

Immortal 66

Chapter 66: Flying Sword Reappears

Yu Su is not alone, but the leader of a faction in the imperial court.

The Zhang family is so strong that Yu Su can still be defeated, which is enough to show his power.

Even if they are not as good as Long Xiang and Zhang Xiang, who have the ability to subvert the universe, they will not be imprisoned for the crimes of the clan.

Zhou Yi concluded that the court had concealed the truth.

As the commander of Jinyiwei, Yuan Shun is a supervisor of hundreds of officials, and he has little knowledge of court affairs: "The real reason for Lord Yu's imprisonment is that he tried to persuade Your Majesty to change the tax law."

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, and he said solemnly, "Yu Su wants to collect taxes from scholars?"

"My lord is wise! Dayong is eyeing the tiger. In order to avoid the change of Renyin, most of the tax revenue was sent to support the army in northern Xinjiang."

Yuan Shun said: "In addition to the constant natural disasters in recent years, the local prefectures are in urgent need of disaster relief funds, and the Ministry of Households has long been unable to make ends meet. Master Yu took the opportunity to advise on reforming the tax system and removing the tax exemption law for officials and gentry."

"No wonder he was abandoned."

Zhou Yi was suddenly stunned and asked again, "What does the emperor think about this matter?"

"According to the chamberlain of Shangyang Palace, Lord Yu had originally persuaded His Majesty to seek a place to try to collect taxes. Afterwards, Qin Cifu met in private and said that Lord Yu was the next Prime Minister of Dragon and Prime Minister Zhang, and His Majesty had doubts in his heart. ."

Yuan Shun said, "Master Qin also said that His Majesty and the scholar-bureaucrats govern the world, not the common people. If the court is short of money, it is enough to raise taxes. Don't shake the foundation of the court."

"What a foundation of the imperial court! Little Yuanzi, you send someone to do something."

Zhou Yi does not think that Yu Sun can reform the tax system, even without Qin Cifu, there will be other people to see him.

No matter how supportive the orthodox emperor was, he couldn't help all the officials and nobles taking turns to speak ill. Yu Su was only imprisoned sooner or later.

Yuan Shun bowed and said, "My lord, please instruct me."

Zhou Yi instructed: "Use the traditional craftsmanship of Jinyiwei, make a dragon robe and put it in Yu Su's house, and then send someone to report it to the censor."

Yuan Shun said doubtfully, "My lord, no one would believe that Lord Yu can make dragon robes."

"Everyone knows that it is framed, but it does not affect the conviction!"

Zhou Yi was not sure of Yu Su's mind, so he simply pushed the boat along the river and forced him to go up to Liangshan.

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Twenty years of orthodoxy.

Autumn.

Yu Su was executed for the crime of treason for hiding the dragon robe.

Their clan committed numerous crimes, ranging from exile to beheading.

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Caishikou.

Yu Su was wearing a prison uniform and knelt on the ground.

Thousands of people gathered here, watching the lonely old man on the execution ground.

In these years, the reputation of Qingtian has spread all over Fengyang, especially the reform of official management, which has definitely affected every citizen.

Now, Qingtian is going to die!

The imperial guards on duty at the execution ground kept shouting loudly, but they still couldn't stop the crowd from surging.

Guan Zhan Guan raised his head and looked at the sun, fearing that it would drag on and cause civil unrest, he drew out his signature and was about to say execution.

A feather arrow roared and penetrated the executioner's chest.

Dozens of figures jumped out of the crowd and rushed towards Yu Su on the execution ground.

"Someone robbed the Dharma Field!"

Jian Zhanguan's face was pale, and he hurriedly called for the imperial army to encircle and suppress him. If Yu Su couldn't die, he would die.

However, these people are all martial arts masters, and they cooperated tacitly. After saving Yu Su, they easily broke through the encirclement and suppression of the forbidden army, mixed into the surging crowd, and flew towards the north gate.

"Humph! Yu Su, you really have a different heart!"

The sound is like thunder, fast like a ghost.

An old figure flew up and down in the sky, rising and falling a few times in the crowd, innate qi condensed into a palm print, and slapped the man who was running away with Yu Su on his back.

"Old guy, go back!"

The black spear came out of the sky and stabbed the old man straight.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the old man flew back upside down, spitting out blood.

Chen Jinyu held a black iron spear and pointed at the old man in the air, the murderous aura almost condensed into substance.

"It's you!"

The old man's eyes narrowed slightly. Feng Zhong's death shocked the government and the public. One of the assassin's weapons was a long spear.

At this time.

Two more old figures landed on the execution ground and surrounded Chen Jinyu in the form of horns.

The old man wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth: "Little baby, Jin Yiwei has long been informed that someone is going to rob the magic field. The three of you together, the world is unmatched, today is your death!"

Seeing that Yu Su had gone far, Chen Jinyu tapped the ground lightly and quickly retreated.

The old man rushed to kill, and a voice came from his ear.

"Your opponent is me!"

"Who?"

The old man was about to look back, when all of a sudden the hairs stood up, forcibly moving half a zhang in the air.

brush!

The cyan long sword slashed, easily breaking through the protective body's true energy, and cutting off the old man's shoulders.

The old man let out a scream, and his body was like a ghost, turning into three or four phantoms. However, how could a person have a flying sword that is flexible, convenient and fast, and the long sword turned in the air, cutting off all the phantoms in the middle.

The phantom dissipated, revealing the old man broken in two.

The innate master's vitality was tenacious, and even if he was cut in half, he still did not lose his breath.

"Are you a descendant of Duke Zhenguo?"

During the hundreds of years of Fengyang Kingdom, among the recorded martial arts masters, only Duke Zhenguo has the secret technique of flying swords.

"I am the son of Duke Zhen Guo!"

Li Hong held a long sword and glanced at the remaining two masters. Since the distance was more than ten feet, Feijian could not kill him.

The two masters looked at each other with fear, and disappeared from the execution ground in an instant.

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Shangyang Palace.

"Trash! It's all trash!"

The orthodox emperor scolded angrily. He almost fainted when he heard the report of the Imperial Army.

The newly promoted Qin Shoufu, Liubu Shangshu, Yang Zheng and other ministers knelt on the ground, obediently listening to the orthodox emperor's reprimand, and was equally horrified that Yu Su had been kidnapped.

This is not a simple robbery field!

Yu Su has a clean and honest temperament, and will never take the initiative to make friends with tyrants. It must be the tyrants who need him.

A bad old man, unable to carry his shoulders or lift his hands, the only thing he can do is to govern the people and the country.

What's more, the person who robbed them was the remnant of the town's public back then!

The orthodox emperor had vented his anger, and said coldly, "Why don't all of them speak?"

Qin Shoufu sensed the orthodox emperor's gaze and fell on him, knowing that he had to speak.

"Your Majesty, if the remaining evildoers of the Li family dare to show up, they must be fully prepared, and there may be an incident in the near future. The court must take precautions, and the Beijing camp should be dispatched to guard the capital, and then the Jinyiwei will be ordered to thoroughly investigate the hiding place of Li Ni!"

The orthodox emperor pondered for a moment, then nodded and said, "Yes."

Yuan Shun, the commander of Jinyiwei, who was the only official standing in the hall, knelt down on the ground.

"Your Majesty, this minister is guilty! Jinyiwei has indeed noticed Li Ni's trace in recent years, and only wanted to arrest him and report it to His Majesty~www.mtlnovel.com~ I never wanted to make such a big mess."

"Yuan Aiqing doesn't need to blame herself. This early warning has already worked. It's just that the guards were not properly guarded."

The orthodox emperor's expression was a little milder, and he asked again, "Where did Jinyiwei find it, and how powerful is it?"

"Reporting to Your Majesty, Li Ni has been active in the Jiangnan area in recent years."

Yuan Shun had a helpless look on his face: "It's just that Jin Yiwei is in the south of the Yangtze River, and is subject to too much local control. After many years of investigation, he can only vaguely detect traces, and he doesn't know where Li Ni is hiding."

When the ministers in the hall heard the words, they all looked at Yang Zheng.

Jiangnan is controlled by aristocratic families, and the imperial power may not be effective in the past, only they can protect Li Ni.

Yang Zheng pretended to be frightened: "Your Majesty, the Yang family is loyal to the imperial court and will never collude with Li Ni!"

The orthodox emperor's face was gloomy, and even Yang Zheng could only ensure the Yang family, but he had no confidence in the other seven families with the same spirit.

If Li Ni had the help of the Jiangnan family, he would easily be able to gather an army of 100,000 and 200,000 troops, just like the turmoil of the past, it would definitely be a catastrophe that would shake the foundation of the country.

"Your Majesty, this matter must be prevented!"

Qin Shoufu said: "In those days when Duke Zhen Guo swept the world, his son might inherit the mantle of the military book, and it is not safe to rely only on the Beijing camp."

The orthodox emperor nodded slightly. He was familiar with the history of the country and knew the power of Duke Zhenguo.

Jingying is already full of rectification and rectification, and it is also diligent in training on weekdays.

Seeing His Majesty look over, Yan Shangshu of the Ministry of War said bravely, "Your Majesty, the Northern Xinjiang army fights all the year round. It is the elite of the country and dynasty. It is safe to deploy 100,000 troops to defend the Shenjing."

The orthodox emperor pondered for a moment, either fearing the prestige of Duke Zhenguo, or thinking of taking over the military power in the northern border, nodded and said.

"allow!"