

## The Savior 171

### Chapter 171: Marriage (1)

The entire residence was filled with grief when the seven-year-old son of the Li family died young. Because the Li family was once a noble family in the capital and had been demoted, their ancestral grave was still in the capital, so they re-established an ancestral Hall in Huangdu.

However, it was inauspicious for a child to die early, so they were naturally not allowed to enter the ancestral Hall.

That Madam was naturally unwilling.

“My poor son is a lonely ghost out there, how can I be at ease? I can’t enter the ancestral tomb, I can’t enter the ancestral Hall. Now, it’s just a poor family looking for a cheap little girl to serve my son. How is this out of line?”

“Aunt, Chen ‘er loves you the most. Can you bear to leave him alone in that grave in fear?” Lady Yao almost fainted from crying. She had contributed ten thousand taels of gold to the Savior’s Hall, but the Savior’s Hall was not willing to help Chen ‘er arrange his marriage. Now, she had to find someone else.

Fortunately, there were still a few Masters in the city.

Madam Yao didn’t care if he was a master or not. As long as he could make Chen ‘er happy, she didn’t care.

That aunt was old Mrs. Wen.

Her grandnephew had died early, so she had returned early.

As for little consort Li, she had been seriously injured by Wen Ruzhu last time and was still recuperating in bed, unable to get out of bed at all.

She didn’t know what evil her son had done. In the past, he had always avoided her eldest daughter, but now he was close to her and felt guilty. That Wen Ruzhu was practically walking sideways in the residence now.

Old Mrs. Wen sighed. There were some white silk banners hanging in the mansion, and there were many red silk hanging outside the White silk, with the red Double Happiness banner pasted on it.

At this moment, the sun was setting in the West, and the red and white mourning Hall made people feel uncomfortable.

In fact, it was a little strange.

The old lady was the younger sister of the Li family’s old master. When they were young, they were exiled with their fathers.

It had been decades.

The Wen family was the direct line of descent of the great Zhou's Shang Dynasty, but they were harmed by the eldest direct line, so they came to Huangdu.

The old lady valued her children and grandchildren. As long as they were alive, there would be hope for the future.

"Since that's the case, it's necessary to make that family be willing. It couldn't be forced, such a thing was a disgrace. Moreover, you have to pick a good girl, or else you'll ruin the Li family's Feng Shui." Old Mrs. Wen said softly and helped Mrs. Chu up.

Old master Li was old now and no longer cared about worldly affairs.

Old Mrs. Li, who was old Mrs. Wen's sister-in-law, had passed away a few years ago.

Now, she was the only one with a higher seniority.

Only then did she return to her maiden home to host the wedding.

Old Mrs. Wen was actually unwilling to do so, but since her maternal family had a request, she couldn't reject it. However, he did not tell his son that his son could not tolerate such dirty things.

"Yes, how can we force ourselves to do this?" consort Chu picked up the white handkerchief and wiped her tears. The old lady had a kind face, but the daughter-in-law in the residence was insensible. She brought her children away and then tortured her children. The old lady thought that if she gave our Chen'er a sum of money, our Li family could also help her in secret. It's not a big deal."

He only needed to make that lady and little Chen bow to heaven and earth.

"Grandmaster even cast a spell. Today is the seventh day of Chen'er's birthday, so it's just right for Chen'er to perform the wedding ceremony. There's no need to hold the memorial tablet." There was a hint of a smile in consort Hu's eyes. Her Chen'er would come back when it was dark.

Old Mrs. Wen had goosebumps all over her body despite being her closest kin.

The Li family's main door was wide open, and a kind-looking old lady walked in with an ice-cold and lovely child.

The child was not even as tall as an adult's waist, but he seemed to have been raised very well and was charmingly naive.

At this moment, he was looking at everything in the Li family with a confused expression, as if he was very ignorant.

However, this face seemed a little familiar?

It was as if he had seen it somewhere before..

Chapter 172: Happy occasion (1)

Old Mrs. Wen took a glance at Jiang Huailu.

His eyes lit up.

She had rarely seen such a beautiful child. It was as if the heavens had blessed her with all the good things.

When that pair of black eyes looked at her, she even felt a little pity.

Upon seeing the child, Madam Chu was stunned for a moment. She wasn't amazed, but rather felt that no matter how good-looking he was, he didn't deserve her son.

He only felt that he had seen this girl a few days ago in the world-saving Hall.

Jiang huaijin touched the goosebumps that had suddenly appeared on his body.

White silk was still hanging everywhere on his head. Yet, he had to hold a wedding for a dead soul. The dazzling white was mixed with some red, making people uncomfortable and even panic.

Jiang huailu didn't notice the strange atmosphere at all.

"Lulu, come and greet the old lady and Madam." Old lady Jiang nodded at the two of them. Even though the Jiang family had fallen, she didn't think that she would bow down to others.

Her Jiang family would return to the capital One day.

He was waiting for the demon to die!

Jiang huailu didn't kneel, but only gave a slight bow and asked innocently, "'Madam, were you the one who asked for a peace talisman for Lulu and brother? Lulu thanks Madam."

"It's just that Lulu has been out for a long time, so big brother and mother have to be worried. Once I take the peace talisman, Lulu will have to go back."

The little girl's lips curled up slightly. No matter which family this intelligent child was born into, he should be pampered to the extreme.

Old Mrs. Wen shot old Mrs. Jiang a disapproving look.

This child was born too well, and with that bearing, one look and one could tell that he had been pampered.

"Do you know what you're here for today?" Old Mrs. Wen asked with a frown.

Old lady Jiang glanced at consort Chu, who furrowed her brows. "Aunt, what does a four-year-old child know? Don't scare her and don't ask anymore. This was Lulu's grandmother, and this was her cousin. Her mother is one who only sees money and disdains her husband's exile and even asked for a divorce. As long as she can bring the silver back, it will be fine."

Old lady Jiang remained silent the entire time. She merely sat on the chair and sipped on her tea.

Jiang huaijin took out his household register and showed it to the Wen family before he nodded.

However, old Mrs. Wen couldn't bear to see her niece-in-law crying so hard that she couldn't help but hold her head.

“Forget it. Although I’m the Li family’s aunt, I’ve been married for many years. Since you and your wife have come to an agreement, I won’t be the bad guy anymore.” Old Mrs. Wen looked at old Mrs. Jiang with extreme dissatisfaction. It would have been fine if ordinary people were poor, but the Jiang family did not seem to be poor.

The little girl was dressed in a rich manner, but she could not say anything as an outsider.

“Old taitai can not stand to see such a matter of losing one’s fortune and life. If you need me, call me. I’ll go outside for some fresh air.” A marriage needed a witness. If it was an ordinary marriage, they just had to pay their respects to their parents.

However, this was not an ordinary marriage. This was something that the heavens would not tolerate. Old Mrs. Han was the most senior, so she could only be suppressed by old Mrs. Han.

Old Mrs. Wen’s gaze made Madam Jiang unhappy.

It was as if she was a ruthless old woman.

But who would have known that she was doing it for the Jiang family?

“What do you mean?” Little Huai Lu asked in confusion.

“Why is there a red silk hanging on the White silk? It’s like a happy event, but also like a funeral.” Little Huai Lu tugged at the red silk. All the dead people in the world were under her control, and she might even know them.

But at this moment, no one in the residence answered her.

The wedding was supposed to be held at noon, but at this moment, the sky was getting dark, but the suonas of the Li family to welcome the bride rang out. The suona seemed to be welcoming a bride and also sending off a funeral,

which was a little strange..

Chapter 173: She has the fate of a Phoenix (1)

No one answered Jiang huailu’s question for her.

Old lady Jiang’s face was full of grief, as if she was filled with guilt, and as if she couldn’t bear it.

He didn’t know if she was really guilty or if she was just acting.

Consort Hu also knew that this matter was against ethics. After the master entered, she had the door of the Li family closed.

“Change into the wedding clothes first. In half an hour, the little Lord’s spirit will return to the residence. The nether soldiers patrolled every day, following the rules of life and death. Yin souls are not allowed to return. I’ll cover the eyes and ears of the yin soldiers so that the little Lord can return to the mansion. ”

The master paused. this matter is against human ethics. I .

“Master, you don’t have to worry, I understand,” consort Xi quickly replied.

When this matter is over, I’ll definitely ask for an Amnesty for Grandmaster.”

The Li family and Wen family had connections in the court, so it was reasonable for someone to be on good terms with them.

However, she should never have involved that four-year-old child.

“Is this the child’s fate?” the great master pinched a red paper. He looked as he walked. However, after taking two steps, he frowned.

Madam nie was looking out of the door worriedly. When she saw the master’s expression change slightly, she couldn’t help but ask, “”Master, is there anything wrong?”

The master was startled.

“Is this the child?” Grandmaster squatted down and carefully examined the child. The more he looked, the more shocked he became.

“That’s not right, this child should have died early. She should have died before your young master, how could she have such a fate?” Grandmaster’s heart trembled slightly. This was clearly a dead fate.

Old lady Jiang was taken aback, but Jiang huaijin’s lips were tightly pursed.

Wasn’t that so? In her previous life, Jiang huailu died before she was four years old. She changed her fate because of him.

“This child should have died before he was four years old. His mother died a violent death, and his father and brother should have lived a life of hardship.”

This master had some skills, but the more he did so, the more shocked he was.

“Nonsense, my son is alive and well!” The old lady was a little angry.

Although she couldn’t bear to see the Xia family, her eldest son still loved her.

“Is there a suspicion of jinxing people? But a few days ago, you were not like this?”

Consort Xi’s face changed immediately. If she wanted to jinx someone, she would be harming Chen ‘er and the Li family.

Old lady Jiang’s expression also changed drastically. Could it be that Jiang huailu was the one who was going against the Jiang family? Otherwise, why would the Jiang family always be so unlucky?

The master shook his head slightly, “the last time I saw the eight characters, I didn’t read them.” He only knew that this fate was strange, either dying early or becoming disabled. He thought that after escaping a calamity, he would become disabled. But now that I see her face, I know that this is not the case.”

“Her fate is extremely great, and it’s precious beyond words. If they couldn’t bear it, then the residence would suffer. If you can’t withstand it, you’ll die.”

“Logically speaking, her family should have been unable to withstand it and collapsed, and she should have died young. But now, her face ...”

there’s a faint golden light. If you look closely, you can even hear a bit of

Phoenix ... Speaking of the Phoenix cry, the master suddenly felt a chill all over his body. He knew that he couldn’t say anything more, so he shut his mouth.

“This child’s future will be extremely precious.” Even the master couldn’t help but take a step back.

“I’m afraid this woman can’t get married.” The Grandmaster was shocked. He had actually seen a person with the Phoenix fate in the barren capital! After this world, she would be the role model of a high and mighty woman.

How was that possible?

Grandmaster was so shocked that his face turned white. This was unacceptable.

Even old lady Jiang was taken aback. Jiang huailu’s fate was astonishing, and her future would be even more precious. Then what happened today .

However, consort Chu’s heart was constantly fluctuating. This was a heavenly noble aura.

If it entered the Li family’s genealogy and her son’s stele, wouldn’t that be the Li family’s fortune?

Madam nie’s eyes were red with excitement..

Chapter 174: An unbearable fate (1)

Old lady Jiang had a moment of regret.

Life providences were extremely precious.

However, Jiang huaijin bit his lower lip hard and looked at Jiang huailu with eyes full of jealousy and hatred.

Why wasn’t it him? why wasn’t it him?

In her previous life, she had died early. What right did she have to have such a precious fate in this life?

This was all thanks to her luck!

Jiang huaijin’s eyes were red with hatred.

The master’s face couldn’t help turning pale. Phoenix life, Phoenix life!

This child was now three or four years old, and his Majesty would definitely not wait. Then there was only ...

Only the Crown Prince and the first Prince appeared.

She thought of the eldest Prince who was twenty years old and would probably marry his wife soon. Even if she had the last laugh in the future, it would be impossible for her Phoenix life to fall on a child.

The only one who was not much different from her age was ...

Grandmaster practically shuddered.

The world revered His Highness Lu huaijiang, but they also had a deep fear of him.

That kind of person who had no kindness, no love for the world, no empathy. Even those who were bloodthirsty and massacred people would actually have a lover one day.

The master looked at Jiang huilu in a daze and shivered. This was probably His Highness's lifeblood!

This was probably the destined person of His Highness Lu huaijiang!

She glanced at the master and saw the deep fear in his eyes as he looked at Chen 'er's mourning Hall.

"So what if you're rich? if you can't get out of this barren city, you can only enjoy your wealth underground. It's only right to go back ..." Madam nie looked at the old lady and then at Grandmaster.

Grandmaster suddenly shut his mouth.

The fate of a Phoenix represented an extremely high fate, and it would be the good fortune of this girl's life. However, if it was seized by others ...

"Old lady, we were all exiled from the capital. In this life, even if we have to exhaust our family's strength, we must return to the capital. Returning to the capital is good fortune, don't you think? The Jiang family has always been neutral, but now that they've suddenly encountered such a disaster, I reckon they can't bear this girl's luck." Consort Chu narrowed her eyes.

"Today, I'll say this. As long as the first Prince is in power, the Li clan will be able to return everyone to the capital!" A proud look appeared on Madam nie's face.

If the Crown Prince was still in power, the Li family would have to keep a low profile.

This was because the Li family had always supported the first Prince.

Back then, the Li family and Noble consort Lin's residence had strongly recommended the first Prince to be the Crown Prince.

Later, it was seized by Lu huaijiang, and the Li family was exiled to the barren capital. The first Prince was granted the title of King in the land of extreme frost, but the Li family was still loyal to the first Prince.

Whenever the first Prince regained his power, the first person he would call back would be the Li family.

The Jiang family had always been neutral, and if the first Prince wanted to recruit talents, the Jiang family would probably have to rely on him. Old lady Jiang pinched her palm, the fire in her heart extinguished a little.

The Jiang family couldn't even withstand it in the past, let alone now.

The old lady looked at Jiang huailu, her expression much calmer.

"Lulu, grandmother has arranged a marriage for Lulu. After the marriage, Lulu will grow up and can't marry anyone else. You'll have to be on the Li family genealogy." The old lady's tone was gentle, as if it was the best marriage.

Madam nie smiled but didn't speak.

"The Li family is a good family. Lulu won't have to worry about food and water in the future." The old lady took the cinnabar from the Li family's servant and pressed the red dot between her eyebrows.

The dot of cinnabar made her look even more graceful and spiritual.

"Lulu is going to have a husband?" Jiang huailu was confused.

The old lady stiffly looked away and stood up..

Chapter 175: Her husband?

Upon hearing her words, the sadness on consort Chu's face lessened.

There was a gentle look on his face.

"Of course, after getting married, you will have a husband."

Madam nie looked at the center of the mourning Hall gently. Little Chen had been buried. However, the memorial tablet was placed in the middle.

"Look, the memorial tablet in the middle belongs to your husband. He had been buried three days ago. Today was the seventh day of his death, the night of his return. You'll be able to see him tonight."

"When other people get married, they all want to bury the woman alive. Our Li family is a benevolent family, we can't ruin your life. When my son returns, you can just get to know him. However, you can't allow anyone else to do it in your life. In the future, when you die, you must be buried with my son. When you go down, you must serve my son with all your heart.

Do you know about the kindness that the Li family has shown you?" She put on a kind expression. Other people buried people alive, but her Li family would not do such a thing.

Of course, the first Prince had written to the Li family a few days ago to tell them to keep a low profile.



In order to avoid being impeached by the Imperial censors when he returned to the capital.

Of course, she wouldn't tell anyone about this.

"The Li family's great kindness?" Jiang huailu looked at her in confusion.

"I have food and drinks at home, my mother loves me, and my brother protects and cherishes me. I didn't even eat a single grain of rice from your Li family.

What favor did I owe you? Whoever owes you, you can just look for them." Jiang huailu's expression was as if he was a three-year-old child who could be easily deceived.

Madam Chu couldn't keep her face.

She knew that old lady Jiang might have used some underhanded methods, but she didn't care about the process, only the result.

At this moment, he forced a smile and said, "you really know how to tell jokes." You're a family, there's no such thing as you and me. '

The sun was setting, and the last ray of sunlight was hidden in the horizon. The sky suddenly darkened.

"I'm going back, my brother is coming to pick me up." Jiang huailu pouted and jumped past old lady Jiang, ready to go out. However, just as he reached the main entrance.

A clang ...

A gust of cold wind came.

It was so eerie that it seemed to be able to roll up traces of coldness.

The master looked at the Li family, and then at the innocent child.

Who in the Huangdu city didn't want to go back to the capital? In order to go back to the capital, even if they went to hell or went against their conscience, so what? Now, he could only let that child down. If he wanted to blame someone, he could only blame fate for playing tricks on him.

As long as he could return to the capital!

Grandmaster's face was slightly ruthless.

As long as she entered the Li family's stele and the Li family genealogy, she would be taken.

She was still young and was still in Huangdu, so the Crown Prince must not have known her yet. When they met, she was a married woman, and even the Crown Prince was helpless.

"Master, has my son returned? Has my son returned?" She was ecstatic.

Old lady Jiang felt a sense of eeriness in the manor, and the space between her brows was slightly uncomfortable.

Jiang huaijin even crossed his arms and looked around, his eyes slightly fearful.

"Ah!" Jiang huaijin trembled as if someone had touched her, causing her to spring up.

Jiang huaijin clutched her butt in horror as if a pair of hands had touched her.

my son is naughty. He must be back. consort Chu cried with joy. After he finished speaking, he started calling out for Chen 'er.

Jiang huaijin's face darkened. Naughty?

The youngest son of the Li family had been spoiled since he was young and was unbearably naughty. Even if he was a seven-year-old child, he was not kind.

He had even made fun of the small vendors in the outer city countless times..

Chapter 176: A fresh flower stuck in cow dung 1

Jiang huaijin's expression turned ugly.

The boy even pinched her butt.

His face was gloomy.

"My son is still young, still a child. He just turned seven this year and is not even eight yet. She didn't have the bad intentions of those stinky men. Don't be angry, lady Jiang. He's just unhappy that he died too early." Madam Chu looked at Jiang huaijin.

Jiang huaijin forced a smile.

He didn't have any bad intentions.

Ha, she didn't have any bad intentions and still understood the meaning of marriage.

If he didn't have any bad intentions, then what was the matter with the maidservant who was beaten to death in his courtyard?

Jiang huaijin had heard that a few months ago, a seven or eight-year-old child had entered the maidservant's room. He took the little maidservant's underclothes and was caught by consort Chu in public.

She insisted that the maidservant had led the young master astray and beat the maidservant to death.

In the end, the boy's death was also because the servant girl's brother was stabbed to death by him when he was on his journey.

"Grandmother, huaijie will guard outside first. I'm afraid that brother Huai 'an is coming to pick her up, and father and grandfather will also come looking for her."

Jiang huaijin bowed to the old lady.

The old lady didn't have a good impression of the Li family's son."You can go.

I'll bring him out in an hour at most."

"You can't let your brother Huai 'an and your grandfather know about this," he said after a pause.

Jiang huaijin nodded and glanced at the mourning Hall with fear and disgust. He then walked toward the door with a frown.

“Huaijie will go out and take a look.” After that, he glanced at Jiang huailu and opened the door.

Jiang huailu raised her hand and grabbed the corner of her clothes.”Sister huaijie ... I’m going home, brother and mother are looking for me. ” Her tone was pitiful, like an abandoned deer.

Jiang huaijin pushed her away indifferently. The little girl Lost her balance and fell to the ground. With a clang, Jiang huaijin left coldly.

“Lulu can’t hurt people. Lulu doesn’t want to hurt people.” Jiang huailu muttered. No one noticed the little girl’s strange behavior.

“Master, please let my son appear.” Madam nie couldn’t hold back her excitement. She wiped her tears and was excited.

The master immediately started to perform a ritual in front of the incense table.

The wind and clouds moved, and the yellow leaves swirled as they fell.

In the corner, a chubby young master in white clothes stood there. His face was so fat that he could barely open his eyes.

Jiang huailu frowned immediately.

Yang pinfeng was also a chubby man, but in front of this young master Li, he was much worse.

Yang Feng was fat and cute, while young master Li was fat and greasy.

There was also a big bloody hole in front of him, which was probably a wound left by someone who had stabbed him to death.

mother, I want that pretty sister just now. I want that pretty sister! The little dark spirit shouted as soon as it appeared.

mother’s precious darling, ” said consort Chu with tears in her eyes. that girl just now was so-so, and I didn’t like her. You see, what did mother find for you?” After that, he pushed Jiang huailu out from the corner.

The ice-cold and cute Jiang huailu made the dark spirit’s eyes light up.

“My son is handsome and talented. She’s about the same age as you, and she’s delicate. That’s what’s worthy of my son.” Madam Chu wiped her tears. Her son had died early, and she just wanted to show everything to her son.

“Quickly bury her. Mother, quickly bury her. I want to be buried with her. Mother!” The dark spirit suddenly laughed, showing his bloody teeth. He even tried to pinch Jiang huailu’s face.

“But he’s not worthy,” Jiang huailu took a step back. There was undisguisable contempt in his eyes.

“Handsome talent?” Jiang huailu’s face darkened. Only brother Lu Jiang was worthy of his handsome face.

“His face is greasy, his head is fat, and his ears are big. The meat on his face is so big that his eyes are squeezed out.. Madam, are you blind?”

Chapter 177: A shocking wedding (1)

“Lulu is so good-looking, this is like a fresh flower stuck in cow dung! No, he had insulted cow dung! Cow dung can also benefit the village and fertile land. He’s just here to disgust people.” The little girl’s undisguised disgust made Madam Chu’s face change greatly.

Madam nie’s face was gloomy and extremely ugly.

Old lady Jiang was standing far away, not paying any attention to Jiang huailu.

As long as she sent him there, she would be done.

Everything was up to the Li family.

As long as this matter was over, it would be fine if the old man knew about it or if the Xia clan knew about it. She did it all for the Jiang family, for the Jiang family to return to the capital!

He had to abandon his entire family.

The Jiang family abandoning Jiang huailu was a decision that didn’t need any consideration.

The old lady twisted the Buddha beads in her hand and kept chanting

Amitabha.

It was just this girl’s marriage, and it didn’t require her life to exchange for the Jiang family’s opportunity. Old lady Jiang personally thought that this was a decision that anyone could make.

“Mother, this wretched girl’s mouth is really foul! To be able to serve this young master, it is your good fortune that you have cultivated for three lifetimes!” There were more than a dozen maids made of paper behind the chubby young master, but none of them were moving at all. On the contrary, they looked rather terrifying.

Consort Chu sneered and said, “Chen ‘er, you’re a good boy.” Whether she is willing or not, mother will get it for you.” After she finished speaking, she hugged her son with a face full of pity.

Immediately after, his tone was apologetic.

“Son, the Li family has let you down. We can finally return to the capital. For now, the Li family can’t overstep their boundaries. When we return to the capital, mother will personally send her to you.”

“Now, let’s put her on the genealogy first, okay?” With a pained expression, she lowered her voice so that no one could hear her.

“Now only this little girl is born the best. When we return to the capital, mother will find a few for you. Mother will definitely not mistreat my son.” The chubby young master nodded unhappily, but his eyes kept sizing up Jiang huailu.

“Little Chen, have you seen the messenger of death? If it’s possible, my son should get to know more messengers of death. The city master and the others are all thinking of ways to get to know them.” Consort Chu said in a low voice.

The chubby young master said with a smile.

“Mother, you’ve buried so many people with me. I used it to bribe a lot of Yin soldiers, and I even invited the messenger of yin and yang to my house to attend the wedding. I’m afraid they should be here by now.” The chubby young master said proudly.

She was so excited that her face turned red. She immediately turned to the servant girl and ordered, “Quickly go and invite the old master. Tell him that young master has made friends with an important person. I’ll be there shortly.”

The maidservant’s face had long turned pale from the young master’s appearance. She immediately ran out, staggering.

Madam Chu took her son’s hand, her face full of relief and satisfaction.

“Mother really didn’t misjudge you. My son is really a proud son of the heavens. It’s a pity that the heavens were blind and didn’t give my son a chance.” Consort Chu started crying again.

The chubby young master glanced at the second consort carefully. Of course, he wouldn’t tell her that he had spent all his money to bribe the two little nether soldiers.

He only handed the invitation to the messengers of death and yang, but he didn’t know if they would come.

“Master, please host their wedding.” Madam Chu wiped her tears and personally helped her son change into the wedding clothes.

The dark spirit’s body was pale, without a trace of blood. His eyes were still and filled with a strong blood-red color. The new wedding dress covered the bloody hole in his chest, but blood was still oozing out. It was just that the bright red color covered it.

The suona seemed to carry both joy and sadness. In this mourning Hall where red silk and white silk intertwined, it sent chills down one’s spine..

Chapter 178: the difference of yin and yang (1)

Not long after, old master Li came in.

His face was filled with fatigue. Looking at this strange mourning Hall, his expression changed, but he finally endured it.

That child was doted on, and it wasn't just the Chu family.

Old master Li was in so much pain that his son suffered such a disaster.

In the GUI family, Chen 'er was still young and had died miserably. He couldn't even enter the ancestral tomb, how sad his life would be. If he were to talk about a marriage, he could also chat with him to comfort him.

Although old master Li felt that this matter was bizarre, he still agreed because he felt bad for his son and consort Chu was crying all day.

Although he had agreed, he had no intention of participating in this matter.

This wasn't a big deal, but it wasn't a small one. If he returned to the capital in the future and the Imperial court found out, he could also say that he did not know about this matter.

As for the Furen in the back residence, he only needed to reprimand them and put on an act of being grounded.

But now that his son had met the yin-yang difference, it was a big deal.

even if he felt a little uncomfortable, old master Li didn't say anything.

"Master, you're finally here. Chen 'er has been talking about you a few times." Madam nie had been a little depressed that her husband wouldn't come, but at this moment, she was smiling.

"Chen 'er has a shallow relationship with his parents, so it's just one less glance. Old master, take a few more glances." Consort Chu tugged at old master's sleeve.

Old master Li looked at his son. Although he felt a little terrified, he felt even more pitiful.

"Father, Chen 'er knows what you're thinking. That was why he had always been befriending people of high status. But there are many noble people, I don't know if they will come." Chen 'er was a little afraid of his father, so he immediately hid behind his mother.

"Old master, I'm fine as long as Chen 'er does his best." Consort Xi patted his hand. Since you're here, let's attend the ceremony together. It's a big matter for our son." old master Li frowned and nodded.

"Help her put on the wedding dress." Madam nie's expression was indifferent. Immediately, a maidservant came forward to detain Jiang huailu and forced her to change into a Red Wedding robe.

The red dot between her eyebrows was like the girl under Guanyin.

Old master Li's brows furrowed even more, "Where did you find this child? Did your parents agree to it?" This child wasn't born from an ordinary family, and at this critical juncture, old master Li didn't dare to make any mistakes.

Madam nie didn't mention whether her parents knew about it or not. Instead, she pouted in old lady Jiang's direction.

"Her grandmother is waiting there. Besides, our Li family is a pure-hearted family, and we don't need a living person to send us to the funeral. We're just going to be recorded in the genealogy and have a name." Of course, she wouldn't say that her parents didn't know, and she didn't care.

She would also not say that once they returned to the capital, she would send this child along with her. Since they were married, she should serve him at close quarters.

Old master Li felt that it was a pity for such a smart and beautiful child.

Jiang huailu seemed to have calmed down.

His face was expressionless and his eyes were emotionless.

If one looked closely, one would find that this gaze was extremely similar to the statue of the Savior.

There was no emotion at all.

"Even if I'm not here, there would be other girls." Little Huai Lu muttered. Then, he turned to look at his grandmother, who was chanting in the corner.

The old lady's eyes met hers, and she was shocked.

How was this the look of an innocent child?

The chubby young master grinned maliciously, "'You are my wife, my little wife. When I say East, you can't say West. If I let you crawl, you can't leave. I told you to kneel, so you can't stand! In the future, you'll have to listen to me. '

"Yes, yes, yes, I'll listen to you. She's your wife.. If she doesn't listen to you, who will she listen to?"

Chapter 179: The world changes color (1)

"Mother, from the day I gave birth to you, I have been looking forward to marrying the best girl in the world for my son. Today, the day has finally come." Consort Chu sat at the head of the table.

The sound of the suona blowing and beating was even more terrifying in this quiet night.

The neighbors around them probably guessed it and closed their doors.

However, he was wondering who was so cruel to send their granddaughter to the ghost for marriage.

Jiang huailu stood in front of the hall, making the fat young master look even uglier.

old master, host their wedding ... Consort Chu smiled, and old master Li nodded his head almost inaudibly.

"I'm not getting married!" Jiang huailu looked at the Li family with pity, still shaking his head firmly.

"This is not up to you." After saying that, she called for the maidservants to come forward.

"Men, hold this girl down. It's her fortune to be able to marry my son. It's not up to her to decide!" Consort Chu glanced at it and chuckled.

"My son is handsome and mighty. If he grows up, I don't know how many girls he will charm." Madam nie sighed.

Two bunnies came forward and grabbed Jiang huailu tightly.

But Jiang huailu didn't struggle at all.

"I've already given you a chance." The little girl tightly pursed her lips. Old master Li felt uneasy and felt that something wasn't right. He had followed the first Prince all these years and had relied on his intuition to avoid countless dangers.

Grandmaster's expression was indifferent, as if he no longer had the slightest bit of guilt.

"The Li family's son of the first wife is eight years old, born ... Died ..."

the woman of the Jiang family is four years old. She was born ... The master read out a long string, his tone faster and faster, faster and faster.

"Today, I'm the witness of their marriage. This was a match made in heaven. This is to console the heavens and hope for their protection." As soon as he finished speaking, the wind and clouds in the sky surged. It was as if the wind and clouds had gathered in an instant. The sound of the wind was loud, and the branches rustled.

Grandmaster frowned and looked up at the sky.

Just now, the sky was filled with stars, but now, not a single star could be seen. It was as if they all dodged in an instant.

The clear and quiet night sky instantly changed.

The dark clouds surged, and they were all heading towards the Li family.

"What's going on?" She stood up. She didn't know why, but the Li family seemed to have been abandoned by heaven and earth while she could hear the chirping of insects, birds, and beasts just now. The surroundings were so quiet that not a single sound could be heard.

The prayer beads in old lady Jiang's hand paused, and her palm trembled slightly.

The vast heavenly might that came from the heavens and earth frightened little Chen.



Her legs were trembling, but she was holding back her fear.

The calmest person present was actually the youngest girl. She was dressed in a wedding dress as she stood in front of the hall. The breeze blew, but her clothes did not move at all.

Even the wind did not dare to touch her.

“It’s Lord Messenger of death and Lord Messenger of yang. They must have taken a fancy to our son and came to our house to attend the wedding.” The chubby young master’s face twitched and he raised his eyebrows in joy.

“Mother, quickly look. It’s the messenger of death who controls the night, and that one is the messenger of yang who walks in the human world during the day!” The chubby young master cried out in fear.

He saw that the rumored godly yin-yang difference had actually appeared one after another.

They were all standing at the door.

One of them was holding the soul binding chain, and the other was holding the soul suppressing rod. At this moment, they were looking at the crowd with a calm expression.

Old master Li’s face was filled with joy as he directly left the main seat.

He immediately went up to her in an extremely humble manner, ““I didn’t know that Lord yin-yang difference would be here. I’m sorry for being impolite.”

Old master Li was so happy that he almost laughed out loud..

Chapter 180: Heaven and earth can’t tolerate (1)

What did he do, what did he do!

The Li family had been banished to the huangdu, but they still had such an opportunity.

Old master Li was so happy that the flesh on his face was shaking.

Ever since the hall of salvation had appeared in the barren capital and could kill evil spirits, the entire world had been stirred up.

Gods, on the other hand, were unpredictable and illusory.

However, the difference of yin and yang was truly walking in the human world.

Who in the entire desolate city didn’t want to make friends with him?

The city Lord, the Deputy city Lord, and all the major forces in the barren city were willing to make friends with them. Who wouldn’t be so worried that they couldn’t sleep at night?

There were already some good people stationed in the outside world, and ever since the salvation Hall appeared in the city, the outside world was in an uproar.

Even though they were thousands of miles away, separated by the strange misty forest.

The outside world was also staring at this place.

If the Li family could make friends with the yin-yang difference, they would be a great help to the first Prince in the future! The Li family's rejuvenation was only a matter of time!

At this moment, old master Li didn't put on any airs. He was extremely gentle and approachable, like an extremely gentle person.

"The yin-yang Messenger welcomes you. Sorry for not welcoming you."

Old master Li turned around and looked at his son. Chen 'er immediately puffed out his chest and raised his head, his face filled with joy.

He didn't expect that Yin Yang's mistake would really be willing to give him face. His Li family was blessed, the Li family was blessed.

Little Chen's face was filled with pride.

"Lord Messenger of death, Lord Messenger of yang, please take a seat. Since you're here, have a cup of wine." Old master Li didn't dare to touch the two of them. This Messenger of death looked like a ghost and was filled with Yin energy.

However, that young man was Chu Liang, whose name had spread all over the world.

This person was a living person. It was said that someone had sent him wealth, beauties, servants, fields, and houses, but he could not touch them.

He did not expect to visit the Li family today.

Yin and yang would not be moved.

Zhu Yan knew Chu Liang's temperament. This brat couldn't bear to see his master being wronged. He was afraid that the moment he opened his mouth, he would directly kill the Li clan.

Zhu Yan, who was the messenger of death, immediately said, ""There's no need for thin wine. As a yin-yang mistake, you can't touch the wealth of a human.

These are the rules."

Old master Li paused and said,"yes, yes, yes. This is not a thin wine." It's just a drink for my son's wedding. The Savior wouldn't blame you. You've worked hard for the barren capital and the world. This is just a token of the Li family's goodwill."

"Hurry up and get lost. Don't block Daren's path. You don't have good eyesight." Chu Shi frowned and pushed Jiang huailu. Jiang huailu staggered and Chu Liang almost crushed the soul-subduing stick in his hand.

Fortunately, Jiang huailu stood firm.

Seeing yang Cha's ugly expression, old master Li's heart jumped.

"Little Chen, hurry up and bow to the heavens and earth, be careful not to miss the time. The two Daren must have come to observe the ceremony."

The chubby young master felt a shiver down his spine and looked at Jiang huailu arrogantly.

The master's head was covered in cold sweat. He felt that everything was out of control and something was wrong everywhere.

“First bow, heaven and earth!”

The vulgar and greasy chubby young master held the red silk in his hand and bowed to heaven and earth. When he saw that Jiang huailu didn't move, his expression suddenly became unhappy.

The two servants immediately held Jiang huailu down and tried to push her down.

Jiang huailu seemed to sigh.

The low sigh seemed to come from the horizon.

The moment he bent over, the world shook.

Lightning flashed, Thunder rumbled, and the wind howled. The entire Li family's white silk and red silk fluttered in the wind.

Clang, clang, clang, the blowing caused the mourning Hall to become extremely chaotic.

The Li family members were so scared that they were trembling..