

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 19

The Scapegoat, Lulu

Jiang Huaiying frowned tightly. She was feeling impatient and gloomy in her mind. In her last life, Jiang Huaian had left at this time. Would the tragedy happen in her own family instead in this life?

While she was being fretful, she looked up and saw a child standing in the fog. Her face was covered by the fog, but her close and fawning behavior looked just like when Jiang Huailu called her sister.

Her features and height were also similar to those of Jiang Huailu.

Jiang Huaiying had always been close to her grandmother and she knew her grandmother didn't like Jiang Huailu, so she was also harsh on Jiang Huailu behind everyone's backs.

Then, she frowned and became serious. She saw that nobody was paying attention to her side.

So, she yelled furiously in an instant, "What do you look like? You look like a debt collector! Quickly get out of my way. If anything happens to my brother, I'll not forgive you!" She showed obvious hostility and wasn't as calm as when she was in front of outsiders.

If she didn't have the appearance of a human on the outside, she would seem exactly like an evil ghost, when she yelled like that.

After she spoke, the shadow in the fog immediately shrank.

It directly became the size of a kitten on the ground.

Jiang Huaiying was startled.

“What’s wrong? Why are you yelling alone over there?” Old Lady Jiang asked in the fog. It was terrifying around here and she was extremely anxious.

She then stared at Xia, who was holding her child far away and wasn’t planning to help at all.

Jiang Huaiying slightly tightened her lips. “Sister Huailu was joking around just now, so I spoke to her for a bit.”

After that, everyone suddenly froze.

They all turned around and looked in her direction in shock.

Xia’s eyelids shook. Huailu had always been scolded. When she caused trouble outside, this kid always said it wasn’t her fault and she still wasn’t willing to apologize even when she was beaten till her hands became red and swollen. Old Lord Jiang had punished her to kneel in the ancestral hall several times.

There was one time she picked the old lady’s White Magnolia and Jiang Huaiying took her to apologize.

There was another time she broke screens gifted by the Emperor. The old lady was enraged and asked her to kneel in the ancestral hall for three days. She was only sent back when she got a cold and fever afterwards and Jiang Huaiying was there that time as well.

Meanwhile, Xia said softly with Lulu in her arms, “Huaiying, you always say that Lulu is naughty, but she’s here in my arms.”

Jiang Yubai happened to be looking over and he saw Xiao Huailu open her eyes, looking like she had just woken up. She yelled with a dazed expression, “Sister Huaiying’s mistakes are all mine. Her mistakes are all mine. Mother, father, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault.” Her soft voice made the Jiang family freeze.

Jiang Huailu was probably still sleepy. She immediately crawled up and apologized before her eyes even opened.

Jiang Yubai instantly looked at Jiang Huailu.

“Father, I was naughty. I fooled around. Please punish me.” The little girl had just woken up and still looked muddled, but she reflexively got up and apologized, which made Jiang Yubai’s heart sink.

He seemed to have done something wrong.

Before he could ask for the details, he heard Jiang Huaiying scream. That piercing scream almost broke everyone’s eardrums.

“Argh!” It wasn’t Jiang Huailu!

Jiang Huaiying knocked over the pot and the boiling hot water poured over her ankles, making her grimace with pain. And yet, she only felt a chill all over her body, which gave her goosebumps. Fear rose from the bottom of her feet to her head.

“Are you nuts?” The chief of the Yamen officers had been paying attention to the changes in the area and had been anxious. When he saw Jiang Huaiying going mental, he immediately shouted in anger.

Something suddenly happened at this moment.

Yuan suddenly screamed and she was swallowed by a plume of dense fog that suddenly appeared in front of everyone’s eyes.

When Jiang Yuqing rushed in there, Yuan had already disappeared.

Only blood and water from the childbirth was left on the ground.

Jiang Huailu opened her eyes lazily, while her confusion and childishness faded away completely.

Among good and evil, her cousin chose evil.

