

## Immortal 63

### Chapter 63: Worldly Wizards

patio.

The night is like water.

Zhou Yi stood in the courtyard with nostalgia in his eyes.

"This identity can no longer be used for the time being. Many people in Beijing and Northern Xinjiang know it, and it is quite dangerous."

Li Hong, Chen Jinyu, Wei Jia and others seem to be credible, but Zhou Yi has seen the most change in people's hearts during these years in Tianjing.

One moment ago, they were best friends, but the next moment they were no longer together.

"The last time I changed my identity, I just wanted to be simple and quick, but it left a big flaw."

"This time I learned a lesson and turned into someone who has nothing to do with Zhou Yi. No one would have thought of any connection between the two. Besides, it doesn't mean that Zhou Yi is dead, and he can show his face when needed."

Zhou Yi had a plan in his heart that he would never return to the Heavenly Prison. There were too many acquaintances there.

During the day when Zhou Yi resigned, Yang Xiaowei was not embarrassed, but his face was a little gloomy.

Follow-up revenge is not enough. After all, Zhou Yi is only a prisoner who is quite skilled in martial arts, and he is not worth the trouble of being jealous.

"It's troublesome to live too long, and you have to change your identity every few decades!"

Zhou Yi let out a hypocritical sigh, and took out the blue booklet from his arms.

The above is in Chinese pinyin, recording the people and places in Fengyang Kingdom who are most likely to be related to cultivating immortals.

Behind each location and character, there are many annotations and analyses, which are repeatedly investigated and verified by Jinyiwei of each state capital. Zhou Yi took the safety away from the danger. He had a plan on how to integrate into the world of practice, and now he has a general idea.

"Let's put aside these dangerous places for the time being. Even if they are related to the world of immortal cultivation, I don't know if there are good and evil among them, and they must not be touched easily."

"So there are not many choices, three families who became rich at one time, and monks imprisoned in the bottom of hell!"

Zhou Yi asked Jin Yiwei under his command to investigate strange people, and at the same time pay attention to those people who got rich for no reason, to find out the source of their wealth, and if it is related to immortals, continue to observe.

A monk is also a human being, especially a beginner.

The cultivation time is still short, and the other party still has blood and blood concerns, and usually leaves gold and silver for the family.

During the investigation by Jin Yiwei, the people who have become rich in Fengyang Kingdom in recent years found that 99% of the reasons for their rapid wealth are written in the law, cheating, digging and robbing tombs.

After all, the level of class solidification in Fengyang Kingdom far exceeds that of Zhou Yi's previous life.

"After repeated screening, these three households are the most suspicious. The idioms were designed by Jinyiwei's secret agent Tiqu, and they all said that someone in the family was a wandering Taoist priest."

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time, turned over the three households, and continued to stare at Tiqu for the time being.

"The news from Tiqu tells us that the three possible cultivators are still young, and at least they can live to be 180 years old. I haven't seen the cultivator's methods yet, so maybe there is a way to investigate, so it's not appropriate to wait for the rabbits."

The three monks are young, and they will come back to visit relatives after they have completed their studies in the future, and will use spells such as detection and induction.

What Zhou Yi waited for might not be a fairy fate, but a fireball the size of a grinding disc.

"After repeated screening and screening, the safest one is the bottom of hell."

"That cultivator was captured by the Emperor Dog and locked in a mortal prison for decades, which shows that his strength is low and he has no killing magic."

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time and shook his head slightly.

"For the time being, I will live in seclusion in the mountains for two or three years. After the investigation results of the Jiangnan family come out, I will make plans."

"However, there is little hope for this matter. Back then, the Dog Emperor was so obsessed with immortal ways that he didn't move the Jiangnan family, so he must be afraid."

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Orthodox seven years.

Yuan Mansion.

Back house.

Yuan Shun saluted respectfully, and presented the red sandalwood box with both hands.

"My lord, this is this year's royal tribute tea. I humbled and picked out a piece of tea, equal in size and uniform in color."

"Little Yuanzi has a heart."

Zhou Yi put the tea box into his cuff: "How about the seat of the deputy commander?"

"The humble has the support of the Lord, and it has been done well."

Yuan Shun's waist became lower and lower. Last year, Feng Zhong's death in the palace became a big sensation.

Feng Zhong, the dignified \*\*\*\*\* in Zhangyin and the commander of Jinyiwei, who was known as the Prime Minister, died in the palace. After the investigation, it was learned that two innate masters attacked that day, one of them led away the palace who was responsible for protection, and the other killed Feng Zhong.

Zhou Yi said, "Do you have any ideas about the position of commander?"

"I was going to report to the lord, but the emperor called the humble a few days ago to enter the palace to ask questions."

Yuan Shun said, "Now that Empress Dowager Zhang is old, Feng Zhong is dead, and Your Majesty has enlisted Yu Qingtian as his second assistant, I feel that the boat of the Zhang family has come to an end, so I agree with Your Majesty to bring it together."

"As long as you don't delay the old man's business, you can do the rest."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, Yuan Shun was able to come to this day, his vision and ability are not bad.

After Feng Zhong died in the assassination of Chen and Wei in the northern Xinjiang, there were seven or eight people who competed for the deputy commander. Yuan Shun did not ask Zhou Yi for help, and successfully competed for the position on his own.

Chen and Wei assassinated Feng Zhong, not only to obey Zhou Yi's orders, but also to give the orthodox emperor a chance to resist.

The Shenjing is in chaos, and the imperial court naturally has no intention of paying attention to the northern border!

"Don't worry, Lord, now the Jinyiwei is up and down, and the key positions are all controlled by the humble. The newly appointed Duke of Wei has the title of commander, and he can't think of mobilizing anyone."

Yuan Shun took out a thick volume of books: "This is the information of the eight great families in the south of the Yangtze River, the clansmen of the descendants."

Zhou Yi flipped through the pages, each page was full of records, and the entire volume was less than a hundred thousand words.

"When you do things, this old man can rest assured and tell me the key information."

"After a humble investigation~www.mtlnovel.com~ There are three or five strange people in the eight great families. They hide at home on weekdays and don't show their faces. Occasionally, they go out to travel and show extraordinary means."

"The identities of these people are marked in the dossier."

Envy flashed in Yuan Shun's eyes. At this time, he no longer doubted Xiuxianzhi: "They are extremely vigilant when they go out, and the secret spy on Tiqi shows a slight flaw, and they are either lost or died."

"The really useful information is not much, and it is all recorded at the end of the dossier."

Zhou Yi turned to the end of the book. There were only twenty or so lines of words, all of which were said by so-and-so, which should have been overheard by Tiqi.

"Xiaodan Mountain, Qi Yunfeng, Danding Sect..."

The three names flashed across his mind quickly, none of the strange and dangerous places that Jin Yiwei had marked before could correspond, or the investigation was wrong, or the cultivation world was different from the common name.

Zhou Yi closed the dossier, and after he went back, he checked everyone carefully: "What big things can happen in Beijing in the past few years?"

"Feng Zhong died and rose again in the sky, the Lord already knew."

Yuan Shun recalled for a moment and said, "The only other thing that can be called a major event is the side branch of the Yang family. Yang Zheng was promoted to the commander-in-chief of the forbidden army, and he is not small in the limelight among young generals."

The Imperial Guards all command officials to the fifth rank, and they hold real power in the army. They can be called figures in Shenjing. However, in Yuan Shun's eyes, they can only be regarded as juniors. No matter their official position or power, they are far from each other.

Zhou Yi quickly flipped through the dossier and found Yang Zheng's page, where he recorded in detail what he did in Beijing.

In the past three years, Yang Zheng, based on Happy Forest, has continued to expand outwards, almost unifying the Shenjing gang, Goulan, and gambling stalls. Recently, he has been involved in Sushui Caoyun.

On the surface, it is the Imperial Guard of the Imperial Army, but in the dark, it is the King of the Underground in the Shenjing.

"Yang Zheng's request is not limited to high-ranking officials!"