

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 11

So Noisy

“No, no!” Xia yelled furiously as she rushed forward to grab her daughter like a crazy person. At this point, how would she still remember this person in front of her was her mother-in-law? Her chubby daughter being lifted up high was the only thing she could see.

It was chaotic and noisy, and Jiang Huailu was lifted up high by her grandmother.

Everyone was stunned by this scene.

Even the Fang family had never thought that Liu, as an elder of the Jiang family, would sacrifice her granddaughter’s life to calm down the souls of the dead and to make time.

The deserted temple was completely surrounded by a swarm of ghosts. The sky started to become bright and rays of faint light could be seen but the sun hadn’t risen yet. They needed more time.

Liu gritted her teeth and was about to exert force to throw Huailu far away.

Suddenly, Jiang Huailu softly opened her eyes.

She whispered, “It’s so noisy!”

Nobody in the deserted temple full of screaming heard her, but the evil spirits running wild all froze at the same time. Even the vicious ghosts, who were biting the prisoners, stopped. A hint of terrifying and coercive energy spread amongst the ghosts.

In the blink of an eye, those rampaging ghosts left like a receding tide.

Jiang Huaian felt relieved. He thought he wouldn't be able to survive to see another day. He had never expected that he could come out of the fight alive.

In just a heartbeat, the deserted temple became void of ghosts, as if nothing had happened.

However, the blood left on the ground and everyone's distress showed that many things had happened.

Everyone was frozen and stood still. They all looked tense and they glanced around with their stiff bodies.

"Xiao Lu, Xiao Lu." Xia ran forward with her hair loose. Her face was a mess, as tears rolled down her cheeks.

She rushed over to Jiang Huailu and pulled her into her arms. Her entire body was shaking.

Jiang Huaian walked a few steps forward and stood behind his mother and sister, his eyes were bloodshot. He turned around and defensively looked at the old lady.

The old lady saw the fear and defensiveness in her eldest grandchild's eyes and she immediately felt a chill down her spine.

"Why did the ghosts leave all of a sudden?" the chief of the Yamen officers mumbled. At the same time, a rooster crowed in the forest.

"We're so lucky."

The red sun rose far away in the east and the long-lost light dispelled fear and darkness.

The Yamen officers and the prisoners finally collected themselves the moment they saw the sun. Their knees immediately weakened and they slumped onto the ground.

They felt like they had survived a disaster.

Some timid ones even burst into tears.

Old Lord Jiang was a court official, but this old and strong man also stepped up to protect his wife and children. At this moment, he was looking at his old wife, who had been with him for many years, with great disappointment.

Jiang Yubai saw his wife standing in the middle of the temple with their children. He didn't go over to see his old mother. Instead, he walked towards his wife with a sword still in his hand.

"Lulu, does it hurt? You must be petrified." Jiang Yubai held his crying wife in his arms and saw Xiao Lu looking at him innocently with her clear eyes.

Jiang Yubai suddenly felt like his heart was being torn out. His mother had given up on her granddaughter and had even thrown her out to the evil spirits as a sacrifice.

Jiang Yubai held a hint of resentment towards his mother.

The members of the Jiang family were surprisingly quiet. Jiang Huaiying held her mother's hands tightly. Yuan thought Jiang Huaiying was scared, so she patted her hair and comforted her.

The Fang family was previously thinking of befriending the Jiang family. However, after the events of this night...

The atmosphere between them was unexpectedly cold.

They even avoided the Jiang family and seemed unwilling to communicate with them.

Old Lord Jiang was so furious that his body shook, but there was nothing he could do. What the Jiang family did this time was too obscene.

Old Lady Jiang had enjoyed a lifetime of blessing in the Jiang family. The descendants of the family respected her and the women in the city also had to bow when they saw her.

But now, when she was old, her children and grandchildren all looked at her with a trace of criticism.

Liu sat in the corner. “Why did I do it? I did it so that we, the Jiang family, could keep our bloodline.” She immediately started crying and wiped away her tears.