

Immortal 68

Chapter 68: 30 years later

Zhou Yi was still worried, he carried a few death row prisoners and tried to touch the bone jade, and the content of what he said was the same.

Only a guy who is used to lying can make up a story in an instant.

Seven points are true and three points are false. If you encounter someone who is not careful, you might let this fellow fool around.

Zhou Yi asked curiously, "What crime did you commit to imprison you?"

"My lord, Xiao Yuan is a preacher of the White Lotus Sect."

The death row prisoner offered the bone jade with both hands: "Not now, I would like to go to Xiaodan Mountain with the adults, and when the immortal method is cultivated, a sacred lotus sect will be re-established..."

Bang!

Shanhe Ding smashed the death row prisoners into flesh, and included the bones and jade in it.

Zhou Yixun brought a few barrels of kerosene and poured it into the dungeon. A fire was lit, and thick smoke woke up the guards on duty.

After some fighting, the fire was extinguished, and the corpses in the dungeon had been burned to ashes.

The jailer reported to the Jinyiwei Yamen, but it was finally settled.

patio.

Since entering the imperial prison, it has been abandoned for four or five years.

The jujube trees are tall and vigorous, and the vines are crawling all over the yard. Obviously, the land is very fertile.

Zhou Yi took away the gold bars and silver ingots that had been prepared. He originally planned to put the bones and jade in the courtyard. After careful consideration, it was not right, so he found a dry well in Shenjing City and hid it in it.

On the occasion of parting.

Looking back at Shenjing City.

The sky will be white.

Zhou Yi had a vague hunch that when he came back, he didn't know what year and month, maybe the dynasty had changed, and maybe even the city was gone.

With this in mind, Zhou Yi went to Laobai's tomb again and burned a large stack of yellow paper.

"gone!"

...

Xuzhou is the only capital of the sixteen states of Fengyang that faces the sea. To the north is Daizhou, which is rich in sea salt.

There are many mountains and waters in the territory, and there are few plains, and the people mostly make a living by hunting and fishing.

Yunshan originated from Qizhou in the west and runs through the middle of Xuzhou, dividing it into two. The end of the mountain range is near the East China Sea.

Zhou Yi set out from Shenjing, without a carriage or horse, he only traveled thousands of miles on foot. During the period, he changed his body several times, sometimes young and strong, sometimes old, and even shrinking into a teenager.

Walking to the East China Sea, I saw endless waves.

Zhou Yi rented a fishing boat and spent several months at sea, fulfilling his wish in his previous life.

Winter is approaching.

Traveling from the foothills of Yunshan Mountain, over 700 li over the mountains, I saw the land surrounded by eight peaks.

It was shrouded in clouds and mist, and the shadows were so vivid that it was impossible to see what was inside.

"Just observe for a while."

Zhou Yi searched for a cave dozens of miles away, retreated and practiced the return to the origin art.

Every morning, I look at the mountain peaks, change directions after a year, and continue to observe silently.

In the third year, I saw two rainbow lights flying from the sky and submerging into the clouds. After that, every few years, traces of monks could be found, both in and out, with rainbow lights of different colors.

"It really is the place where monks gather."

Zhou Yi determined the location of Xiaodan Mountain, and continued to retreat to the cave.

Ten years have passed in a flash.

Zhou Yi left Yunshan after leaving the customs and went straight to Hengcheng, the capital of Xuzhou.

"One hundred years old, there is always something to celebrate."

I heard that the top hook bar in the city, for half a month, spent all the honeysuckle.

Leaving Baihualou in a clear manner.

Zhou Yi clicked his tongue and said, "It's a small place, not as good as Chunfenglou."

Goulan Washe gathers three religions and nine streams, and all kinds of true and false news are gathered here. Zhou Yi asked a little to know what year it is now.

Guangde three years.

Three years ago, the orthodox emperor passed away and passed on to the eldest son.

The imperial court of Fengyang was completely divided into two factions, the northern border and Jiangnan were divided in half. Under such a severe situation, the inheritance of the throne was smooth and stable, which had to make people feel embarrassed.

"Lao Yu, Yuan Shun, is already dead..."

Zhou Yi didn't have much sadness. He had sent many people away before, and he will send more away in the future.

Thinking carefully about how to determine whether Xiaodan Mountain is safe or not.

According to normal circumstances, after Ji Sheng's death, Jin Yiwei reported the bone jade to the Zhao royal family.

With Ji Sheng's turbulent hatred for Emperor Chongming, he may not have set a trap. Using the question of Xiuxian as a temptation, he led the Zhao family into a place where demons and heretics gather.

"This possibility is unlikely. After all, the royal family has a large population. It won't hurt to test dozens of them. However, one or two precautions need to be taken."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and he made up his mind.

night.

Zhou Yi turned into a blue-robed old man, took the news from the northern Xinjiang from the inconspicuous inn in the city, and got the Jinyiwei secret report from another ordinary house.

This is the advantage of the power, there is no need to go to Shenjing to ask in person, the sixteen prefectures have reserved information.

The news in northern Xinjiang tends to be narrative and daily. Li Hong and Chen Jinyu left several invitations to invite Zhou Yi to return to Beijing for reunion.

"It's not relatives and friends, what can we do to reunite?"

Zhou Yi shook his head, turned to the last message, and found something unusual.

"The Jiangnan family wants to support Yang Zheng to ascend to the throne, saying that there is an immortal as a backer, and Li Hong will die if he dares to ascend the throne."

Zhou Yi's eyes flashed, and he turned to read the Jinyiwei secret report, which was much more formal than the news from Northern Xinjiang.

The first few pages of the secret report are well-organized, don't think that it was also left by Yuan Shun, and the last few pages of news are miscellaneous, it should be the commander of Jin Yiwei who has changed.

Zhou Yi was not interested in the changes in the court, such as promotion and dismissal of the Zhu Jiu clan, etc., all of them were turned over at will, and he directly checked the news related to Li Hong.

"There are strange people in Beijing who assassinated the generals, but they were all defeated, or died in the army, or died of flying swords and seals."

Two-phase verification, confirmed correct.

"The Jiangnan family is indeed implicated in the world of immortality, but it's just incompetent barking! The world of immortals is likely to be indifferent to the common people, otherwise, how could the Fengyang Kingdom have the surname Zhao?"

Zhou Yi casually cut a piece of wooden plaque, with the four characters Beijiang personally inscribed on the surface, and the inside performed the secret technique of sound transmission to record the location where the bone jade was buried.

A message at the end.

"... Carefully record the situation in Xiaodan Mountain, and send a letter to inform this old man!"

Zhou Yi put the wooden sign in the wine shop and continued to return to Yunshan to practice.

After more than 40 years of painstaking cultivation, Guiyuan Jue is about to break into the third layer, and every point of strength can reduce one point of danger.

With the immortal mountain in sight, Zhou Yi did not have any urgency.

...

Noon.

The scorching sun.

The clerk in the restaurant was dozing off when a figure appeared in front of him, so he quickly tried to get his spirits up.

"Guest officer... Daoist priest, but you want to sell wine?"

The old Taoist's clothes in front of him were too tattered, barely able to cover his body. His long hair was scattered at will, and his beard was untidy, and he had not been groomed for many years, as if he was a savage who ran out of the mountains.

Zhou Yi shook his head: "What year is it now? Who is the emperor?"

The man replied: "After fourteen years of work, the Holy Emperor of Great Work is on the throne!"

Zhou Yi said with a smile, "Da Gan Sheng Huang... Is the emperor's name Li Hong?"

"You can't call the Holy Emperor by his name!"

The guy just felt that this person was a little crazy, and was about to wave his hand to drive him away, but found that the old man had disappeared.

...

Zhou Yi changed into a brocade gown, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) took off Yi Rong's beard and hair and turned into a handsome boy.

"After 20 years of seclusion, the world has changed dynasties!"

"Since Li Hong has become the emperor, there should be no danger in Xiaodan Mountain. It's time to take this step."

Zhou Yi had reached the third level of Qi refining more than ten years ago, and the progress of his mana was almost stagnant. After more than ten years of painstaking experiments, it was found that the mana that continued to accumulate would slowly dissipate and fall back to the third level of Qi Refining.

The more mana accumulated, the faster it escapes.

"Perhaps this is the reason why people who cultivate immortals rarely come to the world."

The mana was difficult to grow, so Zhou Yi focused on comprehending the formation, and now he can set up the simplest stray formation.

Night falls.

Zhou Yi went to the inn to get the message left by Beijiang. As for the Jinyiwei spying base, it has been abandoned.

The shopkeeper of the inn has also changed, maybe it has been changed a few times, but fortunately, the news from Northern Xinjiang has always been there.

"Oh, it should be called Dagan now!"

Zhou Yi opened the news booklet and roughly recorded the beginning and end of Li Hong's foundation and founding.

In the third year of Guangde, Li Hong and Chen Jinyu climbed Xiaodan Mountain together and became named disciples of Dan Dingzong. Deacon Xiaodanshan reprimanded the Jiangnan aristocratic family, strictly forbid monks to disturb the mortal world, and the rules will be enforced if they violate it again!

The strange people of the Jiangnan family who were hidden in the mundane world did not dare to stay at all and returned to Xiaodan Mountain to practice.

Guangde six years.

Li Hong launched a mutiny, abolished the Zhao family, and changed the country's name to Dagan.

Worked for three years.

Li Hong pacified the south of the Yangtze River, but Yang Zheng was defeated and died, and he reunited the homeland of Fengyang.

Zhou Yi turned to the end and saw the information that recorded Xiaodan Mountain.

"Xiaodan Mountain is a town built by Dan Dingzong, and it is open to the righteous way of scattered cultivation..."

