

## The Savior 121

Chapter 121: The aggrieved classmates (1)

“Why can’t you laugh when you see someone crying because they’re stupid?” Jiang huailu mumbled, and Madam Xia hurriedly pulled her.

That unconvinced look on her face was actually a little cute.

“You!” Madam Wen was so angry that her fingertips were trembling.

“Alright, I’m done. Let’s ask about the whole story first.” Director Zheng took a quick glance at the woman before she hid behind old Mr. Wen.

“Mother, let’s return. She didn’t humiliate us, it’s US who don’t want to study anymore. I can’t study with this brain of mine, so I might as well go back and herd cows.” Wen rushang’s face was pale as she tugged at her mother’s sleeve.

Wen ru Yu also nodded.

“I also want to herd cows.” The child behind old master du muttered softly.

Dean Zheng’s eyelids kept twitching, and the entire class wanted to herd the cows.

I’m afraid it’s a cattle farm?

Coincidentally, his grandson had also been invited back. At this moment, he was leaning against the wall and carefully said, “Lulu, are we worthy of herding cows?”

Dean Zheng’s face twitched.

Are you even worthy of herding cows? I think you have a hammer!

“You still say you didn’t humiliate him? in the past, my son was a proud son of the heavens, when did he ever have such thoughts? Master, you have to seek justice for Huang ‘er and Yu’ er.” The young Madam couldn’t help but shed tears. It was really a beautiful woman crying.

However, old master Wen’s heart ached.

No one could tell that he was filling in the room.

Mrs. Xia bit her lower lip, straightened her back, and took a light breath.

“Madam, Lulu is still young. If there is anything wrong, let me, as a mother, bear the responsibility. I’m willing to apologize on her behalf.” Xia Shi sighed in her heart.

“What are you going to bear? It’s the father’s fault for not raising them well. You’re a woman who ran away from home with two children. If it wasn’t for the crooked Stick, the crooked shadow, you would have been the same as them.” The young Madam’s words made Madam Xia’s face pale.

“Mother, it’s not her fault. Don’t provoke her.” Wen rufei’s expression was filled with fear. He now understood that his cleverness was as stupid as a pig in front of her.

He only needed to know. If he told his parents, he would be someone else’s child.

He would definitely be beaten up in the future.

Old Mr. Wen was also a little angry. It was fine that he did not have a male heir to inherit the family business in the past, but now he did. This child had been taught with great care. However, he was a little unhappy that she was so humble now.

“Zhu Zhu, you tell her.” Old master Wen pointed at his eldest daughter.

Zhuzhu slowly raised her head and looked at Jiang huailu, saying softly, “It’s probably because they don’t have the face. Maybe she just realized that she’s not much different from zhuzhu.”

Following her words, everyone’s expression turned ugly.

Zhuzhu was already eleven years old, but she was still in the same school as a six or seven year old. What this represented was self-evident!

At this moment, the servant girl said that the other children were similar to her. Wasn’t this an insult?

Old master Wen frowned.

The madam behind him glanced at them and pulled at her son and daughter,

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“Say, if you say it in front of the headmaster and the teacher, I don’t believe that there’s no justice. Don’t be afraid of anything. Mother doesn’t believe that someone would dare to bully you in your face! Don’t tell me that if I tell you, there will be people who will dare to beat you up?” The woman’s eyes were red with anger.

The madam pushed Wen rufei and Wen ruyu. The two children were about to cry.

The brother and sister looked at each other. There was, there was really a fight.

Father can beat, mother can also beat.

“She’s right ...” Old master DU’s son whispered.

The twins shed tears and nodded, “we are indeed as stupid as pigs. We are only fit to herd cows.” She’s not wrong.”

The hospital director looked at his grandson, whom he was so proud of. His grandson was silent for a moment before he faintly nodded his head..

Chapter 122: Other people’s children (1)

All the powerful Masters were depressed.

They were all a little curious. How did he teach his child a lesson? he was so angry that he cried, but he didn't dare to say the reason.

The problem was that his family was one of the most powerful people in the city, and the other party was a child from a poor family.

And a four-year-old girl?

Director Zheng's brows were tightly knitted together. He clearly felt that they had been wronged, but he didn't even want to mention it.

Then, he looked at the fat girl, who was pouting and also had a look of dissatisfaction.

Yes, she was very unconvinced.

"You're stupid, but you won't let me say." He mumbled to himself.

With every word she said, the children's heads would lower even more. Director Zheng raised his hand slightly and stopped the master from saying anything.

At this moment, Dean Zheng had a bizarre guess.

This child's family background was ordinary, so he couldn't possibly use his family background to bully others.

This child was young and cute, so he definitely couldn't fight.

Yet, she was able to make those older brothers and sisters who were older than her find it difficult to speak, and make those proud and arrogant young

Masters and young ladies feel so aggrieved that they did not dare to say a word.

It must be because of her own reasons.

"Come here and read this copy. All the children will remember it together. No matter how much you can remember, you must memorize it." Director Zheng took out a handwritten copy from his desk. The book was obscure and difficult to understand. It was not something that should be learned at this age.

The master paused. How many sentences could he remember after only reading it once?

But he didn't ask much and just read it out.

The children's faces instantly turned pale.

Seeing their expressions, director Zheng was even more certain. It must be that this child was in their area of expertise, suppressing them so much that they couldn't even lift their heads.

The few old masters did not think much of it. Their children were all smart and the smartest children in the residence had been chosen to come here.

The headmaster read for more than an hour and everyone had drunk two pots of tea.

The children did not show anything on their faces, but cold sweat kept dripping from their foreheads.

Jiang huailu even took a few pastries from the table and said something to the Xia family in a low voice. He didn't even listen.

After the master finished, he closed the book.

“Shu 'er, you do it.” The director looked at his grandson.

Zheng wangshu was seven years old this year and his grandfather had told him about this book several times. She wasn't timid and went forward to recite a few pages, but she stole a glance at Jiang huailu after she finished.

The child of the du family recited a page.

Wen ruxi recited two pages, while Wen ruyu recited one.

For a group of seven-year-old children to be able to read this book that they had never read before, it was already very talented.

The old masters' expressions became slightly better.

“If you guys don't study hard and think of a way to get out of huangdu, who else can do it?” Old master Wen glared at the child and was about to go herd the cows.

When they were exiled, there was a rule that no one could become an official for three generations.

They were all exiled from the previous generation, and three generations had passed by their grandson's generation. This was their greatest hope. He walked out of the barren capital and returned to the human world.

But now, he actually wanted to herd cows.

‘F \* Ck your head.’

The children all looked at Jiang huailu in silence.

Jiang huailu was already burping from the food, and Xia Shi gently pushed her. “It's your turn.” He said in a low voice.

Jiang huailu half-squinted her eyes and laid in Xia Shi's arms, looking drowsy.

“You haven't even learned all the words, What are you reading ...” Before he finished, Jiang huailu started.

Although his voice was muddled, it was not stammering at all. It was smooth and natural as he squinted his eyes and recited as he wished.

Half an hour later.

More miserable cries came from the Academy.

This time, it seemed to be accompanied by the sound of being beaten..

Chapter 123: Super talent \_1

‘You still have the face to cry, you still have the face to feel wronged. Aren’t you embarrassed!’

“Just like that, you still have the cheek to say that they bullied you? How old are you and how old are they?” Old master Wen raised his hand and slapped Wen rufei.

“Usually when you recite a few three character classic, there will be rewards and praise, as if studying is for your father. Look at him? Look at how old the others are. How old are you? You still have the face to recite those few sentences? You’ve completely disgraced the Wen family.” you still want to herd cows? I’m afraid you cant even count how many cows you have. Old Mr. Wen raised his hand and gave his son a good beating. Madam’s heart ached so much that tears started to fall.

“Don’t hit me, don’t hit me. He’s still young, he’ll study hard, old master ...” Mrs Wen couldn’t stop her.

Seeing Jiang huailu being so obedient, old master Wen was reminded of his son’s bossy and domineering behavior, which he could endure in the past because of his intelligence.

But now, he couldn’t help it.

“Small? You have the face to call her young in front of a four-year-old? Do you have any shame? No wonder he didn’t dare to say what had happened, he was too ashamed to say it! A loving mother will spoil her son. You’ve harmed both Huang ‘er and Yu’ er!

If you don’t study properly for a day, you don’t have to go on the right path!” Old master Wen’s words were harsh, and Madam’s face turned pale.

Wen ru Yu was so scared that she cried and didn’t dare to make a sound.

Old master du also gave his son a beating.

It was fine if he lost, but he had lost so much that his pants were about to fall off.

When director Zheng saw the crying in the room, he stood up and looked at his grandson with a heavy sigh.

Zheng wangshu had always been sensible and well-behaved, but he thought highly of himself. Now that he had been beaten back to his original form, it was a good thing.

“Your grandson, your grandson will work hard.” Zheng wangshu murmured.

This group of proud sons of heaven had all lost their confidence.

Jiang huailu lay on Xia Shi’s back and muttered, “”I didn’t bully anyone, I didn’t. I’ve already tried my best to act dumb ...”

“I learned it after the master finished reciting it. I even pretended to be the last one to recite it.” The little girl’s aggrieved voice caused Wen ruxuan to receive another slap.

His butt was probably swollen.

“Your sister said that you’re as stupid as a pig. It seems like she’s telling the truth.” Old master Wen glared at his son.

In the past, she had to coax and beg him to study, but now she had to beat him to death.

Old master Wen looked at Jiang huailu with a burning gaze. Why wasn’t he his own child?

“That husband of yours chased such an intelligent child out of the family. Is there something wrong with his brain?” Old master Wen casually said.

“She’s just a little girl, she can’t take the Imperial examination.” The young Madam said in a low voice.

“I remember you have a son in the Academy, right?” Dean Zheng paused. He looked at the Xia family.

“Yes, Lulu’s brother is 13, and he’ll be 14 soon.” It’s all thanks to Madam Zheng that he’s in the Academy now.”

“Are you Jiang Huai ‘an?” the teacher beside him suddenly asked.

Xia Shi nodded.

“That child is extremely intelligent. He must have taken the elementary scholar’s test before he was exiled, right? In the Academy, he also took the lead a few times.” The headmaster’s tone was full of praise. He understood in his heart that it was no wonder this family was so smart.

Xia Shi’s expression was a little sad. Speaking of which, it was the Jiang family who had dragged him down. “Yes. At the age of twelve, he was already a scholar.”

The few old masters were very active. It was rare to see a twelve-year-old scholar, and he was still very intelligent.

However, the Jiang family had only been exiled for a short time. Or perhaps, His Highness Huai Jiang would show mercy. Otherwise, Jiang Huai ‘an would have no chance of participating in the Imperial examination.

But in the future, he could stay in the barren capital as an advisor. Several Masters smiled and nodded, looking at the Xia family with gentler eyes..

Chapter 124: A girl ‘s clothes (1)

That husband of hers was really blind. Even if this woman gave birth to two intelligent and clever children, they would also be great heroes in the residence.

With a few children like this, the family would prosper.

Quite a few people bore some disdain towards the Jiang clan, which could be considered as indirectly digging a hole for Jiang yubai in the future. A few arrogant old men looked at the Xia Corporation with envy.

It made Xia Shi feel embarrassed.

“Don’t do such an embarrassing thing in the future.” Old Mr. Wen glanced at his children and the two of them shrunk their heads and nodded.

The young lady’s heart ached so much that she kept crying.

There were already many students standing outside the Academy. Yang pinfeng stood outside the door leisurely and yawned.

She didn’t even lift her eyelids when she heard the cries coming from inside the house.

“Your study partner is really amazing. She just turned around and made all her classmates cry. I’m afraid there’s a fight going on inside?”

I heard that your study partner is from the outer city. Who can afford to offend a child from the inner city? ‘

“I’m afraid I’ll also implicate father and mother ... Last time, when Wen ruxuan fought with the student next door, father and mother even brought a generous gift to the Wen family to apologize.”

The students behind yang pingfeng muttered.

The door opened with a creak.

Jiang huailu yawned and staggered out while rubbing her sleepy eyes. Her stomach was round, and she was full from the snacks. The group of students outside the door were staring at her.

Xia Shi also walked behind Jiang huailu.

Then came the big shots of the barren capital.

“Study well, Lulu. If the Academy wants to take in your Shu Xiu, uncle Wen will pay for it.” Old Mr. Wen had a kind expression. If you didn’t study, the two in my family would be begging for food. ”

The twins “heads drooped, and there were a few palm prints on their faces.

“Got beaten up?” Yang pinfeng squeezed in with a smile.

The children raised their heads in unison.

Yang pinfeng was shocked by that burning gaze, and took a step back, ““I didn’t cheat you. I didn’t say a word. You’re the ones who provoked me. ” Yang pinfeng’s lips curved up slightly. Why should I be the only one to be beaten?

I’m not convinced!

Wen ruxuan gritted her teeth. No wonder this kid didn’t say a word when they bullied his study partner.

It turned out that he was deliberately setting them up.

No one knew what had happened. The four-year-old girl had clearly bullied the entire class, but her parents had come.

She was still the only one who came out with a smile.

That group of classmates was beaten up again.

Since then, Jiang huailu had become a legend of the Academy.

“Mother, where’s brother?” Jiang huailu looked around.

Xia Shi hooked her round and small nose. “Your brother only attended classes for half a day before he went on duty. He finished a day’s worth of lessons in half a day.”

Madam Xia smiled. This pair of children was enough to make up for her years of grievances.

“By the way, your brother said you made a friend? This child, it’s rare for you to have a friend, but you still hide it and don’t bring it back for mother to see.” Madam Xia chuckled. Her daughter had been locked up in the manor in the capital. Now that she had a partner, she was happier than anyone else.

“Your brother said that she was an orphan, and no one took care of her. Mother has chosen some gifts for you, all suitable for her age. When you go, bring it with you.”

Madam Xia was gentle and considerate. She understood that the girl had lost her mother at such a young age and probably didn’t understand many things.

He bought many clothes that were suitable for her.

She even picked out two pink undergarments. Such a big girl would probably be too shy to buy it.

What a pitiful girl..

Chapter 125: The evil is about to cry (1)

The Xia family gave Jiang huailu a package.

It was filled to the brim.

“Your companion’s parents are gone?” Xia Shi asked carefully. “Are there any other elders in the family?”

Little Huai Lu shook her head. Lu Jiang was already half a lonely ghost, where would she find any relatives?

“That’s good. Mother has prepared some items for you that she can use. Tell her not to be shy. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can come and ask me.” Mrs. Xia thought for a moment and gave her the menstruation cloth she bought in the afternoon.

This child was already 11 years old, and he already had a reaction.



If it was later, it would be put to use soon.

After all, he was Lulu's first friend. As his mother, she had to put in some effort.

"What is this?" Jiang huailu took a look. He even went forward to take a look and saw that it was a long, soft piece of cloth.

The outer layer was light pink with patterns embroidered with extremely soft threads, and the innermost layer was a layer of soft white cloth.

Mrs. Xia blushed and glared at the girl.

"Why are you asking so many questions? You're not allowed to ask so much. Give it to her and she'll know how to use it." After that, the Xia family snatched it back and stuffed it directly into the innermost layer.

Jiang huilu pouted. Her mother was so petty.

Why is her face red with anger?

When Jiang huailu returned home, Jiang Huaian had already returned. He had already earned six taels of silver in the few months he had been on duty. He had also written some poems to earn money. In total, he had eight or nine taels of silver.

"We're moving to our new home tomorrow." Jiang Huaian was smiling.

In fact, he had declined the Yang family's gift of the mansion, but city Lord yang seemed to be extremely uneasy.

The Xia family used to be a powerful family, so they naturally understood that it was the easiest to repay a favor with money.

Jiang Huaian accepted it.

At night, the group of people had dinner early. Jiang Huai 'an met his grandfather today and wanted to say something, but Jiang huailu hurriedly ran back to bed with the package.

After a short while, she was already snoring when she entered.

Jiang Huai 'an chuckled. He only left after his sister was pressed down by the horn.

When Jiang huilu opened her eyes, she walked around the hall of salvation with her bag, but she did not see Lu Jiang.

"Brother Lu Jiang? Brother Lu Jiang?" Jiang huailu was surprised and went to find Zhu Yan, but Zhu Yan said she hadn't seen him for a day.

"Could it be that he has been staying at home all day? So touched that you didn't come out for the whole day?" Jiang huailu felt that he knew the truth. He carried the package and ran up the mountain in a hurry.

At this moment, she did not notice at all. In a flash, she was already outside Lu huaijiang's grave.

This little girl was stunned for a moment.

His ability was getting stronger.

“Brother Lu Jiang, are you home? Hurry up and come out.” Come out quickly. As soon as he said this, Lu huaijiang felt the force that was suppressing him suddenly loosen.

Standing outside the cemetery with disheveled hair and a dark face, an ordinary person would have been scared to death.

“Every house, your house is the grave! Are you taking revenge on me ... To take revenge on me by locking me up here on purpose!” Lu huaijiang was furious. This damned girl was born to counter him, she was definitely going to counter him!

Lying on that damn hard wooden board, his whole body was in pain.

“The back of my head is almost flat.” Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth.

Jiang huailu paused and was silent for a moment. Lu huaijiang thought that she was repenting.

After a long time, she faintly said, ““Brother Lu Jiang, do you want a pillow? Are you not happy?

Lu huaijiang!

Lu huaijiang was so angry that he almost laughed.

“You’re happy that you can’t even open your arms,” he said with a dark face. He put on a fake smile and his whole body was cold.

“Then, do you want to dig a hole on both sides of the coffin and put your hands out?” Jiang huailu said with a wronged face.

“It should be enough to stretch..”

Chapter 126: He wants to lose his doll (1)

Lu huaijiang’s veins were visible on his forehead.

He clenched his fists tightly.

He was thinking, if he punched her to death now, what kind of consequences would he bear?

To be locked up in his ‘Lu residence’ for the rest of his life?

He would never wake up again.

He didn’t understand Lu huaijiang. The heavens were far crueler than he thought. He would lose his spouse.

“Brother Lu Jiang, are you going to cry? Lulu, did I make you angry? This is a gift from my mother. D-don’t cry, okay?” Jiang huailu saw that his expression wasn’t good, and his face turned green and white.

He recalled that every time he left, Lu Jiang could only be trapped in the hall of salvation.

Jiang huailu exclaimed.

“Don’t tell me you’ve been trapped here all day and can’t even go to the hall of salvation?” Jiang huailu’s face was filled with fear. She was finished, she was finished. She had only been here for a few months.

It was one thing to cry out of anger at the evil spirit, since he deserved it. But now, even brother Lu Jiang was crying out of anger.

Lu huaijiang’s expression was indifferent and his face was cold.

Jiang huailu couldn’t lift his head under this aura.

She weakly stretched out her two small arms and held up a package.

Lu huaijiang sneered. If I don’t teach you a lesson, you’ll really think you’re a piece of cake!

Bengong has never lowered her head in this life.

“Lulu can apologize. Lulu doesn’t know, it’s all Lulu’s fault for being too stupid Little nual LU poutea ana ner eyes were teary.

Jiang huailu held back his tears and held the package, but Lu huaijiang didn’t reach out.

Jiang huailu didn’t let go and only looked at him with tears in her eyes.

“They say that Lulu is smart, but I’m afraid they’re just trying to coax him. Lulu was the stupidest child in the world. Lulu had locked brother Lu Jiang up for a day ... Lulu isn’t smart at all.”

“Lulu is a child who no one loves and dotes on ...” The little girl’s tears were on the verge of falling. Under the moonlight, her eyes were more dazzling than the stars in the sky.

Lu huaijiang was clearly not looking at her and had closed his eyes, but her teary eyes kept appearing in front of his eyes.

Lu huaijiang ...

I’m the one who’s suffering, why do I have to coax you?

What did I do wrong that the heavens would treat me like this?

Lu huaijiang clenched his fist and heard the short man say with tears in his eyes, “”1 can swear it. I will never bully brother Lu Jiang again. If he did it again

. Just ... I’ll just ...”

“Then what?” Lu huaijiang said softly.

“If you try to harm me again, what will you do?”

Jiang huailu’s eyes lit up when she saw that brother Lu Jiang was still willing to talk to her.

He tilted his head and thought seriously. Then, he said seriously and sternly, “”How about this, if I make the same mistake again, I’ll let my future husband die a terrible death? What do you think?”

“It’s not that Lulu is afraid of death. My mother said that it’s nothing to use yourself as a curse. That Lulu will definitely marry someone in the future, so the person I’m willing to marry must be extremely important to me. I’ll be sincere if I swear on someone important to me. ”

“Isn’t Lulu very sincere? Brother Lu Jiang, can you forgive me?” Jiang huailu blinked his eyes, and there were still tears on his eyelashes, which actually made him stunned.

She didn’t know if she was stunned or shocked by her words.

How could there be such a shameless person in this world?

Her future husband was really unlucky.

“If brother Lu Jiang feels that it’s not enough, you can curse him to die a terrible death, or die without a complete corpse or something.” Jiang huailu’s face was full of sincerity.

Lu huaijiang’s body was cold. It was late at night.

The sky turned cold.

His entire body was emitting a cold aura..

Chapter 127: Gift (1)

brother Lu Jiang, I didn’t mean to.

“Lulu doesn’t harm people.” Jiang huailu felt wronged. She didn’t know that brother Lu Jiang was trapped in the coffin.

She had thought that the hall of salvation had trapped him because of the presence of God.

It turned out that coffins could work too.

The four-year-old Jiang huailu didn’t know that it was never a God who had

Only she.

“Brother Lu Jiang, don’t be angry. Lulu knows his mistake.” Little Huai Lu tugged at the corner of his shirt and shook it gently, her tone unconsciously carrying a hint of softness. It was as sweet as honey.

Lu huaijiang felt a little awkward.

“Look, this is a gift from my mother. Just take it as Lulu’s apology, okay?” Jiang huailu looked up at him secretly.

Lu huaijiang almost laughed out of anger.

“What does it have to do with you?” You really know how to make yourself proud.

Jiang huailu glared at him. it's a gift from my mother. Of course, it's a gift from me. If it wasn't for me, would she have given it to you? ” She probably felt the softening of Lu huaijiang's tone and immediately pushed the package to him.

“Quickly try it on, there are many clothes inside. They're all extremely compatible with you.” Jiang huailu handed it to him on tiptoe.

The young man's lips curved up slightly, and a smile flashed across his face.

He took it and smiled. He didn't even realize that he always couldn't help but soften in front of Jiang huailu.

He, who had never shown mercy even when he killed everyone in the world, could not hold back a few drops of tears.

And her soft words.

Lu huaijiang opened the package and shook it slightly. A red ribbon was revealed with two small bells hanging on it. There was also a silver hairpin and a pair of earrings.

Lu huaijiang was slightly startled.

Lu huaijiang was holding a bright and bright long dress, looking up at Jiang huailu with a confused expression.

Jiang huailu's lips were slightly open as he looked at him in a daze.

There was a headband, a hair tie, and a beautiful little dress.

“What is this? Just two ropes? What could he cover with no pants or sleeves? A palm-sized thing to wash your face?” The great evil picked up a red dudou and looked at Jiang huailu with suspicion.

Jiang huailu covered his mouth tightly and looked at him in horror.

“Something's wrong. Why did he need to use a rope to wash his face? This shape is also wrong ...” Lu huaijiang muttered.

Jiang huailu looked more and more frightened.

She looked at him in horror and said, “brother, my mother is actually not the same as me.” It's a gift from my mother. It has nothing to do with me. ” Whether you believe it or not, this package has nothing to do with her.

Her mother and her brother thought that her partner was a little sister.

Lu huaijiang's face turned green. This bag of clothes probably belonged to a girl. There was nothing he could use.

He stuffed the dudou into his mouth expressionlessly and pulled out another piece.

It was a long piece of cloth, as wide as a palm, and it felt very soft to the touch. There were flowers embroidered on the outside and a piece of white soft cloth stuck on the inside. But what could such a long strip do?

The color looked like it was used by a lady, but he had seen many ladies in the palace, but none of them had used this.

“What is this?” Lu huaijiang’s expression was unsightly, and little huailu didn’t even dare to make a sound.

The little girl didn’t dare to say that she didn’t know. Suddenly, she had an idea.”It’s probably a belt,”

“Look, there are flowers embroidered on the outside, and there’s even a circle of gold thread on the side. Try and see if it’s exactly this long.” Her mother had been so hesitant to tell her, but she was so smart.

It was obviously a belt.

Jiang huailu was smart. Lu huaijiang was silent for a moment.

He deeply agreed.

It was really like a belt. Finally, there was something he could use..

Chapter 128: Lu Jiang’s Golden Belt (1)

“At least you still have some conscience. At least there’s something that can be used.”

Lu huaijiang sneered. Seeing the short man’s guilty face, the anger in his heart dissipated a little.

This pink and tender long dress, it was likely that the woman had thought he was a woman.

If it was in the past, he would have been dragged out and beaten to death.

When he was three years old, he looked androgynous. At that time, even his mother had said behind his back that if he was a Princess, he would be devastatingly beautiful in the future.

One day, he met a Palace maid in the Imperial Garden.

The palace maid saw that he was delicate and lovely, and thought that he was a Princess. She knelt down and paid her respects like a princess.

After that, her eyes were gouged out and she was expelled from the palace.

Although that Palace servant was the first Prince’s man and was only trying to disgust him, he did not show any mercy.

When he saw Jiang huailu, he didn’t feel angry or disgusted, which was rare.

Seeing that he wasn’t angry, Jiang huailu wondered if he was angry because he didn’t even flip out.

The little girl went up and took the ‘belt’.”Brother Lu Jiang, I’ll help you. This belt suits your noble air. Brother Lu Jiang is so good-looking.”

Jiang huailu flattered him shamelessly.

She stood on her tiptoes and attentively raised the ‘belt’ to tie it on Lu Jiang’s body.

Lu huaijiang touched it and felt that something was wrong, but he didn't think much of it when he saw her trying to curry favor with him.

His belt was usually white with gold embellishments, and although this one was a little light pink, it was a little too flashy.

But it was still better than the one Jiang Lu had burned for him last time.

After the 'belt' was tied, Jiang huailu hurriedly stuffed the clothes in the bag onto the grave not far away.

"I'll give you these clothes, to wish you a Happy New Year in advance." Jiang huailu said in a low voice.

Lu huaijiang rolled her eyes, "you might as well wish her a Happy Death anniversary." Didn't the gravestone say that it would be the death anniversary in a few days?"

Jiang huailu glanced at him and said, "this is your neighbor. He wants you to talk to him." Don't offend your neighbors like this."

Lu huaijiang touched his belt and sneered, "'1 don't need neighbors,"

He didn't need friends or neighbors.

Even father and mother only feared him, what else was worth it in this world?

Jiang huailu was quite conflicted, and she puffed up her little face and snorted, "I've specially found this for you. There were graves everywhere, and there were people in the neighborhood. Look at how pitiful the other wandering ghosts are. There are graves everywhere, and it looks like a small village."

"Your position was obtained by demolishing a hundred-year-old ghost's house."

"That old geezer has been dead for a hundred years. I moved him to a place not far from the residence of my descendants and even compensated him with a pair of paper servant girls in exchange for your Foundation."

"Please call it the graveyard, thank you." Lu huaijiang nodded slightly.

Foundation, what f \* cking Foundation.

"Isn't it the same? one lives while the other dies. What's the Difference?" Jiang huailu didn't feel any difference.

Jiang huailu saw that he was not used to staying in the coffin, so he crossed out the two words "Lu Jiang" on the coffin.

Only then did Lu huaijiang feel a little less restrained, and it was much more comfortable to stay in the hall of salvation than here.

As the two of them descended the mountain, they encountered many dark spirits.

Those Yin souls were not aggressive and were only waiting for the Reapers to release them from purgatory. Normally, those Dark Souls would have an indifferent look as if it was none of their business. However, something was not right today.

They kept looking at Lu huaijiang.

Lu huaijiang glanced at Jiang Lu.. Look, even if he became a ghost, he would still be the center of attention!

Chapter 129: Infuriated Lu huaijiang (1)

Lu huaijiang puffed out his chest and raised his head, his aura overbearing.

Any dark spirit they encountered on the way would widen their eyes in shock when they saw him.

It was as if she was stunned. Then, she suddenly raised her hand to cover her face and quickly ran away.

“Brother Lu Jiang, why are they all looking at you? You even have to cover your face?”  
Jiang huailu stood outside the hall of salvation, puzzled.

Lu huaijiang smiled, “what do you know, little brat?” You’ll understand when you grow up. All the women in the world are vain.”

In the past, Lu huaijiang only felt that this appearance had malicious intentions towards him.

He had never paid much attention to his appearance, but he hated the trouble that this appearance brought him.

Up until now, he had gained some face in front of this little girl. Listening to her shocked and adoring voice, he still felt that it was somewhat interesting.

Mortals were a group of ordinary people who valued their appearance.

“A woman? But the man was also staring at you. Look, look, another one ran away just now. Why did he run away in such a hurry? You even have to cover your face ...”  
She could also vaguely see their shoulders shaking.

Was she crying?

Lu huaijiang also felt that he was more popular after becoming a ghost.

It just so happened that Zhu Yan was leading the nether soldiers to eliminate the evil ghosts, and a large number of nether souls passed by. The calm and well-trained Yin soldier suddenly looked at Lu huaijiang.

After that ...

The soldiers in neat rows suddenly started whispering to each other, and then

They all turned to look at him.

The heads were all looking at him.

Even Lu huaijiang was shocked. No, it can’t be, right? He raised his hand and touched his face.

Zhu Yan saw that everyone was in a mess. She frowned and was about to lift the soul capturing chain in her hand. He turned around and saw the Savior.

The young man beside her.



The young man's eyebrows were like a painting and his body was handsome. Although he was slightly thin and weak, he had suffered some disadvantages due to his age.

But given time, he would definitely be a handsome and natural figure.

This was not the main point.

The main point was the one on his waist .

Zhu Yan's face turned red.

"How audacious, shameless, fanatic! You're actually so impetuous!" Zhu Yan's soul binding chain was aimed at him!

The young man's face darkened and he looked at her with narrowed eyes.

His dark eyes were filled with anger, and Zhu Yan seemed to feel a pressure. From hell, it was gloomy and full of suppression, which made her a little afraid.

This was the fear that came from the depths of the dark spirit.

"Zhu Yan, don't mess around." Jiang huailu hurriedly waved her hands. She had finally managed to coax Lu aojiao.

He didn't want to be so angry that he cried again.

Zhu Yan stomped her feet and looked at her with hatred.

"Master, don't get close to him. This kid doesn't look like a good person. How could normal people ... How can you ..." Zhu Yan gritted her teeth and pointed at his waist.

Suddenly, the sound of laughter came from the yin soldiers in the distance. Even though they had walked far away, the laughter could still be heard.

"How can a normal person wear a woman's period on their waist! Master, quickly stay away from him!" Zhu Yan's face was full of wariness. He had clearly looked like a normal person before, but only a day had passed, and he had already given himself away.

This was crazy.

"Yue! Things! Bring?" Lu huaijiang paused after every word as he stared at Zhu Yan.

"You're saying that there's a period belt on my waist?" Lu huaijiang said it word by word, as it got stuck in his throat. With every word, Jiang huailu's face turned paler.

She was still young and had never seen a period before.

She had heard her mother mention it before.

It was a woman's most secretive item.

It can't be seen by others, and even more so not by men. Not even family.

But at this moment ...

She used this as a belt and gave it to Lu aojiao!

It's over ..

She was in trouble again.

Her future husband was probably going to die without a burial place..

Chapter 130: He's going to cause trouble (1)

Lu huaijiang felt like he had seen a ghost.

He was born with knowledge and had been intelligent since he was young.

His father and mother's initial joy slowly turned into fear and terror.

He thought that he would spend the rest of his life in this way.

He hated the world, he was heartless, he was indifferent, he had no empathy.

Even everything around him could not catch his attention. It was as if all the good things in the world were not enough to attract his attention.

Until ...

He slept and woke up in the hall of salvation as a ghost.

He saw the chubby little girl.

She had never experienced embarrassment, anger, helplessness, and joy before.

Now, he even had a taste of embarrassment.

Lu huaijiang took a deep breath and closed his eyes tightly. Black Qi was surging all over his body.

the world is so beautiful, but you're so irritable ... Big brother, you have to control Ji Ji's temper." Jiang huailu looked at him carefully, then raised her hands and pinched her ears silently, looking at him timidly. "How about you curse my fiancé a little more? Brother, I'm still young ..." Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth and pulled the belt off with a clatter.

It was directly torn into two.

Eye piercing!

Lu huaijiang's helplessness and embarrassment in this life were all thrown here.

He was certain that everything here would be an existence that he would never be able to erase in his life.

"Brother Lu Jiang, I think I'd better go back first so that you won't die of anger. I'll come back after you've calmed down. Brother Lu Jiang, please don't be angered to death by me." After Jiang huailu finished speaking, he quickly grabbed a stone and knocked it on his head.

Before Lu huaijiang could react, the girl had disappeared from the front of the world-saving Hall.

Ah, leaving him to accept this damn embarrassment.

He wondered if her head hurt.

Bah.

This damn girl actually escaped.

Lu huaijiang's face was dark. Seeing that he had been tricked by his master, Zhu Yan turned and left.

Lu huaijiang couldn't take it anymore, and he walked down the mountain with a gloomy face.

He was extremely glad that Jiang huailu had left early and he had yet to enter the hall of salvation. At least, he could go out and do something before dawn! Since he was embarrassed, the whole city would be embarrassed as well!

At this moment, Lu huaijiang was like a demon.

However, this demon seemed to be different from the past.

When Jiang huailu woke up, she was accompanied by a howl. She covered her head and kept screaming, scaring Jiang Huaian and the Xia family into breaking in.

"What's wrong, what's wrong? Did my good Lulu have a nightmare?" Xia rushed in and hugged Jiang huailu, who was holding her head and crying from the pain.

Jiang Huai 'an's entire body tensed up, and he only heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she was safe and sound.

"What's wrong with your forehead?" Jiang Huai 'an moved her hand away and realized that there was no wound on it. He thought that she must have had a nightmare.

Jiang huailu lay in her mother's arms, aggrieved. It's over, it's over. This time, she had offended brother Lu Jiang.

Brother Lu Jiang was such a proud person. She was afraid that he would not forgive her after such a big embarrassing incident.

I had a nightmare. Someone hit my face with a stone. It was so scary ... Jiang huailu lay in Xia Shi's arms, feeling uneasy and wronged.

The two people from the Xia family looked at each other. This little girl had not grown up yet.

"Huai 'an, you should go back and rest first. You have classes and duty in the day. I'll sleep with Lulu for a while. There are steamed buns and meat porridge in the pot. You can heat some up for breakfast." The sky was slightly dark, not yet bright.

Jiang Huai 'an went back to sleep soon after.

On the second day.

A major event happened in the barren capital..