

The Savior 201

Chapter 201: I miss you so much, brother (1)

Jiang huailu was holding a rough porcelain bowl with chicken wings in it.

The little girl held the bowl and squatted on the threshold of the hall of salvation, murmuring, “Brother Lu Jiang, I missed you so much. Come back quickly, you ...”

As soon as she finished speaking, a young man in white at the door of the hall looked at her quietly. Bada.

The half of a chicken wing in his mouth fell to the ground, and Jiang huailu looked at him in a daze.

“I’m not daydreaming, right? Brother Lu Jiang has already returned home.” After saying that, he even rubbed his eyes with his fat and tender little fist. She mumbled, ‘brother Lu Jiang, don’t you miss Lulu? It’s been almost a month .

Lu huaijiang’s face was ashen.

So, why did you ask me to come back?

Just, just because of a casual thought from her?

The veins on Lu huaijiang’s forehead throbbed violently, almost unable to be suppressed.

Lu huaijiang was furious. He was so close, so close to catching this d * mn girl. He would be able to control her and control the hall of salvation!

Just a little bit more!

Just a little!

He had to prove to yixu that he was holding this d * mned girl in his hands.

Chi, he even lived and died for her, dying in her hands for generations.

Lu huaijiang scoffed.

Lu huaijiang looked at Jiang Lu with an extremely picky gaze. Mother is short, is he this short?

It was round and had a pair of big and bright eyes. However, her cheeks also looked very chubby, and it would probably be very comfortable to pinch.

Lu huaijiang’s mouth twitched. Would he like Jiang Lu?

“Short fellow, you’re thinking of me like this, could it be that you miss me?” Lu huaijiang crossed his arms and looked down at her. Standing in front of her, one could almost smell a faint fragrance.

Jiang huailu’s eyes lit up with a trace of surprise.

It had to be said that this surprise pleased Lu huaijiang.

At least he wasn’t that heartless.

brother Lu Jiang, you're back? ” Jiang huailu dropped the bowl with a cry and immediately rushed to hold Lu huaijiang. His soft body rushed into his arms, making him almost lose his balance.

“Brother Lu Jiang, are you home? Is your body dead? Should he be buried? Why did you come back? You can't bear to part with Lulu?”

Jiang huailu rushed over like a small Cannonball. Lu huaijiang didn't want to reach out, but when he saw her excited face, he lazily stretched out his hand.

“Yes, I'm home. He's not dead and hasn't been buried yet.” As for why he had returned? Don't you know?

Lu huaijiang put on a fake smile.

“Brother Lu Jiang, why did you suddenly disappear last time? Did your family summon the soul? You have to thank him properly. If you were any later, you really wouldn't be able to return to your physical body.” Jiang huailu instructed earnestly.

However, she did not notice that Lu huaijiang was looking at her quietly, his eyes full of resentment.

Her ears were still slightly red.

Why did he suddenly become so powerful? wasn't it all because of her sudden slap on his cheek?

brother Lu Jiang, Lulu missed you so much. Little huailu's voice was low and mumbled a little. Lu huaijiang's pent-up anger was only for a moment before it was gently soothed.

As the two of them were talking, they heard a light knock at the door of the hall.

Jiang huailu struggled out of Lu Jiang's arms, the hair on her head was fluffy. She tiptoed in Lu Jiang's arms and looked outside.

A girl with a pair of disabled eyes and a face full of scars had crawled out of the palace.

His clothes were ragged and torn, and he did not look forward to the future at all.

The broken bowl in her hand gently knocked on the ground, and the passing visitors would throw a few copper coins to her.

Jiang huailu paused for a moment and pushed Lu Jiang away. Lu Jiang pouted as he felt empty in his arms..

Chapter 202: The worst draw (1)

Jiang huailu stepped on the table and took a few fruits.

Grandma Zhu saw it, but she pretended not to see anything.

Anyway, these things were meant for her.

“For your Little Big sister. This is a tribute fruit, eating it will bring you good fortune.” Little Huai Lu looked at her pitifully. The girl couldn’t see, so she took it with both hands and lowered her head to eat it.

The moment she lowered her head, she seemed to be able to see her originally beautiful face.

“Lulu, come back quickly. These little beggars are all watched over by people.” Granny Zhu stepped forward and led Lulu back into the hall.

“Huangdu is chaotic. Because people were exiled, they had no hope and no restraints, so they embarked on the evil path. In our huangdu, there are often children and girls who go missing. If they can be sold, they will be sold. If they can’t be sold, they will become disabled and come out to beg.”

“This young lady looks like this. Don’t get too involved. You have to grow up well.” Granny Zhu prayed in a low voice. your mission in this life is to grow up well and save the people from their misery.

At this moment, a woman in green came to offer incense candles and paper money.

The moment Jiang huailu and the woman looked at each other, both of them were stunned.

Wasn’t this sister Li? The woman who tried to abduct Jiang huailu at the foot of the mountain of the hall of salvation?

When sister Li saw Jiang huailu, she was stunned and embarrassed.

Then, he saw the girl begging at the door. He looked around and saw a man standing under The Wishing Tree in the distance.

She was the one who brought this girl back. She was strong and wouldn’t eat or drink for three days and three nights.

Sister Li acted as if nothing had happened and placed the food box in front of the offering table with a faint smile.

“Mother-in-law, I’m here to make a wish.” Sister Li said with a smile.

“Let’s ask for a lot first. I remember you come once a month.” It’s always a mid draw, so it’s not bad news.”

Sister Li nodded, “as long as she’s still alive, it’s not a bad thing.” We’ll meet again one day.”

Jiang huailu looked at her with pity before she even shook the pot.

“You don’t need to beg. It would definitely be the worst draw. Do you still remember what I once told you? If you had been kind to others even once, you wouldn’t have ended up in this situation.” Little Huai Lu had given her a reminder.

Sister Li frowned and said, “you’re not allowed to talk nonsense.” Bah, bah, bah, children’s words carry no harm!”

After saying that, he glared at Jiang huailu and shook the pot devoutly.

Jiang huailu shook his head and muttered, “Injustice is doomed to destruction. I already told you, but you didn’t listen.”

Pa da ..

A fortune stick jumped out.

Granny Zhu looked at her master and went forward to take the Fortune. The red bottom of the Fortune made sister Li’s expression change greatly.

“How could this be? I’ve been begging for the lottery for three years, but it’s always won. Why would it suddenly lose? But what happened to my daughter? Why must the heavens torture us like this? why must we be separated from our flesh and blood?” The woman fell to the ground and shed tears of sorrow.

“I’ve searched for him thousands of times. When she looked back, that person was still in the dim light. This meant ... You’ve already met? It’s just that we didn’t have the fate to meet and missed each other.” Grandma Zhu gasped and looked at the Fortune in surprise.

Sister Li looked at her in a daze.

Jiang huailu sat cross-legged on the futon, holding her chin with both hands.”Let’s not search. It’ll only add to the sorrow.” Jiang huailu was rarely soft-hearted, but at this moment, he rarely said this. Lu Jiang sat beside her, playing with her soft fingers.

It was so soft, so soft..

Chapter 203: I have the world’s number one backer (1)

“What do you know? Do you want us to be separated just because you told us not to look for her?” The woman wailed.

“I obey my father at home and my husband when I get married. That man wasn’t a good person and sold me to a brothel. I only hoped that he would treat my two-year-old daughter well. I suffered so much in the brothel that I even gave him the monthly silver and begged him to treat the child well.”

“But what about him? My poor child, he actually lost on the gambling table, he lost!”

“I’ve been searching for more than ten years, more than ten years. I don’t know where she’s suffering ...” The Azure-clothed woman’s eyes were filled with resentment.

Jiang huailu said coldly,”then you’re so cruel as to abduct other people’s girls?” I’ve already advised you to stop at the edge of the cliff, and there will still be a glimmer of hope. You’ve experienced the pain of losing your daughter, do you want others to experience it too?”

The woman covered her face in pain, looking pitiful and hateful.

She hated it, she hated it.

She killed her ex-husband, escaped from a brothel, and became a kidnapper.

Every day, she would look for her daughter and kidnap other people's daughters. Countless mothers had experienced the pain she had suffered.

"I'm just a woman, what can I do? If I abduct people for them, I can also find out about my own child. What can I do?" The woman sat on the ground, feeling dizzy.

"I've already met her? Have I already missed her? Is she alright?" The woman mumbled.

Ever since grandma Zhu found out that she had also kidnapped a child, her expression had not been very good.

"Do you think she's good? You're a kidnapper, and all the women you've met, the women in your hands, have they ever been good? Are you sure she's not one of the women you've abducted?" Grandma Zhu shouted sternly as she stood up.

"Please. The hall of salvation does not welcome you. The Saviour is a straightforward person who loves the world. He doesn't like people like you." He pointed at the door.

The woman's face turned pale.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. He screamed and rushed out of the door like a madman.

"I thought she was a good person, but she's actually doing such a heartless thing! If I had known earlier, I would have kicked her out!" Forcing women into prostitution and kidnapping children were serious crimes.

"Karma reincarnates, and karma strikes. She has already received the greatest punishment ..." Jiang huailu looked at the girl under The Wishing Tree who could no longer stand up and see the sun. Sister Li was standing not far away from her, crying silently in fear. Granny Zhu was stunned for a moment.

"That girl?"

"Yes, it's her blood and flesh." Jiang huailu ignored her after she finished speaking. She had already given her a chance, but she didn't grab it.

Granny Zhu sighed softly and looked out the door.

It's not scary to be separated from her family. What's scary is that all the suffering she's suffered was caused by you.

At that time, she could tell at a glance that her flesh and blood were in front of her, so she advised her to be kind.

Jiang huailu had never been a Savior without a bottom line. When her godmother first created the world, she was kidnapped by the morals of the world. Naturally, she had to learn from her past lesson.

She had someone backing her.

Godmother had said that it was her ability to have a backer. Hmph.

Whoever was unconvinced could go find someone backing her. Anyway, no one had a stronger backing than her.

The world was big, but godmother was the biggest.

I have the world's number one backing, Hmph!

The little girl sniffed arrogantly and put her hands on her hips. Lu huaijiang looked at her teasingly.

Round and chubby, I'm afraid bengong is blind to like her?

Bengong is eleven this year and she is four this year.

Bengong is fifteen and she is only eight.

When she is fifteen, bengong will be twenty-two.

Bengong can still keep myself pure like Jade for her for eleven years?

Lu huaijiang pursed his lips in disdain. What a joke..

Chapter 204: Fantasizing about her future (1)

“Didn't you claim to be the Savior of the world? Why aren't you going to save him now?” Lu huaijiang crossed his arms and looked at her indifferently.

Jiang huailu turned around and looked at him as if he was an idiot.

brother Lu Jiang, look at what I have here. He pointed at her round little head.

The two of them looked at each other.

“This is a head, not a Japanese melon. If I save everyone I see, then everyone can ask me to save them?”

Lu huaijiang chuckled. This was interesting.

“That woman is a villain and has killed many people. She caused so many families to break up, so why don't you punish her? This kind of person deserved to be skinned alive! All nine generations of his family will be killed, and any bloodline involved should be killed on the spot.” Lu huaijiang's eyes flashed with a bit of gloominess.

Jiang huailu tilted her head and looked at him, “brother Lu Jiang, you can't kill people at will.” If you kill people randomly, won't you become an evil?” The little girl's eyes widened. 'If you do that, aren't you the same as the evil Prince in the capital?’

Lu huaijiang chuckled, his tone mocking.

Didn't the world call him evil?

Since that was the case, what harm was there in killing the world?

His heart was filled with anger, and every time this happened, he had to use blood to calm his anger.

However, at this moment, his eyes were bloodshot and his fists were slightly clenched.

Suddenly ...

The coldness covered his fist, and he gently pried open his pale knuckles.

“Brother Lu Jiang, if you're in a bad mood, you can hold Lulu's hand. I guarantee that I won't let you wantonly harm lives, and I won't let you cause any great trouble or create any karma.” The little girl raised her hand and patted her chest.

The coldness made Lu huaijiang wake up instantly. It was as if there was an endless stream of coldness that made him relax.

Lu huaijiang lowered his eyes and looked at her with an inquiring expression. His Phoenix eyes turned slightly, but the little one could not understand all of his emotions.

If bengong goes to court, would it be proper to take you, a baby, to rule?

With this thought, he flung his hand away and Jiang huailu was flung away.

Lu huaijiang had goosebumps all over his body just thinking about that scene. If the civil and military officials saw this, how could he still intimidate the world?

The world would probably spread rumors that the bloodthirsty and brutal tyrant was actually going to bring a baby to court?

He couldn't afford to lose face like this.

Lu huaijiang rolled his eyes and disappeared into the darkness.

What was scary wasn't the embarrassment, but the fact that he was actually imagining the days when he would meet Jiang Lu in real life. This made him feel a little happy and excited, which Lu huaijiang couldn't accept.

Little Huai Lu looked at the young man who had suddenly disappeared and her brows immediately furrowed like a small worm.

“A man's heart is like a needle at the bottom of the sea.”

“You're holding Lulu's hand and you can't bear to let go, and your face is as stinky as a shoe pick. It's like the shoe pads that my brother hasn't changed for 800 years The little girl pouted. Just as she finished speaking, ah Yin, who had strode in from behind, raised his brows.

“Your brother doesn't like to change his shoe pads?” she raised her voice, her face full of surprise.

Jiang huailu, uh .

The little girl clasped her hands together and twisted her index fingers. She said carefully, “That, ah, maybe, maybe.” Oh my God, don’t let her brother find out that she was slandering him.

Ah Yin, who was dressed in female clothing, frowned and lit two incense sticks. “Prepare twenty pairs of shoe pads,” he instructed the maidservant before he left the hall.

Jiang huailu kept looking back at the dark direction of the hall of salvation until they were far away.

Only then did Lu huaijiang reveal himself, “you little heartless thing.” You wanted me to come back to drink chicken soup and eat chicken legs, but you didn’t even leave a single piece of chicken bone for bengong!”

He was filled with resentment..

Chapter 205: My brother’s shoe pad (1)

Jiang huailu returned from the hall of salvation.

Just as she was about to pass through the old residence and pass by the Jiang family, she realized that there was a bright red silk cloth hanging at the entrance of the Jiang family’s house.

Little Huai Lu was stunned.

The bride’s bridal sedan was carried all the way here. The matchmaker was dressed in festive clothes, holding a handkerchief and shaking her butt with joy.

The sound of blowing and beating could be heard for miles.

“Bride, get on the wedding sedan ... Groom, hahaha ...” The children surrounded the bridal sedan and sang nursery rhymes jokingly. The girl beside the bridal sedan carried a flower basket.

The flower basket was filled with wedding candy, and the children scattered a handful.

The children chased after him and shouted auspicious words as if they were free.

They fought all the way to the Jiang family’s door, but little Huai Lu was still standing there in a daze.

It was as if he didn’t react.

Her father’s plan was seamless.

She had only separated from her mother for a short time.

A few days ago, she was still crying and pestering her mother, apologizing to her.

That day, when her mother went to the Academy to pick her up, she met Jiang yubai, who looked Haggard. Jiang yubai held her hand and made promises and expressed his feelings, but in the blink of an eye, he had already gotten married?

The matchmaker didn’t know Jiang huailu, but when she saw the little girl standing in front of her, she immediately smiled.

“Little girl, if you say a few auspicious words, this wedding candy will be yours.” At this moment, the wedding sedan had just arrived at the Jiang family’s Gate. The auspicious hour was about to arrive, so saying a few auspicious words was also an auspicious thing.

Little Huai Lu looked at the matchmaker awkwardly.

Her mother actually didn’t want her to talk nonsense outside.

“Just a few words. It’s just for luck.”

The matchmaker thought that this child must not have studied much, so she just smiled and said.

At this moment, there were already many people around who wanted to watch the wedding. They wanted to cheer for the wedding and were making a fuss.

Jiang huailu took the wedding candy from the matchmaker and immediately said in a soft voice, “That, that ... I learned it from someone’s birthday wishes last time. Then I wish the groom and the bride will have this day and this day every year.” After the little girl finished speaking, she even revealed her tender white teeth and grinned.

The scene suddenly fell silent.

Wishing the bride and groom a happy life every year?

Wishing them a second, third, and fourth marriage?

Even the sounds of the suona had stopped.

“Go, go, go, little child, don’t cause trouble. Bad, good things don’t work, bad things work. It means that the days of the bride and groom will always be sweet.” The matchmaker hurriedly pulled the little girl to the side, and the surrounding people burst into laughter.

“Everyone was clearly very happy the last time we celebrated his birthday,” xiaohuai still looked confused. After he finished speaking, he pouted his lips and squeezed into the crowd, disappearing without a trace.

It just so happened that the groom of the Jiang family had come out to welcome the bride, and the matchmaker’s words were even more flattering.

Very quickly, the atmosphere became tense again.

No one would have thought that the little girl just now was actually the daughter of the Jiang family’s groom.

At this moment, Jiang huailu was jumping around, holding a handful of her father and stepmother’s wedding candy in her pocket, and went home.

As soon as she pushed the door open and entered, she saw her brother frantically trying to hide something in his pocket.

His face was red and his expression was nervous, not a single bit of his usual calmness.

“Big brother, what’s wrong? Your face is so red, do you have a fever?” The little girl climbed up the stool on tiptoes, grabbed her brother’s clothes, and put her hand on her forehead.

“Come down quickly, Lulu, it’s not burning. Big brother is just warm.” Jiang Huai ‘an’s eyes were unfocused as he carried his sister down.

Jiang huailu was even more shocked, “it’s November and Lulu is already wearing a coat.” Brother, are you still hot?”

As he struggled, a few pairs of shoe pads fell out of Jiang Huai ‘an’s pocket..

Chapter 206: His Highness has sinned again (1)

The shoe pad fell out.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s face immediately turned red.

Jiang Huaian hurriedly picked up the shoe cushion and hid it in his arms. His face was burning red.

It was hot and red.

On the other hand, little Huai Lu looked at him with disdain. “I was wondering what it was. It’s just two pair of insoles.” After he finished sneaking _ he waved

his hand and went back to his room to rest.

What’s wrong with brother ah Yin giving a few pairs of shoe cushions to his brother?

Did brothers need to be so secretive about giving a few pairs of shoe pads to each other?

Her brother was really strange.

Looking at his sister’s carefree expression, as if she was making a mountain out of a molehill. Jiang Huai ‘an was full of self-doubt. He ... He was making a mountain out of a molehill?

This was the first time he had received a gift from a girl.

He was fourteen years old now. If he was in the capital, he would be at the age of fifteen or sixteen. Now that he had suddenly received a gift from a lady, Jiang Huaian couldn’t help but think.

But thinking that she was only twelve, the heat on Jiang Huaian’s face faded a little.

It was probably a gift from Lulu.

However, this matter still made Jiang Huai ‘an feel a little strange.

Madam Xia was an ambitious woman. Even though she had a big house now, Jiang huailu and Jiang Huaian would send her monthly silver. She was still not at ease. After all, she was the wife of a big family raised by an aristocratic family.

With Madam Zheng as her guarantor, she was now in the inner city teaching the girls the capital’s etiquette.

When the Xia family came back, they looked a little tired.

“I’m afraid that these few days, Huangdu won’t be peaceful. After his Highness woke up, he wantonly massacred the rebels, putting an end to everyone’s hope of returning to the capital.” The Xia family came back and sighed tiredly.

How could she not want to return to the capital?

Her family and friends were all in the capital.

It was bad enough that she was suffering now, but she had to suffer with her child.

Jiang Huai ‘an had already prepared dinner. In their house, there was no gentleman who stayed away from the kitchen.

“Sigh, why can’t the heavens open their eyes? Wouldn’t it be better to let him die?” Madam Xia shook her head. His Highness the Crown Prince was really a disaster.

“Mother need not worry. The city Lord, Vice City Lord, and the Wen family had been preparing for many years. He was preparing to return to the capital. How long has our Jiang family been here? Even if the sky falls, there’s a tall one to hold it up.”

The young man’s voice was hoarse, and now he was able to hold up the sky for his mother and sister.

Xia Shi nodded, and a smile appeared on her face. “That’s true. Our lives are getting better day by day.”

“Mother is only worried that this desolate capital is a place of exile. He couldn’t stay any longer. The inner city has been restless for the past few years. Now that the fog outside the city is slowly eroding the city, I’m only worried that the evil will come back.”

“We have the hall of salvation. When we’ve saved enough money, we’ll buy a small house outside the hall of salvation. If we can’t afford 30 miles, we’ll buy 50 miles, or even 100 miles. At least I can be at ease.” Jiang Huai ‘an smiled as he consoled her, and Madam Xia’s brows relaxed a little.

“Where’s Lulu? Why didn’t I see that girl today?” Asked Madam Xia.

“She’s grown up. Today she came back with a needle and thread, saying that she wanted to learn needlework.” Jiang Huai ‘an almost died from her laughter. His hands were full of holes and he was very clumsy.

Xia Shi looked a little guilty.

“It’s mother’s fault. Mother teaches the inner city girls every day, and those girls have to learn etiquette every day. Our Lulu has forgotten about the female celebrity. From now on, I’ll take an hour every day to teach her.” Madam Xia was a woman who knew

the rules very well. If it were not for the separation, she would have been trapped in the rules for the rest of her life.

She was the most typical daughter of an aristocratic family..

Chapter 207: His Highness is also holding an embroidery needle (1)

Xia Shi had a headache.

The Xia family was so angry that they were about to go bald.

Lulu, look at me. I'm holding the needle between my thumb and index finger, and then I'm moving it back and forth nimbly ...

Hey, hey, hey, no, no, it's not shuttling through the fingers ...

"There's no hurry. Lulu, let's do it again. Look, look again. Let's use the embroidery needle to embroider its outline first. Hey, hey, not jabbing the finger Xia Shi's voice rose slightly.

She had been teaching Lulu embroidery for an hour since dinner.

Now, she had only learned how to hold a needle.

Tears welled up in the little girl's eyes, and her fingers were pierced with several bloody holes.

"Mother, am I a little stupid?" When she came here today, she saw that brother Lu Jiang's clothes were torn. She wanted to embroider a flower for him, but after a long time, she didn't even know how to take out an embroidery needle.

Xia Shi paused.

Learning needlework at the age of four was a normal age in aristocratic families.

However, after teaching her so much, this was the first time she realized that her young lady had no talent at all.

She was trying to figure out what she could say to not hurt Lulu's self-esteem.

"Lulu, it's too late tonight. When the sun rises tomorrow, mother will teach you again, alright? It's getting late, it'll hurt my eyes." Without any explanation, he took the pattern and embroidery needle from Jiang huailu's hand and put them on the table. He couldn't bear to see those ten fingers.

Jiang huailu nodded silently with tears in her eyes.

Mrs. Xia wrapped her finger and kissed the girl's forehead.

"Lulu, go to sleep. Don't think too much. Not every girl knows how to embroider. Our Lulu can do other things. Right? Our Lulu really knows how to eat." Madam Xia tucked her in, and when she saw the girl's aggrieved appearance, she laughed.

It turned out that even a daughter with a photographic memory would have times when she couldn't handle it.

As the saying goes, extreme wisdom is bound to hurt. She was just an ordinary mother, and she only wished for her children to grow up well.

When the Xia family came out, they couldn't help but laugh. They didn't expect Lulu to fall so hard at such a normal time.

Jiang huailu fell asleep with disappointment.

It was late at night, and the cold air was getting heavier.

The little girl, who was wearing a thin layer of clothing, clutched the needle with an aggrieved expression. Her fingers were already bruised and swollen.

He stood alone in the hall of salvation, looking rather pitiful.

Lu huaijiang, who had decided to ignore her, could not help but sigh when he saw her tears.

I really owe you.

"Hey, short fellow, what's wrong? Who made you angry? Tell me and I'll take care of him for you." Lu huaijiang's brows twitched. He only said one sentence, but who knew that the short guy actually jumped into his arms with a cry.

"Wuwuwu ... Lulu, Lulu is too stupid." The little girl's face was full of complaints, and her face was covered in snot and tears.

Her eyes were red and she was crying pitifully.

He stretched out ten fingers, and his hand was swollen.

it hurts! Wuwu, Lulu hurts. She stood on her tiptoes and stretched out her fingers in front of Lu huaijiang.

Lu huaijiang, the great evil who did not shed a single tear even when he bled, saw the swollen fingers and his mouth twitched. But seeing her cry so miserably, he couldn't help but bend over and gently blow on her fingers. "Huhu, it won't hurt anymore." The young man was expressionless.

I've really seen a ghost.

What am I doing!

However, when he saw that the little girl had been comforted, he blew even more gently.

"Why is it so difficult to use the embroidery needle? It's so difficult to embroider a flower. Am I stupid? Is Lulu not smart anymore?" The little girl's tears fell.

Standing barefoot in the hall of salvation, the winter night was getting colder.

Lu huaijiang helplessly picked her up and sat her on his knees.

He took the embroidery needle from her hand..

Chapter 208: Embroider a flower for His Highness (1)

Jiang huailu sat on Lu huaijiang's knee, sobbing softly.

He wiped his tears with the back of his chubby hand. His eyes were red and bright, and he looked very aggrieved.

“Brother, why is embroidery so difficult? Is Lulu not smart enough?” The little girl’s fingers were swollen, and the more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt.

Lu huaijiang accepted his fate and took the needle.

Her thumb and index finger held the needle, and her little finger was slightly raised, holding the needle and moving like a dragon and phoenix.

His ten fingers were long and slender, glowing with a white light, and his nails were slightly round.

Lu huaijiang’s face was tense. The moment he picked up the embroidery needle, his veins were tense.

Why did I pick up the embroidery needle when she said “brother, can you teach me?”

His Highness Lu threaded the needle in front of Jiang huailu until the baby stopped crying.

Under the dim light of the salvation Hall, Lu huaijiang personally embroidered a small flower on the corner of her clothes.

Little Huai Lu’s eyes were clear and bright as if they had been washed.

He cupped his chin with both hands, his face full of admiration.

“Wow, brother Lu Jiang, you’re so good. Here, here, we need to embroider a flower as well, embroider the word “Lu” on it. ” “Brother Lu Jiang embroidered this for me,” the young lady pointed at the lapels.

Lu huaijiang paused for a moment, but he seriously embroidered the word “Lu” for her.

He was wearing a white inner garment with the word ‘Lu’ embroidered on it, but it was not too conspicuous.

brother Lu Jiang’s clothes must be there too. Brother, can you embroider a plum deer? ” The little girl grinned widely and looked at him with eager eyes.

Lu huaijiang paused, his fingertips moving slightly.

As he hesitated, Jiang huailu looked at him with tears in his eyes. He couldn’t help but facepalm.

“This time, there will be no more next time,” Lu huaijiang’s face was cold.

Little Huai Lu didn’t say anything and just looked at him.

After looking at each other for a moment, Lu huaijiang finally lost. He couldn’t possibly argue with a four-year-old child, right?

Resigned to her fate, she threaded the needle until a vivid plum deer was embroidered on the corner of his clothes. The plum deer was embroidered with colorful threads and looked very strange.

The little girl was overjoyed.

His eyes were bright and burning.

Lu huaijiang, who was still a little depressed, actually curved his lips.

“Brother Lu Jiang, you’re amazing. He knew how to use knives and Spears, and he also knew how to thread a needle. Today, her brother had even laughed at Lulu, saying that she was a girl who didn’t know how to embroider. In the future, she wouldn’t even know how to make insoles for her husband or mend a hole. Hmph, even if Lulu doesn’t know how to nourish, can’t Lulu find a husband who knows how to use needles?”

Little Huai Lu pouted.

Under the light, Jiang huailu looked at the young man with his chin in his hands.

The young man seemed to have lost his viciousness under the light and was more peaceful.

brother Lu Jiang, you’re so kind. You are so kind .

One sentence broke the peace on the young man’s face.

Her face was dark. She gritted her teeth and put away the plum deer. Kind, you talk about kind for bengong?

But seeing the adoration in the other party’s eyes, Lu huaijiang couldn’t help but calm down. Under her eyes, he helplessly taught her how to thread a needle.

Lu huaijiang’s finger had a few holes from her.

Fortunately, he didn’t feel any pain in his soul state.

“When I learn how to embroider, I want to embroider a flower on all of brother Lu Jiang’s clothes. I want to repay brother Lu Jiang’s kindness.” Little huailu spent the whole night and barely learned how to make a flower.

The first flower was embroidered on Lu Huai’s Jiang clothing.

Lu huaijiang’s eyelids kept twitching. No one could see him now, so he only lost a few points of face.

If you have the guts, why don’t you try to embroider it on my robe?

Hmph!

At this moment, His Highness had no idea that his indulgence at this moment had laid countless foreshadowing for the future.

It was common to have flowers on their Dragon robes and Python robes.

At this moment, in the capital, blood suddenly dripped from the tip of His Highness ‘finger.

It was as if he had been pricked by a needle..

Chapter 209: The Jiang family was scammed (1)

The next morning, Jiang huailu woke up with a smile.

When she woke up, the sky was still dark. Jiang Huai 'an had already lit up the weak candlelight and was washing up under the faint light of the rising sun.

The Xia family had already steamed the mushroom meat buns and made some chicken soup noodles.

The chicken soup was golden yellow and glistened with oil. A few scallions were sprinkled on the White noodles.

Each of them had a chicken leg in their bowl.

There was a piece of chicken wing in Xia Shi's bowl.

He also fried some small dried fish, and there was a stack of marinated red and green carrots and greens on the corner of the table.

It was spicy and refreshing, very appetizing.

Even if the mansion hired a maidservant, Madam Xia would mostly do the things between the two siblings by herself. Usually, he only let the maidservants take care of the chores and sweep the fallen leaves.

"Mother, why are you up so early?" The little Lulu rubbed her eyes sleepily, and her chubby fists made people want to squeeze them.

Mrs. Xia was afraid that she would catch a cold and hurriedly found her new clothes to change into.

"I'm going to the Vice City Lord's residence to teach him the rules. Do you still remember the new lady there? The courtyard we used to live in belonged to miss Ling 'er. In the past, she was still in charge of the salvation Hall, but after the salvation Hall was torn down, she gave herself to the Vice City Lord in order to protect it. '

"Speaking of which, this is her good fortune." Xia Shi couldn't help but rejoice.

That girl was born unlucky, but she didn't expect to meet a good man.

"Mother also wants to go with you. Tomorrow is the break for the Academy. Lulu has nothing to do, so I'll go with you to take a look." Little Huai Lu really wanted to see her.

Xia Shi was a little hesitant.

Little Huai Lu gnawed on the chicken leg in a few bites and ate a big bowl of noodles. Her stomach was full.

She secretly reached out to take a fried fish, but Xia Shi glared at her.

"I can't eat anymore. Mother made you a winter jacket three months ago. Look, it's so small." Madam Xia was very worried. How could this younger daughter eat so much? her appetite was extremely strong.

“Big brother said that this is called having a big heart and a fat body. This shows that Lulu is open-minded, which is a good thing.” The little guy’s mouth was full of meat, and he couldn’t help but squint at his brother with shifty eyes.

Jiang Huai ‘an picked up some dried fish with his chopsticks.

He secretly hid it in his hands when the Xia Corporation wasn’t paying attention.

Little Huai Lu’s eyes curved into crescents as she smiled, like a little mouse who had stolen a fish.

It was worth it.

For the sake of all these delicacies, he had to stop the evils from massacring the world!

After Madam Xia finished her meal, Jiang huailu looked at her brother. “You can’t tell mother,” Jiang Huaian sighed helplessly. After that, he handed the dried fish wrapped in a handkerchief to his sister.

Jiang huailu took it with a smile and poured all the remaining dried fish into her handkerchief in front of her brother.

Seeing Madam Xia coming over, she hurriedly stuffed one into her mouth. Creak creak.

After eating, he even shouted in disagreement, “”Big brother, don’t eat too much oily food. You might gain weight. The Empress will be angry later.” Jiang Huai ‘an looked at her in confusion.

Madam Xia glanced at her. it’s good that your brother has put on more weight. Huai ‘an is too thin.

Little huailu snorted. you’re a human. You’re discriminating against Lulu’s meat. I’m pretty, so why are you discriminating against my meat?” Her little cheeks were puffed up.

The three of them quarreled noisily and were about to board the carriage.

“The Jiang family wishes to see you,” a guard reported from outside.

The family of three was stunned, and Jiang Huaian’s face darkened.

“Jiang family? Which Jiang family?” The Xia family was stunned for a moment. The Jiang family had never known that they lived here..

Chapter 210: regret (1)

“It’s the family that married lady Fu a few days ago,” the coachman said. Why did he insist that he had been deceived? what had he been deceived about? They’re asking for an explanation.”

Madam Xia pulled open the curtain. As soon as she looked up, she saw Jiang yubai standing at the door with a cold face.

Behind her, miss Fu was already dressed like a married woman, and Madam Xia’s eyelids twitched.

Jiang yubai’s face was ashen.

This marriage had been arranged by old lady Jiang in the past. He had no intention of disobeying his mother, and secondly, it was to make the Xia family feel a sense of crisis. Only then did they agree to the marriage.

Who knew that when he woke up today, he would find out that the fu family did not know the city Lord's family.

The Jiang family had been planning this for a long time, but they had been deceived?

Jiang yubai was so angry that his chest hurt.

At this moment, as she stood in front of the house, she realized that the Jiang family's plaque was also hanging on the door. This family's surname was also Jiang?

Jiang yubai had once been ordered to come here to do some work, so he knew that the city Lord regarded this family with great importance.

When he saw the master's carriage stop, he hurriedly pulled his clothes and smiled.

However, the moment the curtain of the carriage was lifted.

The smile on her face froze.

With the help of the maidservant, Madam Xia got off the carriage. Glancing at the stiff Jiang yubai, Madam Xia asked in a soft voice, ""Little Fu, I'm here. I haven't congratulated you on your happy marriage, and you're a harmonious and pretty girl." Madam Xia stretched out her hand, and a maidservant behind her handed over a red packet.

Fu Zhicheng smiled and stepped forward, "thank you, Madam." After he's done with this, little Fu will come back to help you."

Jiang yubai's figure suddenly swayed as he looked at her in shock.

"You, you tell me, who do you work for? Who is she?" Jiang yubai pointed at the Xia family with a trembling finger.

Wasn't the Xia family divorced by him, and after leaving him, she could only wash clothes for others and earn a few cents?

Jiang yubai almost couldn't take the blow, but he was clearly the one wearing crumpled clothes at the moment. Madam Xia was dressed in clean and free clothes, and there were maidservants waiting on her. She was well-groomed and had an imposing aura.

It was as if he was the only one forced by life.

Fu Zhicheng looked at him with a smile and said, "of course I'm working for Madam Xia." Madam Xia is the owner of this house. You've met me a few times before, and I've been taking care of the house on her behalf."

"You ... You're taking care of her residence?" Jiang yubai spat out these words with great difficulty.

His face was pale.

He divorced his wife and married another, wasn't it so that he could get in touch with the city Lord?

But now ...

“Naturally. Sister Xia is the city Lord’s benefactor, and the city Lord’s family is indebted to her. This house was a gift from the city Lord, and sister Xia and the city Lord’s wife had a sisterly relationship. Sister Xia was too busy before, so I took care of it for her for a few days.” Fu Zhicheng raised an eyebrow.

Jiang yubai suddenly staggered and took a step back.

“How is that possible? How is that possible?” Jiang yubai’s face was filled with shock, as if he had seen a ghost.

The relationship he yearned for was actually something that his wife could easily get.

what’s impossible? our Madam is going to the Vice City Lord’s mansion as a guest. The servant girl rolled her eyes.

From the beginning to the end, Madam Xia didn’t even look at Jiang yubai, but Jiang yubai was looking at her in a daze.

The Xia Corporation had always been like that. No matter what happened, they could always keep everything in order.

As long as the Xia family was around, his clothes would always be clean, and his food would always be delicious.

“I didn’t know it was you. I didn’t know it was you. And this marriage, it’s mother, she Jiang yubai wanted to explain in a panic, but Madam Xia raised her hand and touched the silver hairpin in her hair..