

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 15

Dense Fog

Her cousin, Jiang Huaiying, didn't seem quite right lately.

Jiang Huailu grabbed the two pigtails on her head with her chubby hands.

Xiao Huailu was much better these few days. She didn't need her brother to carry her on his shoulders anymore and could walk on the ground.

The chief of the Yamen officers thought she was small and cute, so he had never chained her hands or feet with cuffs.

This chubby little girl looked tender and finicky, but her mind was strong. She had never poured out her woes or complained about being tired.

However, she always felt that her cousin was a bit strange.

Her cousin glared at her all the time, as if she had owed her a huge favor.

"We've already started entering the area of Desolate City. In two weeks, we'll arrive at the moat of Desolate City and I'll return to the capital. Good luck."

The chief of the Yamen officers was finally feeling a bit relieved, when they stepped into the area of Desolate City and the hostility on his face faded a little.

Ever since the evil spirits appeared in the world, all the Yamen officers chosen to escort the exiles had been the tougher ones.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to deal with the demons and monsters along the way.

“When we get to Desolate City, be on guard. Don’t you dare blame us for being heartless, if you provoke something.” The chief of the Yamen officers glanced at the Jiang family, looking wary.

During the journey to exile, some people died from diseases and some died from exhaustion, but more were buried in the mouths of the devils.

Jiang Huaiying looked at her mother anxiously. In her previous life, her mother had already given birth to her brother before they arrived in Desolate City.

But now, she still hadn’t gone into labor.

Right, in her previous life, Jiang Huailu died miserably, Jiang Huaian became disabled, Xia collapsed and became mad, and her mother had a preterm delivery after being troubled.

Jiang Huailu opened her eyes wide and looked at Yuan’s belly.

She seemed to have something on her mind.

“Yuan, are there any signs of labor in your belly? A woman is like walking towards the Gate of Hell when she gives birth. We can’t bear to have any scent of blood when we enter Desolate City. You must...” Liu couldn’t help but say as she frowned.

The old lady indeed showed a bias towards the family of her second son.

An Emperor doted on his eldest, while the people doted on their youngest. This happened for a reason.

Besides, Yuan was the granddaughter of her sister, Liu junior.

She and her sister, Liu Junior, shared the same mother.

When she married into the Jiang family, the Jiang family still hadn’t developed yet. So, it was quite helpful for her when Liu Junior married into the Yuan family.

She wanted her eldest son, Jiang Yubai, to marry Yuan back then, but Jiang Yubai fell in love with the daughter of the Xia family. Since she had already promised her sister, she could only ask her second son to marry Yuan.

This was the reason why she didn't like Xia all these years. Although they seemed to get along well on the outside, Xia couldn't fit in on the inside.

Right now, her younger son had just a daughter, so she must be anxious, no matter if it was for Yuan or for the second child.

Meanwhile, Yuan's face turned pale. She felt a bit uneasy for no reason.

However, the Jiang family had almost used all their money to protect the baby in her womb. The Yamen officers would never let her give birth first before they entered Desolate City.

"Mother, there are still a dozen days until the baby comes. It should be fine. We can't put everyone in danger because of me," Yuan said something that only sounded nice. Her entire body had become much skinnier. Jiang Yuqing couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

Jiang Huaiying patted her mother's belly gently and whispered to the baby in her womb, "Brother, you must hang in there. Grandma and father are looking forward to meeting you."

Seeing this, the old lady looked gentler.

"Take care of your wife." The old lady patted her son's hand. Desolate City was always enveloped in fog throughout the year, so they were going slower for part of the journey. Everyone must stay close to each other. If someone got lost, they wouldn't wait for them. After going through the dense fog, they would be able to see Desolate City.

The Yamen officers went to Desolate City through the dense fog all year round and had never encountered any accidents. They thought it would be the same as before.