

The Savior 101

Chapter 101: godblood (1)

Little Huai Lu casually grabbed the robe in front of her.

She wiped her face and her hands.

Finally, he wiped his nose.

Her eyes were red, as if they had been washed with water. They were clear like Jade, and she looked very smart.

Lu huaijiang's instant familiarity was quickly thrown to the back of his mind.

One man and one soul, one tall and one short, looked at each other.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang no longer had the decisiveness he once had. He only felt some peace in his eyes.

The atmosphere was warm and harmonious.

"Little brat, wipe your eyes." Lu huaijiang's lips curved and he couldn't help but tease her.

Sure enough, the short man wiped his eyes in panic, and Lu huaijiang laughed softly.

His voice was low and deep, with the unique magnetism of a youngster.

"Little ancestor, you've finally stopped crying." Lu huaijiang heaved a sigh of relief. He suddenly felt that this little girl was more interesting than him killing people.

Jiang huailu wiped his eyes and found that his hands were clean.

She immediately puffed up her cheeks like a little frog.

Out of nowhere, Lu huaijiang reached out and pinched her bulging cheek.

"Pfft ..."

Her cheeks were squashed by him, and she made pfft pfft sounds.

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but smile. It was indeed more interesting than killing.

"Mud, mud square nest!" Jiang huailu bared his fangs and brandished his claws, wanting to pounce on him to hit him. Lu huaijiang had long arms and legs, so he immediately took a step back.

His hand was still pinching her cheek.

What was terrifying was that Jiang huailu's threatening claws couldn't touch him at all.

"Heh, you're a short fellow indeed. You still won't admit it!" Lu huaijiang's thick eyebrows rose, and his hostility lessened.

Jiang huailu's cheeks hurt from being pinched, and her eyes were red with anger.

Lu huaijiang saw that she was about to make a scene and hurriedly let go.

There were two finger marks on his cheek. Seeing her angry look, Lu huaijiang felt inexplicably guilty.

"Little thing, you can't cry. Didn't we agree not to cry? Your eyes can't sweat either." The teenager rubbed her face in a panic, and her little face was deformed.

Jiang huailu was even angrier.

What the hell was this?

Jiang huailu secretly hated himself for having short legs, short arms, and short neck. He raised his small pink fist and waved it at Lu huaijiang as a demonstration of power. Lu huaijiang chuckled.

"Lulu, why are you in the corner? You've been waiting for a long time, haven't you? Mother just went to burn joss paper for the Savior. I'll take you to meet your family later." Mrs. Xia walked over with a smile.

However, when he saw the red mark on her face, he couldn't help but frown.

"Lulu, what happened to your face? Why is it so red?"

Jiang huailu secretly glared at the young man beside him and said, "There were too many people just now and they hit the corner of the table. Lulu was in so much pain that he was tearing up." The little girl was very delicate, and Mada Xia immediately blew on her twice.

No wonder the lady looked like she had cried.

"It doesn't hurt anymore. I'll follow mother later. I'll take you to meet your family later." Mrs. Xia's eyes were bright.

"What do you mean by family?" Jiang huailu was pulled into the crowd by the Xia family.

Jiang huailu looked at Lu huaijiang, but he was pulled into the crowd by his mother. Her face was deformed by the squeezing, and the small bump on her head fell down.

"Be more sweet with your mouth later." The Xia clan was in high spirits.

"This is an opportunity that mother fought for with great difficulty. If it wasn't for the city Lord's kindness, we wouldn't have gotten this godmarriage." Jiang huailu vaguely heard her mother say something about godparents, but the crowd was noisy and her mother was tall, so she couldn't hear clearly.

It was only after they squeezed in that it became more spacious.

Jiang huailu broke free from her mother's hand and grabbed little Qie with both hands, trying hard to stand it up.

However, when he grabbed it, it drooped again with a click.

The little girl pouted her lips in dissatisfaction.

She was almost bald.

Chapter 102: Can't kneel _1

“Lulu, you're here too? Are you also here to acknowledge godblood?” Yang pinfeng's surprised voice could be heard as he knelt on the futon.

Only then did Jiang huailu realize that five children were kneeling on the six futons in front of him.

The empty futon was probably left for her?

Wait, what godblood?

Why did she have a bad feeling about this?

Madam Xia walked behind Jiang huailu and nodded to the wife beside yang pingfeng.

The lady was wearing a silk dress, a gold hairpin in her hair, and an emerald bracelet. Looking at her somewhat matriarch's posture, yang pinfeng called out, “mother.”

No wonder she looked at the Xia family and Jiang huailu with such a gentle look and a bit of gratitude.

“Hurry up and kneel down.” Madam Xia pushed Jiang huailu forward and pressed her on the futon.

Jiang huailu's knees were straight and he didn't want to bend down, so he sat directly on the futon.

“What do you mean by godkin?” Jiang huailu didn't quite understand.

Yang pinfeng was originally one person away from Jiang huailu, but now he winked at the little girl next to him. The little girl ignored him.

Yang pinfeng's mouth twitched.

“Hey, don't you know? The Savior has appeared, so my father will ... I'll give some intelligent and fated children to the gods to acknowledge them as God-relatives.”

Yang pinfeng was overjoyed.

Jiang huailu exclaimed.

“You're all fated children?”

Yang qinfeng paused, touched his head, and said in a low voice, “That, that's not it. I, I mainly have ... Power, you know that, right? Well, the one beside me is mainly rich. Her father is the richest man in the barren capital.”

Jiang huailu looked at the young lady next to him who had a dim gaze. She was about ten years old.

A few days ago, she and yang pinfeng had even pretended to be her.

“Oh, I understand. You’ve topped up your money. I know.” Jiang huailu had seen a lot.

In the past, when people asked her for help, she didn’t want to respond.

Those people would slaughter pigs, sheep, and set off firecrackers to beg her.

You’re soft-spoken and soft-handed when you’re eating others, you’re ...

“No, the Savior is my God-relative?” Jiang huailu’s eyes widened. Was there something wrong with her recognizing herself?

Sure enough, the youngster’s unique laughter came from behind.

She did not need to turn around to know that Lu Jiang was laughing at her behind her back.

“Of course not.” Yang dingfeng chuckled. I don’t deserve it. Look, there are two statues in front of the Savior, and the woman is the messenger of death. The male was Yang’s mistake. We’ll just recognize one as Godfather and one as godmother.

Once we acknowledge each other, in the future, we will have some relationship with the barren capital.”

Jiang huailu suddenly realized that he was afraid that she would run away.

“I remember that Yang’s mistake is a human?” Jiang huailu looked at the two statues, where did they come from ...

‘Yes, but he doesn’t have any contact with anyone. His father had given him gold, silver, wine, and even beauties. He didn’t take them and threw them out. He’s currently living on the upper floor of the Savior’s Hall.” The first floor of the hall of salvation was filled with sculptures, and no one was allowed to go up to the second floor. It was said that even the messenger of Yin Yang was not allowed to approach the third floor.

Now, everyone in the city wanted to curry favor with Chu Liang, but all of his family members were dead. They couldn’t even find a breakthrough.

Just as they were talking, an old woman came out from behind the hall.

“Grandma Zhu, the children with spiritual aura have all been selected. You can acknowledge him as your godkin now.” City Lord yang nodded at granny Zhu.

Grandma Zhu’s eyes swept across the room. She was stunned when she saw Jiang huailu.

“All of you, kneel down,”

All the children knelt down, while Jiang huailu was still sitting on the futon with his short legs crossed.

Lu Jiang crossed her arms and said, “”If you were to kneel down, your two capable subordinates would probably have their souls scattered..”

Chapter 103: She’s the only one (1)

“Lulu, kneel down. This is great news.”

Seeing that she was still sitting, Mrs. Xia’s eyebrows twitched.

This was a spot that the city Lord had specially reserved for her.

Jiang huailu’s little face was wrinkled. If she knelt down to her subordinates, how would she be able to keep her face when she ascended?

Xia Shi was anxious and saw that everyone was waiting.

He hurriedly pulled Jiang huailu up and forced her to kneel down.

Lu huaijiang’s eyes were smiling.

Who would’ve thought that such a huge Savior’s Hall would be so well-respected and worshipped as the Savior of the world?

She was only four years old now.

He was truly four years old.

The kind that would cry if they didn’t agree.

“Wait,” Jiang huailu’s legs were straight, and the Xia family couldn’t suppress it.

Then, she heard an anxious voice.

Xia Shi was stunned.

He saw a teenager coming out of the staircase at the corner of the Golden Palace.

The young man’s eyes were cold, and a flash of nervousness and panic appeared in his eyes.

If one looked closely, one would notice that his hands, which were hidden behind his back, were shaking.

“Lord yang Cha?” Granny Zhu immediately bowed.

She was just a servant who guarded the hall of salvation, but the difference between yin and yang was different.

The messenger of death couldn’t see them now, but everyone knew that these two people appeared at almost the same time.

The entire Hall instantly quieted down, looking at yang Cha with fear.

Even the top nobles in the city had their heads lowered.

In the face of this mysterious power, everything was like a reflection of the moon in the mirror and a flower in the water, all in vain.

“You ... That child, come over here.” Chu Liang raised his trembling finger and pointed at Jiang huailu, who refused to kneel.

Xia Shi’s face tightened, and the hand holding Jiang huailu’s trembled.

“Lord yang Cha, Lulu is too young and has no intention of offending the gods.” Xia Shi’s face was pale, and her lips were trembling.

As he spoke, he was about to kneel.

Yang Cha’s heart jumped. He sneaked a glance at his master and immediately waved his hand, “This child will have a great fortune in the future. You can’t kneel, you can’t kneel.”

Madam Xia half-knelt and was firmly grabbed.

The words ‘great fortune’ made the city Lord narrow his eyes.

What a great fortune ...

“He’s just an ignorant child, how could he have any good fortune?” Madam Xia laughed bitterly. This child had been suffering since he was born.

Chu Liang shook his head, “it’s too expensive.”

His voice was extremely soft, and only the few people around him could hear him.

Those people were all shocked, and their hearts were burning.

“Follow me.” Chu Liang stretched out his hand and Jiang huailu broke free from her mother’s arms. She followed Chu Liang upstairs.

If one looked carefully, one would notice that Chu Liang didn’t dare to look at her directly. He didn’t dare to walk in front of her and was always half a step behind her.

The large Golden Hall was silent as they watched the short little girl go upstairs.

“She’s the only one who has entered the second floor of the hall of salvation, right?” The chubby middle-aged man took a deep breath.

“He is also the only one who received yang Cha’s kindness.” The city Lord lowered his eyes and said in a low voice.

It hid the shock in his eyes.

With the sudden arrival of the hall of salvation, the name of Yin Yang difference spread throughout the world in just three days. However, messengers of death were difficult to see by strangers.

Even gold and silver could not shake him.

However, this person was treating a four-year-old girl so well?

Jiang huailu followed Chu Liang to the second floor. There was indeed a restriction on the second floor that ordinary people couldn’t come up.

The moment they entered the second floor.

Zhu Yan stood in front of her and kneeled on the ground with Chu Liang.

“Greetings, master.”

His voice was respectful and full of sincerity.

The rumors of the fantasizing difference between yin and yang were just her pawns..

Chapter 104: suffering a loss due to lack of culture (1)

Chu Liang knelt in front of her respectfully.

Her forehead touched the cold ground, and in front of her was a pair of small feet that were not even the size of a palm.

The Yang's Messenger, who was worshipped by the world and terrified evil spirits, knelt at her feet with great devotion.

"You may rise." The little girl's voice was faint, but her every movement carried a heavenly might.

"Zhu Yan thanks master for your help. In this life, I'm willing to sacrifice my life for master." Zhu Yan took a deep breath and kowtowed again.

Zhu Yan's wish was fulfilled when old lady Zhu came to the hall of salvation.

Moreover, the old lady's name was recorded in the Golden Book, so whenever Zhu Yan appeared, she would be able to see her. Yesterday, the two of them hugged each other and cried. Zhu Yan was even more grateful to her.

Little Huai Lu tilted her head and looked at her in confusion.

Jiang huailu tried to keep her mouth shut as she remembered how Lu Jiang always laughed at her.

As for why he had to smear the liver and brain on the ground, he would ask when he got back.

She had suffered the greatest loss in her life.

It was a loss of being uncultured.

It ...

"I've killed 6000 Yin souls in the past few days, 300 of which are evil spirits. After ferrying 4000 dead souls, the difference of yin and yang had also grown a lot. Originally, there were three thousand people, but now there are nearly five thousand."

"However, there are many people who died an unjust death. They can't be reincarnated, nor can they be messengers of death."

Jiang huailu nodded.

there were also many people who came to offer Tributes and pray ... I pray that the hall of salvation will be kind." Zhu Yan paused. Chu Liang didn't like to talk, so she was the one reporting most of the time.

Now, the hall of salvation only managed the area within thirty miles.

There were more than 10000 Yin souls within this 30-mile radius.

It was almost a pile of bones.

Many of them killed people wantonly, and they even wiped out families and descendants.

Jiang huailu pondered for a moment.

“From today onwards, everything within a hundred miles will be included in the hall of salvation. Any spirit that comes within a hundred miles of the Savior will be killed without mercy.” Jiang huailu said in a serious tone. The little girl clearly looked soft and sweet, but the words that came out of her mouth were chilling.

She really had no tolerance for evil.

“Yes,” Zhu Yan’s face lit up.

Now, with their intimidation, most of the spirits had left the barren capital. However, there were also some evil spirits that had been lurking for a long time, waiting to fight against the hall of salvation.

“Master, the third floor is a bedroom prepared for you. You can also come here to rest at night.”

Jiang huailu nodded.

When Jiang huailu came down from the second floor, she had eaten so much that her stomach was a little round.

As soon as he went downstairs, he was hugged by Madam Xia, who had been waiting here.

“You didn’t suffer any grievances, did you?” Mrs. Xia asked nervously, even if grandma Zhu comforted her with a smile, saying that the difference between yin and yang would not hurt strangers. She was also very worried.

“I haven’t. Brother Chu Liang is so nice. Look, he even gave me delicious food.” Jiang huailu was carrying an oil paper bag, which had the faint smell of braised meat.

Xia Shi heaved a sigh of relief.

“Mother doesn’t want your great fortune or great wealth. Mother only wants you to live well, live happily. Mother doesn’t need any future or ambition.” Mrs. Xia looked at her daughter seriously. She didn’t need her to be rich, she only wanted her to be happy for the rest of her life.

“Yes.” Jiang huailu smiled sweetly.

Not long after he left, yang pinfeng came over with two nannies.

“Lulu, Lulu, my father invites you and aunt Xia to go back. Let’s go together in our carriage.” Yang pinfeng still remembered the incident of Jiang huailu commanding the dark spirit.

But he didn’t dare to say it, and no one dared to say it.

The Xia family did not refuse and went straight with young master yang.

“Lulu, my father cut down the old woman you sold last time. That Dao BA has been taken in by my father as a guard. Hehe, he even said he wanted to thank us.”

Scarface had his brothers and connections, so he had some use in the outer city..

Chapter 105: Who's going to marry you (1)

“By the way, my father will ask you some questions later. Don't be afraid.”

Yang pinfeng wanted to hold the little girl's hand, but just as he grabbed it ...

Pa da ...

The back of his hand seemed to have been hit by something, and yang pinfeng quickly retracted his hand.

It instantly turned red.

“What's going on ...? What's that?” Yang pinfeng was in so much pain that he almost cried.

“Young master, you can't talk nonsense. This is still the territory of the hall of salvation.” The two nannies hurriedly coaxed him. No demons or monsters dared to come over. Just to ... I wouldn't bully a child like you.”

When the yin spirit injured people, it could cripple them at the very least, or even kill them in the most severe cases. Who's going to give you a slap?

He looked like he was up to something.

Yang pinfeng said with an aggrieved expression.

Jiang huailu stole a glance at Lu Jiang.

Lu Jiang, who was dressed in white, said in a neutral tone, ““You're so young, but you're getting all touchy. The little girl's hand can not be touched by others.”

Jiang huailu was one step behind and said in a low voice, “Then why did you pinch my face?”

“I'm not a numan,” LU nua1J1ang repnea.

Jiang huailu's face was red with anger!

“Lulu, come quickly. My father is still waiting for us.” Yang pinfeng didn't dare to hold her hand anymore, and hurriedly pulled her clothes and ran forward.

Seeing Lulu's face full of smiles, Madam Xia walked over to Mrs. Zheng.

“Feng Feng doesn't have many friends, and Lulu saved him and even went through thick and thin with him. It's inevitable that I'll be a little more enthusiastic.” Mrs.

Zheng was yang fenfeng's mother. Mrs. Zheng had a son in her middle age and was a few years older than the Xia family.

"Speaking of which, I still have to thank little sister Xia." Mrs. Zheng was already an existence that all women looked up to in the barren city.

Naturally, they didn't care about the noble ladies who were exiled from the capital, but the Xia family was different.

She had saved his only lifeline.

Mrs. Zheng affectionately pulled her into the carriage, and Mrs. Xia was still a little dazed.

A relationship that Jiang yubai could not get no matter how hard he tried, and he even had to rely on his niece to sell her body. Only then did he get to know the commander.

However, at this moment, she entered the carriage of the city Lord's wife and held her hands. It was really

Fate played a fool.

Madam Xia's lips curved up bitterly, and she put down the curtain to make it easy for Mrs. Zheng to start a conversation.

At this moment, Jiang huailu was brought to city Lord yang.

In fact, when they first met on the Zhongyuan Festival, Jiang huailu had seen the Ashen look on his face.

The aura of death had already spread all over his body, but the moment he found yang pinfeng, it completely dissipated.

Her intervention had changed the fate of both of them.

"You're Lulu, right? You're really a smart child. You've saved my stupid son, and uncle yang has never thanked you." City Lord yang had been in power for a long time, and he was afraid of scaring the little girl, so he tried his best to smile.

He was a little curious about this child.

To be able to sell the kidnappers and escape from Dao BA's capture, his son was far from this level of intelligence.

"How am I slow-witted?" Yang pinfeng muttered.

"Uncle yang, you don't have to be so polite. Mother said that saving a life is better than building a seventh grade ... Level seven ..." The little girl didn't come out after a long time.

"A seven-storied Pagoda." Lu huaijiang said slowly.

"Oh, a seven-story Pagoda." Little Huai Lu's face was slightly red.

“I don’t know which family’s man is pitiful, having eight generations of bad luck to actually have to marry an illiterate like you.” Lu huaijiang rolled his eyes in disdain.

The city Lord’s eyes flickered and he smiled. He was too nervous.

This child was only four years old.

“Lulu, did you see master yang Cha? Have you ever heard him say what the Savior likes?” City Lord yang paused.

“It’s better to have a number of people’s offerings.” He said it with a strong sense of righteousness.

Jiang huailu sneaked a glance at him and mumbled, “”She, she likes .. Tanghulu.”

Everyone?

Chapter 106: She’s making me popular (1)

The city Lord of the barren capital had probably gone crazy.

The Deputy city Lord had built a side hall for the hall of salvation, as well as a Zen temple for visitors to rest in.

The richest man had donated two side halls to the hall of salvation, directly expanding the scale of the temple.

All the officials under him, big and small, had paid a hundred and eighty taels of incense money.

Only the city Lord was miserly.

It was said that because of this, his reputation of being stingy had spread.

Yang pinfeng rushed into the mansion, sweating profusely and his face red with anger. His eyes were red.

“Father, mother, call father out. Did he still want his face? He’s completely disgraced me among my classmates.” As soon as yang Feng rushed into the room, he yelled at Madam Zheng.

“What’s wrong, what’s wrong? For you, your father even invited Lulu to play with you, and even went to the distant land of changliu to invite a teacher back for you. You little brat, you only know how to bully your father!” Mrs. Zheng shook her head. This son of hers was simply too spoiled.

Yang pinfeng’s heart ached.

“Hiring a teacher is for my own good, this is not good for me.”

“Where’s father? Where’s father? His miser’s reputation has spread far and wide, and my classmates are all laughing at me. ‘

“Everyone expresses their feelings for the hall of salvation, and the higher one’s position is, the more they express themselves. Can you guess what my father said?” Yang pinfeng’s eyes were filled with tears.

The city Lord returned home in a hurry and saw his son making a scene.

When city Lord yang saw his son’s appearance, he became angry.

“Did you skip class again? You little brat, you still dare to speak ill of your father?” The city Lord’s eyes widened, but yang pinfeng was not afraid of him. “Tell me, what did you give me?” Yang pinfeng was so angry that tears fell from his eyes.

Why did he have such a stingy father?

“The gift I gave is the most suitable. As long as I’m alive, I’ll give you the rest of my life. How am I stingy? I’ll be giving it to you for a few decades.” The city Lord blew at his beard and glared.

Mrs. Zheng was a little curious. These days, when she went out, those ladies always looked at her with respect.

She had thought that she had become younger and would attract everyone’s attention!

She also knew that the Vice City Lord had given her a Palace.

“What did you give me?”

The city Lord did not say anything.

“People give him gold, silver, and jewelries, such as the Golden Palace Hall and the temple, but he gives him two candied Haws every day. There are also 12 Chinese zodiac sugar figurines.” Yang pinfeng looked at his father with a strange expression.

He was probably possessed.

Mrs. Zheng was petrified.

She opened her mouth and looked at her husband in shock.

The Lord of a city would give two candied Haws every day?

Wasn’t it offending the hall of world salvation?

The city Lord rolled his eyes. She patted her big belly and said, “I can’t be bothered to argue with you women and children.” I’m going to find Lulu.” After he finished speaking, he hurriedly went to the backyard.

“Lulu knows me best.”

Yang pinfeng’s face was full of despair. If he was a child, then wasn’t Jiang huailu, who was four years old, a child?

As he turned the corner, he saw Jiang huailu holding a sugar figurine in her left hand and a candied gourd in her right hand, her face red from eating.

“Lulu, you’re such a clever little boy. Today, master yang Cha actually spoke to me. I didn’t expect that the Savior would like this.” The city Lord was all smiles, feeling that this little girl was born to make him prosperous.

He had saved his only son and earned him some face.

“How about this, uncle yang will reward you. From tomorrow onwards, you will go to school in the inner city with Feng Dian.” The city Lord said as he rubbed his stomach.

Yang Feng’s legs gave way, and he almost knelt down.

“Father, why do you have to repay evil with good? Repaying kindness with ingratitude!” The young man clutched his heart, looking pained.

The city Lord raised his eyebrows, and his eyelids twitched.. Why did the candied gourd and the sugar figurine look so familiar?

Chapter 107: Money can make the deer push the millstone

(1)

“You little brat, how did I give birth to such a good -for-nothing like you?”

“I’ve worked so hard to invite a great scholar from outside, but you’re good. He actually ran away after two days of lessons!”

“If you anger the master until he falls ill, you’ll have a good time!” City Lord Yang’s belly was filled with anger when he saw his son.

Jiang huailu ate a mouth full of red syrup and grinned.

“Just now I ordered someone to send a letter to your mother. You and your brother will have dinner at the Yang family. I’ll send you back after dinner.” City Lord yang became more and more pleased.

He had also heard a little about the Jiang family’s matters these past few days.

He knew that the two siblings had moved out and he wanted to repay them.

The house was still under construction, so he decided to send Jiang Huaian and Jiang huailu to the Academy in the inner city.

“Lulu, do you know what the Savior is giving us? Look, this world salvation Hall is only thirty miles wide.” Right now, the mountain outside the hall of salvation was growing crazily, and a fight was about to break out.

Compared to previous years, the number of evils in the barren capital had decreased.

However, it was truly peaceful within thirty miles of the hall of salvation.

Those coincidences were patrolling almost all the time. Any dark spirit that stepped within 15 kilometers of the hall of salvation would be killed instantly.

Jiang huailu paused.

She looked at him silently and remembered that her mother had washed clothes for others to earn some money this morning. Then, she slowly said, “I can’t move the grinding stone anymore ...” The little girl’s pigtails were trembling.

The city Lord was stunned.

“Grinding? Who dares to let you push the millstone? Uncle yang will take care of him for you!” City Lord yang flew into a rage.

There seemed to be something wrong with Jiang huailu’s eyes, and she looked at him sadly.

Behind him, yang pingfeng pulled on his father’s clothes.

“Father, father ...” The young man covered his mouth with his hand and called out for his father in a low voice.

father, what she meant was that money can make the devil turn the millstone

As for why she didn’t say this, yang pingfeng felt that this girl might not have been to school.

The city Lord’s mouth twitched, as if his face was cramping.

She also understood that it must be very difficult for a woman of the Xia family to raise two children.

He had wanted to give her some silver, but he was afraid of humiliating her.

“After tomorrow, the hall of salvation will be expanded to within a hundred miles.” Jiang huailu took a bite of the candied Haws, her mouth was full and round.

The city Lord’s Tiger-like eyes trembled, and his Tiger-like body moved slightly.

“Is what you said true?”

After saying that, the city Lord’s face turned serious and he walked back and forth for a while before stopping.

“Today, I will buy some fields within a hundred miles of the hall of salvation. If the price rises, I will give you ten percent.”

After he finished speaking, he quickly went out the door.

Yang pingfeng looked at his father’s energetic appearance and turned his head to see his father enter his mother’s room. He took out a package.

That thing seemed to be all the property of his family.

“My father is repaying kindness with enmity. He actually wants you to go to school with him.”

“But it’s good that you’re here. I don’t need to be scolded.” Yang pinfeng laughed. This girl hasn’t even gone to school for a day. If she came, wouldn’t he be scolded less?

After all, there was a comparison.

That night, Jiang huailu and Jiang Huaian had dinner at the Yang’s.

“Huai ‘an isn’t even 14 yet, right? Are you still studying?” Mrs. Zheng liked Jiang Huaian’s gentle and polite personality. Her child was like a monkey. Jiang Huai ‘an helped his sister wipe the oil from the corner of her mouth.

“I’ll find time to read at night.” In fact, his father had also passed the Imperial examination, and his grandfather had once been the Imperial tutor. But now that the two sides had fallen out, he rarely went over..

Chapter 108: He was hurt (1)

Mrs. Zheng looked at him with admiration.

“You’re still young. If you were to earn money outside, how many people would trust you at your age? It’s not a long-term plan.” Mrs. Zheng thought highly of him, so she inevitably said a few more words.

That Jiang family was really too much. How could his eldest grandson allow him to take the wrong path outside?

Little did she know that the Jiang family was only waiting for him to return after he had suffered enough.

Jiang Huaian lowered his eyes.

However, he could not ignore his mother and sister.

“Don’t worry about the family matters for now. Just do your own thing first. Now, there are great confucians in the inner city, and they only cultivate three taels a month.”

“That Academy was opened by my maiden family. Shu Xiu will owe you for now.”

“The day before yesterday, I heard from my husband that it seemed that master Yang’s Messenger had come into contact with you a few times. I heard that you have a special Constitution and it’s good for exorcism. Why don’t you go to school in the day and be on duty for a period of time after school? Being on duty is faster than making money outside.” Mrs. Zheng had heard it from Jiang huailu.

Her brother had actually been reminded by master yang Cha.

Even so, this young man was worth befriending.

Moreover, Lulu had been declared by the messenger of yang that day to be extremely precious.

Jiang Huai 'an raised his eyes.

“On duty?” His voice was trembling.

He knew about the guards of the barren capital. It was said that each of them had eight characters. When the Fang family had entered the inner city, only the Fang family's eldest son, uncle Fang, had joined the Royal guards.

Furthermore, the reward was extremely high.

They were not on duty to patrol the streets, but to ward off evil spirits and take refuge.

If there were any Yin spirits wreaking havoc, they would be the first to take the lead.

“24 hours a day. During the day, they were on duty for 12 hours, taking turns to change shifts. Every day after school, you'll be on duty for four hours. Although it's hard, it can help with your household expenses.” Mrs. Zheng knew the rules of the Academy. There were very few lessons in the afternoon.

Even if one passed the master's test, they could leave school in advance.

These students were all outstanding students from the inner and outer cities. Many students from the outer cities had to find time to copy books, which was why there was such a rule.

These exiles had to work harder than the outside world.

Jiang Huai 'an's eyes were slightly red as he bit his lower lip.

“Now your mother can only do some rough work, and only two or three Qian of silver a month. It's six taels a month. You only work four hours a day, so the monthly salary is two taels. In any case, it's enough for a family's expenses.”

“As for Lulu, my family is lacking a study partner. Free from restraints, Lulu can also follow suit and learn.” She was afraid that Jiang Huai 'an would be humiliated, so she added, ‘

“Even if I don't invite Lulu, I'll invite someone else. However, he's getting along well with Lulu now and listens to him.”

Jiang Huaian's eyes reddened. He held Lulu's hand and bowed to Madam Zheng.

“Lulu, your studies are tough. You can't ignore mother and brother's teachings in the future. You must work hard to improve.” Mrs. Zheng liked the two brothers more and more. She patted Jiang huailu's head and wondered if she should have a daughter.

The happiest of them all was yang Feng.

He was afraid of Lulu and respected her, but at the same time, he felt extremely safe with her.

Now that Lulu was here, he would be able to avoid a lot of beatings.

Who knew ...

On the first day of school, he and the Jiang siblings had been slapped in the face.

Putting Jiang Huai 'an aside, he was a young talent in the capital.

He was a shockingly talented person.

It was the first day of school for Jiang huailu, who was four years old.

He finished memorizing the three character classic that he had been learning for a month. After being scolded by the teacher, she went home crying.

He told his parents.

He suffered another round of mixed hits.

He finally understood that Jiang huailu wasn't a very harmful person, but he was very insulting!

He did not know that Jiang huailu was extremely harmful in the eyes of the evil!

Chapter 109: Build a grave for him (1)

Yang pinfeng was depressed.

He had thought that he would be able to take fewer hits after the Jiang siblings entered the school.

Who would have known that this was the worst decision he had ever made in his life?

After Jiang huailu entered the school, he was supposed to be her study partner, but this study partner was too smart. That would be his disaster.

"Aren't you embarrassed? Lulu was only four years old, and he had never gone to school. I've already memorized it, but you still haven't learned it. '

"Don't tell anyone you're my son."

City Lord yang was so angry that veins were popping out on his forehead.

Good Lord, after school, the master came to the residence to teach.

Lulu was writing the homework that the teacher had left for him, and he had memorized it by heart as he listened.

He actually didn't know how to do it.

He turned around and saw that yang pinfeng had been beaten up again.

His heart was exhausted.

He shouldn't have asked for a study partner, and he shouldn't have let her come to school. She shouldn't have gone to that snack shop, and she shouldn't have been abducted.

He was so miserable.

At this moment, Jiang huailu was holding a small box. The city Lord was rather bold. He had bought several mountains, many courtyards, and even some fields within a hundred miles of the hall of salvation. By this estimation, it had tripled in half a month.

The first batch of silver from the city Lord.

Jiang huailu sighed faintly. Such a large hall of salvation was hers. However, money was not easy to earn.

He was wondering if he should prepare something for Lu Jiang.

He was too pitiful.

Zhu Yan and her mother would burn some clothes for her every day.

Lu Jiang had no family and he could not go up to the sleeping chambers on the second and third floor of the hall of salvation. He refused to enter the Golden

Book.

He even said that he would never enter the Golden Book.

“Why don’t we build a home for him? Even though you’re half a ghost, you still need a home.” Little Huai Lu muttered. Forget it, it’s not like he could live in a house.

Let’s build a grave for him.

“The residence that the city Lord gave us has been repaired, and we can move tomorrow. Do we need to inform them?” Jiang Huai ‘an looked at his sister’s valiant and high-spirited appearance and found it rather cute.

“They’ll think that we’re trying to get some money.” He came here a few days ago, and he looked like he was about to raise his tail to the sky.

True, Jiang yubai did have some ability.

Now, he had also won the favor of the commander and was now the residence’s advisor.

It was said that he could earn a lot of silver, and the commander even lent him a small house in the inner city that could be accessed once.

On the day they moved, Liu-Shi came to the door to belittle mother.

Jiang yubai’s complexion improved, and he felt that Liu-Shi’s words were more and more reasonable.

He was even more unwilling to lower his head.

The divorce letter was also thrown to the Xia family that day. Although the Xia family had not yet gone to the government office to file it, it was considered a divorce on the surface.

“Then don’t tell them.” Jiang Huai ‘an was all smiles. He had been given two taels of silver this month, so he felt less pressured.

‘l’ne two or tnem naa just arrrvea at tne entrance or tne Inner City wnen tney vaguely heard a burst of crying.

Jiang huailu, however, felt that it sounded familiar.

People came and went at the entrance of the inner city, but no one took a second look at the alley.

Jiang huailu stopped in her tracks. Jiang Huaian bent down and looked at her.”Lulu, you could have done this when I was here. However, big brother is not here. Even if the sky falls, it’s none of your business. You’re still a child.” He patted Lulu’s head and led her into the dark alley.

The alley was dark and damp, and Jiang huailu even stepped on a mouse the size of a kitten.

Squeak, squeak, squeak. Jiang huailu wondered if it was a cat spirit.

A cat in rat skin.

The young lady looked up. Sigh, it was really an old acquaintance.

The round-faced young lady’s eyes were blurry and she looked a little confused, as if she was not very clear-headed.

little sister, you lack soil in the five elements in your life. You need to replenish your soil to live out your life.

Jiang huailu only said one sentence before Jiang Huaian pulled her and hid behind him.

The girl didn’t answer his question, as if she only heard the words “five elements lack earth.”

He looked straight at Jiang huailu..

Chapter 110: He only reacted to her (1)

“Young lady, may I ask where you live?” Jiang Huaian asked patiently.

Ever since Jiang huailu had gone missing once, he had been treating his sister like an eyeball.

At this moment, the girl was looking straight at her sister, as if she had some ulterior motive.

“Young lady, if you continue to stare at my younger sister like this, it would be too impolite.” Jiang Huai ‘an’s voice was a little heavier. The girl was dressed in a luxurious and prominent manner. However, his eyes seemed to be missing something, missing a few parts ...

Spirit Qi.

“What’s your name?” Jiang huailu revealed her eyes and hid behind her brother.

The girl was wearing a long moon-white dress. She was squatting in a corner and was already covered in mud and dirt.

Hearing Jiang huailu’s voice, she rolled her eyes.

It seemed to have a touch of spirit.

“Zhu Zhu ...” His throat was hoarse, as if the words were stuck in his throat.

Zhu Zhu ... Jiang huailu muttered.

“Brother, she’s probably a girl from the Wen family.

“I think I saw her that day in the Savior’s Hall.” Jiang huailu had some impression of her. That day, yang pingfeng said that she didn’t understand human nature.

“She’ll listen to you. Let her walk out of the alley first. I’ll send someone to the Wen family to inform them.” Seeing that the two of them knew each other, Jiang Huai ‘an was less vigilant.

Jiang huailu paused and went forward to hold the girl’s cold hand.

She seemed to be stunned and wanted to resist, but in the end, she reached out to her.

She seemed to be very resistant to human contact.

Jiang huailu held her hand and walked out of the alley. Jiang Huaian spent a few Wen to find someone to report to the Wen family.

“Are you hungry?” Jiang huailu saw her eyes staring at the wonton shop and immediately took out some silver from the small box.

He ordered a bowl of wonton with shrimp skin for her.

When the Wen family arrived, zhuzhu was holding a bowl and drinking all the soup.

“Many thanks, young master Jiang. I’ll definitely pay you a visit another day to express my gratitude. Every time my family’s young lady has an illness, she would become manic. Today, I did not watch her and ran away.” Housekeeper Wen wiped the sweat from his forehead. It was July, the hottest time of the year.

Seeing that zhuzhu had actually eaten a bowl of wonton, he was immediately shocked.

“She ... She actually listens to young master Jiang? My family’s young lady, since her birth mother passed away when she was young, she attracted evil spirits. From then on, he became silent, and old master’s heart ached. We invited all the capable Taoists in the city to eliminate the evil, which is why you have been acting up less these years.” Housekeeper Wen sighed.

Now that the Wen family had married her stepmother, she would be living in her own courtyard.

However, even old master Wen, who was the richest man in the world, did not bother with her.

“Evil?” Jiang huailu’s eyes widened.

Butler Wen’s expression was desolate.

“It was so chaotic back then that the entire city probably knows about it. ”

“Our family’s master and Furen have been innocent since young and have been husband and wife for so many years. Master has not taken in any concubines for many years, until he gave birth to our miss Zhu Zhu.”

“Zhu Zhu, you sound like a precious child.”

“It’s just that our family’s old master has a big business and no son in the residence. Old lady then forced old master to take in concubines, but old master was unwilling. At that time, there was some estrangement between her and taolao, and she even said that as long as she was alive, she would be her only wife in this life.”

“When miss Zhu Zhu was three years old, on Chinese Valentine’s Day, miss Zhu Zhu made a fuss and wanted to go see the lanterns.”

“At that time, master had booked an entire boat, and it was surrounded by water lamps placed by the people. It was very lively.”

“On that day, the ship was out of water and a fire broke out. Madam and miss Zhu Zhu are trapped in the fire, surrounded by fire on all sides.” The Butler took a deep breath..