

# THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

## Chapter 2

Devil

“Hm, devil!”

Her voice was clear and the execution ground instantly went into silence.

The supervisor looked at her in shock. He knelt on the ground and dared not to look anymore.

Jiang Huailu’s face flushed and it was entirely red. She looked up slightly and saw the boy’s face.

The boy looked fierce with his sword-like eyebrows. His eyes were glittering like stars and his features were exquisite, but he was extremely indifferent and cold.

His eyes were full of anger.

People couldn’t even lift their heads, as if a storm was about to come upon them.

“Xiao Lu, get back here now.” The woman’s body shook. She trembled in fear under the boy’s vicious energy.

Everyone in the world knew that people had actually had doubts about the Crown Prince when he was born.

Before His Majesty appointed an Empress, he only had two Honored Consorts.

Consort Lin was His Majesty's favorite Consort back then, so she then gave birth to the older Prince. The older Prince was already eight at that time, when the younger Prince was born. He had been taught by the Grand Tutor since he was little, so he was very familiar with poems and ways of governing a country. The eight-year-old Prince won the love of the entire court.

Even though the Crown Prince should be appointed based on family status instead of virtues, His Majesty didn't have an Empress yet at that time, so the Crown Prince could only be from one of the two Consorts.

Consort Lin's family did their best to raise the older Prince, so when little Huaijiang was born, the older Prince was already favored.

Consort Yun might have given birth to a boy, but her family was weak and the older Prince was exceptionally smart. Everyone thought that the older Prince would be the future Crown Prince.

Until... the little Prince, whom people had no expectations for, gradually grew up.

When he turned two, it happened to be the palace's New Year's Banquet and His Majesty invited all of the ministers to come.

The older Prince was already ten and he was totally in the spotlight. He even gave a birthday speech.

That day, the two-year-old Huaijiang spoke.

The first thing he said wasn't father or mother. When he spoke, he recited a poem!

Everyone was shocked.

He was sent to take classes with the Grand Tutor at the age of three. He never forgot what he learnt and could understand things quickly. Even the Grand Tutor was surprised.

He took only one hour to recite the poems that the older Prince had learnt in three days.

After studying for a few years, the older Prince had started learning how to govern a country. The Grand Tutor had already regarded him as a clever child. However, Huaijiang was already born with such knowledge.

The entire palace was stirred up in a blink of an eye.

After realising this, the Emperor appointed this three-year-old boy as the Crown Prince that very night.

Consort Yun's family had always been inferior to that of the powerful Consort Lin. And yet, she rose to success in one step by giving birth to an outstanding son.

The older Prince spent eleven years gaining reputation, but his younger brother had only needed three years to destroy everything.

He was now nine years old and had already received the right to rule the country. Even the Emperor was at his mercy every day that he went to court.

The older Prince was already seventeen and he was banished to be an idle Prince years ago. He wasn't allowed to return to the palace without permission, completely destroying him.

Nobody in the palace was afraid of His Majesty, but everyone was terrified when they heard Prince Huaijiang's name.

And now...

Someone was holding onto Prince Huaijiang's pants, hanging on his legs like a soft bun. She used the python robe of the Crown Prince to wipe her snot and tears without hesitation. This was totally... astonishing!

She even called Prince Huaijiang a devil!

The Crown Prince was regarded as the only Emperor, who could unify all the countries in a thousand years, by Master Yixu.

Jiang Huailu tried her best to open her eyes wide, but the face of the boy in front of her was dark and there seemed to be two bodies swaying side to side, making her dizzy.

“Your Majesty, please forgive her. Please forgive her, Your Majesty. Xiao Lu is still young. She’s unconscious right now because we gave her strong alcohol to drink. That’s why she’s talking nonsense,” Lord Jiang spoke with anxiousness in his eyes.

Prince Huaijiang looked indifferent and he narrowed his eyes slightly, glancing at that soft ball. He then swung his leg forward to get rid of the round Jiang Huailu and was about to go straight ahead.

“Devil, don’t go!” Xiao Lu widened her eyes and rushed forward to grab his pants tightly, with her cheeks bulging.

Bodhisattva said she was a savior.

A savior must stop him from making common people suffer!

Xiao Lu was also a bit confused. Right, she must stop him from hurting people!

If someone had to suffer, it... it could only be her alone! She was really a hero who sacrificed her life to save the world!

Sizz...

There was the sound of a brocade robe ripping.