

The Savior 111

Chapter 111: Possession by the evil (1)

“That day, master was also on the boat.”

“But because of business, master left the boat early. When he came back, the river was already burning red.”

“Madam wanted to jump into the water with the child in her arms, but the temperature around her was so high that she couldn’t get out at all.”

she then threw her daughter out of the fire with all her might, directly into the water. When we finally put out the fire and rescued them, they were already beyond recognition.”

“Our miss Zhu Zhu cried her heart out that day. I fainted a few times.”

“This person who died a violent death did not enter the ancestral grave and at that time, old taitai did not allow it. Old master had to use his death as a threat before he buried Madam. But ...” Housekeeper Wen’s expression changed slightly, and even his eyes turned red.

His lips trembled.

“On the day of Furen’s burial, Zhu Zhu had to kowtow. However, he could not find her in the entire house. The old master saw that the time was about to pass and had people carry the coffin up the mountain first.”

“One think that it is Furen’s blessing from the unseen world. It was said that coffins could not fall to the ground, or it would hurt the later generations. That day, the rope that was as thick as a finger actually snapped in unison, and the coffin fell to the ground.”

“The coffins are all broken.” That day, everyone was frightened to death. A bunch of people were kneeling on the ground.

However, the Pearl that everyone couldn’t find had appeared in front of everyone just like that.

She was hugging her Madam’s corpse, her eyes hazy with tears. There was no fear in her, only attachment.

That day, she was filled with fear and heartache.

Miss Zhu Zhu was pulled out by the old master. The child’s nails were full of wood shavings and she refused to let go.

She didn’t say a word until the madam was buried.

The first time was when the old Madam asked the old master to fill in the room while eating.

The old master had no children, so he had to have an heir.

Zhuzhu, who was only three years old at the time, suddenly had a strong look of hatred in her eyes. His entire person turned from lifeless to extremely hateful, perverse, and ruthless.

A boiling hot bowl of soup was placed on the old lady's head.

Every time she fell ill, it was as if she had become a different person.

"Come to think of it, she can say her name is Zhu Zhu and eat a bowl of wonton. It's already extremely rare." Housekeeper Wen knew that she did not make a single sound in the residence.

Moreover, she was now eleven years old.

His mother died when he was three.

At the age of four, old Mr. Wen was forced by old Mrs. Wen to marry a second wife and had already given birth to a pair of twins. He was already six years old.

The old lady was very happy with the twins.

Even old Mr. Wen, who had been reluctant in the past, had begun to enjoy the warmth of a family.

However, zhuzhu could not merge into any of these.

Her stepmother had even invited a few Taoists to help her get rid of the evil spirits, probably because on the day she married Zhu Zhu, Zhu Zhu fell ill in public again,

Housekeeper Wen thanked the Jiang siblings once again before he brought zhuzhu back.

"This young lady's life is really bitter. When she was young, her birth mother burned alive in front of her eyes. I'm afraid she will never be able to get over this in her life." Jiang Huai 'an couldn't help but feel a little sympathetic. "That evil spirit is also blind, to actually torment an innocent girl."

Jiang huailu, however, was looking at her.

"There's no evil. There has never been any evil in her." Jiang huailu's tone was certain and unquestionable.

If an evil spirit possessed the body, the aura of the body would change, and it might even be affected by karma.

Not to mention, she had approached him twice and had not felt it.

There was definitely no evil.

But why was she so hot-tempered and violent every time she fell ill and took shortcuts with ordinary ministers?

Chapter 112: The one who grows up by eating cuteness (1)

When Jiang huailu returned to the manor with the box, he happened to meet Jiang yubai.

Jiang yubai was standing outside the door. It was unknown how long he had been standing there for, but his expression was somewhat angry at this moment.

She turned around and saw her children.

Half a year ago, Jiang yubai was still that gentle and refined civil official. Now, he had a dejected air.

Even though she was down and out, she was dressed very cleanly and tidied up very well.

Even if his family was poor, the Xia family had cleaned him up very well.

Ever since the Xia Corporation left, he had always carried a bit of shabbiness.

Even if Yuan-Shi washed clothes, she could never wash them clean.

If there was any damage, she would not buy him a new one since she did not know how to sew.

“Lulu, you miss daddy, right? Look, these are the star-picking tower snacks that father bought for you. One plate costs one tael of silver. Now that father can make money, our Lulu can live a good life again. During this period of time, father was not by his side, and he must have suffered a lot, right? Look at this little face ...”

Before Jiang yubai could finish his sentence, he saw Jiang huailu’s round face, which was full of red, seemed to have become rounder.

Jiang huailu immediately pouted.

“Is he laughing at me for gaining weight?” He pinched the soft flesh on his face. As expected, the baby was getting chubbier.

Jiang Huai ‘an touched her face. It was indeed soft and tender.”No, it’s just nice.”

The voice was gentle, like the clear sound of spring water.

Jiang yubai immediately smiled awkwardly. it’s good that you didn’t lose weight. I bought you some snacks. You ...

She looked up and saw Jiang Huaian behind Lulu, carrying three or four layers of food boxes.

The food box was one that Zhai Xing Lou often used.

At this moment, he was carrying a plate of snacks, which seemed ...

It was shabby.

Jiang yubai looked at his eldest son with a fixed gaze, his eyes somewhat at a loss. He didn’t know when it had started, but he had actually walked to such a cold and indifferent stage with his wife and child.

Clearly, clearly, nothing major had ever happened.

“Lulu, go back to your room. You can only come out to play after you have learned the big characters that you learned today.” Jiang Huaian’s tone was unquestionable as he pushed Jiang huailu into the house. He locked the door.

It wasn't because he was afraid that Jiang huailu would run out, there was a back door anyway.

He seemed to be afraid that his father would enter the house?

Little Huai Lu entered the house with the box in her arms. He took out some broken silver and put it back into his pocket. He still remembered to give Lu jiangxiu a house.

Before she left, she touched her slightly round belly and looked up at the sky with a sad expression. "Could it be that I've really gained some weight?" His black eyes seemed to have lost their luster.

After saying that, he took a deep breath.

Her slightly round stomach flattened after she inhaled.

Little Huai Lu held her breath, her face red. "It seems like I'm not fat." After he finished speaking, he opened the back door happily and ran towards the hall of salvation.

It just so happened that the hall of salvation was still under construction, so she found two craftsmen.

He gave Lu jiangxiu a place to rest not far from the hall of salvation.

It was not until late at night that little Huai Lu returned home covered in mud.

When she returned home, the lights were already on. The Xia family would not discipline the child strictly. Seeing her smile, she knew that she had not been wronged.

She ate a chicken leg, a bowl of chicken soup, and a bowl of rice with some side dishes.

The little girl pushed the empty bowl away. mother, I don't want to eat anymore. I'm on a diet.

After he finished speaking, he suddenly burped.

This sudden burp made Mrs. Xia and her brother look at her.

hiccuping? " little Huai Lu's face turned red. would you believe me if I said it was a hiccuping from hunger? "

Jiang Huai 'an and Madam Xia looked at each other and suppressed the smile on their faces.

"I do, I do. Lulu is probably too hungry. Here, take another sweet melon." Mrs. Xia handed it over, and the blushing and embarrassed Little Lulu took it obediently, then turned and went back into the house.

Outside the house, there was a burst of laughter..

Chapter 113: Let me have a taste (1)

Little Huai Lu was sitting on the bed.

The bed was not as soft and gorgeous as it used to be in the capital, but the Xia family had cleaned the room and the quilt was full of the smell of sunshine.

Jiang huailu was lying on the soft and fragrant quilt, her little butt was sticking out, and her little head was lying on the quilt.

brother Lu Jiang, ” she said. I wonder if brother Lu Jiang will be happy to see the surprise I gave him.

Jiang huailu had eaten a little too much and was thinking about losing weight tomorrow.

After all, the chicken leg was very delicious today.

Besides, she was only four years old, so she would definitely smoke ... Right?

Jiang huailu wriggled on the bed and crawled into bed in her underclothes. She was even holding a tooth of sweet melon in her hand and letting her little friend have a taste.

When she opened her eyes again, she was already standing on the third floor of the hall of salvation.

The luxurious curtains and the silver-edged bedding.

On the bed was the light blue dress that Zhu Yan had prepared.

Little Huai Lu put on her clothes and went downstairs.

Downstairs, grandma Zhu had long known that the Savior would descend upon the Savior’s Hall every day. Therefore, the hall of salvation never had visitors at night.

He also never received strangers.

Furthermore, the hall of salvation had nether soldiers, so the people did not dare to act rashly.

In the afternoon, grandma Zhu had even gone upstairs to clean up, so she naturally knew that there was no one upstairs. If there was any movement now, it must be the Savior.

He immediately knelt down on the first floor respectfully.

Da da da da ...

The sound came from afar.

Grandma Zhu’s forehead touched the ground, and she didn’t dare to look up.

In front of her, a pair of ... Her palm-sized feet were about the size of a three or four-year-old child?

“You may rise.” Grandma Zhu seemed to have heard a familiar voice. When she looked up, she saw the short child walking towards the hall of salvation.

In just an instant .

In an instant, a dense crowd of nether soldiers appeared in the empty Golden Palace.

She raised her hand and the nether soldiers disappeared into the surroundings, leaving no trace.

Grandma Zhu’s body went soft. She was respectful and afraid, and a little ... It looked familiar.

After Zhu Yan met the Savior, she came to her mother’s side and helped her up.

“Mother, it’s our good fortune to have met her.” He said in a low voice and pulled his mother away to talk.

At this moment, Jiang huailu was carrying a tooth melon and walking toward Lu Jiang.

This Lu Jiang was also stubborn. He would rather return to the hall of salvation every day than to be listed in the Golden Book.

“Brother Lu Jiang, look, I brought you a gift. What a sweet melon ...” When the little girl saw the moon-white figure, she shouted.

He charged forward like a small Cannonball.

When he approached, he tilted his head and blinked his eyes.”You seem to have grown taller ...” don’t worry, ” Lu Jiang said calmly as she turned around. you’re not tall, but you’ve gained weight. There was a hint of ridicule in his tone.

The smile on Jiang huailu’s face suddenly disappeared.

Seeing her disappointed look, Lu Jiang smiled and said, wasn’t even as tall as you when I was three or four years old. Look at what sweet melon you brought me!” After he finished speaking, he took it.

From all over the world, people from all over the world would offer Tributes to him, be it flying in the sky or swimming in the water.

Lu huaijiang really did not have that big of an idea for that melon. He was just afraid that she would cry again.

“This is a sweet melon, I haven’t eaten it before.” Jiang huailu immediately said.

I’ll let you have a taste ... Do you think it’s sweet?”

He didn’t have any desire for food, but having a bite of such a sweet melon on this hot summer day was quite pleasant. Kacha, Kacha. The melon was very crispy.

Gulp

Gulp ..

There seemed to be the sound of something swallowing.

When he looked up, he saw the little girl slowly say, ““Can I have a bite of the melon skin that you’ve just finished?”

Chapter 114: Even the Savior needs face (1)

Lu huaijiang’s hand paused.

This sweet melon was only two fingers wide, and it looked sweet and moist.

She had never eaten it before?

And he even endured this desire and gave it to me?

Lu huaijiang was born with the position of an Emperor. No matter how noble something was, it was nothing in front of him.

But at this moment, he actually felt ...

That Imperial Jade seal was not as precious as half a sweet melon?

“Lulu has prepared a surprise for you. You’ll definitely be shocked!” Jiang huailu’s eyes lit up when she saw that he had stopped eating. His eyes were staring straight at the half sweet melon.

He didn’t even blink.

He kept swallowing his saliva.

His eyes were filled with desire.

That pair of chubby little hands couldn’t help but wave. “You haven’t even had two bites yet. You eat first, you eat first. You can let me have a taste after you’ve had enough.”

After she finished speaking, she immediately tilted her head and looked at him.

“Sweet? Is it good?” It was the sound of someone secretly swallowing their saliva.

Lu huaijiang’s mouth couldn’t help but want to smile. His heart was sour and sweet, a feeling he had never felt before.

This sweet melon was the most valuable gift he had ever received in his life.

“It’s very sweet, fragrant, crisp, and sweet, making one salivate. After eating, it will leave a fragrant taste in your mouth.” Lu huaijiang took another bite in front of her.

This girl’s eyes actually dimmed.

It was like a Pearl covered in dust, lacking its most magnificent brilliance.

“I’m getting a toothache from eating too much of this. You’ve prepared a surprise for me anyway. Why don’t I look forward to your surprise?” Lu huaijiang saw her small appearance and actually found it a little funny.

It was both funny and interesting.

Jiang huailu stole a glance at melon and declined, ““This, this was originally for you. I-I’m not eating ... I’m too fat, I can’t eat.”

Although he was rejecting her, his eyes were locked on her.

Her small hand also seized the remaining half of the sweet melon.

Lu huaijiang? Didn’t you say it couldn’t be eaten?

“Since you’re not eating, then I ... Then I’ll eat it reluctantly. It would be a pity to throw it away ...” The little girl’s face was bright, and she bit a big piece of the place where Lu huaijiang had bitten.

She ate while shaking her head, and her big eyes were so bright that they burned.

Lu huaijiang’s ears were slightly hot, and he avoided her gaze.

The corner of his mouth was gently smiling. It was only half a sweet melon, but he was smiling so happily. Wouldn't he faint if he were to eat at the Manchu han Imperial feast?

The chubby girl was like a little squirrel. Kacha Kacha, his ears were filled with her voice.

Only when there was only a layer of green skin left did the little girl reluctantly throw away the melon skin.

After eating, he hiccuped.

Seeing that she had eaten more than half of it, little Huai Lu touched her face in embarrassment.

"Do you believe me?" he asked seriously. Actually, I don't really want to eat it. I just ... I can't bear to throw it away."

She was not a glutton.

He picked up Lu huaijiang's shirt and wiped the corner of his mouth.

"I'll take you to see the surprise. You're trapped in the Savior's Hall every day.

You're so lonely."

"Zhu Yan has grandma Zhu's company and Chu Liang can run around. You don't have a family or any relatives, so I gave you a home."

"I've spent a lot of money to fix it for you. I heard from uncle that the fengshui is very good. There's water in front and a mountain behind. There's Mountain and water."

"I'll take you to see it before the sun rises." The little girl looked excited, and even Lu huaijiang, who had the world in his hands, was looking forward to it.

This was probably the only gift in his life that he didn't get because of his power and status.

This little girl actually ...

It was quite cute..

Chapter 115: The Crown Prince was moved to tears (1)

At this moment, the sky was slightly bright.

Jiang huailu ran quickly with his short legs.

She would be up in a while.

He was sweating as he walked and mumbled to himself.

"I invested a huge sum of money to build this house for you. You must be the most respected family in the vicinity."

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but purse his lips. This little girl was stingy and miserly. It was really a blessing to have her build a house for him.

Moreover, how much money could this little girl have? She was probably going around to save money for him?

In this place, a house would cost at least a thousand taels.

Although she might have picked up something, it was probably a few hundred taels of silver. It was probably the greatest effort of her life, right?

To be honest, Lu huaijiang was touched.

He was also thinking that since he had a house, he would have another place to go when Jiang huailu left at dawn.

Moreover, a normal house would not be able to restrict him.

During the day, he could move as he pleased.

Lu huaijiang suppressed the thoughts in his heart. This girl was too young. He didn't know how much power he had. This yin-yang difference and this world-saving Hall could almost create another world.

When he had everything under control, he would treat her well.

Lu huaijiang followed Jiang huailu further and further away. Even though the hall of salvation was on the mountain, she continued to lead the way to a higher place.

"It's almost daybreak, you'll have to go back in a while. Your residence is actually built to such a high level?" Lu huaijiang guessed that it was probably a courtyard.

"We'll be there soon. I even planted flowers in front of your door and covered it with several layers. The neighbors on the left and right are far worse than your house." Jiang huailu said righteously.

"Many thanks." Lu huaijiang's tone paused slightly, and he replied solemnly.

This was probably a Pavilion.

There was even a garden in front of the door.

A faint light appeared on the horizon. Jiang huailu was already covered in sweat as he climbed straight to the highest point of the mountain.

"We're here." Jiang huailu was so tired that his legs were shaking and he fell to the ground.

Her fair face was already red from exhaustion, and her eyes were as round and bright as pearls.

look, the field of view is wide. There's water in front, mountains behind, and a lot of chrysanthemums in front of you. Little Huai Lu pointed at the stream in front of them and the dark Mountain behind them.

Then, he pointed at the clusters of wild chrysanthemums under his feet.

Lu huaijiang's heart skipped a beat, and he suddenly had a bad feeling.

Before she could finish her words, her cold hands were held by a pair of warm little hands.

She pulled him forward step by step.

For some reason, he felt like there was an abyss in front of him, but he knew it was an abyss, yet he couldn't stop.

Step by step ..

He walked to a round grave.

"Lu Jiang's tomb." Jiang huailu stammered and pointed at the overbearing and generous burial mound with a face full of praise.

"Look, there are pitiful tombs on the left and right, only your tomb is luxurious and domineering. I've covered you with many layers of soil. The coffins inside were all made by workers who cut down trees."

"In order to make you more spacious, I made you a bed that you can flip over."

"Those uncles are all laughing at Lulu, saying that they've never seen anyone who can turn over a coffin. This was what Lulu wanted anyway. Brother Lu

Jiang, why are you crying? " Are your eyes also sweating?"

"Are you too touched?" Jiang huailu gently poked the little brother.

Why did the little brother's face look a little green?

Was he too happy?

Brother Lu Jiang was probably overjoyed.

Such a large grave must have made him very surprised.

He even hung a flower ring on it.

It was a moving gift for him..

Chapter 116: Since there was a deer, why would there be a Lu (1)

Lu huaijiang did not come back to his senses for a long time.

His Royal Highness Huai Jiang, who was unmoved even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him, and whose eyes were fixed on the deer, at this moment ...

It was true ...

He was greatly stimulated.

The grave in front of him looked rich and overbearing.

Yes, she had also planted the wild chrysanthemums that were used for tomb-sweeping during the Qingming Festival. They even surrounded him with a wall and covered him with a few layers of soil.

But this thing was indeed a grave!

It was the first time in his life that he had received a gift that was not because of his status or power.

It was a grave!

“This is the house you built for me?” Lu huaijiang’s throat was dry as he spoke word by word.

The little girl didn’t notice it at all, and her face was full of excitement.

“Yes, brother Lu Jiang is already a ghost. A house used by mortals is useless to you. Wasn’t Lulu very understanding? Brother Lu Jiang, you don’t have to thank me. ’

“Lulu even spent a lot of money to give brother Lu Jiang a home. It cost me two taels of silver.” After that, he counted with his fingers, roughly how many pig’s feet he could buy.

Lu huaijiang could clearly hear her muttering, “that’s enough to buy 32 pig trotters! ”

Ha, he, Lu huaijiang, had spent two taels of silver on his first mansion!

Lu huaijiang’s face was livid with anger, and the veins on his forehead were throbbing.

How was this cute? Which part of her was cute?

This thing was a disaster!

He regretted that he should have eaten that half-eaten melon in front of her. He still wanted to eat more and eat her to death!

Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth. This was even angrier than when the entire court accused him of being brutal and wreaking havoc.

“Brother Lu, quickly go in and lie down. It’s so spacious, you can even turn around. When Lulu returns in the day, you can lie down in the house.” At this moment, Jiang huailu vaguely heard the Xia family’s cry.

“Brother Lu, don’t be too touched. Lulu knows how you feel. Lulu will go back now ...” As soon as Jiang huailu finished speaking, she saw Lu huaijiang gritting his teeth and pouncing on her.

With a flash, she disappeared.

When Jiang huailu woke up, he still felt a little regretful.

Brother Lu Jiang was probably holding back his tears. He watched as the man clenched his teeth and pounced on him. He must have wanted to hug her and thank her.

You’re really too polite.

When Jiang huailu opened her eyes, she was very happy. Madam Xia came in to help her put on her clothes and even looked around.

“Strange, I clearly saw you bring in a sweet melon last night. How come the melonrind is gone? There won’t be any rats in the house, right .

Jiang huailu chuckled, feeling guilty.

The Lu huaijiang at this moment ..

“Ah!” She gritted her teeth and tried to strangle Jiang huailu with both hands, wishing she could strangle her to death. In just an instant, the little girl disappeared.

He opened his eyes again.

He was already lying on a dark place, his back was hard and there was no pillow. When he turned over, well, it was just the width to turn over. Lu huaijiang closed his eyes tightly and opened them again, again and again.

Bastard!

He had actually entered Lu Jiang’s tomb.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang was so angry that his heart ached. He was so angry that he wanted to ignore the teachings, etiquette, and vulgarity! Damn it, he would rather stay in the hall of salvation than be locked up in a grave!

Above the grave, black shadows surged.

The surrounding dark spirits saw this from afar and avoided it.

“Since a deer was born, why would a Lu be born? You deliberately sent her to harm me!” Lu huaijiang was so angry that he smashed the coffin!

Chapter 117: Her secret (1)

Jiang huailu had been in a good mood since the morning.

She felt happy after doing a good deed.

Brother Lu Jiang must be very surprised.

After all, she had seen the tears in brother Lu Jiang’s eyes. Hehe, she was really an understanding little cutie.

She didn’t expose him.

“What happened to Lulu today? why does he look so happy? Can I share it with big brother?” Jiang Huai ‘an would go to school with her in the inner city every day. He held his sister’s hand in one hand and carried her small food box in the other.

His younger sister had been smiling since she woke up in the morning. It was rare to see her so happy.

Little Huai Lu’s small face frowned slightly, and she was a little hesitant.

It seemed that only she could see Lu Jiang, as Zhu Yan and Chu Liang were her subordinates.

Lu Jiang was like a secret to her.

A secret that belonged to her, a secret that only she could have.

Little Huai Lu didn't understand what that meant, but she said to her brother seriously, "'Big brother, I have a good friend. Lulu helped him, and he's so grateful to me now ... He was so pitiful. He had no family and was an orphan.

He didn't even have a home. You don't even have proper clothes."

Brother Lu Jiang will definitely thank her when I go over tonight.

Jiang Huai 'an was very curious. She knew that her younger sister had gained the favor of the messenger of yang from the hall of salvation. It was even because of this that the city Lord had treated their family differently.

But his sister was with him every day, so where did this friend come from?

Jiang Huai 'an raised an eyebrow. Lulu didn't have any friends in the capital, which was a good sign.

"How old is she?"

"He's about ten or eleven years old," Jiang huailu said after some thought.

Jiang Huai 'an was silent for a moment. Lulu was only four years old, and he didn't expect that the little friend he found would be almost 11.

"This is your first friend, you should give him a gift. I'll prepare some gifts for you after school." Jiang Huai 'an thought that since she was an orphan, she probably had no one to teach her or raise her.

It would be better to get Lulu to bring some flowers and dresses.

I'll let my mother prepare when I get home.

When they arrived at the Academy, Jiang Huai 'an sent his sister to school first. After watching her go to her seat, he turned around and walked to the other side of the Academy.

After his sister left, Jiang Huai 'an's expression returned to his usual indifference.

On the way, he occasionally met a few blushing girls in Academy dresses, but Jiang Huai 'an walked past them without looking at them.

As for the scented sachet and handkerchief on the ground, they had always been ...

He stepped over it.

He was born and raised in the Jiang family. He was the eldest grandson of the Jiang family, and putting aside how his father had let his mother down, he was the eldest grandson of the Jiang family. However, the old master had done his best to nurture him, and he could not bear to part with this.

What he could do was to let his mother and sister stand at a point where no one could ignore and look up to them.

This day would eventually come.

Jiang Huaian took a deep breath and entered the house.

He didn't know that he wanted to become his sister's support. Before his wings were fully grown, his sister had already become the master of another world.

Even though she was still a child.

"Why did she come to our initiation class again? She's already been at the initiate level for four years, right?" Jiang huailu sat in the first seat. She was the youngest child now.

Next to him was yang pinfeng, and behind him were a dozen children of his age.

The youngest class was for about four years old, but Jiang huailu had only been in it for a month before the master directly promoted her.

Jiang huailu followed everyone's gaze and saw that it was the acquaintance he had met a few days ago.

"Big sister Zhu Zhu." Jiang huailu's eyes lit up..

Chapter 118: everyone here is trash (1)

"This name is indeed good."

"Zhu Zhu, Zhu Zhu, Zhu Zhu, Zhu Zhu, you're as stupid as a pig."

"We're all six or seven years old, but she's the only one who's still dazed at her age. If you're stupid, then don't come out to school."

"Is it because of her brother and sister that she's smart?" Behind him, a few girls covered their mouths and laughed secretly.

However, his voice was not soft, and almost everyone heard him.

However, miss Zhu Zhu remained silent, as if she was living in her own world.

A pair of twin brother and sister sat in the middle.

She looked exquisite and Noble, and she was dressed extravagantly.

He was the son of the richest man in the barren capital, and everyone was fighting to curry favor with him. Only zhuzhu seemed to be the one everyone liked to step on. Everyone knew that her mother had died early, and she was not very normal in the head.

It was said that she fell ill from time to time and almost killed her father.

"We're both humans, but why is the difference so huge?" The young lady behind her mumbled and blinked as she looked in the direction of Little Miss

Wen.

The boy's name was Wen rufei and the girl's name was Wen ruyu.

This name was said to be given by old master Wen.

Everyone muttered behind her back. Madam had loved her to death when she was alive, and this daughter was also a Pearl.

Now that he had married a step-wife, but the children were called Wen ruxuan and Wen ruyu, it would be a lie to say that he didn't love them.

Wen ruyu stood up and looked at her elder sister with a sad face, "you're not allowed to say my sister is stupid." My sister's intelligence is just not obvious."

"You mean you're very smart? Is this how smart you are?" Jiang huailu said crisply, her eyes flickering.

Yang pinfeng didn't know why she suddenly replied and didn't come back to his senses for a long time.

He was the only son of the Yang family. He had no one to fight for his favor, and he had no siblings. He had never been treated this way.

Naturally, he didn't understand how dirty a little girl could be.

"Not really. I guess only people like you can be considered smart." Yang pinfeng was silent. Ever since she became his study partner, his father had been calling him stupid every day.

Jiang Huaian immediately nodded.

"Oh."

"What do you mean by that?" The little girl who spoke up for Wen ru Yu just now was so angry that her face turned red and she stood up.

She was just using the fact that she was their study companion to mock them for being stupid.

"Are you saying that we're not smart enough?"

The whole class looked at her in unison.

Jiang huailu slowly put away the book on the table, "'I'm not targeting anyone. What I mean is that everyone here is an idiot."

"Just these few books are worth a year or so of studying. It's an insult to one's intelligence to read an essay for a few days and still stumble."

"If you can't even learn it in a year and a half, then you might as well stop studying. Go back and herd the cows." Jiang huailu's lips curved up. She was embarrassed. In front of her, everyone was trash.

The young Masters and young ladies in the room were all furious.

He only knew that this little girl was favored by the master, and even yang pinfeng looked at her with respect.

She had only been here for three days, and he didn't know anything about her.

“You speak as if you’re very powerful. Although you’re only four years old, who doesn’t know that you entered the Academy with the help of a study companion? You’re really taking advantage of me. I think you don’t even know how to read?” Wen rufei had been spoiled at home and was just like a little overlord. She immediately rebuked angrily.

He was praised by his mother for being intelligent every day.

Yang pinfeng didn’t say a word and just covered his face with his hands.

When Jiang huailu was in the initiation class, the children were only three or four years old. How could they know how heaven-defying she was?

The headmaster had taken the exam several times in secret, so he directly mentioned the National class.

However, she had only been here for three days, and none of her classmates had been beaten up by her..

Chapter 119: She made the entire class cry (1)

Yang pinfeng looked at them with bad intentions.

Ha, he definitely couldn’t be the only one to be beaten by his father.

If we’re going to be beaten, we’ll be beaten together.

He finally understood.

Without someone like Jiang huailu to compare with, his life would be so happy. Since he wasn’t having a good time now, then everyone would be having a bad time too.

He knew that everyone was watching his attitude, but he pretended not to understand. He silently grabbed a book and covered his face.

But her ears perked up.

“I was right, wasn’t I? Don’t think I don’t know that your family was just exiled! Your father chased your mother out of the family, and your brother still owes Shu Xiu.”

“You’re just a study partner! Otherwise, why would he be brought here when he was four years old? Wasn’t it all because brother pinnacle was here? And you’re still boasting so shamelessly, what a joke!” Wen ruxuan’s face was full of ridicule. His mother didn’t allow her to provoke zhuzhu, but he insisted!

Yang pinfeng’s eyes widened, and he thought to himself, “No, he really didn’t!

My father said that I’m not worthy of her being my study companion!

However, when he thought about how everyone would be beaten up in the future, he immediately held it in and refused to say a word.

At some point, zhuzhu had already raised her head.

His eyes were slightly red.

“Tell me, how many words can you recite from this book? Do you know the Analects of Confucius? You don’t even know how to write your name, do you?”

Wen ruxuan’s words made the children behind her burst into laughter.

Those who could enter this place all had extraordinary family backgrounds. They were usually used to being arrogant, so how could they be willing to be ridiculed by a four-year-old child?

Jiang huailu was very calm.

“You’re as stupid as a pig. Do you think everyone is like you?” Jiang huailu threw out the Analects of Confucius in front of him.

“Zi said,” learn with time, don’t you agree? Isn’t it great to have friends from afar? A man who doesn’t know but doesn’t cower, isn’t that a gentleman?

Some Zi said,”he is also a filial younger brother ...”

The four-year-old girl shook her head and recited the sentence without a pause.

They had to carry it on their backs until their classmates behind them started flipping through their books to verify it.

After looking at it, her expression turned ugly.

For a moment, the room was silent.

The little girl threw out a few more books with a calm expression.

He finished reciting the thousand character classic, the three character classic, and so on ...

He recited six books in a row until his mouth and tongue were dry!

All of their textbooks for the entire year!

The little girl stopped reluctantly.

“Just this? I learned it at a glance when I was four years old, but I heard that you guys have been learning it for a year?” Jiang huailu pouted.

With this, he still had the face to mock others for being stupid?

No matter how Jiang huailu looked at it, he felt that they were similar.

His classmates behind him were all dumbfounded.

Last night, her mother had forced her to recite a few sentences of the Analects of Confucius, and her father had happily rewarded her with silver. Wen ruyan’s face was red.

The headmaster did not come for the entire morning, so he told them to read by themselves.

However, they didn’t even leave the house the entire morning.

The teacher next door was a little surprised.

Then, there were cries.

The entire room was in a mess of crying. All the children seemed to have suffered a huge blow as they ran out crying.

In the afternoon, the Xia family hurried to the Academy.

It was said that her sensible little daughter had made all the children in the school cry.

When she went in, the little girl still looked aggrieved. I didn't do anything. I just recited a few books for them. I don't know why they're crying. It could be because ... Ashamed of your own inferiority?" The little cutie looked at her fingers in grievance.

She had just learned to be ashamed of herself.

The headmaster stood behind the director, so he took half a day off. Who knew that the most important people in the city all went back in tears?

The hospital director came in person.

After all, his grandson had also come back crying, and they happened to be classmates..

Chapter 120: complaint (1)

The Academy was run by Madam Zheng's maiden family.

The Dean's surname was naturally Zheng.

It was her father.

Director Zheng knew Jiang huailu.

A few months ago, his daughter had hired a study companion for her grandson, and he had been exempted from being bound to the Academy.

He had only occasionally heard his daughter say that his companion was intelligent and quick-witted. He even had the thought of having another daughter.

However, he was already at this age and had a lot of children and grandchildren. Naturally, he didn't care about children.

Moreover, his grandson had been extremely intelligent since he was young and he had personally taught him.

His heart was higher than the sky, and he was extremely arrogant.

But today, she actually came back crying and said that she didn't want to study anymore and asked her family to prepare some cows. He wanted to be a big cow farmer?

He felt that studying was too embarrassing.

Dean Zheng had spent his entire life raising his grandson. He only hoped that he would have a bright future and walk out of the barren capital.

He returned to the capital.

The proud son of heaven that was painstakingly cultivated actually gave people such a blow that he couldn't even lift his head.

At this moment, she looked at the instigator. This little girl was only four years old, and she was surrounded by children who were taller and older than her.

She had made him so angry that he cried. Even though director Zheng had been a little angry when he came, he was a little stunned at this moment.

Director Zheng drank a mouthful of herbal tea to cool down. When the Xia family came, they had also changed into the clothes they had brought back. He was afraid that he would embarrass the child on certain occasions.

As soon as he entered, he pulled the aggrieved Jiang huailu behind him.

‘You child, what trouble did you get into? You actually asked the teacher to call the parents.’ Xia Shi was also a little embarrassed. She had never faced such a scene.

When Jiang Huai ‘an was still in school, he had always made her receive praise.

The headmaster waved his hand and said, ‘Madam, please sit.’ He was just asking about the situation. I can’t wrong the child.’

Just as they were talking, a student came to report.

‘Teacher, old master Wen is here, and he has a son and daughter.’

‘Master, old master du is here too, and he brought the young ladies from the residence.’

The students outside the door could not hide the surprise on their faces. At noon, all the children in the National class went home crying. There was a lot of discussion in the Academy, and everyone was extremely curious. Did they get into a gang fight? The children nowadays were quite ...

He was hot-blooded.

Director Zheng glared at the master and hurriedly stood up to welcome the old men outside.

Old master Wen was also with his wife, who was petite and dainty. At this moment, she was holding a handkerchief and crying softly. This was what men liked the most.

It was no wonder that old master Wen had made such a solemn vow before he married, but still forgot about his deceased wife and daughter after he remarried.

The twins lowered their heads and didn’t say a word. When they saw Jiang huailu in the room, they cowered and hid behind their mother.

Mrs Wen was so angry that her face turned red.

‘President Zheng, you have to give us an explanation. The child was sent to the Academy in good condition, but he suddenly came back crying and made a fuss about not studying anymore. I’m afraid he has been wronged in the Academy.’

‘This Academy is a place for teaching and educating people, not a place for wild children to make a scene and be unreasonable. I’m afraid he’s bullying the child behind her back.’

Madam Wen's voice was soft and delicate, with a hint of sobs, which made old master Wen, a merchant, feel a little embarrassed.

His wife was younger than him, so he had always doted on her a little.

"Director, we're only here to seek the truth." Old master Wen looked towards the other person in the room and saw a four-year-old girl. His brows slightly raised.

"Even if zhuzhu is dissatisfied with me, she can't bring people to bully ruyan and ruyu," the madam sobbed softly.

"Zhu Zhu didn't say anything," old Mr. Wen patted her hand. He frowned.

"Only she and that girl didn't cry. I heard that they even came out smiling. Who knows what happened?" At this moment, zhuzhu was also standing behind her. When she heard her stepmother's words, she only lowered her head and did not say a word..