

Immortal 95

Chapter 95: Dagan royal family

Chenglu twenty-three years.

The end of the year is approaching.

There is nothing wrong with the DPRK and China, and if something happens, it will be postponed to next year.

The officials were either bored, or busy paying homage to the summit, and when the drum sounded, most of the people in the capital were disturbed.

There was nothing new in the palace, and news spread quickly.

Mr. Zhou, who saved the life of the Holy Emperor and taught the exercises back then, took a token and came to join the Li royal family.

The family history of the Holy Emperor is known to the families with a longer history, especially after the death of the Holy Emperor, which has allowed many historians in the dynasty to study it thoroughly.

One of them was a suspicious case, which was not revealed until the Emperor's deathbed. That is how the Li family was exiled, how they survived the siege and killing of mountain bandits, and how they used the pseudonym Zhou Hong to establish a foothold in the barren city.

Historians investigated the officials of the barren city, and it seems that there was a young man surnamed Zhou who rescued the Holy Emperor and taught the exercises.

Before Li Hong died, the mystery was completely revealed.

After a hundred years, the descendants of the Zhou family came to the door, and the officials began to watch the excitement.

This matter is purely an internal affair of the royal family, and it is not easy for anyone to intervene. Whether it is driven out as a liar or given a leisurely and noble title, it has little impact on the court. at this time.

Qianyang Palace.

Emperor Chenglu invited the clan elders of the clan to discuss the matter together.

"For the time being, I invite people into the Changhe Palace to bathe and change clothes, and I hurriedly invite your uncles because this matter can't be dragged on. The court and the public are watching, if you don't handle it well, it will become a stain on the Holy Emperor!"

The elders of the clan of the clan lined up left and right, nodding in agreement when they heard the words, and discussing in a low voice.

An old uncle asked, "Your Majesty, can you be sure that the person here is real or not?"

Emperor Chenglu shook his head and said, "It has not been confirmed yet. I have already ordered the imperial kitchen to hold a banquet. To show the sincerity of the royal family, I will personally inquire about this matter."

"Such a great favor, Xu Yi can also do it, and it can show the virtues of the royal family!"

"You can ask the Immortal Master of the Immortal Pay Division to investigate secretly, the truth is self-evident!"

The elders of the clan have a lot of discussions, and generally support repayment of gratitude.

This matter is not expensive, and it is still repaying the kindness after three generations, and publicizing it can bring a lot of glory to the Li royal family. As for not acknowledging the account or throwing people out, that is to slap oneself in the face. If any of the wealthy households in Beijing do not have poor relatives, they must treat them well when they come to the door.

Another uncle Wang frowned slightly and sighed: "I'm afraid people don't look down on glory and wealth."

Emperor Chenglu asked, "What does Uncle Zhong Wang know?"

"Your Majesty, the old man manages the clan classics and knows Mr. Zhou quite well. According to the records, Mr. Zhou secretly took charge of Jinyiwei, not for power and glory, but asked for immortals wholeheartedly."

Uncle Zhong said: "With the inheritance of Mr. Zhou's martial arts and immortal methods, future generations will not lack wealth and honor. The only thing the royal family can see is probably the land in the east."

Emperor Chenglu nodded and said, "Uncle Zhongwang is right."

Uncle Zhong looked rather sad. Now all the royal family know the method of cultivating immortals, but Linggen makes people desperate because of this.

"Your Majesty, it doesn't matter if you give spiritual land and spiritual stones. With the kindness and origin of the Zhou family, you will be able to practice successfully in the future, which is much more reliable than those of loose cultivators, but does he have spiritual roots?"

"Probably not."

Emperor Chenglu said: "When the Holy Emperor was able to worship Xianzong, he still got Mr. Zhou's advice. If he had spiritual roots, he would go directly to Xiaodan Mountain."

Other sect elders listened to the conversation between the monarch, the minister, the uncle and the nephew, and quickly understood the key.

With inheritance and no spiritual roots, the help that the Daqian royal family can give is spiritual land, spiritual stones, piles of resources to promote martial arts innate, and forcibly embark on the path of cultivation.

Suddenly someone asked: "Is this... is it a bit of a waste?"

Linggen, there is no one in ten thousand, but God has not completely cut off the road. It's just that the innate difficulties of martial arts are rarer than spiritual roots. For example, mortals in Zhengyang Yuan can only occasionally become monks.

The Dagan royal family can maintain a continuous stream of monks in a similar way to that of the Jiangnan family, that is, to marry more and live more.

Even if there are one or two generations without spiritual roots, the Heaven Swallowing Demon Art is still maintained, and there is no shortage of monks in the early stage of Qi Refining.

"Most of the monks recruited by the Immortal Benefit Division over the years are extremely lonely and unwilling. Those who are skilled in loose cultivation would rather live a hard life in Xiaodan Mountain."

Emperor Chenglu pondered for a long time and said, "The reason is not inheritance, but a letter!"

"Indeed."

Xianfengsi can make the inheritance of the big cadres continue, and it is the foundation of the wealth of the ancestors of the clan, so they are quite concerned about its development.

"If Dagan wants to become like the Great Chu, he must maintain his reputation for at least three or four hundred years. Only those loose cultivators with considerable means will defect and enjoy the worldly glory in peace."

Emperor Chenglu said: "What is in front of you is an opportunity, and it is a matter of faith to spare no resources to cultivate the descendants of the Zhou family!"

"Your Majesty is wise!"

"It's a pity that Mr. Zhou is the Holy Emperor, so it can be consummated."

"Your Majesty has thought about it carefully, and it will be much more convenient to recruit loose cultivators in the future. After a hundred years of benefactors, the royal family can treat them kindly, not to mention others."

The clan elders praised repeatedly, Emperor Chenglu obviously had a plan, and calling the sect's manor to discuss it was to give face and be interesting.

...

Chengtian Temple.

All kinds of delicacies are delicious, needless to say.

Zhou Yi stood outside the door with his servants for a long time, and finally waited for His Majesty to announce him.

Emperor Chenglu looked like he was in his thirties or forties, with a strong physique. Seeing Zhou Yi entering the door, he smiled and signaled that he would be excused.

"The Zhou and Li clans can be family friends. I am a few years older than you, and I will call you sons and nephews in the future."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Zhou Yi changed into a simple and honest young man, even if he changed his clothes, he couldn't hide his rustic look.

Emperor Chenglu said straight to the point: "My nephew claims to be a descendant of Mr. Zhou. Besides the wooden sign, is there any other evidence?"

"other..."

Just as Zhou Yi was about to speak, he sensed the subtle mana fluctuations, and immediately pretended to have blurred eyes, and his voice sounded like a dreamer: "My great-grandfather used to scold the dog emperor during his lifetime, does that count?"

"Dog Emperor?"

Embarrassment flashed across Emperor Chenglu's face, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com immediately remembered the record in the Sage Emperor's record, and asked, "If the Li family doesn't recognize you, what are you going to do?"

Zhou Yi said, "Go home and farm."

Emperor Chenglu glanced at the loose cultivator who was hiding behind the screen, and the sound transmission had already used the ecstasy technique.

"Nephew, are there other skills?"

Zhou Yi answered honestly, "I only know how to farm and make wine."

Emperor Chenglu continued to ask, "How old is this year?"

"Eighteen."

Zhou Yi's age is just four Jiazi, it's a bit embarrassing to say that, Jin Dan Zhenjun has half his life, and he has not yet established his foundation.

Emperor Chenglu asked a few more questions, such as whether he had spiritual roots, martial arts qualifications, etc., and motioned to withdraw the ecstasy.

Zhou Yi woke up in a trance, and said honestly: "Did I say something wrong, does the royal family still recognize Grandpa?"

"The greatest regret in the life of the Holy Emperor is that he failed to repay Mr. Zhou's kindness. Now that my nephew has arrived, I have also fulfilled the wishes of my ancestors. But if I ask for it, even if I say it, I will do anything!"

Emperor Chenglu still called his nephew and kept a gentle smile, but his voice sounded more official and distant.

Without spiritual roots and low aptitude for martial arts, even if the royal family vigorously cultivated them, it would be difficult for them to become innate in the future. Originally, Emperor Chenglu wanted

to recruit a concubine, and the resources he invested would not flow out, but now he has given up this idea.

"Your Majesty, the greatest regret in my grandfather's life is Xun Xian asked."

Zhou Yi said: "It is rumored that the royal family has a spiritual land, and I hope to use the land to practice. If there are more spiritual stones to help, it would be even better."

"I agree."

Emperor Chenglu's disappointment turned into disappointment. Since Li Mu was a trustworthy person, he would not be stingy with spirit stones.

"After a while, my nephew will accompany you to practice in the royal family's spiritual land. Every year, one hundred spiritual stones are used to buy medicinal pills."

Chapter 96: Hantan Grottoes

a few days later.

Zhou Yi hangs out in Qianjing and tastes the fireworks of the world.

Mostly influenced by feelings, all kinds of pastries and snacks are far inferior to those of the past, and the only thing that has the same taste is Chunfenglou.

"How many princes have disappeared in a hundred years, and only you are still standing. It's really deeply rooted!"

Coinciding with the election of the oiran at the end of the year, Zhou Yi lingered.

The spies who followed secretly sent back the news that the aristocratic family in Beijing was no longer interested in Zhou Yi, but he was just a prodigal son who had been shadowed by his ancestors, and it would be difficult for him to become a great man in the future.

It is rumored that Mr. Zhou is a frequent visitor to Chunfenglou, so it must be a true descendant.

Among them, the people belonging to the Duke of Wei's family have the most detailed records, and the contemporary old Duke has been silent for a long time.

With a sigh, he lost his mind to see Zhou Yi.

"Remember to send a master to guard it, don't let anyone bully you!"

Wei Guogong's mansion is the top wealthy family in Dagan, and it is also the only family in Qianjing that has the inheritance of immortality.

Fighting in the dark, silently.

Zhou Yi ignored some common things, and deliberately showed enough waste to save someone from visiting, and he could save all kinds of troubles.

After five generations of emperors, Zhou Yi did not bother to pay attention to it after seeing a lot of pickled things in the court.

I came out of Chunfenglou and looked up at the sun, vaguely feeling that I forgot something.

"The Lingshen doll is not lost, the foundation pill is still there, the mountain and river tripod, the bronze mirror, the jade dew art, the spirit treasure art... It seems that there is nothing missing?"

I have carefully counted the storage bag, and all the magic tools and tricks are available.

Until he saw an ox cart on the street, the old farmer led the ox and a cart of firewood to sell.

"Where's my cow!"

Zhou Yi was suddenly stunned, and immediately ran the mana to sense the blood deed to confirm that the ox was still alive, and then sensed that the soul deed was no different.

"Just live, wait until the foundation is established and bring it back."

The monsters have generally gained a long time, even if they are not turtles known for their longevity, the scalpers in the Qi refining period can live for two or three hundred years.

...

Chenglu twenty-four years.

mid-January.

The eunuch, the eunuch, came to Chunfenglou to inform Zhou Yi to visit the palace.

"finally come."

Zhou Yi ignored the contemptuous eyes of his servants and followed him to the palace. After meeting Emperor Chenglu, he boarded the carriage to the imperial spiritual land.

The person in charge of leading the way was an old man in blue robe, the Taoist name Guhong, who was about the third level of Qi Refining.

There are also more than ten guards and coachmen, all of whom are masters of martial arts.

One car and one person, except Zhou Yi, the rest are the children of the royal family.

The spiritual land is an important foundation of the royal family. No matter who ascends the throne in the future, he will have to deal with the immortals.

Due to the randomness of spiritual roots, Li Hong and his wife set a rule that the descendants of the royal family who have spiritual roots are the direct descendants.

The Great Chu royal family did the same. The real person who established the foundation of the country was originally just a side-sister of the Chu family.

The emergence of Immortal Dao will inevitably break the traditional division of descendants.

These royal children must have no spiritual roots, otherwise they would have been sent to the spiritual land to practice.

This trip is to practice martial arts, and to enter the realm with medicinal pills is far beyond the ordinary, in order to break through the innate.

For example, Emperor Chenglu looked like he was in his thirties, but he was actually over fifty.

"The longer the cadre establishes the country, the more stable the Li royal family will become. Even if there are several tyrants in a row, it will be difficult for the common people to overthrow..."

Zhou Yi looked at the scenery outside the window, his mind was flying.

evening.

The guards set up camp and set fire to the stove.

The children of the royal family also eat a big pot of rice. They are not arrogant or arrogant at all. They get along well with the guards and get along well. Perhaps he was told by his family to come over to greet Zhou Yi with a gentle attitude, like a spring breeze.

Zhou Yi never disliked hypocrisy, he was more comfortable than arrogance and ridicule.

Night falls.

Zhou Yi meditated in the carriage, drinking Chiyang wine from time to time to restore the mana in his body.

The thirteenth level of Qi Refining is incompatible with the vulgarity, and relying on its own maintenance alone, the mana has been dissipated a lot in the past year.

"At this speed, it will fall to twelve floors in about seven or eight years. After the foundation is established, you must find a secret art of locking spirits. If you are in danger, you will hide in the mundane world for decades!"

"Until the crisis dissipates, the enemy will die of old age, then go back and continue to practice!"

Zhou Yi was thinking, when suddenly a voice came from outside the car door.

"Brother San, are you there?"

"Not here!"

Zhou Yi heard a human voice, the ninth son of Emperor Chenglu, named Li Xun.

"Hahaha!"

Li Xun's laughter was particularly low. Hearing that, he let out a series of laughter, and shyly stuck his head out of the car window: "Obviously there... I'm really drinking, can you give my brother a drink."

Zhou Yi raised his brows and said, "My dignified son, you should bow your head and be small just to drink?"

"The beautiful people and wine in the world can't live up to it!"

Li Xun stretched his arms in through the window, and he had prepared utensils long ago. The thick porcelain bowls used by the guards to eat, at least it could hold half a catty.

Zhou Yi turned slightly, and the Chiyan wine was replaced by a hundred-year-old pear white, and Li Xun poured a bowl.

"Thank you, Brother Shen!"

Maybe Li Xun was afraid of spilling the wine, or maybe he wanted to share a drink with others.

Human-to-human relationships are sometimes amazing.

Zhou Yi found this guy quite pleasing to the eye, and Li Xun thought about drinking and drinking. In just three or four days, the relationship between the two had grown by leaps and bounds.

Seeing that he is about to arrive at the royal family spiritual land, there is no need to hide some things.

Li Xun talked about the origin of the spiritual land. It was not the rumor that it was related to the previous dynasty, but that the Holy Emperor and the Holy Queen found traces of the female ghost and chased them all the way to the place where she practiced, which turned out to be a rare natural spiritual land.

"Girl ghost!"

Zhou Yi's mind moved slightly and asked, "Then why are there rumors from the previous dynasty?"

Li Xun replied: "Someone has already explored the spiritual land and found the dragon robes, dragon chairs, and other royal items of the previous dynasty, and there is this rumor."

"That's not necessarily a rumor!"

Zhou Yi guessed that the female ghost is likely to be Huang Yuniang~www.mtlnovel.com~ The most important thing is to build the foundation first, and then go to investigate the Emperor's Mausoleum of Longevity Mountain. Even if there are any large organs in it, it is difficult to hurt the real person who built the foundation. ! "

Four days later.

The team traveled more than 300 miles to the southeast of Qianjing, and finally reached the destination, the edge of a cold pool.

Zhou Yi got out of the car, his eyes twinkled, and he looked at the terrain in all directions.

The water surface of Hantan is about four or five acres. It is surrounded by three peaks. It is not ventilated and does not leak water. According to Feng Shui theory, it is a sinister land. Now three nearby peaks have been opened into military camps, where tens of thousands of elites are stationed, which is even more tightly protected than the imperial mausoleum.

Gu Yun each handed out a talisman: "This is a water-avoidance talisman, which can keep you walking underwater,"

The children of the royal family looked at the talisman over and over, and asked Gu Yun how to use it with a smile, obviously looking forward to the trip to the spiritual land.

Zhou Yi's mana was running, and there was nothing unusual about investigating the Water Avoidance Talisman, and he also pretended to be curious.

"Inner Qi can be activated."

Gu Yun was the first to use the Water Avoidance Talisman, wrapped in a faint blue light, and walked into the cold pool.

The water in the pool is not wet, the mud at the bottom of the pool does not sink, and the water surface slowly submerges the top of the head.

The children of the royal family followed suit and followed Gu Yun on foot at the bottom of the cold pool, and Zhou Yiluo followed at the end, walking all the way for about half an hour.

A gully appeared in front, and Gu Yun led the crowd to jump in and came to a stone wall.

Gu Yun pinched the tactic with his hands, and a path of spiritual light fell, and then slammed into the stone wall, and the whole person disappeared into it.

"It's a very delicate illusion. If there is no way to break the formation, this is a hard stone wall."

Zhou Yi walked towards the stone wall, feeling like passing through a layer of water curtain, the scene in front of him changed from clear pool water to dim grotto, and immediately sensed the rich water aura.

"The creation of heaven and earth is amazing, who would have thought that there is a natural spiritual land hidden under this cold pool!"