

The Savior 141

Chapter 141: She is so handsome (1)

Jiang huailu was lying in the grass.

“He’s probably going to have a taste of what it’s like to be struck by lightning,” she said, holding her chin with both hands.

Evil. There was no evil on Wen ruzhu’s body from the beginning.

There was no sign of evil at all.

the heavens and earth are boundless ... The Daoist had already started to chant. With every word he said, a gust of cold wind rose in the courtyard. The cold wind whirled in the courtyard, and the fallen leaves brushed past Wen ruzhu’s face.

The peach wood sword in the Daoist’s hand danced like thousands of wooden swords, and little consort Li’s lips curled up slightly.

“Evil, hand over your life!”

The Daoist’s eyes glowed as thick dark clouds appeared above the Wen family. A bolt of lightning from the dark clouds descended from the sky. The Daoist was now striking straight at Wen ruzhu.

The sword that carried the lightning light gave people goosebumps all over.

Under the lightning, it struck straight at the weak figure.

“Ah!” Yang pinfeng was so scared that he covered his eyes and screamed, not caring if he was exposed or not.

His father was the city Lord, so the Wen family wouldn’t dare to do anything to him.

But ...

When the light dissipated, the Daoist priest was left on the ground.

The Daoist’s eyes widened and he fell to the ground, vomiting blood. His clothes were soaked in blood, and he was shaking.

The impressive peachwood sword from earlier was now being held between Wen ruzhu’s fingers.

He clasped it with both hands and smiled playfully in front of the Taoist.

Clang ...

The peach wood sword that had killed countless evil spirits was broken into two on the spot. “Just this?”

Just this?

The Daoist was so angry that he spat out blood and his body twitched. He pointed at her and couldn’t say a word.

Little consort Li was already stunned.

Even the Daoist priest couldn't subdue her?

What kind of evil was this?

Little consort Li let out a blood-curdling scream and fell straight to the ground. Her face was frighteningly pale.

Wen ruzhu, on the other hand, chuckled softly and narrowed her eyes.

"Young Li-Shi, I told you three years ago that the next time you provoke me, I won't let you off easily. I think you don't know how to repent?" Wen ruzhu slowly walked up to her.

The unconscious consort Li's body slightly trembled.

At a glance, one could tell that she was pretending to faint.

Wen ruzhu's voice was low. She usually spoke in a soft and delicate voice.

At this moment, it was a little hoarse, and it was difficult to tell if it was male or female.

Wen ruzhu saw that she had made up her mind to pretend to faint, but she did not seem to mind at all.

He squatted down and stepped on little consort Li's towering heart.

"Tsk, tsk, my father loves you so much, doesn't he? Don't all men like this?" The young lady's eyes swept over her. Little consort Li's face was red from embarrassment, but she closed her eyes tightly and did not say a word.

The surrounding servants were already scared silly.

The evil spirit that was possessing the young miss's body was very powerful.

However, Wen ruzhu stepped on her towering chest, causing her to gasp in pain.

Pa, a slap landed on little consort Li's face.

Pa, another slap landed on little consort Li's face.

The weak little girl, who had always been polite, actually rolled up her sleeves. He stepped on the soft spot, squatted on her body, and attacked her left and right.

He used all his strength.

"I'll beat you to death, you old woman. Are you not going to listen to my kind words?"

"You old woman with no eyesight, do you really have to make me deal with you? I think you're asking for a beating!" After he finished speaking, he slapped out a tooth from consort Li's mouth.

Little consort Li could no longer pretend.

With a wail, she burst into tears.

Killing evil had instead put himself in danger!

Chapter 142: I was born for her (1)

Little consort Li would rather she had really fainted.

She felt as if her heart had been stepped on.

Her face was swollen and painful, and she could taste blood in her mouth.

She cried so hard that her tears flowed freely. In a daze, when she saw the young girl stepping on her, she felt an inexplicable fear.

At this moment, the evil spirit was still looking at her with an evil smile.

“Young consort Li, have you forgotten what I told you three years ago?” The young girl’s face was clearly exquisite, but at this moment, she had a bit more heroic spirit.

“If you continue to make things difficult for her, I will definitely return the favor a hundredfold.”

“You think she lost her mother’s protection, and you really think I’m dead? As long as I’m here, don’t even think about bullying her!” The young girl gritted her teeth, but it made little consort Li’s body shiver.

Every word and sentence she said was telling herself that she was not Wen ruzhu.

She was really not Wen ruzhu.

Little consort Li was so scared that her teeth were chattering.

Fear and horror.

“You, Who are you? You’re not Wen ruzhu. Wen ruzhu doesn’t have that much strength. Wen ruzhu is afraid of fire, so Wen ruzhu doesn’t dare to speak to me like this. Wen ruzhu doesn’t know martial arts either!” As soon as little consort Li spoke, the smell of blood rushed into his nose. Her teeth were so sharp that she could barely speak.

“Of course I’m her guardian angel,” the young lady replied with a cold smile. His eyes were sparkling, a light that could only be seen when Wen ruzhu was mentioned.

Little consort Li still firmly believed that she was an evil spirit.

“You don’t have to do this, just tell the Wen family what you need. Why bother you with such a little girl? she’s just a girl whose mother died, so why do you need to help a little girl?”

the Wen family is the richest family in the barren capital. We can satisfy whatever you need in the barren capital.

Little consort Li’s tone was somewhat flattering. She wanted to make the evil spirit that had possessed her defect.

Who knew that he would receive another round of beating.

Wen ruzhu stood up and lightly dusted her hands, as if touching little consort Li was something she hated.

After that ...

He picked up the knife on the ground and cut off one of consort Li's fingers.

"Ah!" Little consort Li's scream shook the heavens, and she actually fainted from the pain.

However, Wen ruzhu was ruthless. She clutched her throat tightly and forced her to wake up.

He squatted down and looked into her eyes.

He paused after every word.

"I'll say it one more time. If you bully her again, the next time I come back, it will be the day of your death! As long as I'm alive, don't even think about running rampant on her head!" After he finished speaking, he threw little consort Li down like a dead dog.

The servants of the Wen family had long dispersed and were now inviting the old lady to go over.

The Daoist had already fainted.

Yang pinfeng was stunned. In his memory, Wen ruzhu was a punching bag.

His mother often muttered that this man's deep love was even more despicable than grass.

When his first wife was alive, he loved her so much that he could die. Because he only had this one daughter, he even wrote a contract to ease his wife's heart.

If he and his wife left, all the property of the Wen family would belong to Wen ruzhu.

At that time, he had even gone to the magistrate's office to make a record.

Now that he had married a second wife, he had a stepmother and a stepfather.

City Lord yang had interacted with the Wen family head from time to time and naturally heard that the eldest daughter was not as transparent as the twins.

Every time she talked about twins, she would say that they were very lively, but when she talked about her eldest daughter, she would sigh.

She only said that she was extremely intelligent when she was young, but ever since her mother left, this child became more and more inarticulate.

Now that she couldn't even be a scholar, how could she hand the Wen family over to her?

Yang Feng sighed, if this old master Wen were to see her now, he would dare to say that his son was not as good as her!

Chapter 143: Twin souls (1)

The Wen family courtyard was silent.

The courtyard was filled with blood, but the woman stood in the middle of it without fear.

Lying on the ground, little consort Li's finger was bleeding profusely. She even picked up the broken finger with an expressionless face.

He raised it towards the outside of the wall, and a dog's bark sounded outside the wall.

Jiang huailu swallowed.

She remembered that there was a guard dog outside the wall when she came.

"Mother ..." Suddenly, the sound of footsteps came from outside the courtyard. One after the other, the twins suddenly rushed out.

After passing through the long corridor, they saw that the ground was covered in blood.

The two children immediately screamed.

Wen rufei was a boy after all. She immediately rushed out, holding back her tears as she rushed toward the young woman lying on the ground.

Seeing her mother's miserable state, she immediately roared.

He shot towards Wen ruzhu like a small Cannonball, but Wen ruzhu held him tightly. She squinted her eyes and looked at him with an inexplicable expression. "You're a twin?"

He then sized up Wen rufei and Wen ruyu and chuckled.

That gaze made Wen ruyu afraid. Wen ruyu could only hide behind the pillar, not daring to let her see.

She did not understand why sister Zhu Zhu was at home every day, allowing her to hit and scold her. Even the servants in the residence could look down on her.

However, every time she fell ill, the entire residence had to avoid her. That way, she showed off her edge.

"You b * tch, how dare you hurt my mother! When father returns, I'll definitely beat you to death!" Wen ruxuan's eyes were red as she said fiercely.

If it was the Wen ruzhu of the past, she would have been scared out of her wits.

"Do you believe that I'll beat you to death before your father comes?" She was clearly smiling, but Wen ruxuan was so frightened that she took a step back. However, she was caught by her and couldn't break free.

"You lowly things, quickly come and save me! I'm the only male heir of the Wen family, are you guys tired of living?" When Wen ruxuan heard his mother say these words so many times a day, she naturally roared it out.

The servants looked at Wen ruzhu in fear.

They were not afraid of Wen ruzhu, but they remembered that every few years, Wen ruzhu would have a relapse.

Every time, he would be able to make them submit.

“So what if you’re the only male heir of the Wen family? Don’t you know that ten years ago, he had placed all of the Wen family’s wealth on me? Wen ruzhu was stupid and still hoped for that pitiful friendship. I’m not that easy to get rid of.” The last time she woke up, she sold more than ten servants of the Wen family.

This was also the reason why even though Wen ruzhu was ostracized by her stepmother, no evil slave dared to make things difficult for her.

Wen ruxuan bit her lower lip. He had heard his mother mention it before.

This was also the reason why he had been working so hard to gain face in front of his father and depose Wen ruzhu.

“You’re the little one, aren’t you?” Wen ruzhu coldly looked at him. He really got a son at an old age. A man who always thought about sharing life and death with his dead wife could also turn around and love another woman and have a daughter. It was laughable. Before he died, he even held my mother’s hand and asked her to wait for him on the road to the netherworld?

What a big face.”

Old master Wen, who had just entered the house, was initially a little angry when he heard the servant’s report.

However, at this moment, he suddenly froze, and his face was filled with guilt.

“You’re a woman, how can you inherit the Wen family? it’s your mother’s fault for not having a son, why not! Who can you blame if you can’t give birth to a son?” Wen ruxi was young and couldn’t take the provocation. She immediately screamed.

Old Mr. Wen’s face darkened.

These words were not something a child should say..

Chapter 144: The Twin of death (1)

“You bastard!”

“Who taught you to say such things!” Old master Wen’s face was ashen, and he staggered as he looked at everything in the courtyard.

When she turned her head, she saw the pair of eyes that loathed him.

For some reason, every time old master Wen saw this pair of eyes, he would feel a little fearful.

The first time they met was at his wife’s funeral.

At that time, zhuzhu had fainted from crying and kept asking for her mother.

She had cried and fainted in the mourning Hall. When she woke up again, she had become this calm and steady appearance. She looked at him with no adoration in her eyes and no tears in her eyes as she looked at the mourning Hall. She only knelt on the ground with a stiff back.

He didn't cry, laugh, or eat.

During those three days, she didn't say a word to him. She only looked at him silently on the day her first wife was buried.

"I'm very disappointed in you." That was the only thing she had said.

However, when he asked his daughter again after she woke up, she said that she could not remember.

He didn't even remember kneeling or saying anything.

When they finally met again, it was already the day he married the young Li. As expected, he saw her again.

That unfamiliar and disappointed look made his heart sink, and it also made him certain that it was not his zhuzhu, definitely not zhuzhu.

At this moment, he did not dare to look at the young girl. He only lowered his head and reprimanded Wen ruyan, "'Who taught you to say such things? Quickly apologize to big sister!" Old Mr. Wen couldn't even lift his head from her gaze.

That half-smiling expression made him feel that something was wrong.

Wen ruxuan pursed her lips, her eyes filled with tears. she clearly injured mother. It was clearly her .

Wen rufei had always felt that her parents were the most loving.

If only Wen ruzhu wasn't here, she just had to be.

Old Mr. Wen had seen the tragic state of the little Li family. Back then, he and his first wife had built the foundation of their business. At that time, the little Li family was younger than him, and his mother had allowed him to take her in and bear a child.

She was unwilling, so she waited for ten years until her first wife passed away.

All these years, it would be a lie if he wasn't moved.

However, under Wen ruzhu's mocking gaze, he did not dare to say anything.

PA.

Old master Wen gave his son a tight slap.

His eyes were filled with disappointment.

"You're still quibbling! I'm asking you who taught you this, are you not going to apologize to your sister?" Old master Wen gritted his teeth.

"I don't dare to. After all, my mother doesn't have a son. In the future, the Wen family will still have to rely on him." Wen ruzhu's face was full of mockery.

“What’s the use of saying it so beautifully? It’s all empty talk, all hypocritical things.”

“Wen ruzhu, that pitiful girl, did not dare to ask. She would always hide in bed and cry, not daring to ask. When my mother was buried, you said that you would not marry another wife in the future. You can’t have anyone else in your heart, and our family of three can’t have anyone else. But now, you are surrounded by your children, you are in love with the little Li-Shi, you are sleeping in the bed my mother used to sleep in, sleeping in the house my mother bought, how do you explain this?” Wen ruzhu crossed her arms, her expression indifferent, without the slightest hint of a father-daughter relationship.

“You damned thing, you actually still dare to come to my Wen family to commit sins!” Behind him, old Mrs. Wen walked over with a dark expression.

The nanny supporting her was shaking all over.

I told you to send this inauspicious thing away back then, but you insisted on staying. Now that it’s possessed by the evil, you’re going to stir up chaos in the Wen family!

“The Wen family is a big family, and she has helped to spread the family’s offspring, finally leaving behind a pair of children. Who else would the Wen family be relying on in the future if not her? Are you referring to this evil?” The old lady’s face was stern.

He looked at Wen ruzhu with eyes full of disgust..

Chapter 145: I’m the unborn 1

Wen ruzhu chuckled.

“It’s not even certain if she’s your child. Why would zhuzhu talk like that and look at her like that?”

“This evil should be burned by fire!” The old taitai swept her eyes over and saw little consort Li’s miserable state, and her eyelids twitched.

“Mother! She’s zhuzhu, the only bloodline she left for me!” Old master Wen sighed heavily in his heart and couldn’t help but frown.

“Bloodline, what’s the use of this girl’s bloodline! What’s the use of a girl like her when our Wen family wants a male heir?”

look at the look in her eyes. She’s not a child of the Wen family! The old lady had never liked Wen ruzhu’s mother.

At that time, her son’s career was at its peak, but that woman was so jealous that she didn’t allow her son to take a concubine.

After so many years, there was only one Wen ruzhu.

Back then, he had even secretly gone to the Yamen to write a document, saying that he would pass the family inheritance to that little girl in the future.

The old lady gritted her teeth in hatred.

“Mother, be careful with your words!” Old Mr. Wen was clearly a little angry, and he even sneaked a glance at Wen ruzhu’s expression.

He seemed to be very afraid of this child.

“No son? My mother didn’t keep her son because of your contribution, right? The Wen family has always had the blood of twins, and my mother was also pregnant with a pair of twins back then. If you didn’t insist on making him a Tongfang at that time, how could my mother be so angry that she gave birth prematurely? The one who lost that male again?”

“That boy, six jin and six taels, is one jin heavier than zhuzhu. How dare you say that she doesn’t have a son?”

“Didn’t you cause her to lose her son? What a big face.” Wen ruzhu said sarcastically. Everyone was shocked by her words.

Standing in the courtyard were a few elderly people, and at this moment, their faces were all pale.

When the wife of a rich family was pregnant, they would bring a few Tongfang to serve her.

At that time, old Mr. Wen and old Mr. Wen had a deep relationship and were unwilling to do so. She took advantage of the time when her daughter-in-law went out to offer incense and pray for peace to bring a maidservant into the manor. That night, he sent her to his son’s study.

Who knew that before she could do anything, the maidservant had only taken off her own clothes when she was seen by her daughter-in-law.

In the end, she was so angry that she went into premature labor.

At that time, she had a premature birth and a difficult labor, and it was difficult for her to give birth to a pair of twins. A son and a daughter. The boy’s face was ashen, and he couldn’t take it anymore.

The girl’s thin voice was as small as a cat’s.

The old lady was full of regret and hatred. What she regretted was that she shouldn’t have sent them off at this moment. She hated that her daughter-in-law was so hot-tempered that she could not even take such a small thing.

Back then, the old lady had also fallen seriously ill, and because of this, she had never been close to Wen ruzhu. She would always think of the boy who had died because of her.

Those who knew of this matter had all been sent out, thinking that the Wen family only had one daughter.

Now that Wen ruzhu’s words were so loud, the old lady’s face turned pale.

“You, you, how did you know? Where did you find out about this?” The old lady’s voice suddenly became sharp as she pointed at her and scolded, “Tell her to get out, get her out, get her out! She’s not the Wen family’s descendant, she’s not! She’s an evil spirit, an evil spirit.”

“It’s an evil spirit that will stir up the Wen family’s act of madness!”

Wen ruzhu crossed her arms. Her dark eyes were calm and terrifying.

On one side was his elderly mother, on the other was his daughter. The veins on old Mr. Wen’s forehead were throbbing.

She walked to old Mr. Wen’s side and chuckled.

“The entire Wen family owes me. You can’t pay it back!”

“Back then, you told me that you would take good care of mother and sister, but you didn’t do it!” With that, Wen ruzhu walked to the side of the grass and carried a round dumpling out of the Wen family’s main door..

Chapter 146: Twin souls (1)

“Wait for me, wait for me. Why didn’t you hug me? You’re a weight-discrimination person ...” After he finished speaking, he ran out in pursuit.

Old Mr. Wen’s limbs were cold.

Her eyes were dazed, her shoulders trembled, and she stood rooted to the ground. Her eyes were filled with shock.

“I can’t live, I can’t live. Even a child dares to question me. I can’t live anymore. I’d rather die and apologize to her, I’ll go to the netherworld and apologize to her!” The old lady wailed and her body went soft as she lay on the ground.

“The entire Wen family was exiled. All the men in the family couldn’t hold on and passed away just like that. I’ve worked so hard to raise my son, and now I’m being scolded by a child. I don’t want to live anymore. I’ll go and apologize to the mother and daughter. I’ll kowtow to them. I’ll go and apologize after I die.” Old Mrs. Wen had suffered a lot in the past years when she raised her son. All these years, old Mr. Wen would sigh whenever she talked about the past.

Every time, no matter how serious the matter was, old Mr. Wen would kneel down and admit his mistakes.

However, at this moment, old Mr. Wen stood rooted to the ground and did not even turn his head.

The words he heard almost made him faint.

He had never made a promise to anyone all these years. He only felt sorry for his son, who had died early and was born as the eldest twin, his son who was covered in bruises.

That day, he had personally carried him and buried him.

The child was only the size of his palm. He had not breathed his last when he was born, and his body was already green from holding his breath.

She even opened her eyes weakly to look at him, unable to cry, causing him to wake up from his dreams countless times. That child seemed to have become his nightmare.

Everyone said that he loved Wen ruxuan and Wen ruyu, but only he knew.

He was afraid to see Wen ruzhu, who shared the same mother as the child. He could not forget that scene when he saw her. Even though he had made an oath to the child, he still couldn't get over the psychological barrier.

His wife probably knew that his mentality had changed.

When the child was one year old, they signed a contract that only Wen ruzhu would inherit the Wen family's assets in the future.

That day, he knelt in front of the grave and cried. He placed the poor child into the coffin. Even the smallest coffin was empty and lonely. He cried with heartache. He swore that he would protect his wife and daughter and would never let them suffer again.

All these years, he had broken his promise.

He had only said this to his eldest son, who had died early.

Old master Wen's entire body trembled as he gritted his teeth, but he still couldn't control himself.

Old master, old Madam, she ... The wet nurse supported the crying old Madam tightly while old master Wen stared blankly at the figure walking away from the door.

"If mother feels that life is boring, then mother can leave if you insist. When your son hands the Wen family over to zhuzhu, your son will also come and apologize to Mother."

Old master Wen said expressionlessly.

It had been extremely difficult for his mother, a widow, to raise him, but for the past few decades, she had said the same thing every time.

He was really sick of hearing it.

Old Mrs. Wen was so infuriated that she gasped for air, unable to utter another word.

Without anyone to persuade her, she couldn't continue crying.

Old Mr. Wen's face was sullen, but his eyes were glistening.

“Father, what about my mother? Is my mother going to die?” Wen rufei was already scared out of her wits. The usually cowardly Wen ruzhu actually dared to scold her father.

Old Mr. Wen’s eyes flashed with annoyance.

“Let’s get a doctor first. I ... I’m going out for a bit.” If she was really him . Old master Wen took a deep breath.

That child ... The Wen family owed him. They all owed him..

Chapter 147: The shameful ah Yin (1)

Jiang huailu’s feet left the ground and he was carried out by someone.

The little girl was confused, but she felt that those thin arms were particularly strong.

The last time he met her, she was so hungry that she ate a big bowl of wonton.

“Big sister Zhu Zhu?” Little Huai Lu’s voice was weak as she looked up at her.

He only felt that the big sister Zhu Zhu in front of him was not the same as before.

Zhuzhu was too weak to stand the wind. Zhuzhu was afraid of strangers, afraid of everything, so she sealed herself in it.

But now, her face was full of heroic spirit, with a bit of unconcealed brilliance and radiance.

At this moment, the girl’s eyes were full of light.

“Call me ah Yin.” The young girl’s voice was low, as if she was smiling.

“Wait for me, Zhu Zhu, did you change your name? Ah Yin? ah Yin? Why do you have to be called Yin?” Yang pinfeng caught up with Jiang huailu, panting heavily. He was envious to see Jiang huailu being carried.

The light in the young girl’s eyes dimmed a little as she smiled, ““Because I can’t be exposed.”

“Let’s go. Come with me to eat the braised pork shoulder in the East of the city. I’ve missed that restaurant’s braised pork shoulder for a long time.” Ah Yin took a deep breath and looked around, as if he wanted to engrave everything in front of him into his heart.

Yang pinfeng frowned, “brother Dong from the East of the city, right?” Don’t you know? Last year, his son had committed a crime, so he had closed it. I remember that we even went to take a look. You were there, right? You also said that you don’t like to eat such greasy food.”

Ah Yin raised his brows and looked at him. I like it now. Is that not enough?

since I can’t eat the pig knuckle, there must be something else, right? ‘ Jiang huailu wriggled and wriggled until ah Yin finally noticed her.

“I’ve forgotten about you, little fellow.” Ah Yin looked at her with a smile.

Although she had clearly said nothing, Jiang huailu could clearly feel that ah Yin and zhuzhu were two different people.

But ah Yin was tougher than zhuzhu.

Moreover, ah Yin did not reject him at all, nor was he possessed by an evil spirit.

She was a little confused.

Yang pinfeng was a glutton, so he immediately brought the two to the food Street, where there was a restaurant. He was famous for his meat dishes, and yang pinfeng was an acquaintance of his. When he went, the waiter was very respectful.

“Young master yang, your private room is still reserved for you. Please come in.”

The waiter was brimming with enthusiasm, and these people looked rich and Noble.

On the other hand, the young girl who was holding the chubby little girl’s hand walked boldly and decisively, a little ..

Domineering.

The waiter went in with the menu and handed it to yang pingfeng first. This young master seemed to be rich. I’m afraid he loves meat.

“Just order anything. I’ve just finished my dinner,”

Young master yang waved his hand casually. He was still holding on.

The waiter handed the list to Jiang huailu, who knew that the two chubby boys liked it.

Jiang huailu touched his round stomach. He shouldn’t have eaten too much tonight.

The waiter had a helpless look on his face. The slimest girl beside him was at the age where she was vain. Those who came to their shop would always be full after eating two mouthfuls of side dishes.

Whoever knew ...

“Braised pork shoulder, braised pork Trotter, eight-treasure chicken, sweet and sour fish, meatballs, and some braised stuff ... Give me some snacks .

The graceful young lady ordered seven to eight dishes in one go, and they were all filled with meat, which stunned the waiter.

hurry up. Let’s stop with this for now. If it’s not enough, we’ll add more. The waiter narrowed his eyes and hurriedly brought the food to the kitchen.

Oh my God, it can really eat.

The young girl straightened her back, lifted her right foot, and stepped on the stool.

As soon as he lifted it up, he seemed to feel that it was not very elegant, so he silently put it down..

Chapter 148: Where did you come from?

Ah Yin really could eat.

Jiang huailu and yang pinfeng were still holding their chopsticks. She had a chicken leg in one hand and a pig's Trotter in the other, and her mouth was full of oil.

His eyes were almost glowing.

"How long have you not eaten?" Yang pinfeng swallowed his saliva. This scene was like a tornado sweeping away clouds.

The plates were almost empty.

"Probably three years," ah Yin frowned.

He paused, but didn't explain further.

I can't figure out the answer to epilepsy no matter how much I think about it. You must be crazy. The Wen family, the richest family, hasn't fed their child for three years. You must be dreaming.

"You guys should eat quickly too. Don't stand on ceremony, eat more ... I've wanted this for a long time." As he spoke, he let out a deep sigh.

Jiang huailu and yang pinfeng looked at each other in silence, then at the table and raised their chopsticks expressionlessly.

He picked up a piece of vegetable leaf from a blue and white porcelain plate.

The table was empty .

You're welcome.

She was quite polite.

This fellow ate until his stomach was slightly round, and he even secretly burped.

"Cough, this skirt is a little too tight. I'll go clean the water first and loosen my skirt ... Oh right, help me to rush my eight treasures chicken. Why isn't he here yet ..." Ah Yin stood up and pulled his skirt.

Wen ruzhu's figure was graceful and she was thin to begin with.

At this moment, the belt was actually tightened.

Jiang huailu's eyes were wide open.

She would never believe that it was the Wen family's eldest daughter if she were to eat so much that her belt was about to be loosened.

Yang pinfeng's face was filled with shock, ""She actually knows this move? I thought I was the only one who would loosen my belt after eating too much. Would girls be like this too? I've always said that the Wen family is putting on an act. Turns out I've wrongly blamed the Wen family. He actually ...

Such an inattentive person!"

Yang Feng couldn't help but sigh.

He didn't understand why Zhu Zhu changed her name to ah Yin and insisted on saying that she was ah Yin.

"What's all the noise down there for?" After a while, they didn't see ah Yin return. Instead, they heard a commotion downstairs.

Yang pinfeng looked for a waiter, but the waiter was amused.

"This is a strange thing. Normally it is men who act like rogues and never one has seen a woman act like one. The places where men and women washed their hands were adjacent to each other, and men often wanted to sneak in, even hiring women to guard them. In the end, he had actually met a female hooligan today ... That girl sneaked into the men's changing room, and those young Masters were really frightened."

"Those young Masters are screaming in fear."

Coincidentally, the waiter at the table next to them was calling for him, and he immediately went to work.

Not long after, ah Yin returned.

when she left, she was wearing an azure blue (Iress with exquisite patterns embroidered on it.

This time, she had changed into a moon-white long robe, and the red hairpin on her head had been removed cleanly, and her hair was tied up high. He had a heroic appearance.

If one didn't know the truth, one would think that he was a handsome young master.

"Did you hear about the strange thing that happened just now?" Yang dingfeng said.

"Those people down there were really strange." Ah Yin said in unison.

The two of them were stunned for a moment before yang pinfeng smiled and said, ""You go first, you go first."

"It's not a big deal. It's just that the people of huangdu are making a big fuss over nothing. When I went to wash my hands, those men were all staring at me with their eyes as big as copper bells." one of them was so scared that he screamed and rushed out without even putting on his clothes.

"Are these people crazy?"

"When they saw me untie my belt, their faces turned red and they ran out, shouting that it was molestation. I was left alone to change my clothes." Ah Yin helplessly shook his head. These people were quite particular.

Pa da.

The chopsticks in the hands of the two chubby boys dropped in shock..

Chapter 149: A simple-minded pose before he died (1)

“The human heart is no longer what it used to be, the world is cold.” Ah Yin faintly sighed.

Now that he had changed into a man’s long robe, ah Yin arrogantly raised his leg and stepped on the stool, looking very relaxed.

“Indeed, the world is cold.” Jiang huailu was slightly surprised and looked at her silently.

The world was cold and the human heart was not what it used to be.

You’ve left a psychological shadow on these men.

He even blamed her for making a fuss.

This meal lasted all the way until dark. The waiter walked back and forth several times around ah Yin. Oh my God, this table of food was actually finished.

This was a big client.

“Sir, this is the card of our restaurant. You can eat at half price on the 15th day of every month.” Restaurants liked this kind of food that could eat a lot, the kind where one person could eat an entire table.

Jiang huailu’s expression was hard to describe in a few words.

“I’ve been eating for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve eaten something that’s half price.” Yang pinfeng sighed.

He pinched the soft meat on his waist. He couldn’t even win against her, how useless.

Fortunately, she could help Lulu earn some money.

I’ll go buy some items for the dead later. Can I stay at Lulu’s house for a day? ” Ah Yin squatted down and pinched Jiang huailu’s little face.

He knew Jiang huailu.

“Of course you can,” Jiang huailu’s new house had many guest rooms.

Ah Yin smiled and gave his thanks.

She wanted to stay in the inn, but he could leave his body at any time, and he was worried about zhuzhu being alone outside.

He had not taken over her body for a long time.

The first time he took over, zhuzhu was on the verge of collapsing in the mourning Hall.

Ah Yin was silent. Then, he went to buy some incense wax and paper money, and then went to the coffin shop at the corner of the street. The boss was stunned when he saw her.

“Boss, are the things I ordered three years ago ready?”

The boss immediately smacked his forehead and hurriedly carried the things out.

“I thought you weren’t coming. I haven’t seen you for three years and you’ve grown so much. Three years ago, you were so skinny and small. I thought you didn’t want the money after you gave it to me. ’

The owner had recognized her.

Three years ago, she had ordered a palm- sized nanmu coffin, but it had left her body in a hurry and had not been taken away.

Ah Yin thanked him again and again before carrying the small coffin to the grave.

“Coming to dig a grave in the middle of the night, what sin have I committed? I’ve acknowledged you two as my friends ...” Yang pinfeng resigned himself to his fate and continued shoveling.

Until they dug out a small coffin, the kind where the paint on the outside had peeled off.

“At that time I left early, mother could not stand this stimulation, and father buried it in a hurry. The skin of the coffin is broken and water is leaking inside.” Ah Yin knelt on the ground and muttered as he picked up the little skeleton.

Yang pinfeng was so scared that he was trembling.

“It’s too inhumane ... They’re digging up graves.”

he’s digging his own grave. What’s wrong with that? no one will care even if he talks to the heavens. Jiang huailu finally understood that this was a baby with two souls.

Yang pinfeng gasped and swallowed his saliva in fear.

His own grave?

Although it wasn’t spread to the outside world, the families had heard of these secrets.

Back then, the Wen family’s matriarch gave birth to a pair of twins. However, due to premature birth, the eldest son was not saved.

And now?

Jiang huailu walked to the soil and the small coffin was already wide open.

“Why are your hands above your head and your legs bent to the sides?” She had seen many dead people, but this was the first time she had seen this position.

Ah Yin suddenly raised his head shyly. that ... he said. before I died, I made a pose for myself.

He had to make a pose to prove that he had been here!

Jiang huailu: ” f * Ck you. It’s a good thing you died early. If you were alive, you would probably have a whole set of tricks up your sleeve.

That stepmother probably wouldn’t even be able to enter the house!

Chapter 150: I’m willing to be under her (1)

Ah Yin was a completely different person from Wen ruzhu.

Her strong personality was completely different from zhuzhu's.

Zhuzhu was reserved and gentle. She was always testing the world and had some doubts about it.

Ah Yin was different. She was completely different.

She dared to love and hate, dared to be angry and dared to speak. She was wanton and did as she pleased. He also had the courage to protect his sister.

"Hey, have you always been in her body?" Little Huai Lu lowered her voice and looked at her.

Ah Yin casually fiddled with the pile of bones. He lowered his eyes slightly and said in a slightly dark tone, "Actually, I had my own body in my mother's womb."

At that time, he still had some memories of when he was born. He still remembered that his father had cried and carried him to the burial ground.

He was the Wen family's eldest son, named Wen rufei, and his younger sister Wen ruzhu.

That day, his father's tears fell on his body in large drops, burning and heartbroken. He regained some consciousness and barely remembered that his name was Wen rufei.

After that, he slowly left his body, and when he opened his eyes again, he was already in his sister's body.

"Zhu Zhu was innocent and spoiled when she was young, not as rigid as she is now."

"She learned how to speak when she was one year old. She often answered her own questions and talked to herself. Even then, I had only just learned how to communicate, and I didn't know how powerful it was. He would often bring her along and talk to himself in public. Until grandmother brought people to exorcise her."

"That day, Zhu Zhu was so frightened that she did not dare to speak for a long time. She didn't dare to say that she had an older brother called ruyan, so she became quiet."

Ah Yin changed the posture of the skeleton. He paused and then put on a difficult posture.

After thinking for a while, he stretched out two fingers and gestured.

After coming to this world, he had to leave some thoughts behind.

If someone were to raid his grave in the future, he could also leave a good impression on the other party.

"At that time, mother was gentle and often guided zhuzhu. At that time, I was also dazed and knew that I could not see the light. I was afraid that I would live in the shadows for the rest of my life. I was also a little silent and rarely came into contact

with zhuzhu.” Even when zhuzhu’s mother shed tears during her birthday every year, he did not dare to take her body.

He knew that his sister was secretly cursed for being possessed by an evil spirit, so he did not dare to act rashly.

“When she was three years old, her mother died in the fire and zhuzhu was scared out of her wits. He didn’t know how to hide when he fell to the ground. I broke free and took back my body ...” As he spoke, ah Yin actually laughed.

That smile had tears in his eyes.

“You guess, I only raised my head to look at her. She would then know that I am not zhuzhu.”

He called out to his mother. Yingluo misses you.

The young woman cried on the spot and laughed even though she was burned by the fire. Until she was thrown out of the boatyard surrounded by fire.

“After that, there was something wrong with Zhu Zhu and she didn’t like to communicate with the outside world. When she was young, she was extremely hysterical and hated old master Wen and consort Li. These few years, under the contrast of the pair of twins, zhuzhu has become more and more lost in her own thoughts.” Only then did he become anxious and seized the body a few times. Each time, it was when zhuzhu was in a difficult situation where she did not eat or drink.

Jiang huailu looked at her, as if he was looking elsewhere through her face.

Therefore, he had never seen the sun since he was born, and he had never enjoyed the beauty of this world. He had never experienced family love, so no wonder he always acted recklessly.

However, such a person was still so disdainful even though he was born in the dark.

If he was born in the Wen family, he would definitely be extraordinary in the future.

“Are you resentful?” Jiang huailu watched him bury the coffin again and suddenly asked..