

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 12

A Gap

After a night of danger, the chief of the Yamen officers wasn't in a rush to continue their journey.

Instead, he let everyone rest and even gave each of them two steamed buns.

When Jiang Huaiying came back with the steamed buns, the old lady was lowering her head and wiping her tears. A glint of disdain quickly flashed through Jiang Huaiying's eyes.

"Grandma, have some hot buns. You'll have a stomach ache if you eat them after they become cold. You've done too much for the Jiang family. You can't collapse." Jiang Huaiying knelt and looked at Liu with anticipation in her eyes.

Jiang Huaiying paused for a second. At this moment, everyone of the Jiang family had closed their eyes and pretended to be sleeping.

Her uncle was sitting far away with Jiang Huailu.

The Jiang family seemed to have invisibly divided into two groups and there seemed to be a huge gap that couldn't be crossed between them.

Jiang Yubai didn't rebuke his mother, as her son, let alone he was someone who had studied a lot. Jiang Huaian also didn't say anything. He only kept his buns for his sister and didn't want to leave her at all, with tears in his eyes. He was protesting silently with his whole body.

“Grandma, I know you feel bad, but you only did that for the whole Jiang family, for Brother Huaian, for uncle and for the child in my mother’s belly. Please eat something. I know you feel the most uncomfortable in your mind.” Jiang Huaiying forced a smile, which made Liu a little relieved.

“How would you feel good in your heart? If sister is sensible, she won’t blame you in the future,” the young girl mumbled.

Right, she was Jiang Huailu’s grandmother. How would it be easy for her?

She was in a dilemma. How would she not feel painful?

Right now, her eldest son divided the family like that. How would she not feel disappointed?

After hearing what Jiang Huaiying said, she couldn’t help but feel dissatisfied with her eldest son.

What did she do it for? She did it for the Jiang family, for her grandchildren to live! And now, she was being treated like a bad person.

She didn’t want to sacrifice Jiang Huailu for the lives of the Jiang family as well!

When Jiang Huaiying returned to Yuan, Yuan looked at her and the corner of her lips raised.

After having a deep sleep, Jiang Huailu felt more relaxed when she woke up again.

Her chubby cheeks had also become slimmer now and her eyes also seemed brighter.

Seeing Jiang Huailu’s clear eyes, Xia was completely relieved and the gloominess between her eyebrows also dissipated. And yet, the fear that remained in her heart made her unable to forgive her mother-in-law.

“Are you hungry? I boiled some water and soaked some buns inside. There’s no hot porridge here. Just take this first. It’ll be alright when we arrive in Desolate City,” Xia said softly. She was already content to see her daughter get through this.

She didn’t want to think about what happened last night again in her entire life.

It turned out the harmonious relationship she had with her mother-in-law, when they were in the capital, could break so quickly.

Jiang Huailu’s body was extremely weak. She only remembered vaguely that it seemed to be really noisy last night?

Screams were everywhere.

After she yelled from her throat, it finally quieted down.

These people just made her worried.

She was just three and a half years old and she had so much to think about.

Thinking of this, Jiang Huailu sighed deeply.

“You’re so young. Why are you sighing? Do you want me to hug you when you drink it?” Jiang Huaian took his sister from his mother’s arms. She used to be round and fat, but now, there were only bones around her body. It made the young boy heartbroken.

He fed his sister steamed bun porridge one bite after another, as he secretly hid a bun in his arms.

If his sister was hungry on the way, he could give it to her.

“Alright, alright. You’ve rested enough. Get up quickly and push on. It’s already June. We must arrive in Desolate City before July. If we’re still on our way when the Gate of Hell opens on July 14th, none of us will be able to survive. We’re not always going to be as lucky as we were last night!” The

chief of the Yamen officers glanced at the Jiang family. He didn't care about the internal conflicts in the Jiang family.

As long as he sent everyone to the destination, his mission would be completed.

Not many people could survive when they went to Desolate City, not to mention the Jiang family who were a group of scholars!