## The Savior 131

Chapter 131: crazy \_1

A major event happened in the barren capital.

That night was the most unforgettable day for all the men in the barren capital.

In the history of huangdu, it was called the day of the month.

After a long time, it became a common Festival for all women. All women had special treatment on this day. Not having to cook or do any housework was the happiest day of a woman's life.

All the men hated this day, but all the women were extremely grateful for today's existence.

Today, a black shadow sneaked into the city. No one knew if he was a man or a woman, no one knew what kind of hatred he had that he would do such a crazy thing!

Some people guessed that it was done by a woman who had been deceived by a

man, while others guessed that it was done by an evil spirit.

Everyone had different opinions, and no one knew.

When the men in the city woke up, all of them were wearing a woman's menstrual belt!

They did not know what kind of evil spirit it was that had infiltrated the city and was not discovered by the otherworldly soldiers of the hall of salvation, causing such a huge ruckus!

On this day, the entire city was in an uproar.

Countless women covered their faces shyly, but they could not hide the teasing in their eyes.

Countless men flew into a rage, but they couldn't find the culprit.

Jiang huailu could hear the noise around him before dawn.

"Huai 'an, you didn't meet him, did you?" When Jiang huailu came out of the room with sleepy eyes, the little daze on the top of his head was standing up. Madam Xia was asking Jiang Huaian.

Jiang Huai 'an was silent for a moment. He didn't look too good.

tying the menstruation belt to the waist as a belt, this kind of thing ... It s simply inconceivable." Jiang Huai 'an's tone was filled with horror.

Jiang huailu raised his head abruptly, his hair standing on end.

"Mother, do you know?" The news that brother Lu Jiang used his menstruation belt as a belt spread all over the city so quickly?

The Xia family didn't hear the shock in her tone and served her and Jiang Huai a bowl of porridge.

"I'm not the only one who knows. The entire city knew about it. Some of these arrogant men had their period cloth tied around their waists, while others had a circle around their heads. It's so embarrassing."

"It's a good thing your brother's luck is good, he didn't encounter it."

Madam Xia laughed so hard that she couldn't close her mouth. No matter if it was a man or a woman, they all regarded it as a dirty thing.

But to be able to make those big men suffer a loss, the Xia family actually felt a bit of pleasure.

"What a talent. Who could do such a strange thing? She must have been hurt by a man." Xia Shi shook her head. How deeply hurt was she by this man?

Jiang huailu was so nervous that his body stiffened. No, no.

It was your daughter who hurt a certain brother.

He's here for revenge, he's here for revenge!

"I'm afraid this person will make the defense of huangdu increase. I'll go ask around after breakfast." Jiang Huai 'an put down his bowl. He was on duty in the city, so he naturally paid attention to this matter.

After breakfast, Jiang huailu was still absent-minded when they left.

"Lulu, have you given out your friend's things? Does she like it?" Madam Xia squatted down. Jiang Huaian was going to the Royal guards, so she would be the one to send Jiang huilu to the Academy.

She didn't know when Lulu had taken it away, but she didn't notice.

He only found out this morning when he didn't find the package.

Jiang huailu's expression became weirder and weirder, and she dodged, not daring to look at her mother.

"Probably ... I guess you like it." After all, he had shared his joy with the entire city.

Dear mother, you'll never imagine that it's because of the gift you gave me.

All the men in the city were in trouble.

Lu huaijiang,"as long as everyone is embarrassed, then I'm definitely not the one who's embarrassed!"

Now, he was sure that no one would laugh at him anymore.

As long as there was someone more embarrassing than him, he would never be the one to be humiliated!

Chapter 132: deep brotherly love (1)

Jiang huailu only realized how sensational this matter was when he walked out of the house.

The man who suffered was so miserable that he probably didn't rest at all that night.

He was ... Quite diligent.

"From the outer city to the inner city, no one was spared. As long as the attribute was male, he would put it on. The two monks in the ruined temple outside the city didn't escape."

"It's said that one of the old monks was so ashamed and angry that he committed suicide this morning. However, he was saved by someone."

After saving him, he heard that all the men in the city had suffered, so the old monk didn't seek death anymore.

Hey, what kind of thinking is this?

Wasn't this what His Highness Lu huaijiang was thinking?

Jiang huailu kept shrinking her neck all the way. There were men cursing everywhere, but the women couldn't hide their smiles.

Since ancient times, the status of men had been far higher than that of women.

Now that he had forced them to lose face, it was simply.

He was overjoyed.

"You heartless thing, you're the one who's been deceived, you can't take it out on us, right? You animal, you animal!"

"This is simply not something a human can do!"

On the way, she could even see a few men with period cloths around their waists.

Jiang huailu thought that brother Lu Jiang's move was damn brilliant.

However, all the men in the city were his scapegoats.

This brother could probably cover the sky, right?

She didn't know if her pitiful father and grandfather had escaped this calamity.

May the heavens bless us, we can't let them escape this calamity.

Jiang huailu thought with good intentions.

"Lulu, do you blame your mother for taking you out of the Jiang family? His

grandfather was a former cabinet elder, his father was a junior official of the Supreme Court, even if he was sent to the huangdu city. In the future, you'll also be able to live a good life. Do you blame mother for taking you away? We'll let you and I live together." Xia Shi asked in a low voice.

"Mother, if we follow you, you'll always be our mother and belong to us." But if he follows father, he will still be someone else's husband and father in the future."

She could clearly see that Jiang yubai had more than one son and one daughter in his life.

But the Xia family only had one son and one daughter.

One could easily guess where the rest of them came from.

Xia Shi's eyes were a little red. She sniffed gently, full of relief.

After sending Lulu to the Academy, the Xia family realized that the Academy was not open today.

He found a boy servant and asked a few questions, but the boy servant could not explain in a few words.

"The master was so angry that he fainted early this morning. The whole Academy is on holiday." The errand boy said carefully. The master was an old fogey. This morning, he was wearing the old lady's Red Moon belt, and it was said that he had fainted from anger.

Not to mention the master, even Dean Zheng was about the same.

Even if it wasn't a holiday, most of the young Masters wouldn't be in the mood to come to class today.

"The impact is actually so great?" Xia Shi murmured.

Little Huai Lu couldn't help but grin. Brother Lu Jiang had done a good thing.

The Xia family didn't say anything and just went back with Jiang huailu. Since he was free today and the weather was good, he even gave Jiang huailu a bath.

The little girl looked four years old, but she was toot. Her eyes were clear, but she still looked childish.

After soaking her feet in the water, Xia Shi watched her wash her hands.

Then, he rubbed his face with his hands.

The expression on Xia Shi's face gradually became ferocious.

"Lulu, you can't wash your hands and feet together." Xia Shi's face was full of disgust.

The little girl, however, had a righteous look on her face, "they're all my own brothers and sisters, why should I discriminate?" Their Brotherhood was deep, regardless of their status. What's wrong with washing a basin of water? Didn't mother teach me this?"

Xia Shi's face twitched.

"Mother has told you that we have a deep brotherly love, but you have always been so ... You understand?"

The Xia Corporation was in trouble.

Jiang huailu blinked and then nodded heavily.

"You'd better go back to your studies. You can't delay it. We can't delay any further!" The Xia family sighed slightly. How did the Jiang family, a scholarly family, produce such a ...

Little troublemaker...

Chapter 133: I'm going to have a stepmother (1)

The barren capital was abuzz with news of her period.

Those men felt that they had been humiliated, but they couldn't find the culprit.

Jiang huailu didn't dare to come out all day.

Damn, she felt guilty the moment she went out.

She didn't know that she had given brother Lu Jiang a gift out of kindness, but in the end, she ...

And even embarrassed the entire city?

Jiang huailu was sitting in the courtyard. There was a grape tree planted in the courtyard, and the grape tree was full of fruits. It was full of red and purple grapes, and the air was filled with the faint fragrance of grapes.

The little girl lay on the rocking chair and reached out to pick the fruit. The fruit juice suddenly burst, and the juice spilled everywhere.

"It's so sweet." Little Huai Lu's eyes curved as she ate, and she was overjoyed.

Knock, Imock, knock ...

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of the courtyard.

The Xia family set off to clean up the new house. When Jiang Huai 'an returned, the two of them were going to move in.

Little Huai Lu jumped down from the rocking chair and could vaguely see a few silhouettes through the gap of the door.

He was an acquaintance.

Jiang huailu tiptoed and pushed the door open. She stood at the door and didn't want to invite Jiang huaijin in.

Lulu had never liked her sister, Jiang huaijin.

He always felt that her eyes were full of inquiry, and that body seemed to be unable to contain her soul. It seemed that his soul was not compatible, and if he was taken over, it was not the same.

Jiang huailu tilted her head and pondered in her heart. She was the Savior, so she naturally had to put all the chaos back to its original place. If Jiang huaijin gave himself away in front of her, she would definitely ...

He was pressed back to his original position!

Jiang huaijin's body suddenly trembled, as if he was being stared at.

"Sister Lulu, aren't you going to invite sister huaijie in for a seat?" Jiang huaijin touched the flower in his hair, even though it was an outdated style in the capital. But now, they were extremely rare in huangdu.

Jiang huailu only opened half of the door, and the other half was still holding the door.

"No way. My mother said no outsiders are allowed in." Little huailu's impervious look made Jiang huaijin's face look a little ferocious.

However, she was afraid that she would dirty her feet if she went in that dilapidated house.

"Lulu, do you know where first aunt has kept the divorce papers?" Jiang huaijin smiled.

"Lulu, why don't you come back? Look, uncle and the divorce letter are already in my hands. Aunt had shouted for a divorce back then, but she hasn't sent it up yet. One fear that eldest aunt has already given in and wanted to come back. In a few days it will be grandmother's birthday so why not take this opportunity to go back and admit your mistake, kowtow, set up some rules and then go back?"

Jiang huaijin was smiling, but he probably looked down on Jiang huailu and didn't show much sincerity to him.

It seemed like he was here to show off.

"Kowtow and admit your mistake? My mother didn't do anything wrong, so why should I go back? Is it not comfortable to stay at home? Why do you have to go back and serve those disabled people?"

After he finished speaking, he looked at Jiang huaijin with a look of disdain.

"Sister huaijie, are you all disabled? I want my mother to do everything." Jiang huailu rolled his eves.

"What are you saying? Do you still have me in your eyes? You have no respect for your elders, no wonder your father doesn't want you!" Jiang huaijin lowered his voice and looked around cautiously. He only glared at Jiang huailu when he didn't see anyone.

Her face was twisted. If Jiang huailu wasn't the Savior, she would have been scared to tears by her.

"You still don't know? You're about to have a stepmother. You sharp-tongued thing, you'll have your time to cry." Jiang huaijin looked at her sarcastically. She had died young in her previous life. In this life, she had only lived a few more days because of her rebirth.. She should be grateful to him in this life!

Chapter 134: The benefactor (1)

Jiang huailu looked over.

Jiang huaijin's tone was jubilant.

In his previous life, the Jiang family's first household had an accident, but the Jiang family's second household had always been smooth-sailing. And it had always been smooth.

She had always suspected that it was because nothing happened to the first household that blocked the second household's luck.

Now, Jiang huilu and the Xia family had been expelled from the family.

Good luck came right after, wasn't it just right for this matter?

"You should be more sensible. Even if you can't do anything for the Jiang family, it'll be good if you don't cause any trouble."

"Big uncle caught the commander's eye and got the opportunity to come into contact with a noble. Even the city Lord had to curry favor with that noble, and even gifted her a residence."

"The Jiang family can't stay in the huangdu city forever, do you understand?"

"Since you don't understand, big sister won't explain it to you. You only need to tell this to the Xia family, and she will naturally know what to do." Today, grandmother had ordered her to come.

A few days ago, she had spent some money to check and knew that Madam Xia had not yet signed and sent it to the manor, so the old lady began to ponder. "Does he know?" Jiang huailu was very calm, and Jiang huaijie couldn't help but look at her.

Jiang huaijin's eyes drooped slightly,"of course eldest uncle knows." The woman was gentle and kind. Lulu, don't blame her. It was extremely normal for a man to have three wives and four concubines, not to mention that he was doing it for the Jiang family. If eldest uncle can marry her, his future career will be smooth."

Jiang huailu lowered his head and didn't say anything.

Jiang huaijin smiled and looked at her with a meaningful look.

Naturally, Jiang yubai did not Imow. However, under the old lady's arrangements, Jiang yubai had met that woman a few times.

Thinking about it, he didn't reject it.

"What kind of person?" Jiang huailu looked at Jiang huaijin with her round eyes.

Jiang huaijin's eyebrows were raised, and his eyes were full of smiles.

"It's said that the city Lord is indebted to her, and even the city Lord has to give her a favor. He even bought a house for her in the inner city, and that noble lady is moving in today." Jiang huaijin felt a little regretful.

In her previous life, the city Lord had died on the Zhongyuan Festival because of his son's disappearance.

He didn't expect to encounter the hall of salvation that appeared out of nowhere on the night of the Zhongyuan Festival in this life, and there were even messengers of death patrolling. The city Lord was spared from death, and there was no blood flowing like a river in huangdu, so the only son of the city Lord was probably still alive.

Jiang huaijie couldn't help but glance at Jiang huailu. He hadn't asked for a long time, so Jiang huailu must have found him because of this, right?

"Alright, you can just tell her. Don't come and cause trouble. She is still your mother." Did that mean that if the Xia family didn't want to leave the Jiang family, they could still be the mistress?

Jiang huaijin's words before he left made Jiang huailu's face turn red with anger.

She sat under the grape tree with a sullen face and didn't say a word for a long time.

"Lulu, why didn't you close the door? Quickly pour a glass of water for sister Fu.

Fu Jiejie helped mother move things for the whole day." Xia Shi shouted as soon as she entered the door.

Behind her was a woman in her twenties, who seemed to be a little younger than Madam Xia.

"Sister Xia, you're welcome. It's just a small matter."

"How can I? If I didn't give you the keys these days, you would've been busy cleaning up the house. Little Fu, have some water." Madam Xia hurriedly poured a bowl of herbal tea for the woman.

She had met this woman in the inner city when she took on jobs with her, and she was quick and straightforward in her work.

The summer clan was also happy to be friend him.

These few days, they got along well with each other and there was nothing much in the new house. Even little Fu would take the keys and help her clean up from time to time..

Chapter 135: the wicked should be tortured by the wicked (1)

"Quickly greet sister Fu." The Xia family cut a sweet melon for the young woman.

The young woman waved her hands, but Jiang huailu handed it to her on tiptoes. She couldn't move her eyes away from his cuteness.

"Don't call her sister Fu, call her aunt Fu." The woman's face was gentle.

Seeing Madam Xia's gaze, the woman smiled in embarrassment.

"I've had a bad temper since I was young. You may see that I'm skinny and weak, but I have a bad temper. When I was sixteen, my family arranged a marriage for me. That

fiancé had been acting like a decent person before. After the engagement, she revealed her true character."

The woman's expression was indifferent, but there was a hint of mockery in her eyes.

However, there was a sharp aura between his brows. "After the engagement, he continued to visit the major casinos. He was caught by me one day, but he didn't repent. I only thought that after the engagement, I should follow the rules of men being superior to women." The woman spat.

His eyes were filled with disdain.

"What happened after that? Then are you going to get married?" Madam Xia was a married woman, so she naturally knew that her fiancé was not a good match.

The woman picked up her teacup and took a sip. "I broke his leg. After that, his mother came to seek justice and made a scene in front of my house. I held his mother tightly to my house again. His mother was wailing and screaming in the house. The whole family is kneeling in my house, begging for my release.

After that, the marriage was called off."

Until now, no one had asked about her.

A few days ago, her mother had said that if someone came to propose marriage, she would marry her off even if it was a widower.

After all, because of her, the marriages of the few nieces in the family did not go smoothly.

After saying that, Fu Linglong suddenly leaned forward."The red Phoenix star seems to have moved a little these days. A few days ago, I cleaned up your residence and actually got to know a refined teacher. He seems to be a scholar, well educated and well-mannered, even if he's a little older than me, but he still has a bit of bearing." She admired scholars the most in her life.

But with her status, she could not even dream of marrying a scholar.

Madam Xia rolled her eyes at her, "scholars are the most cunning." The more you read, the more principles you would have. You can't win even if you have ten mouths. Have you forgotten what I told you?" Then, he pouted at Jiang huailu.

That meant that Jiang huilu's father was the same.

Fu Linglong had heard from the Xia Corporation that although her husband was talented, he would always mistreat his wife for the sake of the family's harmony.

As for that mother-in-law, she was a two-faced person.

"You're just too kind. What if your mother-in-law meets me? Hmph." Fu Ling snorted but didn't say anything.

Xia Shi shook her head. it's a good thing you're out of it now, "Fu Linglong continued. I'll move in with you later.

"Thank you," Mrs. Xia joked with a smile. If you get married, you must invite me. "

Fu Linglong blushed immediately.

A few days ago, she had gone to the house of the elegant man and it was his mother who received her.

Although she knew that he was not young and might have a wife and children, she was still worried.

However, she was relieved to know that the couple had been separated because of their Discord.

Since she was young, she had an unconvinced personality. She was not willing to be young, not willing to be mistreated, and her eyes could not get sand in. If he was the little one, she would definitely not get along with him.

But since they had separated, it was no big deal.

In the afternoon, while Jiang Huai 'an was on his way back, the Xia family moved into the inner city.

Jiang huailu moved directly next to the city Lord. On the day of moving, yang pingfeng looked at her with tears in his eyes.

"With you here, I'm afraid I'll be beaten up even more times.."

Chapter 136: Let's change fathers (1)

wuwuwu, I don't memorize. My father said that I was born stupid, and if I don't work hard, I'll have to go back to herd cows.

"I studied seriously, but my father said that I needed a whole day to memorize what you took a look at, which made me seem more and more stupid. He would be beaten up regardless of whether he had his back or not ... Wuwuwu ..." "My father even beat me up this morning because I was wearing a blue robe."

"In the afternoon, my father called me mother first and then father because I went home. He got kicked by a shoe again." Yang pinfeng looked at her with tears in his eyes. He was so miserable.

Being abducted was truly a turning point in his life.

"You're so pitiful. Why don't you change your father?" Jiang huailu held his face in his hands and couldn't help but sympathize with his miserable appearance.

Yang pinfeng was stunned.

"That, that's not good, right? Will this work?" The seven-year-old young master said seriously.

Little Huai Lu tilted her head and looked at him, 'why not? I'm wearing a pink dress today. If I don't like it tomorrow, I'll change into a green dress. Her father should be the same. Didn't I just change? You tell your mother, if it doesn't work, then change it. '

Thinking about it, changing fathers was similar to changing clothes.

Yang pinfeng thought about it and felt that it was almost the same.

"I'll go back and ask my mother," he said, his eyes brightening. Let's see if you can replace my father. If not, I can find a few more fathers. By the way, you should eat your dinner earlier. I'll take you to a good place later." After he finished speaking, he ran off in a mysterious manner.

Yang fenfeng was chubby and had a somewhat silly look. It was said that his father had once wanted to train him to be his successor.

After thinking about it, it was better to let him get married earlier than to raise him.

She would give birth to a smart grandson and teach him from the beginning. He had a deep friendship with Mrs. Zheng, and he had begged for this child for many years. He might as well raise his grandson in the future.

Jiang huailu had already told the Xia family that it was summer night, and the sky was still shining after dinner.

"Mother, sister huaijie said that father is going to marry a stepmother. Is that true?" Little Huai Lu held the bowl, and the atmosphere on the table froze.

Jiang Huai 'an suddenly looked at the Xia family, only to find that they were extremely calm.

"It's probably true. Mother is doing quite well now. Mother will be content if you raise big Lulu and Huai 'an well. Lulu, do you want father?" After that, Madam Xia put down the porcelain bowl in her hand with a forced smile.

Jiang huailu blinked her eyes and looked at her in confusion."lt's fine as long as mother likes it. If you don't like him, then change him." The little girl's childish words made Madam Xia feel a lot more relaxed.

Moving in a hurry today, the Xia family only made some simple dishes.

However, even after buying Lulu's favorite roast chicken and pig's trotters, the family of three only ate a few.

"Mother, you are too tired from moving today. You should go back to your room to rest. The son will clean up the rest." Jiang Huai 'an wasn't on duty that night, so he came back earlier.

Madam Xia hurriedly nodded and staggered back to her room.

Not long after, a suppressed cry came from the room.

Jiang Huai 'an's hands paused in the middle of clearing the dishes. He then sat down at the table, his expression dark as he thought about something.

"Big brother, is mother not happy?" Little Huai Lu asked timidly.

Jiang Huaian saw his sister's cautious expression and quickly smiled. His sister was only four years old. She should be happy in the future and should not worry.

"No, she's just too happy. After such a long time, she finally made up her mind."

"Lulu, disappointment doesn't come in a day. It was accumulated bit by bit, day after day, year after year. Mother used to be a bright and proud woman, but now, she can finally be herself." Jiang Huaian didn't look unhappy.

He and his sister had always been a burden to his mother, and it was she who was unable to cut off the source of the Jiang family.

Now, this was good too..

Chapter 137: Mixed doubles (1)

Madam Xia quickly came out of the house.

Her eyes were red, but her brows were bright and cheerful.

He was holding a piece of paper in his hand, and he was holding it tightly, as if he had infinite courage.

"Is the Yamen on duty now?" Madam Xia looked at Jiang Huai 'an, the light in her eyes brighter than ever.

It was no longer as dark and dusty as before. It was as if it had broken through the gray fog and reappeared.

Jiang Huaian smiled. He had just finished washing the dishes.

"No, I'll go with mother. I'm also going to the Yamen." Jiang Huai 'an's tone had a hint of a smile. He didn't know when, but he had already grown into a pillar of support for his family.

He knew that his mother had seen a lot in the capital, but huangdu was different from the capital, so Jiang Huai 'an naturally had to follow her.

Xia Shi nodded slightly.

Ever since the incident with Jiang yubai, the Xia clan would often let him handle the matters of the family.

There were many trivial matters at home. If he had a wife in the future, he would be able to understand his wife's pain.

As for the so-called "a gentleman should stay away from the kitchen," the Xia family was somewhat disdainful.

They were just a group of arrogant men who were running away from their family affairs. It was extremely embarrassing to be crowned in such a dignified manner.

"Lulu, remember to bring guards with you when you go out with Feng Dian. You must return home before dark." Mrs. Xia said and went out.

"Alright," he said. Jiang huailu responded.

This house was chosen by Mrs. Zheng. It was right next to the Yang family and was close to the Academy.

It wasn't that big, with two people entering and two people leaving, but it was definitely enough for a family.

He didn't hire too many maidservants and only left a gatekeeper. He left behind two guards and two honest and diligent old women. One was in charge of the kitchen, while the other was in charge of the house's chores. The population was simple, and it was not a heavy burden to the Xia family.

Jiang huailu shook her head like a little adult, only muttering about why her little friend had not come out yet.

Just as he was thinking about it, a shrill cry came from next door.

"Ah! I'm killing my son!"

"Help!" Then, yang pinfeng's screams and wails could be heard.

The sound startled a large number of birds and made Jiang huailu gasp. The Yang family is so good at beating children ...

Jiang huailu hurriedly brought the little pink purse that her mother had made. There were two apricot flowers and two small beads embroidered on it.

It was filled with small snacks.

She left the house after filling it up with snacks and waited for the young master at the Yang family's front door.

Before he could even stand still, the Vermilion door creaked and was pushed open.

Jiang huailu looked up and saw a little fatty limping with snot and tears on his face. He was limping and had a palm print on his face.

"Did your father hit you again?" Little Huai Lu was very sympathetic.

As soon as yang pinfeng heard this, his tears began to fall again.

"Wuwuwu, father and mother hit me together. The left side of his face was slapped by my mother, and the right side was slapped by my father. I'm no longer their precious baby ..." In the past, his mother would always coax and kiss him like a precious baby. Although his father was not like this, he was also kind and satisfied when he looked at him.

Ever since you had Jiang huailu, you've been like this every day, you idiot.

You stupid donkey.

Did I give birth to a placenta? Did he leave his brain in his stomach?

Wuwuwu, why was he in such a miserable state?

Falling from heaven to hell was just a matter of time.

"Don't cry. Didn't you say you were going to take me to a good place? If you keep crying, you won't be able to enjoy the show. Besides, I think you look pretty good when you're limping."

After saying that, he limped and walked, one tall and one short, to at least coax the person.

Sigh, it's so hard to be an adult..

Chapter 138: The face of the Savior (1)

Yang pinfeng sobbed as he wiped his tears.

He realized that he had been beaten more times in the two months he had known Jiang huailu than in the past seven years.

But at this moment, the little girl was looking at him with eager eyes, so he was a little embarrassed.

"Then, then I'll Take You There." She immediately blushed. Next time, next time can you hide your strength? I don't want to be hit so many times."

"When will I get my father to praise me and let him know that I'm also intelligent?"

Yang pinfeng looked at her pitifully.

Although the little girl didn't know why she wanted to hide the bracelet, it was just a small problem. She immediately nodded and did as he said.

"Lulu, you're the best. By the way, Lulu, I've used all the silver you gave me last time to buy you a mountain. He even bought a few manors. However, I'll tell you a secret, I didn't buy it inside the city, I bought it outside the city." Yang pinfeng said with a smile.

Little huailu had received a lot of money from her father, but she didn't take it home. She used it to buy yang pingfeng's land.

Since ancient times, the inside of the city had always been more expensive.

Outside the city, there was always fog and ghosts, so no one dared to step in.

"Lulu, I'll tell you in secret. There seems to be a mine under the mountain, but it hasn't been dug out yet. I'll tell you when it's dug out." Yang Feng Feng was only seven years old, but he was the only son of the city Lord.

When he bought the mountain, everyone thought that it was the city Lord's idea.

The price was also very low. He bought a large area in the name of Jiang huailu.

It was strange that he seemed to be very lucky. There might be a mine in the mountain he bought.

"Alright," he said. Jiang huailu didn't have any concept of money, and he didn't show any shock when it came to mines.

Yang pinfeng touched his chin and thought, 'oh my, this guy is so calm.' No wonder he was used by her.

In fact, yang pinfeng had wanted to follow her for a long time. On the day he was abducted, he had been overwhelmed with emotions when he saw that scene.

He suddenly felt a strong conviction that in the future, she would definitely stand at the peak and become the most dazzling and resplendent existence.

Nether soldiers, Yang's mistake, able to defend against evil spirits and kill Yin souls, what kind of existence was this? Even though she was still young.

But he was willing to wait.

He had no interest in the life that his father had arranged for him. But now, he sincerely wanted to follow her.

She had the yin-yang difference, but she didn't have money.

At the age of seven, young master yang pinfeng had taken the most correct path in the world.

Although it was accompanied by a lot of beating, this was his first step to becoming famous.

"Come quickly, this way." Yang pinfeng brought her into a familiar alley.

"You're not allowed to come in. Just stand guard outside." He then nodded at the guard.

Jiang huailu followed him to a wall.

"This is the Wen family's residence. Do you know what's going on inside today?" Yang pingfeng lowered his voice mysteriously and pulled Jiang huailu into the dog hole.

Jiang huailu was shocked. He actually dragged the Savior into a dog hole!

"Preposterous! What a joke!" The little Savior's voice was about to crack from anger.

Yang pinfeng was so frightened that he hurriedly covered her mouth.

"Don't you want to see it? The Wen family exorcizes zhuzhu every year, don't you want to see it?"

"They all say that there's an evil spirit in Zhu Zhu's body, and every year, they will drive it away for her. Look, there's yellow gauze inside the wall."

Jiang huailu hesitated.

If she were to crawl over, wouldn't that be a dark history that she would never be able to erase for the rest of her life?

People would say that she, the Savior, had climbed through a dog hole.

Wouldn't that be stomping on her Savior's face?

Chapter 139: Zhu Zhu 's domineering evil (1)

"How about this, you're small. You sit on the ground and move over like this. This way, it wouldn't be considered climbing through the dog hole. Did you crawl? You didn't!"

Yang Feng Feng vowed.

Jiang huailu frowned and thought deeply. He hesitated for a moment before nodding.

"You're so smart." He immediately sat cross-legged on the ground and slowly moved into the dog hole.

She didn't crawl.

She did not!

She had entered by sitting!

Who said she crawled through the dog flap? she would not admit it!

Don't blame her for falling out with you.

She was scary when she turned hostile.

Jiang huailu silently moved into the dog hole, and yang fenfeng immediately laid on the ground, then took a deep breath.

His eyes were wide open.

"What are you doing? Have you joined an evil sect? Practice martial arts?" Jiang huailu looked at him in confusion.

Yang pinfeng glanced at her and patted his stomach.

"Oh no, my stomach is too big, I can't climb over. It's all your fault, I have to take another breath." After he finished speaking, he took another deep breath until his stomach was flat. Then, the two of them passed through the dog hole and entered the Wen family courtyard.

The courtyard was already filled with a strong smell of sandalwood.

The yellow canvas was flying high in the air, and a Daoist in a Daoist robe was performing a ritual with a peach wood sword in his hand.

There was an incense table in the middle, on which there was paper money and black dog's blood.

In the middle of the yard, a lonely girl was tied up. The girl lowered her head and asked softly, ""Where's my father?"

"Where's my father? Tell my father to come back." Zhuzhu pursed her lips tightly.

The young woman, little consort Li, was sitting on a square old man's chair. Although she was already the wife of the head of the household, because she knew how to dress up and had a petite figure, she was somewhat charming.

At this moment, he raised his hand and touched the Emerald hairpin in his hair, a smile on his face.

"Zhu Zhu, don't blame me. This is what your father and grandmother ordered."

If the evil spirit in your body is not removed, it will be harmful to the entire Wen family." Little consort Li chuckled. Wen ruxuan and Wen ruyu had gone out with old master Wen today.

It was probably because the sun was setting in the West that the two of them felt a little cold when they saw this scene.

"Master, please. Zhuzhu's evil extermination every year was done by you, the Wen family believes you. I only hope that you can get rid of the evil as soon as possible and return my stepdaughter peace." Little consort Li's words immediately made zhuzhu raise her eyes.

The expert waved the peach wood sword in his hand, and a piece of yellow paper was drawn from it. After a few moves, the yellow paper actually burst into flames out of thin air.

The long sword was pointed at zhuzhu.

The flame flickered in front of her. Everyone in the Wen family knew that the young miss of the Wen family was afraid of fire.

As expected, she was tied to a wooden stake. When he saw the flame, he sneered. His expression was slightly flustered and his lips were white, ""Where's my father? let my father come back." As the flame got closer, the fear in his eyes deepened.

Then, he began to struggle,"let me go, father, father!" Who can save me? who can save Zhu Zhu and mother? who can save me?" When she saw the fire, she suddenly seemed to fall into some kind of memory. She kept struggling, and her wrist was bruised.

He looked like he had been frightened.

Jiang huailu frowned and wanted to get up. However, he was held down by yang pinfeng, and the two of them were still sitting in the grass.

Sure enough, the girl who was tied up didn't struggle for long before she suddenly quieted down.

A gust of wind blew, and the courtyard seemed to be a little colder.

"Young consort Li, do you miss me?" a low laugh rang out from the courtyard.

Her eyes were as black as ink, as if they were filled with ridicule and mockery, so dark that it didn't seem like a young girl in her Prime..

Chapter 140: She was possessed by an evil spirit (1)

Wen ruzhu was still lively and lovely when she was young, but she became extremely timid after her mother was burned to death.

He was afraid of fire, timid, and even spoke softly.

In fact, most of the time, he was silent and refused to speak.

However, at this moment, his eyes were frivolous and narrowed. The light in his eyes was enough to make one's heart turn cold.

His cold tone made little consort Li's heart almost jump out of her chest.

This was the voice, this was the tone!

Little consort Li was suddenly frightened.

Little consort Li stood up in a hurry, and the old master's chair behind her fell to the ground with a clatter.

quick, quick! It's the evil! The evil is coming out from her body! Little consort Li was so scared that she stood up and took a few steps back.

Seeing that pair of eyes, goosebumps rose all over her body.

It was as if they had returned to that day.

That day, she entered the house as a second wife. When she was a few years old, she held her mother's memorial tablet and hid it under her pillow.

"Young consort Li, my mother was watching you last night." At such a young age, her tone was cold and had a hint of a smile, which immediately scared her to death.

It was clearly still that body that could not withstand the wind, but anyone could tell that it was not the same person.

This was not the look in Wen ruzhu's eyes or the tone she should have.

Even the hostility in his eyes was chilling.

Even the Taoist priest was shocked. He must have some skills to be invited by the richest man in the barren capital. However, at this moment, the peach wood sword was pointed straight at her, and the sword was even at the tip of her nose.

The other party smiled frivolously. She was clearly tied to a wooden stake, but she did not show any fear.

"Young consort Li, are your days too peaceful and you can't leave me?" The young girl's eyes were as black as ink, clearly unable to break free from the rope just now. At this moment, he actually pulled with great force, and bright red blood flowed down along his skin.

She actually ignored the pain, ignored the flesh that was torn open, and broke free from the rope.

bold evil! Hurry up and leave! The Daoist's expression changed and he immediately raised his hand to strike at Wen ruzhu.

Under his support, the peach wood sword actually flashed with a cold light.

This was a thousand-year-old peach wood, specially used to kill evil spirits.

The thousand-year-old peach wood sword was one of the reasons why he had been able to gain a foothold in the huangdu city all these years.

He had killed countless souls with this sword.

The Daoist saw her hands dripping with blood. The weak and timid miss Wen was now like a demon, strolling leisurely in the courtyard. As he approached, the Daoist felt a little uneasy.

"Master, you have to get rid of her. This evil spirit has possessed my stepdaughter for so many years, I can't let her live! If you succeed, you will be greatly rewarded!" Little consort Li gritted her teeth, which were trembling slightly.

However, the Daoist's eyes turned ruthless. Thinking of the reward of ten thousand strings of silver, he immediately raised his peach wood sword.

He was mumbling something quickly, and he could vaguely see dark clouds moving in the sky.

It was as if a large amount of thick fog had appeared, and one could vaguely see lightning.

"She won't be struck to death by lightning, right? I know this Daoist. Before the world salvation Hall was established, Daoist would often exterminate evil spirits." Yang pinfeng was a little scared. No matter how strong he was, he was still a seven or eight-year-old child.

Jiang huailu frowned, "that won't happen. This is the evil extermination sword. It can only kill evil." If you use it to kill people, you will suffer a backlash."

Yang pinfeng felt that something was wrong as he listened.

It could only kill the evils?

'Wait, is there an evil spirit on sister Zhu Zhu?" That Daoist had made such a big scene ...

Yang pinfeng looked at her in a daze.

However, Wen ruzhu was clearly different from ordinary people.

On the contrary, there was a bit more hostility!