

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 10

Giving Up Jiang Huailu

“Quick! Everyone behind the Buddha statue!”

The chief of the Yamen officers gritted his teeth.

This disaster had only happened because his subordinates coveted the Jiang family’s money, which caused a delay in their trip.

“They’re breaking in! Hand this girl over!” Everyone became more frightened and Old Lord Jiang’s expression also changed.

Jiang Huaiying knew her grandmother valued the descendants of the Jiang family, but girls were always less important than boys.

Her father and Jiang Huaian still hadn’t been injured until now, so her last string hadn’t been broken.

Xia trembled and her teeth chattered.

The young boy, Jiang Huaian, who hadn’t grown up, stood in front of his mother and sister, and dared not leave.

Old Lord Fang dragged the chains on his feet forward, making them clang.

“I’ve been on the battlefield for decades, but I’ve never seen people sacrifice a three-year-old child before. I’m an indomitable man. I’m not a coward!”

Old Lord Fang stood upright in front of Jiang Huailu.

The daughter-in-law of the Fang family was also a woman who was as strong as men. She had had a few sons, so she wanted a chubby little girl as well.

Right now, she followed her father-in-law with determination.

The chief of the Yamen officers saw that the Fang family had picked their side, so he certainly couldn't say anything.

"Lord Fang, you're a real man. I admire you. I'll take off your handcuffs for you. Please don't disappoint me as well." A large amount of cold air had entered the deserted temple at this moment. The chief of the Yamen officers dared not to be careless. He instantly unlocked the cuffs of several men of the Fang family, who had been to war before.

A dereliction of duty couldn't kill him, but if he fell into the hands of the evil spirits, even his bones would be gone.

"Great, great!" Old Lord Fang took the knife they gave him with glittering coldness in his tiger like eyes.

The moment the evil spirits broke in, coldness swept through.

There were goosebumps all over everyone's bodies and that darkness made their scalps tingle.

Apart from the old people, women and children, all the men went to fight with the evil spirits and wails came from time to time.

Jiang Huaiying hid inside with Yuan. "Mother, you have father's son in your belly. You must protect him. I'll never let them hurt you." Jiang Huaiying shivered in fear, but she still stood in front of Yuan.

The eyes of Old Lady Jiang, Liu, became deeper.

Xia held Jiang Huailu to block the gaze of the old lady.

Jiang Huailu only felt that her body was weak and soft, and her eyelids were so heavy that she couldn't open her eyes.

And yet, she also seemed to have fallen into a gentle swirl and she couldn't help but indulge in it. Xia's arms were so warm.

It was so noisy, so noisy around her.

Was something wailing? Who was clamoring? It was so noisy.

"Argh!" Jiang Huaiying screamed.

Nobody noticed that even Jiang Huailu frowned.

"The ghosts are here. They're not afraid of the Buddha. They're coming. Father..." Jiang Huaiying said as she cried. As expected, Jiang Yuqing was looking pale at that moment, as if the ghosts had taken his mind.

Old Lady Jiang's face immediately became dark.

"F*ck it! Give me Huailu!" She then reached her hands out.

Jiang Huaian was distracted by this. When he saw this scene, his eyes turned red and he was about to rush over. And then, he felt a chill rising behind his back.

"Brother Huaian!" Jiang Huaiying whispered in fear.

Liu gritted her teeth. That was the eldest grandchild of the Jiang family!

"It's this girl's fault. She'll make it right! Do you really want the whole Jiang family to die?" Although Liu was old, she was quite strong. She immediately ran ahead and took Jiang Huailu from Xia's arms.

She lifted the girl straight up into the air.