

I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 11

Chapter 11: The World Clams Down

The New Year has begun. The new emperor, Jianyuan Hongchang, ascended to the throne.

Li Wu was conferred the title of Protector General and the Long Rebellion case was investigated thoroughly.

Property had been destroyed and much blood was shed. Nine out of ten rooms in the eastern city square were empty, and less than half of the officials showed up to morning court. In the end, they obtained a total of 170 million taels of gold and silver.

Emperor Hongchang decreed that the Fengyang Kingdom would not collect the rice tax for five years.

June of the same year. Official Li paid his respects to the Grand Marshal and led the army north. His plan was clear: Destroy all rebels, pacify the six northern states, and march south.

...

The Divine Capital.

Zhang residence.

There was a funeral banner at the door, a mourning shelter in the courtyard, and a white cloth hung on the wall. At a glance, it was a miserable sight.

Zhou Yi walked into the mourning shelter and lit three incense sticks for Zhang Zhou. He knelt three times and paid his respects. The filial son, Zhang Jin, kowtowed. Zhou Yi hurriedly helped him up.

“Brother Jin, my condolences.”

Zhang Zhou had retired from Sky Prison the previous year and Zhang Jin was appointed to take his place. After drinking medicine for more than half a year, he still couldn't survive the winter. A Sky Prison guard's lifespan would not be too long. It was already considered long for Zhang Zhou to live to 54. Father Zhou had died before 40.

Science said that he had been working in a dark and humid environment all year round and had come into contact with all kinds of felons. He could be said to be a dweller of

the darkest side of society. It had caused great pressure on his body and mind, which was why he had died early. However, people thought that he had suffered retribution. He had done too many bad things in his daily life and had damaged his virtue and lifespan. Even many prison guards thought so!

Zhou Yi comforted the surviving son. A steward invited him to the courtyard to rest.

“You came so late. Did you go to Spring Breeze Tower again yesterday?” Commandant Niu sat boldly, and there were servants on his left and right to serve tea.

“Uncle Niu, your temper is getting worse. Are you planning to quit?”

Zhou Yi is now 32 years old. He had no choice but to make himself appear middle-aged. He had a layer of secret yellow wax on his face and looked to be 40 years old. It was very in-line with the characteristics of Sky Prison soldiers who aged early.

“Lord Zheng gave the position of colonel of the Imperial Guard to my fourth. Our family must repay his kindness.”

Commandant Niu was referring to his fourth son. The first three were good students and were unwilling to come to the Sky Prison to work.

After all, he was a rich young master. They weren't willing to mess around in a dirty and smelly place. Commandant Niu had worried about this matter a lot in recent years. Now, his fourth son, who was supposed to replace him as commandant at Sky Prison, had been promoted to colonel in the Imperial Guard.

Both sides of the political spectrum were incorporated into Sky Prison. The Niu family's relationship with them was always useful. It was the best of both worlds.

Five years ago, as Zhou Yi had expected, the Imperial Court appointed Zheng Gaoyuan as warden, seemingly out of nowhere.

As soon as Warden Zheng came in, he implemented decisive reforms and punished corruption. Once the Uniformed Guard arrested a corrupt prison official, they didn't have to carry him far to his cell. More than half of the former warden's old subordinates had been killed. Commandant Niu was the first to submit to the warden of Zheng and ruthlessly attacked his colleagues.

Of course, no matter how turbulent the situation was, it would not affect the prison guard who delivered the food!

“Congratulations, Uncle Niu.”

Zhou Yi looked at Commandant Niu's white hair and the faint aura of death in his eyes. Once he stepped down, who knew how many years he could last?

The love of one's parents went far.

The foundation of the Niu family was in the Sky Prison. Once they abandoned the position they had held for more than a hundred years, how could they guarantee such a stable family income? How could they rely on those three profligate young masters who could not even pass the High Scholar examination?

Zhou Yi stood to the side and listened.

When a family was attacked from the outside, it would not collapse for a while. Most of the time, it would decay from the inside first. Then, the slightest breeze could come along and knock it over!

Colleagues and good friends gathered together to chat. In the end, the topic changed to the Anti-Rebellion Battlefield. This was the major event in Fengyang Kingdom over the past five years.

The Grand Marshal had held the north front for two years and led the army south for more than three years. The battle was very intense. The court newspaper often published stories of the Grand Marshal destroying tens of thousands of enemies.

Prison Guard Ye Cheng chuckled and said, "The number of enemies defeated by the Imperial Court has already reached three to four million. With such a large army of rebels in the south, won't they surround the Divine Capital?"

Zhou Yi reminded him, "Brother Ye, be careful with your words. If the Li family hears this, you'd better find a nice cell yourself."

The Li family's prestige in the Fengyang Kingdom now surpassed even what Prime Minister Long had been back in the day. After all, no matter how much power the civil officials had, they could not compare to the military officials who commanded hundreds of thousands of troops.

Rumors had long spread in the city that Li Wu had raised bandits in the south for three years!

"What the hell do you know!" Commandant Niu scolded him. "There are more rebels in the south. His Majesty said that if we don't collect the rice tax for five years, the morale of the rebels in the north will collapse. The south is different. We don't charge a single cent less."

Among those mourning with the Zhang family, Commandant Niu highest ranking. When the others heard him say this, they all came over.

"Who would dare defy the imperial court's decree?"

“Hmph!” Commandant Niu did not continue. He changed the topic. “Did you refine your organs? Your blood essence has already begun to decline at this age. It will be more and more difficult in the future.”

“It will be some years yet.” Zhou Yi shook his head. Another five years had passed, and his muscles and bones had been tempered to greater mastery. However, his Qi, blood, and organ refinement had reached a bottleneck.

Skin and bone refinement was considered hard martial arts, and one would only be able to achieve success after accumulating experience over a long period of time. On the other hand, refining the organs and cleansing the marrow were soft martial arts. One could not use force. Many people forcefully tempered their internal organs until their internal organs ruptured and bled.

“You’ve been smart all your life, but in the end, you’re still muddle-headed. You threw all your silver into studying Martial Dao and messing around at the brothel, and you haven’t even gotten married. When you’re old, who will support you?”

Lieutenant Niu seemed to have regained his dignity. He wanted to laugh out loud, but he felt it would be inappropriate at a funeral. He had consulted Zhou Yi many times over the past few years. Every time, Commandant Niu had the illusion that he was a stupid boor.

“What if I break through to the Connate realm one day?” Zhou Yi spoke seriously, but everyone present felt that he was joking.

One of the two grandmasters confirmed by the Fengyang Kingdom was the Grand Marshal Li Wu, and the other was the rebel commander known as the Heavenly King Cang in the south.

Just then...

Come and read on our website wuxia.worldsite. Thanks

Someone hurried in and spoke loudly. “Just now, someone saw the soldiers reporting victory. They said that the marshal destroyed the main force of the rebels and captured the two heavenly kings alive!”

There was an uproar.

Under the deliberate publicity of the Imperial Court, the news quickly spread throughout the Divine Capital.

...

It was the fifth year of Hongchang.

September 21st.

Today was the day the Grand Marshal returned to court. The eastern gate of the Divine Capital was packed. The imperial guards stood on both sides of the road and kept gathering the commoners behind them, leaving a path for the army to pass.

Zhou Yi took leave specially for this occasion and booked a window seat at a restaurant by the street. Back then, the night was always dark and everything was happening far away, so he could not see the demeanor of a Connate Grandmaster. Now was a good time to make up for his regrets.

Noontime rolled around. The ground shook. The sound of hooves could be heard.

The first to enter the city were four rows of cavalry. Their black armor was covered in sword marks, and they were filled with murderous desire.

“All of them have the strength of the Body Membrane Realm. No wonder they swept through the north and south easily. Back then, the damned emperor plundered the world. Not only did he use it to refine pills and cultivate the Dao, but he also secretly nurtured a martial arts cavalry.”

As Zhou Yi looked back on this, he felt that it all seemed so long ago. He struggled to recall the arrogance of Prime Minister Long and his despotic son.

At the end of the cavalry was the Grand Marshal, Li Wu. He still looked like a silver-armored general. Over the past five years, he had swept the north and the south, and his face was as handsome as jade and he didn't have a mark on him. It was as if he were just a young master who had gone out to tour the countryside.

Young, handsome, outstanding, and powerful! Such a character was like the protagonist of a novel. As soon as he appeared, he caused the citizens to cheer.

Zhou Yi lowered his gaze. “A Connate Grandmaster is even more powerful than I imagined. And this is just a mortal. That legendary fiend...”

Li Wu was followed by two prison carts. They were both made of steel and only revealed their heads. One was an old man with white hair like frost, and the other was a Daoist with disheveled hair.

“Are these Heavenly King Huang and Heavenly King Cang? Rumor had it that they're twelve feet tall and have stocky builds, and they eat three to five living people for every meal. Why are they so old and thin?”

“What do you know? Heavenly King Cang was once the leader of the martial arts world in Jiangnan. He had four schools and eight sects under his command. Many masters in

the rebel army originated from this.” The man who spoke was dressed in black and had a sword at his waist. He was clearly a martial artist.

“If he led the martial art’s world there, what’s the point of rebelling?”

“Who didn’t want to rebel back then?”

“Brother, what’s Heavenly King Huang’s background? I heard that he’s the leader?”

“Legend has it that he was originally a Daoist priest. In a dream, he obtained an immortality technique. He can draw talismans and scatter beans to form soldiers. He is known as the reincarnation of the immortal Heavenly Lord Huang...” The man shook his head.

Such an enigmatic statement was meant to brainwash the rebels. Nine times out of ten it could not be trusted. In order to motivate the people, the Imperial Court also promoted the destruction of the rebel army of two to three million!

...

The next day.

Zhou Yi came to the Sky Prison on duty and saw a Black Knight on duty from afar. Anyone who went in had to be searched. On Zhou Yi’s person, they found daggers, sleeve arrows, short crossbows, unknown poison powder, black pills...

“This is really for self-defense!” Zhou Yi explained repeatedly. In the end, it was Warden Zheng who stepped forward and let him into the Sky Prison.

“What’s going on, sir?”

Warden Zheng said, “The two rebel commanders, Cang and Huang, are locked up in Sky Prison. The Grand Marshal has sent three thousand Black Armor soldiers to guard it.”

“Why don’t they send them to the Imperial Prison? Security is much tighter there!”

Zhou Yi frowned slightly. Cang and Huang were not ordinary prisoners. A Martial Arts Union Master and a Daoist mutant. If they escaped, they could gather more troops and rebel.

Zheng said faintly, “Why do you care? You just deliver the food. You think you’ll be held responsible if they escape?”

“Thank you for your advice, sir.”

Zhou Yi could not be bothered to think about the struggle in the imperial court. Instead, he was quite interested in Cang and Huang.

The Heavenly Prison was also guarded by the Black Armor Army. There was a sentry positioned every five steps. There were also experts secretly monitoring them.

Prison cell A-1.

Zhou Yi opened the cell door and saw the Heavenly King up close.

A steel torture rack made overnight, an iron lock and chain as thick as a human thigh bound the Heavenly King's limbs and neck. The black-armored soldiers outside the door stared fixedly at him. Zhou Yi silently scooped rice and fed it to the Heavenly King.

"Your inner Qi is pure. It seems you have a Daoist inheritance. Unfortunately, you will only be second-rate when you die. I can teach you a supreme divine technique. You will be able to reach the Connate Realm in ten years. Do you want to learn it?"

An elderly voice sounded in Zhou Yi's ears. He glanced at the Black Armor soldiers outside the door, but there was no movement at all.

"This voice transmission is my unique secret technique. Not even Li Wu could intercept it, not to mention these idiots."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and listened quietly.

"Inner Qi swirls, passing through the Central Palace, passing through the Cloud Gate... And out it goes."

Another voice transmission had entered his ears. However, it was not a divine technique, but a secret voice transmission technique.

Zhou Yi mobilized his inner Qi and circulated it according to the instructions of the Heavenly King. He tried to cough twice.

"Ack, ack!"

The Black Armored Troops at the door did not react, but were still watching closely as Zhou Yi fed the prisoner. After feeding half a bucket of rice, Zhou Yi carried the bucket and left, ignoring the Heavenly King who had repeatedly sent voice transmissions.

"You little traitor, how dare you bully me!"

I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 12

Chapter 12: A Robin Hood Story

Opportunity and risk had arisen simultaneously. Most people would have seen this situation as a blessing. Zhou Yi was not like most people. King was obviously up to no good. Ordinary people were willing to take risks to gain divine skills. Learn a supreme divine technique, advance to the Connate realm in ten years, and become a grandmaster.

“This plot feels vaguely familiar?”

Zhou Yi shrugged. He was not the son of an expert, and his ancestors did not have a deep grudge waiting to be avenged. Compared to the protagonist of fate, he was more like a little villain who tortured criminals to earn money.

“Therefore, I’m already satisfied with learning the secret voice transmission technique!”

Zhou Yi carried the bucket into cell A-2. The layout of the cell was similar. Heavenly King Huang was chained to the torture rack, his hair disheveled, his Daoist robe stained with black and red blood. His arms were twisted like noodles, breaking countless bones. All ten fingers were cut off, leaving only his bare palm.

“Heavenly King, it’s time to eat.”

Zhou Yi used the voice transmission secret technique. The Black Armour Guard guarding the door did not react.

Heavenly King Huang was slightly stunned. He continued to eat as if nothing had happened. Then he asked, “Who are you? Are you here to save me?”

“No.” Zhou Yi’s mind raced as he replied, “I’m just hoping you ascend to heaven soon!”

“I should have known that those aristocratic families were fence sitters. They go whichever way the wind takes them,” Heavenly King Huang mumbled to himself.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly and did not continue bluffing. After delivering the food, he went to look for Warden Zheng and said that he had caught a cold and wanted to take a month or two off.

“You’re living like an old turtle!”

Warden Zheng waved his hand and did not make things difficult for Zhou Yi.

...

Spring Breeze Tower. Singing and dancing, red sleeves waving. All seats were already full before evening. Today was the day to select the Flower Queen.

The brothel pushed out ten or twenty courtesans who took turns to showcase their talents. There they played the zither, played chess, danced, did calligraphy, and recited poetry. One by one, the contestants were eliminated until just one courtesan remained. This contest was much more profitable for the courtesans than a typical day at the brothel. The rich magnates did not even blink as they threw out money and sang countless songs.

“Miss Nongyu, your zither skills are unparalleled! Take this!”

This fat man had ten jade rings on his hands. He waved his hand and scattered a stack of banknotes.

“The poem made by Lady Lianxiang has spread throughout the Divine Capital. It is better than most high scholars. It should be number one!”

The one who spoke was a scholar. He couldn’t throw out money like the fatty, so he called his friends to come and support him. It was quite a commotion.

“What kind of bullshit poem is that? I’ve heard people say a woman’s lover paid for it from outside.”

“Don’t slander others’ reputation. My father is the magistrate of the capital. If you dare to slander him again, he’ll arrest you!”

“How dare you be so arrogant? I’m at the Marquis of the Jiayuan Residence. Come and catch me!”

“Such vulgar talk!”

“Trash!”

...

The Divine Capital was the capital of Fengyang Kingdom. Throw a brick and you could hit a sixth-rate official. A mere magistrate was really nothing. However, once they started scolding a noble, there would immediately be scholars supporting them. For a moment, the crowd was in a frenzy.

The procuress saw that the argument was intensifying and couldn’t keep her eyes open from laughter. Nothing big could happen at the feet of the emperor. Everyone would control their tongues. In the end, the outcome would be decided by the election of the Flower Queen.

If the fighting went on like this, the courtesans would earn at least tens of thousands of taels of silver!

In a private room on the second floor.

There were no walls on the side facing the stage downstairs. One could clearly see the performance of the courtesans. When the occupants were tired, they could also lower the brocade curtains to drink tea and discuss the Dao with the girls.

Zhou Yi was half lying on the soft couch with women on his left and right. Someone poured wine and picked up food. From time to time, he would tell a joke he had heard in his previous life. It was easy to make the girls laugh. Then he told a tragic love story. The girls burst into tears.

“Now this is life!”

Zhou Yi cuddled Yu Yixiang, feeling very happy.

After applying for paid sick leave from the Sky Prison, Zhou Yi removed his elderly disguise and embraced his young and handsome appearance. He stayed at Spring Breeze Tower for more than half a month.

Changing one’s appearance to age was easy, but aging was extremely difficult.

Zhou Yi was affected by his longevity. After he became an adult, he would not grow anymore. Zhou Yi only needed to change his skin color, face, and voice slightly. Even if Zhang Zhou was reborn, he would not recognize him.

The other prison guards rarely remembered Zhou Yi when he was young.

“I’m like a ghost, an immortal ghost, wandering the mundane world!” Zhou Yi swirled his wine glass and muttered, “The empire and the royal family, the civil officials or generals, the geniuses of our generation, the power of the dynasty, and even the wilderness are all fleeting!”

Heavenly King Huang colluded with the Southern clans. Sky Prison had already become a gunpowder barrel. Zhou Yi would wait til the storm had passed to return.

Crash!

A loud bang was followed by a woman’s scream, interrupting Zhou Yi’s thoughts.

“I have plenty of money. I can sleep with whoever I want. Who do you think I am?”

The man who spoke was short and fat, but his strength was surprisingly strong. He smashed the table with his palm and grasped the old woman’s neck as he berated him.

“Ach, ach, ach...” The procuress couldn’t speak. She felt as if her neck were about to break.

“Where did this country bumpkin come from? How dare you cause trouble at Spring Breeze Tower!” Before he finished speaking, a figure had already arrived and was holding a shining blade to the man’s neck without any intention of holding back.

“We are the twin heroes of Mobei, not bumpkins.”

The short, fat man dropped the old mistress who ran the brothel, and his body went bouncing off the ground like a rubber ball. He spun in the air and narrowly avoided the blade, colliding with the swordsman.

Bang! Bang!

The blademaster hit the wall and slid slowly down. He spat out a few mouthfuls of blood mixed with bits of internal organs. He twitched twice and fell silent.

The procuress was so scared that her face was pale and she was trembling. That swordsman was a consecrator of a behind-the-scenes boss. He was a person with steel bones, but he couldn’t even last one round. She didn’t dare to say anything else.

“Nongyu, come and serve this master!”

“Hahahaha!” The short and fat man laughed heartily. He grabbed Nongyu’s lapel and took her away with a few leaps.

The staff at Spring Breeze Restaurant skillfully carried away the swordsman’s corpse, washed away the blood, and replaced the broken tables and chairs with new ones. It was as if nothing had happened.

A moment later.

Come and read on our website [wuxia worldsite](#). Thanks

The guests resumed their bustle as the music and dancing started up again.

“How many first-rate masters has that been?”

Zhou Yi had hung out at Spring Breeze Tower and met several first-rate experts in half a month. Among them, there were some whose depths could not be seen. It was very likely that they were top experts at the Marrow Cleansing realm.

The brothel and wine shop were the most well-informed. The day after the king was imprisoned, people started discussing.

Fifteen years ago, the Heavenly King was just an ordinary disciple of the Dajiang Gang. His martial arts talent was average.

When escorting goods on the ship, he accidentally obtained a divine technique inheritance in the river and broke through to the Connate realm in just ten years. If not for the fact that he met the Grand Marshal, Li Wu, no one in Fengyang Kingdom could control him. At the very least, he could stabilize half of the country!

The rumors spread extremely quickly. Clearly, someone had added fuel to the fire.

The people of the martial arts world were not interested in rebelling and calling themselves kings, but they could not resist the temptation of divine techniques. All the experts of Fengyang Kingdom gathered in the Divine Capital.

“The aristocratic families should all be executed!”

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly and opened his mouth to eat the grapes that the girl had peeled.

...

It was night. The moon and stars were dark and cloudy.

The Dali Temple suddenly caught fire and instantly spread to dozens of pavilions. The flames soared into the sky and burned the sky dark red. The patrolling guards were helpless.

There were many important files in the Dali Temple. The Deputy Minister of the Dali Temple immediately ordered the Imperial Guard of the Sky Prison to assist. The Sky Prison was close to the Dali Temple. After the commander of the Imperial Guard received the order, he immediately sent troops to put out the fire.

Not long after the imperial guards left, dozens of figures appeared outside the Sky Prison. They were tall, short, fat, thin, and all looked strange. How can a monk be compassionate and clear-cut?

The gate of the Heavenly Prison was made of steel, and the four walls were ten feet thick. Even Connate masters could not blast it open.

“When will the doors open?”

“Half an hour to go.”

“Hehehe, Bighead, didn’t you say only a fool would come?”

“You two are idiots!”

“A cave of ghosts. When this is over, I’ll send you to hell.”

...

They were still talking when they heard a loud crash up ahead.

Boom!

The cell door collapsed. It wasn’t that the steel gate was broken, but that gunpowder had blown through the door jamb from the inside. The prison guards looked confused. The Black Armor Guard had already begun to get into formation.

“Kill!”

A long whistle sounded as dozens of figures rushed through the prison gate as fast as lightning.

“How dare you! Sky Prison is sacred ground. Whoever attacks it will be killed...”

Before the commander of the Black Armor Army could finish speaking, a flying spear pierced through his armor and shattered his heart.

Hundreds of Black Armor Guard soldiers mounted their warhorses and launched a charge. However, the battle became a one-sided massacre. Moreover, there was more than one top expert in the attacking forces.

“Haha... Kill to your heart’s content!”

The short and fat man’s weapons were two bronze hammers. The heads of the hammers were the size of human heads. They rushed through the gate and smashed around. The prison guard was injured just coming near them, and was killed if they tried to engage. In the blink of an eye, more than twenty people died under the hammers.

The one wearing red and white ones was covered in hammers. He stuck out his tongue and licked them. He became even crazier when he killed.

The fat, short man was the first to reach cell A-1. He raised his hammer and smashed the cell bars.

“I’m here to save you!”

“The two black bears of Mobei...”

Heavenly King Cang slowly raised his head. Under his shaggy hair was a handsome face.

“You’re Heavenly King Cang?”

The short and fat man had never seen the Heavenly King, but he had heard that the leader of the martial arts world in Jiangnan was a wrinkled old man. Suddenly, his heart trembled, and his eyes were filled with shock. He trembled and said, “You’re the God of Slaughter, Li Wu!”

“You’re not completely stupid, you black bear.” Li Wu shook gently, and the chains binding his limbs opened on their own.

“I don’t care who you are, you’re all going to die!” The stocky man’s words were ruthless. The two bronze hammers flew out of his hands, but he turned around and ran like a rolling ball.

“I hear you like to watch dogs eat people. General Japan will find hounds tomorrow and see how many you can feed.”

Li Wu’s figure flashed and instantly appeared behind the short and fat man. With a flick of his finger, invisible energy shattered his limbs and gently brushed past, sealing the acupoints all over his body with True Connate Qi.

The experts outside the cell looked at Li Wu as if they had seen a ghost.

“Retreat!”

“It’s a trap!”

However, it was too late. Li Wu passed by them and fell to the ground.

“Li Wu, you’re so ruthless!”

The person who spoke had white hair and a green Daoist robe that fluttered without wind. He was an expert in the Dao Sect who cultivated inner qi.

Li Wu said slowly, “From today onwards, all the true disciples and lay disciples of Jiangnan Tianyi Temple and Jinguang Temple will be charged with treason!”

“Amitabha!” The monk held a shovel in his hand. Golden inner Qi seeped out of his body, making him look like a Vajra.

“We can’t escape. Let’s attack together!”

The two ghost-like hands were as black as ink, emitting a foul-smelling poisonous gas as he shuttled through the cell like a phantom.

“Everyone below the Connate realm is an ant!”

A green sword suddenly appeared in Li Wu's hand. Under the urging of his Connate True Qi, it nimbly spun in the air and cut the ghostly figure in half. The Daoist monk died under the flying sword after a few moves!

The remaining experts no longer had the heart to resist. They abandoned their weapons and knelt down to beg for mercy...

I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 13

Chapter 13: Another Disguise

The next day.

Zhou Yi came to the Sky Prison for a morning roll call.

The gate had yet to be repaired. There were pools of black and red blood on the ground and walls and the guards' shoes stuck to the ground as they walked by.

The previous night, Warden Zheng had died at the hands of a traitor. Commandant Niu had been promised many times that he was next in line to take the warden's place, but it didn't matter how many times this promise was made because Commandant Niu had also died in the chaos last night.

"Nothing usually happens in Sky Prison. But when things do happen, the results are earth-shattering. I have to go and pay my respects to many people during this period."

Zhou Yi walked into the cell. There were only a few prisoners left.

It was said that the experts who broke into the prison tried to bring the prisoners with them. Many of them were high-ranking officials of the previous dynasty. The Black Armor Guards lying in ambush outside killed the traitors and the hostages with just a few charges.

"That would be an easy job."

Zhou Yi carried his food bucket and knocked on the cell bars of old Mr. Bai's cell. "Mr. Bai, why didn't you take the opportunity to escape yesterday?"

Mr. Bai was quite an interesting prisoner. He was extraordinarily handsome. When he changed into white clothes and opened his fan, he could charm countless female martial artists. Zhou Yi didn't know what crimes he had committed, as the dossier didn't record them. It was the Imperial Clan Court that threw him into Sky Prison.

“For now, I’m innocent. Wouldn’t it be a real crime to escape?” Mr. Bai happily finished his meal and saw that there was a lot left in the bucket. “Give it all to me. Save yourself the trouble of carrying it back.”

Zhou Yi put the food bucket into the cell and pretended to be surprised. “From what you’re saying, you really can get out if you want to?”

“Two days ago, I was still thinking about it. But yesterday scared me. I’ll obediently endure for three to five years.” Mr. Bai recalled what he had seen last night and couldn’t help but tremble in fear.

In the past, the martial arts world said that the Saint Thief’s martial arts were first-rate, but his acrobatic jumping was peerless. His speed could surpass that of a Connate Grandmaster. Though he didn’t show it, Mr. Bai was definitely proud of himself.

Yesterday, he saw a flying sword kill someone. Only when you see the work of a true master do you understand how limited your experience has been. Why would a Connate Grandmaster need to race to catch you? His flying sword would easily cut you in two.

“What did you see that made you so afraid?”

Zhou Yi was rather curious. Along the way, he talked to the remaining prison guards but did not talk about the battle in Sky Prison. None of the prison guards who were on duty last night survived!

The top experts had perfected their inner and outer hammers. On the battlefield, they were like ten thousand enemies who could break through the formation of a charging army. Even if the Black Armor Guard surrounded them, it would be difficult for them to survive. Otherwise, there would be no need for Li Wu to personally take action.

Mr. Bai shook his head repeatedly. “I can’t say, I can’t say!”

“Do you drink?” Zhou Yi took the wine pot from his waist and opened it. The fragrance of wine filled the air. “Pear Blossom White, ten years old!”

Mr. Bai’s nose twitched as he accurately smelled the age of the wine. Which child in the martial arts world didn’t like wine? After being imprisoned for more than two years, his mouth had long become bland. With the fragrance of the wine, he could not help but salivate and swallow.

“You have to let me try some!”

Mr. Bai knew how black-hearted the prison guard in front of him was. He had tricked many martial arts experts from section A.

The experts of the martial arts world were free and unfettered on the outside. They would take out a stack of ingots to settle the bill. That was ill-gotten wealth that was either stolen or robbed. They spent it happily but did not have any savings.

After entering the Sky Prison, no one would give him money for food and he could only drink swill every day.

If he really couldn't take it anymore, he would make a deal with Zhou Yi. For example, he could get two chicken legs in exchange for a unique acupuncture technique, a pot of wine for a unique secret medicine formula, and could even use the martial arts world's secrets to earn a few sesame cakes.

However, Zhou Yi didn't follow the rules. It was fine if he found people pleasing to the eye, but those unpleasant chicken legs were messy and mixed with alcohol.

"I've always been a man of rules. Those who are punished are all people who have committed heinous crimes." Zhou Yi handed the wine pot in as he defended himself.

"That's putting it nicely. What's going on with the Jiangnan Hero?"

Mr. Bai took a sip of wine and heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took small sips, afraid that he would not be able to taste it after drinking it in one gulp.

"On the surface, that guy was a chivalrous hero, but in private, he was in the business of harvesting lives at the end of a sword. Isn't it only right that he has to die from his organs being torn apart?"

Zhou Yi took out a pill from his pocket. It was red and stained with black patterns. After observing it for a moment, he carefully put it back.

"The Gu worms of the Miao brothers are really mysterious. They can actually shatter the internal organs and allow the victim to survive!"

Mr. Bai drank a few mouthfuls of wine in succession, suppressed the fear in his heart, and said mysteriously, "Do you believe in flying sword techniques?"

"I do!" Zhou Yi thought to himself, "I've even seen an immortal who shattered the void with a sword."

...

Mr. Bai was shocked, but his words were interrupted by Zhou Yi.

Zhou Yi's gaze was faint. "Let me guess. Last night, General Li used the flying sword technique and easily killed the person who broke into the prison?"

...

Old Mr. Bai was also a quick-witted person. He changed the topic. "Do you know who was killed? Daoist spiritual masters of the First Heavenly Temple, Jinguang Temple Zen Masters, and the great cave ghost, Bai Wuchang!"

"They're all dead people. I'm not interested in hearing about their glamorous past."

Zhou Yi was quite happy. His original guess was that spiritual talents were innate and could not be blocked. Connate grandmasters could already use Dharmic formulation similar to artifact control.

Mr. Bai was so aggrieved that he could not speak. He handed the empty wine pot back and prepared to lie on the straw mat to rest. From the previous night until now, when he closed his eyes, he could not sleep at all.

Zhou Yi said, "We're all in the martial arts world. Don't believe everyone. Don't be so cynical. If you really let that fellow go, you won't be able to atone for your sins even if you die ten times."

"How do you know that?"

Mr. Bai was a first-rate expert. He had a cell all to himself, and the Jiangnan Hero was next door.

Zhou Yi said, "No matter how secretive the two of you are, perhaps you can hide it from the prison guard, but can you hide it from the prisoners? Someone can overhear your words and sell you out for a chicken leg."

...

Mr. Bai suddenly didn't want to stay in prison. Perhaps agreeing to the princess's marriage proposal couldn't compare the aggrievement he felt now.

Come and read on our website [wuxia worldsite](#). Thanks

Zhou Yi continued, "This can be considered as saving your life, right? I heard that your acrobatic jumping is not bad. Can you teach me?"

"I'm sleepy!"

Mr. Bai turned his back on Zhou Yi.

...

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

Sky Prison was under the command of a new warden who had seemingly come out of nowhere. In all the prisons in Fengyang Kingdom, the unspoken rules were similar. It was just that it was easier to earn money in Sky Prison. Now that the new prison guards were familiar with the place, Sky Prison returned to its former state.

“Good morning, Zhou Yi!”

The prison guard on duty at the door, Feng Qiao, greeted him. Nowadays, not many people have been around longer than Zhou Yi.

Zhou Yi greeted him with a smile. “You slipped away early yesterday. Afraid of having to pay the bill?”

“I have a fierce wife at home. I had no choice!”

Feng Qiao cupped his hands repeatedly. He originally ran the county prison in Wannian County. After being transferred to the Divine Capital, he was still not used to it.

The most expensive brothel in Wannian County only cost one or two taels of silver per night. After entering Spring Breeze Tower and touching a girl’s hand, he had to pay ten taels of silver. Even if the girl’s hand was inlaid with gold, it was not worth it!

Zhou Yi smiled and said, “Since the commandant has gone, it’s the debt of the prison. We can’t spend too much.”

Feng Qiao was instantly filled with regret. He had wanted to find out more this morning. When he returned home, he would brag to others and pretend to have enjoyed Spring Breeze Tower.

“There will be another chance in the future.”

Zhou Yi chatted with his colleagues along the way and carried a bucket to deliver food.

Prison cell B-7.

The prisoner had not been in there very long. He was a Ministry of Official Personnel officer who had committed the crime of selling out his office. He was white-haired and thin. After entering Sky Prison at this age, he would be gone in a year or so.

When the prisoner saw Zhou Yi pour the rice, he got up with difficulty and coughed violently. He slowly moved over and picked up the bowl to eat. All his actions made him look like an old man on the verge of death.

Zhou Yi’s eyes flashed. He, who was proficient in disguise, had already discovered several flaws.

The expression on his face was too stiff. Even if he deliberately pretended to be dying, it was impossible for his skin to remain motionless. The skin color of his neck was slightly different from his hands, especially the black mud that was stuck to his hands. Firstly, it was too deliberate, and secondly, it did not seep into his skin at all. Moreover, the bowl in such a weak old man's hand was extremely stable...

Zhou Yi left silently. Finally, he came to Mr. Bai's cell and took out a pot of wine.

Mr. Bai opened the wine pot and smelled it. "It's Pear Blossom White again. This wine is too strong. It's far inferior to Zhao Dian Red and Yu Lu Spring."

"My friends from a long time ago loved Pear Blossom White. I got used to it and didn't bother to change my taste."

Zhou Yi tried his best to recall Wei Chang. He only remembered that he was a Tibetan man with a broad forehead and a broad face. The details of his appearance were already blurry.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. You have friends despite your black heart?"

In half a year, Mr. Bai had become familiar with Zhou Yi, and he no longer had so many scruples when talking to him.

Zhou Yi did not want to think about the past. His lifespan was endless, and he would accumulate countless experiences in the future, including Mr. Bai in front of him now. Therefore, he had to learn to forget.

"When I cultivated the Floating Step yesterday, there were a few twists and turns that didn't go my way..."

Mr. Bai pondered for a moment and said, "There are only two types of acrobatic flying skills in the world. The short-range dodging and maneuvering, and the long-range attack. The floating step belongs to the former..."

He described the key cultivation formula of the floating step in detail and explained it to Zhou Yi until the wine in the pot was finished.

Before Zhou Yi left, he asked, "Shall we change to Zhao Dian Red tomorrow, or Yu Lu Spring?"

Old Bai said, "Keep bringing Pear Blossom White. I'm used to it and can't be bothered to change my taste."

Zhou Yi was slightly stunned and squatted back. "I'm going to find a pot of hundred-year-old Pear Blossom White, if you help me do something."

Mr. Bai nodded and said, "That's good. In the past, we wouldn't drink unless it was a hundred years old!"

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Aren't you going to ask what it is? If it's murder, arson, or robbery, are you going to do it?"

"You may be black-hearted, but even you have a line you won't cross." Mr. Bai said, "Besides, even if it's something evil, I don't like to waste wine. What can you do if I don't do it?"

"The prisoner in B-7 seems to have changed hands last night..."

Zhou Yi had talked about the origins of the prisoner and the flaws left behind by his disguise.

"Interesting, interesting! How can I miss something so interesting?" Mr. Bai's eyes lit up when he heard this. He had long been bored in Sky Prison. "Don't worry. If he makes a move, he definitely won't escape my eyes."

"Stay safe. That man is most likely a skilled expert." Zhou Yi repeatedly reminded them not to chase after him even if he escaped.

"Don't worry! We're experienced. Safety first."

...

Several days passed.

Zhou Yi came to the prison to deliver food.

Mr. Bai waved his hand and transmitted his voice using his inner Qi, "That fellow finally made a move last night."

"What did he do?"

Zhou Yi learned more than a dozen acrobatic jumping skills from Mr. Bai. Among them, there were a few top-notch moves. He returned the favor and taught Mr. Bai the Heavenly King's secret voice transmission technique.

"He went to cell A-1 and searched until midnight before returning."

Old Bai's face revealed excitement. Who could have known that there was a Martial Dao master locked in that cell half a year ago?

I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 14

Chapter 14: Heaven Devouring Demonic Technique

“What do we do next? Do we keep watching?” Seeing Zhou Yi’s uncertain expression, Mr. Bai scratched his ears and spoke.

“When that fellow finds the secret manual of the Heavenly King, won’t it be easy for us to join forces to follow him and launch a sneak attack? Why don’t you poison him in advance and weaken him?”

Becoming a Connate Grandmaster was the ultimate dream of the martial arts world. Mr. Bai, who had always been indifferent to everything, was no exception.

The history of Heavenly King Cang had long spread in the martial world. Before the age of thirty, he was unknown. After obtaining a divine technique, he reached the Connate realm in ten years. He became a Martial Grandmaster and joined the Alliance Leader of Jiangnan. His power was unparalleled for a time. Other beauties such as gold and silver were just supplementary items.

“Are you stupid?” Zhou Yi pointed at his clothes. “I’m a prison guard. There’s no need to follow him.”

“True!”

Mr. Bai suddenly understood. He looked at Zhou Yi, who was walking towards cell A1. He wanted to ask what the name of the divine technique was, but he was afraid of losing one of his few friends.

...

Cell A-1. It was empty. Every corner was clean.

After killing the prison attackers that night, the Uniformed Guard investigated this cell thoroughly. They even scraped off three layers from the wall.

“Is he trying his luck or does he know something that even the Uniformed Guard cannot find?”

Zhou Yi had seen the miserable appearance of Heavenly King Cang. Most of his bones were broken, and he even needed to be fed, so he could not leave the fine steel torture rack.

Every part of the torture rack was probed with inner Qi. Even the shackles and chains were made of solid steel. There was no lack of inner Qi experts among the Uniformed

Guards. They must have also probed the cell before. The Heavenly King could not hide his inheritance so simply.

“It must be something that outsiders can’t search...”

Zhou Yi suddenly had a flash of inspiration. He placed his palm on the torture rack and allowed his inner Qi entered it in the same way as the voice transmission secret technique.

“The Heaven Devouring Demon Technique!”

The voice of the Heavenly King suddenly sounded in his ears, followed by a mnemonic chant of more than 3,000 words. It taught him how to devour the inner Qi of others and fuse them for his own use.

There was a method to break through to the Connate realm. It was extremely simple and crude, and there was nothing mysterious about it.

Internal Qi for 500 years. Once circulated, it could forcefully mobilize the heaven and earth essence energy and allow him to advance to the Connate realm!

At the end, Heavenly King Cang exhorted, “The mutated inner qi refined by the Heaven Devouring Demon Technique is very strange. It reduces one’s lifespan by 50%. Every generation has top experts. They can continue to pass down the legacy and have endless wealth. The Cang family disciples must not be greedy for the Connate realm...”

“No wonder the Heavenly King is only in his fifties and is a Connate Grandmaster. But he looks so old!”

Zhou Yi listened to the complete cultivation technique and used the voice transmission secret technique again. As expected, the voice of the Heavenly King Cang sounded again. Upon closer inspection, the voices in the background seems softer.

“This guy must be the descendant of Heavenly King Cang. If he can’t find the demonic technique, something will definitely happen.”

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment. It was better to be safe than sorry. He had risked his life to obtain the clan’s inheritance, so he might as well take advantage of the situation and send him away.

Peace makes money!

When he returned to Prison A-6, he saw Mr. Bai squatting in the corner and sighing.

“Which lady are you thinking of now?”

Zhou Yi listened to him speak, and most of what heard at this time had to do with Mr. Bai flaunting his beauty in the martial arts world. Something about being sixth in the martial arts world's rouge ranking, something about an extraordinary female sword immortal, and a daughter of the Jiangnan aristocratic family...

After hearing so much, he understood that Mr. Bai's imprisonment was not torture, but more like avoiding a debt of love!

"I'm missing my friends from the past."

Mr. Bai raised his hand, his eyes filled with love as he sang a strange song he had heard from Zhou Yi. "Friends, friends..."

Zhou Yi interrupted Mr. Bai and said, "Stop! Do you want to know the cultivation technique of Heavenly King Cang?"

"You'll tell me?"

Mr. Bai's figure flashed, leaving several afterimages in the air, and instantly landed in front of the prison door.

Zhou Yi said, "This cultivation technique is called the Heaven Devouring Demon Technique. It can devour and refine the inner Qi of others. The specific refinement method..."

"Shh! It's indeed a demonic technique. No wonder the Heavenly King could become a grandmaster in ten years!" Mr. Bai took a deep breath and waved his hand. "It's good that you know the name. You can use it to brag to others in the future. Don't tell me the content of the cultivation technique, lest you can't help but practice it."

"It's about bragging to a woman, isn't it?"

Zhou Yi's gaze was disdainful, but he could not help but feel envious. The Dao Fruit of Eternal Life did not have a beautifying effect, and its appearance was still ordinary.

"This cultivation technique also has flaws. After absorbing energy for five years, one's lifespan will be shortened by a year. Before one becomes old, they will decline first. Even Heavenly King Cang found this difficult to reverse from the grandmaster realm."

"All the more reason not to practice! Being strong is one thing, but being handsome is another!" Mr. Bai pointed at his own face. "We don't rely on fighting in the martial arts world. Just with this face, I've survived many dangers. That day in the royal palace, hundreds of swords were pointed at us. In the end, the princess personally helped us out..."

...

Zhou Yi could not stand this fellow's smugness and ran away with the bucket.

...

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

After obtaining the Heaven Devouring Demon Technique, Zhou Yi was not in a hurry to cultivate it. He was still secretly observing that person's movements.

Early that morning.

Zhou Yi came to the Sky Prison for the roll call. He found that the Imperial Guard was on duty outside and the Uniformed Guard was searching inside.

"Zhou Yi, someone escaped from prison last night. Apparently, one of them killed another prisoner and disguised himself."

Feng Qiao continued in a low voice, "Commandant Lu received money from Superintendent Xiao of the Ministry of Justice and interrogated the criminal in the middle of the night. He wanted to cripple him, but who would have thought that he was a martial arts expert!"

Come and read on our website [wuxia worldsite](#). Thanks

Commandant Lu had his neck broken on the spot. The prisoner fought his way out of the cell and fled.

"Wow..." Zhou Yi did not know what to say for a moment. From the perspective of his colleagues, he should sympathize with them. However, it did not seem right to wantonly torture the prisoners.

An unspoken rule was just an unspoken rule. Those who really knew right from wrong right could only say that this person's heart was evil!

"When you go back to pay your respects, send some payment."

Zhou Yi had not been interrogated when he entered the cell. The Uniformed Guard did not care about the food that was sent to the prisoners, let alone the food that had been sent to them for fifteen or sixteen years.

In the end, the matter was left unsettled. The scoundrel used a disguise technique and no one knew his original appearance and age. Naturally, an arrest warrant would be useless.

It had always been a huge problem for the strong in the martial world to violate the rules.

The capital and the surrounding territories were already considered stable. There were many martial arts experts entrenched in the capital. The strong ones, like Heavenly King Cang, had wreaked havoc in the south for more than ten years. The weak ones ran rampant in the villages and towns, bullying and dominating the cities and villages.

Cultivation of martial arts required a lot of money. Ordinary people could not even get started on studying it, so they were oppressed and did not even have the right to be angry.

Although the difference in strength between martial artists and commoners was not as great as the difference between immortals and mortals, it was not something that three to five people could resist!

“The supernatural world makes class structures even more solid. People can only see the glory above and won’t pay attention to the misery at the bottom.”

Zhou Yi was not a saint who cared about the world. He only sighed with emotion. Then, he went to cell A-1 and used the secret technique to investigate the torture rack. As expected, the voice of the Heavenly King had completely disappeared.

“It’s time for peace and quiet in this prison again.”

Over the past few days, Zhou Yi had been delivering food and had secretly investigated the prisoners. He had found out which ones had dense inner qi, which ones would go to the execution ground, and which ones did not have a master outside.

When anyone else obtained the Heaven Devouring Demon Technique, they cultivated their inner qi in a low-key manner and aggressively devoured the experts of the martial arts world. The hunter advanced slowly while the prey was hunted down.

Regardless of whether one was cautious or reckless, according to the laws of the martial arts world, those who cultivated demonic techniques would definitely not have a good ending. However, Zhou Yi’s situation was different. There were many martial arts experts in Sky Prison. What he needed to do was to choose a good target to devour!

After careful selection, a first-rate expert named Yu Sheng was chosen.

Yu Sheng could be considered a legend of the martial arts world who started from scratch. When he was young, he was brave and fierce. When he became an adult, he robbed houses. The money he obtained was all used for martial arts cultivation.

Because of his superior talent, he quickly became famous in the martial arts world. People called him the Blood Saber.

How could one not wet their shoes when walking by the river? In the end, he fell into the trap of the Uniformed Guard and was thrown into Sky Prison. He was scheduled to be beheaded after autumn.

“You’ll die sooner or later. Instead of going to the execution site, why don’t you exchange your inner Qi for a nice meal and some wine and die right here instead? That makes sense, right?”

Zhou Yi placed his palm on the prisoner’s dantian¹. His inner Qi flowed into Zhou Yi’s body through his meridians.

The prisoner was in extreme pain. His entire body twitched, but he could not make a sound until his dantian shattered and his meridians were severed.

“About seven or eight years of inner Qi. Some of it has been lost in the process, but there are many more experts in Sky Prison!”

Zhou Yi felt that the inner Qi in his dantian had thickened by more than 50%. No wonder so many people liked to cultivate demonic techniques. The feeling of getting something for nothing was really nice!

“Two years off my life expectancy...”

Zhou Yi sensed carefully and discovered that his internal organs had changed slightly. It could be said that he had matured and aged.

The Dao Fruit of Eternal Life had not moved for more than ten years. After trembling slightly for a moment, it turned his aged internal organs back to their original state.

“So this is the correct way to use the Dao Fruit of Eternal Life. Cultivating a demonic technique that will shorten one’s lifespan but allow one to advance at lightning speed!” Zhou Yi muttered to himself. Ignoring the half-dead prisoner curled up in the corner, he slowly walked to the next cell.

Sky Prison prisoners rarely live to the day of execution. After death, they would be examined but no one would investigate the cause of death. This kind of thing was not easy to investigate, and in fact was not allowed to be investigated, which might be a policy related to the current emperor.

Devouring inner Qi was only the first step of the demonic technique. After that, it still needed some time to refine and fuse.

Zhou Yi was not in a hurry. No matter how slow it was to fuse inner Qi, it was more than a hundred times faster than cultivating the Origin Returning Mantra.

There was another characteristic of the Heaven Devouring Demonic Technique that Zhou Yi was very satisfied with. Before reaching the Connate realm, there was basically no bottleneck. He only needed to find a sufficient source of inner Qi and spend time and effort to refine and fuse it.

Five hundred years of internal Qi, formed naturally!

The Origin Returning Mantra and Five Tigers Mighty Fist that he had previously cultivated were both orthodox cultivation techniques. Putting aside the speed of his advancement, the various sizes of the bottleneck gave Zhou Yi a headache.

For example, whether refining his external muscles and bones or his internal organs, Zhou Yi pondered and studied alone for a full five years before barely mastering it.

In martial arts cultivation, technique, talent, resources, and guidance from a master were indispensable. After all, a typical person's lifespan was limited. They could not rely on time to break through the bottleneck.

"Five hundred years of inner Qi. That's about eighty or ninety people..." Zhou Yi looked at the prisoners in section A like fat pigs waiting to be slaughtered. "From now on, treat them better. They can't drink swill anymore. If their bodies are weak and their inner Qi dissipates, that would be my loss!"

After that, things changed.

The prisoners of section A drank thick porridge with minced meat in it. They were naturally grateful to Zhou Yi.

...

It was the autumn of the seventh year of Hongchang.

Zhou Yi entered the kitchen to get the food bucket. Seeing that Chef Liu had prepared the food box, he instructed him to send it to cell C-9.

"Whose young master came in again?"

Zhou Yi was already used to this. In the past ten years, he had seen many good-for-nothings. Coming to the Sky Prison was like a vacation for them. Some people were even proud of this.

Which young master in the Divine Capital had not been to cell C-9 and enjoyed special treatment there? Any that hadn't could not be considered top-notch nobles.

Chef Liu said in a low voice, "I heard that he's distantly related to the Li family. We didn't dare to ask what exactly he did!"

The number of people surnamed Li in the Divine Capital was unknown, and there was no lack of rich people among them. However, ever since Emperor Hongchang ascended the throne, the only ones in the capital who were called “the Li family” were those who occupied the Grand General’s residence.

The Li Wu clansmen!

I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 15

Chapter 15: Loyalty to One’s Country

“So, it’s someone from the Li family. Mr. Liu, you have to use your trump card!”

Zhou Yi opened the food box. There were four cold and four hot dishes. They looked and smelled good. The wine pot was also a hundred years old. To be able to find such good wine in one night, the warden must have put in a lot of effort.

“But of course.” Head Chef Liu pursed his lips. “I’ve used all the skills of my ancestors for fear of angering her.”

There were also many unspoken rules in the small kitchen of Sky Prison, especially for cell C-9. Chef Liu had to customize meals according to the prisoner’s title, official position, and close relatives. They could not be generalized. If the Duke’s family ate the same dishes as the Assistant Minister’s family member, it would definitely cause trouble!

These profligate young masters were extremely bored. All that’s left is to compete for face. One could eat cold food and drink hundred-year-old wine in the Sky Prison and be better off than those eating four hot dishes!

In the eyes of ordinary people, the reason why noble young masters were jealous of each other was that they had nothing to do and were bored to death. However, they had to follow the orders of the officials in the Sky Prison.

The most powerful family in the Chongming Dynasty was the Long family. Now, the treatment that had been reserved for Young Master Long had been transferred to the Li family.

Li Wu razed the Fengyang Kingdom to the north and south. After resting for a year, he led a million troops to fight with Great Yong in the north and vowed to take back the lost three states. Now, their power was even greater than the Long family of the Chongming Dynasty!

Zhou Yi carried the food box to Prison C9 and met Lieutenant Zhu, who was in charge of day-time duty.

Commandant Zhu repeatedly reminded him, "Zhou Yi, you must be careful. That master is a fierce person. If he goes crazy, I won't dare to save you!"

Zhou Yi said in surprise, "Commander, we're just delivering food..."

"Do you know why he was sentenced to the Sky Prison?" Lieutenant Zhu reminded him in a low voice, "He sent troops to plunder the trade route and pretended to suppress the bandits. Instead, he slaughtered a few villages and claimed the job was done!"

...

Zhou Yi was silent for a long time before asking, "Who would dare to expose such a shocking matter?"

To plunder and kill the innocent!

Who among the nine clans of the Li family wasn't a criminal? That included Great General Li Wu. He could lead an army of a million troops to attack the north. If this matter wasn't handled properly, the world would be overturned!

Now that even Commandant Zhu knew, it was obvious that he could no longer hide it. It was equivalent to announcing the Li family's crimes to the world.

Zhou Yi did not think that the imperial court, or Emperor Hongchang, had the guts!

Commandant Zhu said, "Who else could it be? It was Prime Minister Zhang!"

After Emperor Hongchang ascended the throne, he massacred the remaining members of Long's court. The four ministers were all implicated. Now, the person ranked as the Grand Secretary was his teacher, Zhang Zhengyang.

"No wonder."

Zhou Yi had never seen Zhang Zhengyang before, but from the rumors in the city, he only felt that this person was an important person in the empire. It was rumored that after Zhang Zhengyang became the Grand Secretary, the first time he penned a statement, he resolved a major crisis in Fengyang.

It was better to be safe than sorry!

It was also Zhang Zhengyang who proposed the strategy of exempting all taxes for five years to win over the hearts of the rebel army and completely cut off the problem of the rebel army's revival.

In seven years, Zhang Zhengyang was the only person who could compare to Li Wu.
Cell C-9.

Zhou Yi opened the cell door and took out the dishes from the food box and placed them on the table.

“Time to eat, my lord.”

“Yeah.”

The prisoner sat cross-legged on the soft couch in the inner room without opening his eyes. He let out a soft snort from his nose.

Zhou Yi bowed and retreated. The feeling this person gave him was not merely the arrogance of ordinary popinjays. Instead, he looked down on everyone.

“How fearless!”

...

Several days passed.

Zhou Yi came to the small room to get food and realized that Chef Liu was not there.

“What’s wrong with this guy?”

Word of Li Xiong’s crimes had already spread like wildfire in the market. A few days prior, many people were beating the imperial drums and crying out injustice, claiming to be relatives of those villages.

The imperial court pretended not to hear.

In the end, it was still the constables of the capital government who invited the innocent to leave one by one, then began locking them up on the grounds that they had gathered to cause trouble.

After this incident, the Imperial Court became a place for the people to vent their anger. Every day, the gate was stained with all kinds of filth.

The Imperial Censor wrote a letter to the governor of the Divine Capital, stating that he had treated the people harshly, neglected his duty, and protected criminals. However, He didn’t mention the Li family by name.

The governor of the Shenjing Prefecture was helpless. He sent a letter to confess and apologize and then went to jail. In a short period of time, the Divine Capital could be said to have changed drastically. The center of the storm was now cell C-9.

Chef Liu seemed to have gone crazy. Zhou Yi hurriedly went to look for Lieutenant Zhu and asked him about the day's food delivery.

Lieutenant Zhu said righteously, "He's also a prisoner in Sky Prison. He'll eat whatever others eat. There's no need to treat him differently!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, then said in realization, "There's news from the north?"

Come and read on our website [wuxia worldsite](#). Thanks

"You son of a—" Commandant Zhu did not hide it from them. In any case, he would not be able to hide it from them in a few days' time. "At noon tomorrow, all the members of the Li Clan under Li Xiong's command will be executed. I reckon that it won't be long before the Uniformed Guard sends their men here!"

Zhou Yi asked, "The general requested it?"

"Things change with age! Zhou Yi, if you're so smart, why have you been delivering food your whole life?"

Commandant Zhu said in a low voice, "I heard from the warden that the general personally wrote a letter saying that the Li family should have implicated all nine sects of the family. He knelt and asked for Your Majesty's understanding. He said that the law would be merciful and only Li Xiong's branch would be executed!"

"General, you're right!"

"You are wise, General!"

Zhou Yi and Lieutenant Zhu looked at each other, their eyes filled with shock. They felt that the full power of the capital was about to sweep over them.

Cell C-9.

Zhou Yi poured the gruel into a bowl. He knocked on the cell bars with his spoon and shouted. "Time to eat!"

Li Xiong glanced at the swill, his eyes flashing with shock, but then he calmed down. "It seems that my cousin wants to send his uncle's family to his death for his own reputation!"

The laws and ethics of this era emphasized intimacy. Li Wu's actions were despised by the big clans.

Zhou Yi said in surprise, "You know everything?"

Li Xiong said coldly, "Look at you people trying to curry favor. You can easily guess the change in the situation outside."

"Tomorrow afternoon, your entire family will be executed." Zhou Yi continued, "Your parents, wives, and children will all die because of your greed!"

Li Xiong was expressionless. He glanced at Zhou Yi as if to mock him.

"Do you have a son? How old is he? Is he very cute? In the future, he might have practiced martial arts and joined the army, or taken the liberal arts exam. He might have married a virtuous wife, and you will have grandchildren. Or a daughter, who would marry..."

Zhou Yi described the happy scene of a family reunion.

Li Xiong's expression gradually changed. When he heard the last sentence, "Your ten-year-old son's head will fall to the ground and spit blood for the last time," his eyes turned red with anger. "... about ten years old, probably doesn't know anything. He'll ask you why he is getting his head chopped off. He will ask you, 'Will it hurt?'"

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Let me give you some advice. Before the execution, get your son drunk so that when he encounters the executioner's blunt knife, it will easily cut through his flesh. Otherwise, it will be a hundred times more painful!"

"Get out of here!" Li Xiong roared, "What do you know? My cousin only wants to leave his name in history and has people keep an eye on his relatives. He's not even allowed to do business! I followed him to war for several years, and we left a few liters of blood on the battlefield. When I returned to the Divine Capital, I didn't have the money to hold a banquet. The joke was on me!"

"We can't be greedy about military pay. We can't be merchants, so we have to rob them!" Li Xiong said coldly, "I fought desperately at the front line. Those bullshit nobles selling weapons to the Great Yong also committed crimes of treason. Why aren't they punished the same way?"

Zhou Yi wondered, "How do you explain killing an innocent person?"

Li Xiong vented his anger, and the resentment in his heart dissipated. His expression returned to normal. "Someone has to pay for the crimes of robbing merchants. Those people were unlucky enough to be chosen by me!"

“If you had led your troops into a noble house and killed the traitor who smuggled the armaments on the spot, perhaps General Li would have spared your life. However, you didn’t dare to do so and only slaughtered the commoners!” Zhou Yi shook his head and said, “Such a character who bullies the weak and fears the strong seems to be no different from a dog raised by flies.”

Li Xiong slowly turned his head and finally looked at Zhou Yi. “Sharp-tongued smart ass!”

Zhou Yi shrugged and left with the bucket.

“When your family comes later, I’ll arrange for you to be imprisoned with your children. Cherish your last night together!”

...

Fengtian Palace.

Silence.

The Emperor dismissed the servants to both sides of him, leaving only Zhang Zhengyang in the hall.

“Teacher, this storm is too dangerous.”

Emperor Hongchang walked down from the hall and personally carried two brocade piers. He sat down and looked at Zhang Zhengyang.

“Your Majesty, I have no choice.” Zhang Zhengyang bowed, sat down, and said, “The civil officials have the heart to rebel. Even if they are as powerful as the Long Rebellion, they can still be destroyed overnight. Military officials like Li Wu, who are brave enough to challenge you, whose achievements cover the world...” He paused, as if weighing his words. After a moment, he said, “It’s possible to abolish it!”

Emperor Hongchang frowned. “Teacher, Minister Li is devoted to the king’s affairs and is strict with his clansmen. How can the Long Rebellion be compared to him?”

“This is what’s terrifying. It’s fine if Li Wu is as greedy and violent as the Long Rebellion, but he just had to be strict with his clansmen to buy the hearts of the people. Clearly, he has a big plan! This time, Li Xiong committed a crime. I sent someone to publicly announce it. My intention was to let Li Wu submit a letter. The Imperial Court is forced to spare Li Xiong and his family.”

Zhang Zhengyang said, “How could I have thought that Li Wu could even be so ruthless as to kill his own uncle and cousin? Such a heartless and decisive person, is he even the slightest bit loyal?”

Emperor Hongchang was puzzled, "The crimes committed by Li Xiong are unforgivable. Teacher, why are you doing this?"

"With this, we can break Li Wu's golden body of reputation. He can lead troops and conquer the world, but he can't be famous!"

Zhang Zhengyang said, "The people will never allow a person who protects his relatives and slaughters the people to rule the world. In this way, His Majesty can rest easy."

Emperor Hongchang shook his head and said, "Teacher, the history books say that the world should be ruled by the strong. If Minister Li really has the intention to rebel, with his military prestige, I'm not confident..."

"The history books are right, but they can't be trusted." Zhang Zhengyang said, "After the chaos of the previous emperor's reign, the people have only been able to live a stable life for a few years. They definitely don't want there to be any chaos. With billions of people like this, it can be said to be the general trend. It's not something that soldiers and horses can do."

Emperor Hongchang was silent for a long time, but he still shook his head slowly.

"Minister Li is loyal to the country. Back then, he followed the edict and swept the north and south. That's why I'm here today!"

"If Minister Li did not betray me, I will not betray him!"