

Immortal 65

Chapter 65: Mad Taoist

When Lao Dao was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, he was as quiet as a virgin, quite immortal.

Hearing Zhou Yi's footsteps approaching, Lao Dao slowly opened his eyes, his eyes were green and his pupils were red.

Under the reflection of the fire, it shone like a ghost.

His eyes moved with Zhou Yi's movements, and when he got close, he suddenly rushed over like a vicious dog, grabbing his arms through the steel column, revealing five fingers that were pitch black as ink and skinny like chicken claws.

Ow—woo—

Lao Dao let out an unconscious roar, with black and yellow teeth in his mouth, sharp and sparse, each as sharp as a knife.

He nibbled at the steel indiscriminately, leaving teeth marks.

Zhou Yi had anticipated it for a long time, and his footsteps stopped exactly on the fourth last step.

He was manic for a moment, and seemed to be exhausted.

The spirit of Lao Dao gradually recovered, and he sat cross-legged in the cage again with a kind smile on his face: "Pin Dao Ji Sheng, I have seen this fellow Daoist, I don't know what year it is today?"

Zhou Yi's eyes were blank, as if he couldn't hear Lao Dao's words.

"Thirty years in seclusion, forty...seventy or eighty, I don't know how many years have passed, it's been a mess..."

"I met fellow Daoist today, and I just felt very cordial."

"The poor path has been in retreat for five hundred years, and today he has finally ascended to immortality, enjoying great freedom and great freedom!"

Lao Dao's voice is sometimes high and low, or murmuring to himself, or shouting loudly, and the confused time view between words sometimes jumps to thirty years ago, and sometimes retreats for hundreds of years.

"Today, the poor Daoist has risen to immortality, and you can travel with your fellow Daoists to the immortal world!"

"That is a world with vast clouds and mists, there are fairies dancing, and one day will hold the dagger..."

"Pearl Yushu, Luanfeng cluster..."

"Pindao wears a star in a red silk robe, rides on the air of the clouds, flies a dragon, roams the Thirty-Three Immortals Heavenly Palace... Going to the Qiongtai Lan Pavilion, the golden bells rang together, and the heavenly drums rang together, congratulations to this seat!"

"On the day of this sermon, wonderful flowers descended from the sky, golden lotuses surged from the ground, jade rabbits paid homage, and golden crows kowtowed..."

When Lao Dao said that at the end, his speech was mad and scattered, his eyes were fiery, and his arms were waving randomly.

Zhou Yi listened silently, fully understanding the strange behavior of the old Taoist.

Anyone who has been imprisoned in a small, dark prison for more than 80 years, and even the food is delivered by a deaf and dumb person, is likely to have a nervous breakdown.

The old Taoist called Ji Sheng for the time being. Every time he heard his name, the name was different, and "Ji Sheng" appeared most frequently.

Ji Sheng babbled for a long time, his voice went from high-pitched to lonely, and finally he slumped in the cage with lost eyes.

Looking down at his hands, Mu Ran burst into tears.

"Uuuuuu..."

Zhou Yi waited until this time before he dared to make a sound and put the food box on the third step.

Ji Sheng wiped away his tears, gathered his scattered white hair, rubbed his twisted and stiff face, regained a little bit of anger, and surrendered to Zhou Yi.

"Thank you."

Afterwards, Ji Sheng carried the food box to the iron cage, opened it, placed several dishes, and poured a glass of wine. His movements were slow, steady and graceful, like a young man in a prison.

After eating, Ji Sheng put the food box back on the third step and sat cross-legged in the center of the iron cage.

"If the heart is as clear as ice, the sky will not be shocked. The changes are still stable, and the spirit is peaceful..."

Chanting the Taoist mantra of clearing the mind, expelling inner demons, trying to maintain the true self at all times.

Zhou Yi carefully took back the food box, he must not go down the steps just because Ji Sheng looked normal.

This is the experience that Jin Yiwei has exchanged for many lives. Ji Sheng seems to be thin, but his strength is enormous. After he catches someone, he will bite him alive.

Zhou Yi returned to the entrance of the cave and knocked on the iron cover.

After a while, a gap was opened, and after confirming that it was the head of Old Zheng, he completely opened the iron cover.

Zhou Yi greeted his colleague Woo Woo, and left with the food box, silently calculating the time when Ji Sheng went crazy.

"The exhaustion is getting faster and faster, and the oil is exhausted, and I can't live for a few years!"

Zhou Yi is not sure whether Ji Sheng will leave a legacy after his death, and he will not force it. Such as communicating with Ji Sheng to discuss conditions, he has never thought about it.

Even if you get nothing, it will only be about ten or twenty years!

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Four years have passed in a flash.

Last year, "Old Zhengtou" was old and frail, and he couldn't get sick after contracting the cold.

Jin Yiwei bought a deaf young man named Li Shun from the Yaxing, who was in charge of delivering meals underground.

Zhou Yi changed his body and became Xiao Shunzi again.

Being deaf and dumb is also beneficial. On weekdays, few people pay attention to Zhouyi, so there is no need to worry about flaws.

today.

Zhou Yi carried the food box and walked towards the depths of the prison. On the way, he passed a cell and saw a familiar figure playing Tai Chi.

No need to identify, it was Yu Su.

The figure paused and continued to move forward, without secretly transmitting a voice to inquire.

Go underground.

When Ji Sheng saw a living person approaching, he was frantically biting for a while, and the time was more than half shorter than four years ago.

Until the tired panting, the red eyes slowly faded, and he didn't fall into crazy fantasy as usual.

There are many kinds of illusions Ji Sheng fell into. Sometimes he ascended to immortality, sometimes he was called an ancestor, and he even imagined three thousand Taoist companions, basically enjoying the great desire of immortal people.

"Emperor Dog, even if Ji dies, he will kill the entire family!"

Zhou Yi's eyes were blank, but his expression did not fluctuate.

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Tongfufang.

Yuan Mansion is ten times larger than it was a few years ago.

The surrounding residents said that the eight characters and the house are mutually exclusive, which has a great impact on the official career and business, and they have asked Yuan Commander to relieve their worries.

Yuan Shun bought it at a low price, and built rockery and water, one by one, corresponding to the famous mountains and waters of his hometown Xuzhou.

Such extravagance is second to none in Shenjing.

The imperial censors wrote articles of impeachment one after another, listing Yuan Shun's top ten crimes, and asking the orthodox emperor to execute the nine clans of the Yuan family in order to rectify the country's laws.

On the grounds of insufficient evidence, Emperor Zhengtong repeatedly defended Yuan Shun, so that Jinyiwei became more and more arrogant.

Study room.

Yuan Shun is practicing calligraphy, his pen is like a dragon and snake, and he has the demeanor of everyone.

A voice suddenly sounded: "The word is good."

Yuan Shun raised his head and saw the white-haired old man, who had been wearing the Tibetan blue Taoist robe for an unknown number of years~www.mtnovel.com~ hurriedly bowed and saluted.

"I have seen the Lord."

"It's been so many years, what are you still caring about?"

Zhou Yi sat on the chair casually, looked at Yuan Shun a few times, and said, "I worry less on weekdays, and if I take more tonics, I might be able to live a few more years."

Yuan Shun was in his fifties at this time, which should have been the age for officialdom to make great plans.

Due to the practice of swallowing the devil in his early years, he lost his lifespan for the past 20 years.

Yuan Shun said respectfully, "Thank you, Lord, for your concern. I have already arranged for the successor, so I won't delay things."

"Remember to split the Yuan family and go to Northern Xinjiang. I don't have time to take care of them too much."

Zhou Yi gave a few words of advice and immediately asked, "That old man Yu Su, why did he enter the cell again?"

"Yesterday morning, Liu Shangshu of the Ministry of Household, Dong Shangshu of the Ministry of Personnel, and more than ten censors impeached Yu-sama at the same time. It is said that Yu's family, by taking advantage of Yu's identity, wantonly sold rank and vassal officials, corrupted ink and accepted bribes."

Yuan Shun said: "At the same time, the magistrate of Hongzhou made a statement that Yu family members embezzled the property and killed a lot of people. Because of the name of Lord Yu, the local officials did not dare to control it."

"Yu family?"

Zhou Yi raised his brows: "I heard that Yu Su broke with his clan a few years ago and even moved his father's tomb?"

"The Lord does not know that at the critical time of the struggle between the Lord and Zhang Dang, many censors impeached the Lord for being unfilial, unable to set an example for the scholars, and even less able to serve as the cabinet's first assistant."

Yuan Shun replied, "Master Yu went back to his hometown, moved his ancestral tomb back to the clan, and entered his name into the genealogy, so that he could serve as a filial piety."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and continued to ask.

"The clansmen caused disaster, so the first assistant would not be imprisoned. What is the real reason?"