

## I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 26

### Chapter 26 Calamity of Extinction

Zhou Yi was unwilling to get involved in the power struggle in Fengyang Kingdom, but he wanted to do something for Li Wu. In the past, when he watched martial arts dramas, there were always some martial artists who volunteered to protect a certain official.

“That’s just the beginning of the plot. Just pretend it doesn’t exist...”

Zhou Yi originally thought so, but after chatting with Li Wu for a few days, he actually had the thought of becoming that kind of martial artist. This move was inconsistent with the established detachment!

“Mr. Zhou, with your indifferent personality, you actually made such a promise. Doesn’t this mean that my choice is good?” Li Wu clapped and smiled. At some point, a few black lines had appeared on his face, spreading from his neck to the top of his head.

A Connate Grandmaster’s skin, tendons, and bones were refined externally, and his internal organs and bones were refined. The Primordial Chaos in his body was one, and he was almost immune to poison. However, this poison went straight to the human brain. After it erupted, he would turn into a living dead.

“I don’t think it’s very good!” Zhou Yi lowered his gaze and suddenly thought of some faces. He felt inexplicably frustrated.

“I’ve never let down the Imperial Court in my life. I only treat my clansmen harshly. Those enemies usually don’t dare to show themselves. After I die, they’ll definitely find my clansmen to vent their anger!” Li Wu pondered for a moment and said, “There are a few experts in the army. Logically speaking, there shouldn’t be any problems...”

Zhou Yi promised, “If no connate appears, the Li family will be fine.”

Zhou Yi could kill anyone below the Connate realm with a wave of his hand!

“I thank you!” Li Wu tried to stand up and bow. Suddenly, his vision blurred and he fell back to his seat. An invincible Connate Grandmaster had fallen from a high and mighty Duke to an unstable state in the blink of an eye because of inexplicable persistence.

“How much secret virtue does the Zhao royal family have to be able to tolerate such humiliation?” Zhou Yi sighed and said, “Even if there are rare old monsters, I guarantee that the Li family will not die out.”

Li Wu said apologetically, “In that case, Mr. Zhou won’t be able to live in seclusion in the Sky Prison.”

Zhou Yi shrugged. "I've been in Sky Prison for decades. It's not a bad idea to change places."

Li Wu asked, "Where to?"

Zhou Yi pointed to the east. "The Imperial Prison!"

Li Wu was speechless.

"General Li, you don't know humor. I'll go out for the time being and change my identity before returning to the Sky Prison..."

Zhou Yi stopped. He reached out and tested the tip of Li Wu's nose. He was no longer breathing

Year 17 of Hongchang.

The Duke, Li Wu, was imprisoned. The title "Zhongwu" meant "loyal to the king and love the country."

Emperor Hongchang was seventy-six years old. Despite the obstruction of hundreds of officials, he insisted on holding the Duke's funeral as the emperor.

The historian described it in detail, thinking that it was a model of the ruler and minister, passed down to future generations.

New Year's Eve was coming. The clouds were dense, the north wind was biting, and the snow kept falling all day.

Midnight.

The patrol was afraid of the cold and hid in the barracks drinking. The Divine Capital was silent except for the sound of snow falling.

The Duke's Mansion.

The night watchman was dozing. Shadows flashed before his hazy eyes. He was about to raise his hand in greeting. The blade slashed across his neck, and hot blood sprayed all over the ground. Silence. Slaughter!

One by one, the men in black moved like cold machines, killing people as if they were cutting grass. They moved in from the periphery of the Duke's Mansion, leaving no one alive.

"Assassins!"

There was a sudden scream, followed by a continuous clash of swords.

The experts in the residence were woken up from their sleep. Some faced the enemy in the front courtyard, while others ran to the back. The division of labor was clear like a military formation.

The backhouse.

Li Ye, who had succeeded the position of the Duke, had more than a hundred martial arts experts protecting him.

Commander Li said, "The enemy came prepared. Why don't you change your clothes and leave through the secret passage?" "We can't leave."

There was no fear on Li Ye's face. Back then, he had also followed his father to war. He pointed to the eastern residence and said, "The thieves have surrounded the Duke's Mansion, but there's no movement from the Prince Anhua's Mansion. Where do you think I can escape to?"

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Commander Li said in a low voice, "My lord, we have to save our lives for the future!"

"To do what in the future? A rebellion?" There was a hint of resentment in Li Ye's words. "Father is worthy of enjoying the Imperial Ancestral Temple and leaving his name in history. As his son, how can I rebel? Or should I say, with Father's intelligence, couldn't he predict today's extermination?"

"Grand Duke..." Commander Li Wu was loyal to Li Wu, but he did not know how to explain himself in the face of Li Ye's question.

The women of the Li family hid in their rooms, their eyes filled with fear. Many of them killed themselves with daggers in their hands.

Li Wu left in a carefree manner while the rest lived in fear!

At this moment

There were no longer any sounds of fighting in the outer residence. There were too many enemies, and the soldiers could not stop them even if they formed a military formation. The men in black surrounded the back house, stepping on the pure white snow, leaving a series of bright red footprints.

"Heheheheh!"

A signature strange laughter resounded throughout the entire Duke's Mansion. "Li Wu killed my disciples. Today, I will bathe them in blood—"

The voice stopped abruptly.

The leader of the men in black frowned and gestured for his subordinates to investigate. There were a few tough people in the Duke's Mansion. They paid a huge price to invite this old monster out of the mountain.

A moment later. Two of his men dragged a corpse over. It was an old man with white hair. There were seven large blobs on his face. On the blobs were carved words: Impermanence, Urgency, Murderous Spirit, Debts...

The leader checked the old man's injuries. There was only one wound, and it pierced straight through his heart.

His subordinate knew that the old man was powerful and was a rare peerless expert in the martial world. He could guess that the person who attacked was terrifying. However, he was not afraid and quietly waited for his leader's next order.

"Kill!"

On command, the men in black rushed to the backyard.

"Another sacrificial warrior. How many enemies does Li Wu have?"

The old voice sounded in the leader's ear. Before he could speak, a sword aura pierced his chest.

The remaining men in black were leaderless and their lethality decreased.

A few rounds of arrows shot out from the backhouse, and with the help of the traps set up, they blocked the attacks of the men in black. Commander Li led the charge with his men, and after half an hour, he finally killed all the enemies.

"Yama Wu!"

Commander Li recognized the old man. "The Great Cave Ghost that the Old Duke killed was this person's disciple. Legend has it that he has long died of old age, I didn't expect him to be alive until today."

Li Ye had no interest in Yama Wu and bowed to the surroundings.

"Thank you, Senior, for saving my life!"

“I’ve repaid the favor I owed Li Wu back then. If anyone comes again, you’ll have to pray for good luck.” After hiding in the dark, Zhou Yi used the Light Body Technique and disappeared in a few flashes.

Li Ye’s expression changed drastically when he heard this. He whispered this to Commander Li.

The Duke’s Mansion had already been attacked more than ten times at night. In the beginning, there were many experts in the residence, and they easily defeated the invading enemies. However, an endless stream of enemies continued to consume the strength of the residence, and now, there were less than 20% of them.

The enemies of the last three attacks were getting stronger. It was all thanks to the protection of a senior expert that they could last until today.

Commander Li suggested, “My lord, why don’t we leave the Divine Capital and hide our identities?”

“In the Divine Capital, it’s only assassins attacking. If we go out, we’ll be surrounded by the bandit army!”

Li Ye looked up at the palace. Ever since Emperor Hongchang sent Li Wu away, his body had been deteriorating day by day. Now, the person in charge of the state affairs was the crown prince.

“How many years did the late emperor live in the Shangyang Palace after his illness?”

Commander Li thought for a moment and said, “About seven or eight years!”

Li Ye was silent for a long time.

“If I take a step back, my entire family will be destroyed... Bring my name card to the Eastern Palace and invite the country’s governor to have a chat.”

Does Clearly work fine?

## **I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 27**

Chapter 27 Millennium Family

The moon was bright and the stars were few.

Zhou Yi landed in the courtyard. His face changed from an old man to a middle-aged man. He usually had this appearance in prison. With his dharmic powers, disguise technique, and Bone Shrinkage Technique, even those close to him would not be able to recognize him.

“The matter with the Li family is over.”

After three secret attacks, Zhou Yi’s existence had already attracted everyone’s attention. Tonight, the old monster was only a step away from the Connate Realm.

“Connate grandmasters are even rarer than expected. Perhaps the Fengyang Kingdom... only had me? Li Wu has dominated both the Fengyang Kingdom and Great Yong. Other than the Heavenly King Cang who cultivates the Heaven Devouring Demonic Technique, no one else can match him!”

After cultivating for 26 years, he was suddenly invincible in the mortal world!

Zhou Yi reminded himself that this was the Immortal Demon World. Connate was only the threshold of the cultivation world, and they did not know any spells or weapons. They would not be able to fight any of the cultivators.

“According to human logic, those itinerant cultivators who don’t do well know that their path is hopeless. Instead of being as lowly as minions in the cultivation world, they might as well come to the mortal world and become overlords.

“It’s said that the Founding Ancestor of the Fengyang Kingdom has the power of ghosts and gods. Perhaps he’s a down-and-out itinerant cultivator?”

“Or perhaps the mortal world is under the control of the cultivation world, and the dynasties change according to the will of the immortals!”

Zhou Yi restrained his smugness. With the help of the Heaven Devouring Demon Technique and the prisoners in the prison, he had managed to step into the Connate realm. He now had the ability to protect himself and could not act recklessly.

“I should be careful with my words and actions. I’ll focus on cultivating!”

The next day. The snow finally stopped.

It was New Year’s Eve, and the shops on the street were decorated with red lanterns. It was quite a festive atmosphere.

The news of the attack on the Duke’s Mansion last night did not spread at all. It was as if the two to three hundred people who died did not exist in this world.

What the people know is only what the Imperial Court wants them to know! For example, the commoners only knew that Li Wu was in prison but they did not know that he had fought in the imperial court before he was imprisoned.

Seeing that the Li family was declining day by day, some things also spread out. It was probably just officials chatting casually, and the servants beside them listened and bragged to their relatives and friends.

Word spread like wildfire.

On the surface, Minister Zhang looked weak and asked the Duke for advice, but in fact, Li Wu had offended His Majesty.

The officials of the country fought with the generals that Li Wu had raised for military power. Or perhaps Li Wu's direct descendant would work under a certain Minister for the sake of promotion and wealth...

It was hard to tell if the news was true or false.

In just a year, the incense offerings in Li Wu's temple had greatly decreased. In another eight to ten years, only weeds would be left.

"There is nothing in this world that time cannot wear down. Except me!"

Zhou Yi went to the prison and carried a bucket to deliver food.

Zhang Yun, the prison guard in charge of delivering food, had returned home for the new year.

The Sky Prison was different from other government offices. During the New Year, the prison guards could only take turns to rest. Only Zhou Yi was an exception. He went on duty as usual every day.

Being alone at home was not as lively as being in prison.

It was not that Zhou Yi did not have any relatives. His predecessor was from the Ningshan Village of Ningshan County. He still had hundreds of clansmen, and his cousins with close bloodlines were still alive.

Back then, Zhou Yi was born deficient and looked like he would die young.

The Zhou family's elders suggested to Father Zhou that they choose a child from the family to inherit the position so that someone could inherit the position of the prison guard and the manor in the Divine Capital after Zhou Yi died.

Father Zhou was on duty in the Sky Prison and had seen all kinds of dirty things. How could he not guess the thoughts of the clansmen?

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Not to mention that Zhou Yi was not dead at that time, once he agreed to the matter of succession, the clansmen would also think of ways to make Zhou Yi die prematurely in the future.

After a few rounds, the elders still did not give up. Father Zhou simply cut ties with them completely!

After Father Zhou died of illness, Zhou Yi inherited the position of prison guard. The Zhou family members occasionally came to the capital to take a look and waited for him to die of illness.

In the end, the elders and uncles died while waiting for that to happen, while his cousins had become old. So he no longer has any relatives!

“Old Zhou, you came at the right time. Please do me a favor.” Lieutenant Zhu called out and leaned over to whisper, “There’s a prisoner in the prison today. We need to use your torture technique to torture this fellow!”

Zhou Yi asked, “What did he do?”

“What else can an official do? Embezzlement!” Lieutenant Zhu said, “However, this person is especially good at it. His nickname is Three Feet Above Sky. In the past three years, he squeezed Luyang Mansion dry. It’s said that he plundered tens of millions of taels of silver.”

The annual tax revenue of the Fengyang Kingdom was about ten million taels.

Zhou Yi wondered, “A civil official can’t withstand a few rounds of torture, why do you still want me to take action?”

In recent years, there had occasionally been unruly criminals in the martial world, so Lieutenant Zhu asked Zhou Yi to punish them. This was where Old Demon of Blood Prison’s reputation came from.

Lieutenant Zhu explained, “The imperial court has arrested someone, but they haven’t found the silver yet. This fellow’s mouth is especially tight, and we can’t use those cruel tortures, lest he accidentally dies.”

“He doesn’t care about his family’s lives?”

Zhou Yi had been in prison for so many years. Occasionally, there would be officials who could withstand the punishment. However, his parents, wife, and children would be dragged over to be tortured. Very few people could remain indifferent.



The system was naturally cruel, but Zhou Yi agreed. In this era, the clan emphasized unity. The clansmen enjoyed the benefits of corrupt officials and should also suffer punishment.

“This fellow’s family were farmers to begin with. In the early years, there was a famine and the entire village starved to death. He had long lost his parents and relatives.” Lieutenant Zhu explained, “He should have a wife and children, but like the silver, they’re hidden somewhere.”

“This meant that he was prepared to go to jail.”

Zhou Yi became curious and carried the bucket to Prison B7.

The prisoner was lying on the straw mat, his back covered in crisscrossing bloody marks. The blood seeping from his buttocks had stained his clothes. He slowly raised his head when he heard the sound.

His square face was filled with righteousness.

Zhou Yi opened the cell door and squatted in front of the prisoner. He said, “As a third-grade official, you have a chance of becoming a central official in the future. Why do you have to be a corrupt official?”

The prisoner fell silent and lay back down.

“Ten million taels of silver. When the Imperial Court gets it back, a sum of it will be given to the commoners. This could be counted as pardoning your sin.”

Zhou Yi flicked his finger, and his Dharmic powers turned into needles that drilled into the prisoner’s body. Following the blood flow in his body, the sharp aura streaked across his meridians. The pain from the inside out was even more unbearable than being tortured to death.

There would be an end to hanging eventually. However, this wisp of dharmic powers could not let the person die, and the torture would never end. Those vicious people were not afraid of death or torture, but they could not stand a needle pricking their bodies.

“Ah!” The prisoner cried out in pain. His body trembled, and his eyes were bloodshot. Zhou Yi hit a few of the criminal’s acupoints to prevent him from fainting from the pain. He had to wake up and experience the punishment.

A long while passed.

“Where is the silver?” Zhou Yi waved his hand and dispersed his dharmic powers. He slowly said, “Perhaps you can challenge the limits of your endurance. The previous one was a ferocious person in the Marrow Cleansing realm known as a human demon. He confessed in just two days.”

“Hehehe...” The prisoner panted heavily for a moment. “The silver is in the Lu family. Get the imperial court to get it!”

“The Lu family of Jiangnan?”

Zhou Yi frowned slightly. Among the many families in Jiangnan, eight families had the longest history and could be traced back to the previous dynasty or even the previous dynasty before that.

There were no millenium dynasties in the world, but there were millenium families! Among them, the Lu family could be ranked in the top three. “Why? Are you afraid?” The prisoner’s eyes flashed with hatred as he spoke. “I was afraid, so I had to become a corrupt official!”

Does Clearly work fine?

## I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 28

### Chapter 28 The Crown Prince’s Rebellion

The evils of aristocratic families were even worse than traitors. The latter seemed as fierce as fire, but there was always a way to put it out. The former had existed since ancient times. Everyone could see that the aristocratic families were digging up the foundation of the dynasty, but they rarely had the means to control it.

Zhou Yi shook his head slowly. “You’re not the first to say that, nor will you be the last. The evil of the aristocratic families is not a reason to become corrupt officials.”

“Cough, cough, cough. You make it sound so easy!”

After the prisoner mentioned the Lu family, he seemed to have completely let go.

“I... My parents starved to death. It was the officials who embezzled the food for disaster relief. Back then, I swore that I would cleanse the imperial court and cleanse the world!”

Zhou Yi became a little more interested. “Tell me about your experience of thinking that you have a deep grudge but are actually tacky.”

The prisoner was rather helpless, but his death was not far away. These were probably his last words before he was executed.

“Ten years ago, I became a scholar and was appointed as a county official. I wanted to achieve my ambitions. However, the officials of the yamen were all occupied by local nobles. Their orders could not be sent out no matter what.” The prisoner glanced at Zhou Yi. “The most difficult to deal with is a lowly official like you.”

Zhou Yi nodded slightly. How could it be said that the imperial power and officials shared the world?

“After passing through several counties, not only did I fail to achieve anything, but I even became a laughing stock among my peers. Every year, I would be criticized!” The prisoner muttered, “How can I have any ambitions when I’ve let time slip by without accomplishing anything? So I might as well let them be. I’ll read and write every day without caring about the affairs of the government office.”

His ideals and future had been obliterated by reality, turning him into a muddle-headed official.

Zhou Yi asked, “What does this have to do with the Lu family?”

“In the sixth or seventh year of Hongchang, I went to Changfeng County and happened to encounter a flood... The rivers overflowed and people were like turtles.” The prisoner recalled, “As usual, I submitted a memorial and asked the Ministry of Revenue to allocate the money for food and disaster relief. According to the procedure, the imperial court must first come to inspect the disaster, then draw up the constitution for disaster relief. It will take a long time.

“Most of the victims of the flood are dead. Just don’t give them too much money. The small disasters that follow will pass by itself. There’s no need to save them. Who would have thought that the Imperial Court would quickly give the order to transport food from the surrounding counties and allocate another 300,000 taels of disaster silver?”

“With such disaster relief, Changfeng County will definitely be able to tide over the flood easily. I can’t sleep at night and have wasted ten years. I can finally do something for the people to fulfill my parents’ wishes!” At this point, the prisoner paused. “When there was a famine back then, my parents warned me to be a good official in the future and save the people!”

Zhou Yi straightened his posture. This criminal was indeed a little different from before. There were many corrupt officials in the Sky Prison. Zhou Yi heard them talk about their reasons for earning money. It seemed strange, but in the end, it was just their desire to enjoy themselves.

“Just as I was happily preparing for the relief, the Lu family arrived.” The prisoner said hatefully, “A lowly gatekeeper pointed at the county officials and scolded them. The Lu family asked the imperial court for food and silver. Why should they give them to the people? However, this also allowed me to know that the imperial court allocated money and food had nothing to do with the memorials!”

Zhou Yi said, “In the end, the money and grains were sent to the Lu family?”

“And what choice do I have?” The prisoner said, “Changfeng County belongs to the Luyang Prefecture. The Lu family has been operating there for a thousand years. If I say no, they will make commit suicide on the same day!”

“And after that?” Zhou Yi did not need to ask to guess the subsequent developments.

“Money and grain were sent to the Lu family. The citizens of Changfeng County suffered heavy casualties and could only sell their children for a living...” The prisoner sighed and said, “Back then, I was evaluated as an A-list official. The inspector praised me for my love for the people and my contribution to disaster relief. A year later, I was transferred to Luyang Prefecture as an assistant magistrate!”

The provincial magistrate was also a seventh-grade official, but he was promoted from a county to a province. After a natural disaster, the Lu family earned money and land, and the criminal was promoted. Everyone was happy!

“From then on, I became an official of the Lu family. Every year, I scored first place in the assessment. After more than ten years, I was promoted to the governor of Luzhou and became the leader of a region.” The prisoner sneered. “The students who mocked me back then became good friends again. In order to curry favor with me, they gave me money, gave me courtesans, wrote poems, and flattered me!

“Since then, I’ve embezzled money whenever I see them and I’ll sell the government positions if I have. I’m unrestrained... and also lawless!”

Zhou Yi snorted coldly. This person had experienced the wasted years, despair, and had completely fallen under the fear of death.

The prisoner’s gaze was faint, and his voice was ethereal. “What is the law? That’s the Imperial Court’s method of governing the people! What is the heavens? His Majesty is the heavens, the Imperial Court is the heavens, and the scholars are the heavens!”

Zhou Yi said, “However, you’re going to die

now.”

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“The moment I became a lackey of the Lu family, I was already dead.” The prisoner’s eyes were empty. “So what if you kill me? No one can change the bureaucracy, and no one can save the Imperial Court!”

Zhou Yi said coldly, “Every corrupt official counts. If we catch them, we’ll skin them alive.”

The prisoner said, “Then another batch of corrupt officials will be replaced!”

Zhou Yi asked, “So the Imperial Court is

rotten?”

The prisoner shook his head gently and pointed at his face. “It’s not that the imperial court is rotten, nor is it that the families are rotten, but that the scholars are rotten!”

Zhou Yi was slightly stunned. This fellow was indeed different from the corrupt officials from before. He asked curiously, “You’re a dog of the Lu family and an official in Luyang. How did you end up in the Sky Prison?”

“When the owner fattened the dog, he naturally had to kill and eat it, in case the dog turned over one day and became the owner.” The prisoner said, “In this way, not only did the Lu family rob money, but they also gained the hearts of the people. The corrupt officials who caused trouble were captured by the Lu family’s Lord Qingtian. The people applauded!”

“Looks like you’re not the first dog.”

“Nor the last.”

“You never thought of resisting?”

“Does it work?”

The prisoner’s question stunned Zhou Yi for a long time. A family with a thousand years of heritage was terrifying just thinking about it. If they didn’t have cheat codes or cheats, they really wouldn’t know where to start. He left the cell.

Zhou Yi told Lieutenant Zhu the results of the interrogation in detail.

“The Lu family!” Lieutenant Zhu’s eyes widened. “Does that mean we can’t get them back?”

Zhou Yi wondered, “Old Zhu, what’s wrong with you? Why are you so concerned about this?”

“Nothing, nothing! Old Zhou, go ahead. I have something to do.” Lieutenant Zhu denied it repeatedly and slipped away with cupped hands.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly. “Could it be that Old Zhu is working for some big shot? A few million taels of silver is enough to support an army. There are only a few people in the entire Fengyang Kingdom who can use it!”

It was not that he was worried about Lieutenant Zhu’s safety. Everyone had to bear the consequences of their own choice.

Zhou Yi was worried that he would be implicated. If Lieutenant Zhu was suspected of a big case, his good friend would inevitably be implicated.

It came true.

The first month of the 18th year of Hongchang

Before the festive atmosphere of the new year dissipated, a shocking case happened in the Fengyang Kingdom, causing turmoil in the imperial court. Crown Prince Zhao Chi wanted to kill the emperor!

The Uniformed Guards caught the imperial chef who tried to poison him on the spot. After interrogating him overnight, they found dragon robes and jade seals in the Eastern Palace.

According to the eunuch from the Eastern Palace, the Crown Prince had ordered that she should be addressed as His Majesty and the Crown Prince Consort as the Empress. The other concubines should correspond to the harem.

Faced with conclusive evidence, Zhao Chi could not refute and admitted that he had colluded with the Duke’s Mansion to plot rebellion.

Hongchang was furious!

The imperial guards surrounded the Duke’s Mansion, and the Uniform Guards searched the entire city for the relevant Crown Prince’s henchmen.

Lieutenant Zhu was a new pawn under the Crown Prince!

## **I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 29**

Chapter 29 Blood Refining Technique

Now.

The cell had a hidden door. Zhou Yi was outside. Lieutenant Zhu was inside.

“Old Zhou, laugh if you want. I can hold on!” Lieutenant Zhu was dressed in a pale prison uniform and had a long face. “Since we’ve been colleagues for so many years, can I ask a favor?”

Zhou Yi nodded and said, “Go ahead, Old Zhu.”

Lieutenant Zhu pleaded, “We’re suspected of committing a major rebellion, so we’ll definitely be raided and exiled. When the time comes, can you help us make some arrangements so that our wives and children won’t suffer?”

“How did you hook up with the princelings, Old Zhu?”

It was not that Zhou Yi looked down on others, but before the rebellion, the Crown Prince had already overseen the country. How could he take a fancy to a mere ninth-grade lieutenant?

“I hooked up with the heir of the State Duke Qi the year before last.” Lieutenant Zhu said, “Later on, with the help of the prison, we plundered a lot of silver from a few criminals. That’s how we caught the Crown Prince’s eye.”

The niece of the Duke Qi was the Crown Prince’s secondary consort. She was implicated in a conspiracy and the Duke of the country was demoted to a marquis. Some of the corrupt officials in the prison had hidden the stolen money before they were caught. Lieutenant Zhu used his position to torture and threaten them to take out the money.

The heir of State Duke Qi was in need of money to buy officials, so he did not care about Lieutenant Zhu’s lowly background and pulled him into the Crown Prince’s faction.

“Old Zhu, don’t worry about this. Your colleagues in prison will definitely take good care of your family.” Zhou Yi comforted him. “After they were sent to the place of exile, I will also greet the local bailiffs. It’s hard to say that they will live a carefree life. At the very least, they won’t do heavy work and be bullied.”

“Old Zhou, you’re so righteous!” Lieutenant Zhu was inexplicably touched. Most things in the world were icing on the cake, and few people could help in times of need.

Zhou Yi comforted Lieutenant Zhu. When his family was pardoned, he could arrange for them to be prison guards when they returned to the Divine Capital. They would be fine after settling down.

Cell C-9.

There was something wrong with the feng shui in this cell. Many big shots died when they entered.

Li Ye paced back and forth in the cell, looking at the aisle from time to time as if he was expecting something.

Li Ye's three younger brothers were also in the same cell. They were from seven to ten years old. They looked terrified and pale.

Zhou Yi came to the outside of the cell and swept his gaze across the four of them. The three young ones were born in luxury and had never followed Li Wu to war. Their essence, energy, and spirit were far inferior to Li Ye.

Li Ye's eyes flashed with joy as he probed, "Senior, you are..."

"That's me." Zhou Yi said via voice transmission, "Back then, I promised Li Wu that I would leave a bloodline for the Li family so that the heroes would not die out!"

When the old voice entered his ears, it was exactly the same as the senior who had secretly helped him previously. Li Ye heaved a sigh of relief. This was his father's last chance of survival for the Li family.

"Thank you for saving my life, Senior."

Li Ye observed his expression and knew that Zhou Yi was unwilling to expose his identity. He asked his three younger brothers to hide in the inner room.

Zhou Yi asked curiously, "How do you know my identity?"

Li Ye said, "Before Father died, he sent someone to pass on a message. If the entire family is imprisoned one day, the person who delivered the food while we wait in this cell will be the Li family's last chance."

Zhou Yi asked again, "Did the Li family participate in the Crown Prince's rebellion?"

Li Ye was silent for a moment before answering truthfully, "I did contact the Eastern Palace and wanted the Crown Prince to ascend to the throne as soon as possible and seek survival in death. However, time was too short and I didn't have the time to contact my old friends in the army."

Zhou Yi said in surprise, "So the rebellion was orchestrated by Emperor Hongchang himself?"

Li Ye nodded and said, "As far as I know, the Crown Prince has never had the intention to kill with poison. He only wants to force the current Emperor to abdicate."



Zhou Yi clicked his tongue in wonder. "Emperor Hongchang is also a ruthless person. In order to eliminate the Li family, he would rather abandon his own son. Clearly, he doesn't have much time left."

Li Ye bowed and said, "Senior, please save the Li family!"

Zhou Yi reminded him, "I promised Li Wu that I would only save one."

The four sons of Li Wu were wanted by the imperial court, and all of them were thorns in Emperor Hongchang's side. It was already very risky to find an opportunity to save one.

"I don't dare to ask for too much. I'm already lucky to leave the Li family's bloodline."

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Li Ye continued, "Father left behind a special technique for the late emperor. Now that the imperial family wants to destroy the Li family, I don't have to abide by the oath. I'll offer this technique in exchange for Senior taking my third brother as your personal disciple!"

"Third brother?" Zhou Yi wondered, "You're the current Duke. If you die, most of the Li family's connections in the army will be crippled."

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"After Father died, those uncles avoided the Li family like the plague. How could I have any connections?" Li Ye said, "My martial arts talent is poor, and I already have no hope of becoming a grandmaster. My third brother is talented. If he can cultivate with you, he might be able to break through to the Connate Realm in the future."

Zhou Yi asked, "Is it the Flying Sword special technique?"

Back then, when Li Wu lured and killed experts of the martial world, Old Bai had seen it with his own eyes. His flying sword could kill people as easily as cutting grass.

"The special technique is called a Blood-Refined Spirit Weapon. Only Connate Grandmasters can cultivate it." Li Ye explained, "Find a spirit artifact and bathe it in your blood. It will then be connected to your mind and can be absorbed into your body over the years."

Zhou Yi looked interested, but he shook his head and said, "Although the special technique is good, it's a pity that I don't accept disciples."

The master-disciple relationship in this era was not as simple as a teacher-student relationship. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were parents of another surname

If the teacher had something to do, the disciple would do the work.

If a disciple committed evil, his master would also bear his sins.

Li Ye sighed dejectedly. The Blood Refinement Mystic Technique was the only thing that could be used. There was nothing else that could move a Grandmaster.

“But ...” Zhou Yi’s tone changed. “I have a cultivation technique that has a special requirement for one’s aptitude. Very few people in the world can cultivate it. If you can enter the elementary level and cultivate for decades, you will reach the Connate Realm!”

Li Ye pondered for a moment and understood that he had no choice. “Thank you for the technique, Senior. I’ll tell you the method of blood refinement first...” Then, he told Zhou Yi everything about the special technique.

“Such a special technique can already be considered a weapon refinement technique.”

Zhou Yi secretly pondered and found it even more mysterious. He asked, “How can I determine what a spirit artifact is?”

“I’m not sure either, but when my father was alive, he said that there were two spiritual items in the Divine Capital.”

Li Ye said, “The Mountain and River Cauldron enshrined in the Imperial Ancestral Temple and the heirloom jade seal of the Fengyang Kingdom. These two items were passed down from the founding ancestor and the ancestral sword refined by Father back then. They are called the Three Treasures of Fengyang.’

“Both of them are quite troublesome.”

Zhou Yi had seen the Mountain and River Cauldron before. It was almost as tall as a person and weighed two to three tons.

Although the jade seal of inheritance was small, it was hidden in the depths of the palace. There were countless imperial guards inside and outside. Moreover, the exact location of the jade seal needed to be investigated personally.

“Let’s put this matter aside for now and plan slowly in the future.”

If Zhou Yi could wait, he could even wait until the Fengyang Kingdom was destroyed, and the Mountain and River Cauldron and jade seal would be at his fingertips.

“This cultivation technique of mine is called the Origin Returning Mantra. No one in the world can cultivate it.” Zhou Yi said, “Call your three younger brothers out and test their bones one by one. If they fail... the other clansmen can try.”

“As you say, Senior.”

Li Ye did not force his three brothers to live. There were still Li Wu’s illegitimate sons and daughters in the other cells, as well as the Li family’s collateral relatives. How could a clan’s revenge plan be cut off because of distance!

“The world is dark and there’s no limit to it. When it merges, the essence energy will mix together...”

Zhou Yi taught the Origin Returning Mantra to the four brothers and waited for them to sit cross-legged and cultivate. There was no need for them to really refine their Dharmic powers. Instead, if they could attract the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, it meant that they had cultivation potential.

About an hour later.

Li Ye was the first to stand up. He shook his head slightly and looked at his three younger brothers hopefully. Then, his second brother and third brother ended their meditation. No matter what, they could not sense the spiritual energy of heaven and earth described in the Origin Returning Mantra.

Only the fourth brother, Li Hong, sat cross-legged in meditation. Not only did he not feel tired, but he also revealed a look of enjoyment.

“Is this... a spiritual root?”

Zhou Yi keenly sensed that the spiritual energy of heaven and earth fluctuated slightly and gathered around Li Hong. The amount and speed were several times faster than when he was cultivating.

“The Li family has a successor!”

## **I Am Immortal In The Cultivation World Chapter 30**

### **Chapter 30 The Master of Prosperity**

Li Hong woke up from his cultivation and opened his eyes to see his brother staring at him.

“How do you feel, Fourth Brother?”

Li Ye believed that a grandmaster would not be so despicable as to lie to him. However, Li Hong’s change determined his subsequent instructions.

“Very good!”

Li Hong had cultivated top-notch internal cultivation techniques since he was young. There was a martial arts expert who tempered his muscles and bones, and he had taken many pills. At this moment, after being soaked in spiritual energy and combed, his physique and strength had greatly increased in a short period of time.

“After Senior saves you, find a place to cultivate and break through to the Connate realm, then find an opportunity to avenge our clansmen!” Li Ye reminded, “If the Zhao family is also protected by a grandmaster, there’s no need to take the risk to take revenge. Change your name and continue the Li family’s bloodline.”

“Big Brother!”

Even though Li Hong was young, he understood the meaning behind it and could not help but cry out.

“The men of the Li family can bleed and die, but they can’t shed tears!” Li Ye scolded Li Hong for being petty and repeatedly reminded him to focus on cultivation in the future and to be careful of the Uniform Guards.

“Thank you, Senior, for saving my life and imparting the technique. Regardless of whether the Li family descendants prosper or decline, they will respect you as their parents and as ancestors!” Li Ye brought his three younger brothers to the ground and kowtowed.

“There’s no need to be so formal.” Zhou Yi asked, “When do you want me to rescue him from the Sky Prison? Do you have any plans?”

Li Ye said, “Senior, wait for a few days. When the Imperial Court gives the verdict, it’s very likely that we’ll be exiled to the border. If bandits attack on the way, Senior can take advantage of the chaos and save Fourth Brother.”

Zhou Yi nodded slightly. Doing this would not attract any attention, and Li Hong would have a much safer time cultivating in the future.

“How can you be sure that the imperial court will exile you? In order to eliminate your family, they abandoned their own son!”

Li Ye said, “Emperor Hongchang wants to be a wise ruler and leave his name in history. He definitely won’t be criticized for mistreating his meritorious officials. Spare the Li family’s life and obtain a good reputation for benevolence, then send the mountain bandits to exterminate them. It’s the best of both worlds!”

Zhou Yi said, “If I didn’t see what happened to the Lu family, I wouldn’t have known Emperor Hongchang is indeed the ruler of prosperity!” During the reign of Emperor

Chongming, the Fengyang Kingdom almost collapsed, and most of the territory fell into the hands of Great Yong and the rebels. In the 18 years of Emperor Hongchang's reign, he had already swept away all decadence and restored the prosperity of the country.

Li Wu had contributed greatly to this, but war was not the only thing the country had. Emperor Hongchang could handle the mess left behind by Emperor Chongming and could be considered a monarch who was truly capable of governing a country. "The dog emperor himself isn't much, but his judgment of people is extremely accurate. One is Li Wu, and the other is Hongchang."

Zhou Yi recalled Emperor Chongming's arrangements before his death. He had secretly nurtured Li Wu and schemed to kill Prime Minister Long. He had also ordered the Third Prince to ascend the throne. He had made excellent arrangements step by step.

"Why is such a smart person obsessed with cultivation?"

"Senior..." Li Ye saw Zhou Yi's expression change and thought that he had missed something. He added, "If Emperor Hongchang judges the Li family to be beheaded, I'll have to trouble Senior to kidnap Fourth Brother on the way."

"Why not in the Sky Prison?"

Now that Zhou Yi was the oldest prison guard in the Sky Prison, he had survived three generations of wardens. It was easy for him to replace one person.

Li Ye said, "The four of us brothers are a thorn in Emperor Hongchang's side. If we make a mistake in the prison, it will definitely affect the officials in the prison. Therefore, it won't be good if we affect Senior's seclusion."

Zhou Yi looked at Li Ye deeply for a moment and nodded without saying anything. Such a clear-minded person could do well anywhere. It was a loss for him to be born into the Li family.

The aftermath was indeed within Li Ye's expectations.

The three departments of the Imperial Court held a trial. Due to the conclusive evidence of the rebellion, a verdict was quickly given.

The Crown Prince was deposed as a commoner and could not leave the Imprisoned Palace for the rest of his life. The rest of the accomplices were either exiled or beheaded. Among them, the Li family, as the main supporter of the rebellion, was deposed of the title of the Duke of the country and will execute nine generations!

After hearing the verdict, Emperor Hongchang lay on the bed and called for Zhang Zhengyang.

“The Li family has done a great favor for the country. Even if Minister Li betrayed me, I can’t betray him. I’ll change the punishment to exilement. I can’t let Minister Li have no successor!”

These words spread through the imperial court, and the officials shouted that His Majesty was merciful! When the commoners heard this, they had to admit that the current emperor was a benevolent ruler who cared about old ties.

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March of the same year. The imperial court sent the imperial guards to escort the 137 members of the Li family to the northern border.

Zhou Yi had already applied for leave half a month in advance. The reason was that he was visiting a friend in the martial world and the date of his return was uncertain.

Warden Liu approved it sensibly and said earnestly that he would keep the salary and dividends of his job and told him to remember to come back no matter how long he went out. After all, it was difficult to find an expert who did not fight for power!

Mount Longevity. Chongming Tomb.

Zhou Yi’s dharmic powers penetrated the soil and gently tapped the top of the tomb. He waited for a long time without hearing a response.

“Did Huang Yuniang have an accident? Emperor Chongming is in charge of a country and is famous for plundering all kinds of treasures. It’s not necessarily that he doesn’t have a real cultivation method. The blood-refining spirit weapon technique is one of them! It’s a little unsafe to rashly send Huang Yuniang into this tomb!”

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment before leaving Mount Longevity. He would not try to enter the tomb. There were many methods related to cultivation in the mortal world. If there were array formations or restrictions in the tomb, one would die if they were not careful.

“I’ll come back to investigate after my cultivation is complete!”

Zhou Yi bought a horse and headed north along the official road. For the first time in more than twenty years, he left the territory of the Divine Capital and saw the people and scenery along the way. He was naturally happy. As the wise man said, read ten thousand books and travel ten thousand miles!

He took shelter from the rain in the deserted mountain temple. With the help of the bonfire, he told a few ghost stories to the traveling merchants. They were clearly too scared to sleep, but they urged him to say the rest. He also encountered heroes of the martial world who would fight to the death if they disagreed.

Zhou Yi cheered loudly and even kindly rewarded them with a silver ingot. In the end, the two heroes did not know what was good for them. They thought that they had been insulted and charged over.

“How can I be a fighter?” Zhou Yi shouted and fled.

He even saw a valiant and extraordinary woman in the martial world who fell in love with Zhou Yi at first sight and said that she would not marry anyone but him.

Zhou Yi had always heard Old Bai brag about how carefree the people of the pugilistic world were, so he wanted to experience it for himself. So when he followed the woman to a house, before anything good could happen, seven or eight black-haired men jumped out.

“Stinging kidneys... Bah, robbery!”

“Old White, you harmed me!” Zhou Yi looked up at the sky and sighed. He had no choice but to kill all the thieves.

As he walked and stopped on the way, Zhou Yi did not forget his goal. He was constantly paying attention to the imperial guards.

“They’re almost at Snake Mountain!”

Zhou Yi shook the reins and the horses galloped. Mountains appeared at the end of the plain. He rode for another twenty miles.

The mountain range in front of them was clearly visible, like a winding green python that crossed the sky.

Snake Mountain!

This mountain range was continuous, and there was only one mountain path among them. After crossing over would be the northern border.

The Fengyang Kingdom used Snake Mountain as a natural barrier. Even in the later years of Chongming Dynasty, the Yong army was unable to break through.

“The plentiful mountains and deep forests are a good place to silence them! The Northern Frontier Army has many generals promoted by Li Wu, if Emperor Hongchang doesn’t make a move soon...”

Zhou Yi tied the horse to the foot of the mountain and stuck a Light Body Talisman on himself before flying towards Snake Mountain. His body was as light as a feather. With a light tap on the ground, he rose into the air and crossed more than a hundred feet before slowly landing.

“With Qinggong and talismans, it’s already 30% as good as flying!”

About an hour later.

Zhou Yi climbed up the nameless mountain and looked into the distance. The mountains were like the sea, and the setting sun was like blood. The mountain wind blew through the forest, and the green waves rolled. It was majestic. Eagles flew across the sky, and tiger roars came from the mountains.

Zhou Yi looked down at the mountain path below. The imperial guards and prison vehicles were winding for a mile or two, and he could faintly hear cries.

“In this situation, it’s not beautiful to kill someone!”