

# THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

## Chapter 16

### Begging for Words

Once everyone stepped into the fog, they felt a hint of gloominess lingering around them.

Their bodies seemed to have been locked in by a chill, which made their scalps tingle.

Jiang Huailu held her brother with her left hand and her mother with her right hand, jumping about as if there was nothing to be worried about at all.

Jiang Huaiying walked behind and held Yuan with both her hands, but her eyes were looking at Jiang Huaian secretly.

She remembered Jiang Huaian left with Xia out of anger in the fog. Although he lost his legs, he still managed to get out alive.

There was only one way to Desolate City in the fog, so he was lucky.

However, since Jiang Huailu was alive this time, he would probably not do anything stupid.

Jiang Huaiying then looked over to the three-year-old cousin, who should have been dead.

After just a second, Jiang Huailu turned around and looked over.

“Sister Huaiying, why are you staring at me with such a creepy expression?”  
Xiao Huailu complained loudly.

Jiang Huaiying froze.

“You must be kidding. I’m just worried that you’re too small to walk by yourself, so I wanted to check on you.” Jiang Huaiying looked down slightly. In her last life, her uncle’s family was separated and she was so sad about it.

In this life, her uncle’s family still had a harmonious relation, Jiang Huailu didn’t die miserably, Jiang Huaian didn’t become disabled and Xia wasn’t mad. And yet, why did she... feel a bit dissatisfied?

Jiang Huailu didn’t like this cousin. She had disliked her at a glance.

This cousin was like a cabbage.

After peeling off many layers, there were still countless things hidden inside, which made it unbelievable for people.

Right now, she looked at Jiang Huaiying with a beaming smile on her dough-like face. “Cabbage... Ah, no, Sister Huaiying, life and death accompany each other. Do you know what that means?”

Jiang Huaiying frowned and found it ridiculous to see her talking nonsense.

She couldn’t believe she was debating with a three-year-old child, so she immediately ignored her afterwards.

Jiang Huaian didn’t like that she made herself so superior, so he picked his sister up and let her sit on his shoulders.

He felt that his sister had lost a lot of weight, which made him feel so heartbroken that his sword-like eyebrows frowned.

“Brother, you can’t leave me even half a step today. Promise me.” Jiang Huailu saw that his head was surrounded by gloominess. The dark energy almost twined around his whole body and she knew today must be a turning point in his life, so she immediately opened her mouth.

Jiang Huaian adored his sister so much and he would do everything she told him to.

He immediately smiled and nodded.

Jiang Huailu waved her small hand and immediately cleared the dense dark energy above his head, making it dissipate into the fog.

Jiang Huaian walked and paused for a second. He used to feel tired and heavy before, but now, his pace seemed brisk. How strange!

The chief of the Yamen officers had barely talked since they got into the fog. He just didn't feel right this time.

However, another Yamen officer said, "Don't talk in the fog forest. If you can, do something good and it can prevent a hundred evil things. Rumor has it that there are always monsters that come to beg for your words in the fog forest.

Monsters that have been practicing cultivation for years need to transform. Whether they become an animal, a human or a god depends on the words from a destined person. If you say that it'll be an animal, all of the practice it's done in the last thousand years will be wasted. If you say that it'll be human, it'll be able to transform and continue to practice to become an immortal. If you say that it'll be a god, it'll be able to succeed with one step. However, we've been through this road for decades and we've never seen one."

Everyone listened as they felt less fearful in their minds.

As they walked deeper into the fog forest, the white fog became denser and they almost couldn't see anyone three steps away from them.

Since the second day in the fog forest, Yuan's tummy had started to have a dull pain and her womb dropped bit by bit. Sweat also began to fall from her forehead today.

Her face even turned pale.

Jiang Huaiying's heart fell.

"Mother, are you alright?"

