you all."

Xiaowei Yang was confident that all the prison guards had surrendered, and it was definitely the work of Xiaowei Ma, who was on duty at night, because the prisoner Wu had already joined the team.

"Is Zhou Ye interested in taking up the post of Colonel?"

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your love, sir, we're used to being loose and we can't be officials."

"It's okay."

Yang Xiaowei pointed at Lao Lei: "Lei Chapiao, are you interested?"

Lao Lei was caught off guard, his complexion changed for a long time, he bowed and said, "Sir, but there is a drive, don't dare not obey!"

"it is good!"

Yang Xiaowei stroked his palm and said, "Tonight, I will call all the brothers to go to the Happy Forest for a drink together."

The prison guards looked at each other, wondering what Yang Xiaowei meant.

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Happy Forest.

Shenjing opened less than a month ago Goulan.

There are six floors from bottom to top, the tallest building in Shenjing, the nearby Chunfeng Building suddenly shrunk.

Moreover, the oiran just elected by Chunfenglou at the end of last year became the top card of the happy forest in an instant.

Now Shenjing has become the first hook bar, none other than Happy Lin.

down the value.

Yang Xiaowei brought the prison guards to have a drink. Before the sun set, there was a lot of traffic outside the happy forest gate, and there were many guests inside the gate.

When the old bastard saw Yang Xiaowei entering the door, he hurriedly came over with his waist twisted.

"Master, Mr. Lu came early and is waiting for you on the sixth floor."

"understood."

Yang Xiaowei greeted and led everyone to the wealth hall on the second floor.

On the way, many guests greeted each other with different names, such as Boss Yang, Lord Yang, Young Master Yang, Young Master Yang and so on.

Wealth Hall.

Yang Xiaowei sat in the first place, Zhou Yi and Lao Lei were on the left and the other, and the rest of the jailers took their seats.

Then two rows of beautiful women came in, one behind each jailer, pouring wine and dishes, and serving meticulously.

"A few days ago, the brothers suffered."

Holding the wine glass, Yang Xiaowei said, "Yang did this for the sake of everyone's future. By exploiting prisoners, taking bribes and embezzling ink, it won't last long. How much money you make will eventually be spit out."

The jailers don't know why, so wait for the next paragraph.

"It's better to have clean hands and feet, and feel comfortable on duty, rather than end up in exile."

Yang Xiaowei continued: "Yang understands that it is not easy to live in the Shenjing, so he opened this happy forest, and the money he earned includes all of you, and the profit is only a lot more than before!"

"This....."

The jailers were puzzled. They were greedy but not stupid. Why should the mere subordinate officials share money?

"This silver is also related to you."

Yang Xiaowei explained: "Originally, inmates who wanted to eat well and live well had to pay for it with money, which is against the law. Now, you only need to come to the second floor of Happy Forest and buy some designated refreshments, and you can take care of it. The relatives in prison passed away."

"I see."

The prison guards thought that they were not as good as they used to be, but after a few months of poverty, it seemed like a great thing now.

What Yang Xiaowei said is indeed true. Taking bribes privately is not safe after all. Now that there is a happy forest to cover up, the money has been washed away, and even if the imperial censor comes, there will be no evidence of the crime!

All the prison guards said in unison: "Master Yang has considered it thoroughly, I will do what I want to do!"

"Good! Drink up!"

Yang Xiaowei changed his ruthlessness from the past, and his words were close to nature. In a short time, all the jailers were grateful, and they wished to swear to heart.

Zhou Yi watched coldly, feeling a little disappointed in his heart, and at the same time felt a little jealous of Yang Xiaowei.

Originally, Yu Su said Yang Xiaowei was a hero, but Zhou Yi didn't take it seriously. He only knew that a mean and unkind person who cruelly oppressed his subordinates was a hero, he could only be a dead bone in the grave.

A hero is not only ruthless, but also has to know how to be kind.

"Looking now, it's better to look at people."

Zhou Yi sighed inwardly, with a smile on his face, and he was very enthusiastic about exchanging cups with his colleagues.

The world is difficult, who is not wearing a few masks!

"Brothers, eat and drink, no need to pay."

Yang Xiaowei got up and said, "Second son of the Lu family in Luyang mansion, I have something to discuss with me. I'm sorry for the time being. When you go out for a drink in the future, come straight to Happy Forest, and you can always use Yang's name!"

"Master Yang is busy."

"I'm waiting for the adults to follow suit."

The jailers greeted each other with respect, and then came back to continue drinking. The atmosphere became much warmer.

The prospects depicted by Yang Xiaowei are too broad. The way to make money is not just miscellaneous money. The prisoners in the sky prison clearly marked the price.

Zhou Yi praised Yang Xiaowei's methods, first inflicting power and virtue, and first exercising virtue and losing his power.

Commonly known as, give a jujube a slap.

Routines seem to be vulgar, but they precisely control people's hearts, and they can be used to no avail.

Lao Lei received a promotion promise, and if he survived for more than ten years or passed the throne to his son, he may not be able to restore the glory of his ancestors in the future.

"Old Zhou, you said, Lord Yang, why did you arrest so many colleagues first?"

"Those who can't help the temptation can easily cause trouble, so they shouldn't be worthy of Lord Yang's friendship."

Zhou Yi replied with a smile, but it cannot be said that he is excluding dissidents.

"I see."

Lao Lei laughed and said, "Fortunately, we have to hold back before we can get the approval of Lord Yang, and live happily in this happy forest!"

The jailers all agreed: "Lieutenant Lei is right."

"I still like Chunfenglou!"

Zhou Yi's words made the scene quiet, and then it became warm again, but these words would definitely reach the ears of Yang Xiaowei, which was completely out of the circle.

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The next day.

Zhou Yi Dian Mao was on duty.

Feng Cha allocated a volume of books with the names of prisoners written on it.

According to the circles, forks and hooks marked, they are thick porridge, meat and wine, all of which were consumed by old relatives in Happy Forest.

Zhou Yi learned yesterday that a plate of fennel beans and a bowl of wine are priced at a hundred taels.

Feng Cha dialed in a low voice, "Old Zhou ~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ eats and drinks spicy food with Xiaowei Yang. With your ability, you can get wealth and wealth at your fingertips, so why bother?"

"Um?"

Zhou Yi raised his brows, since yesterday, Lord Zhou has become an old Zhou.

Second six prisons.

Zhou Yi crouched outside the fence and handed the pig's trotters and wine to Yu Su.

Yu Su took a sip and said unexpectedly, "This pear blossom is white today, let's not talk about fifty years, what's the happy event?"

Zhou Yi said, "Lao Yu, I'm leaving."

Yu Su was stunned for a moment, but did not persuade him to stay, as if all these strange people were determined.

"Why?"

Zhou Yi said, "I was hiding in Tian Prison, but now it's almost a vegetable market, how can I not run away?"

Yu Su said, "How about this old man tell Yang Zheng and stop bothering you?"

Zhou Yi refused: "Just a mere jailer, let Yu Qingtian speak, then Yang Zheng still doesn't check my details?"

"Too."

Yu Su frowned and said, "It's a pity, there will be no pig trotters to eat in the future."

Zhou Yi said: "What do you want to eat, Yang Zheng can't rush to deliver it?"

"The old man you gave is a good meal."

Yu Su said, "Someone gave it... tsk tsk, it's not fragrant!"

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Then don't eat it. When you get older, you should eat less greasy food. Don't you often say that you keep a useful body?"

Yu Su murmured impatiently: "If you don't eat, you won't eat, why are you nagging like this!"

"gone."

Zhou Yi turned around happily, without the slightest nostalgia.

After a while, Yu Su shouted from behind.

"Old Zhou, this old man has no children and no daughters, remember to burn a few more stacks of paper, but you can't go to the underworld and still be a poor ghost!"

Zhou Yi didn't look back, he waved his hand to indicate that he heard it.

"remembered!"