

The Savior 211

Chapter 211: bite the bullet (1)

it was Mother who forced me to get married. As a son, how can yubai ... Jiang yubai explained without thinking.

He could accept the Xia Corporation leaving him and looking for a new one, and he could also accept the Xia corporation's poverty.

But he couldn't accept the fact that the Xia family was living better than him without him?

Fu Shi stood behind Jiang yubai with a smile. "Hubby. You really love to tell jokes."

"When we got married yesterday, you were the one who welcomed me into the door and got married, right? You were the one who unbuckled my belt, right? Those who don't know better would think that I forced you." Fu Shi's face was smiling, but her eyes were cold.

He reached out and pinched Jiang yubai's waist. Jiang yubai hissed and gasped. Xia Shi's face was pale, and her lips were trembling.

"No need to explain to me. I don't care. I still have an appointment, so I'll take my leave first." After he finished speaking, he got into the carriage without looking back, arrogant and cold.

Jiang yubai was almost going crazy.

He had never thought that the noble he was looking for was actually the Xia family!

Early this morning, after knowing that she was not the city Lord's benefactor, the old lady lay on the bed and cried silently.

Fu enterprise went in to serve her and pinched her waist a few times. The old lady was so angry that her eyes were swollen from crying.

Truly, there was always an evil person to be dealt with.

At this moment, Madam Fu was half supporting Jiang yubai and said with a smile, "Master, we are not from the same world as Madam Xia. Look at Madam Xia, even though her blind husband had left her. However, she's a noble of the city Lord's mansion. Many masters in the inner city have to look up to her." Jiang yubai was difficult to speak.

"Her son and daughter are different from yours. The old lady told me before that the old master's two children were both cruel and unscrupulous. I heard that the little MISS used to be an idiot (NO wonder the 010 master never mentioned her. Don't you know that Madam Xia's children are Dragons among men?)

It was said that her daughter had a photographic memory, and the young

Masters and young ladies in the inner city were so angry that they cried. The city Lord, old master Wen, they were all fighting to make her their daughter. And that young master of hers, he's only been in school for a month, but he's known for his intelligence in the Academy." Fu enterprise put on a fake smile.

"Have you heard of the college chief? Lord Zheng. Back then, his knowledge was even higher than our father-in-law. Her eldest son had already been accepted as a disciple by Dean Zheng. The Dean even bluntly said that the child had encountered a water dragon.

As long as there's a chance, I'll definitely be able to return to the capital."

"This Xia Jiejie's husband is also blind. He did not want the virtuous and well-mannered Xia Jiejie, did not want the intelligent children, and instead believed in that biological mother. Now there are many people who want to be the step-father of that brother and sister." Fu Shi's lips curled into a smile as she pulled the dazed Jiang yubai and turned around.

Jiang yubai's face turned both green and white. He was proud that both his son and daughter were of his blood.

He also regretted that he had stood up for his mother in that fire.

Now, even his children's household registration had been moved away by the Xia family.

At this moment, he swallowed the blood and tears he had shed, but he could not say a word.

She returned home with Fu enterprise with a blue face, but she looked back three times with every step, looking absent-minded.

Fu Shi's lips curved. Since she had taken a fancy to Jiang yubai, she naturally had the ability to win him over.

But she wasn't as soft-hearted as the Xia family. Old lady Jiang was already crippled.

If he really couldn't, losing a mother wasn't a big deal.

Fu Zhicheng narrowed her eyes and smiled kindly..

Chapter 212: Stealing dried fish to feed you (1)

Madam Xia lifted her skirt and got into the carriage.

Only after entering the carriage did his tensed shoulders relax slightly.

She sat in front of the window in a daze.

Seeing that Jiang yubai had returned, Madam Xia's expression didn't look too good. Jiang Huai 'an and his sister didn't say anything. There were some things that mother had to figure out on her own.

Moreover, his mother was getting better by the day, so Jiang Huai 'an wasn't worried at all that his mother would take things too hard.

It was the 15th day of the 11th month, and the temple of salvation was burning with incense.

The Xia family had escaped from their daughter's death several times, and they believed in the Savior.

On the 15th day of the new year, he would wake up an hour early to go to the World-saving Hall to burn an incense.

At this moment, she was burning incense outside, and Jiang huailu sneakily walked to the back hall with a bag of dried fish.

As expected, the young man was lying under a golden wintersweet.

The plum blossoms fell down and the young man leaned against the Golden plum tree with his eyes closed. Little Huai Lu was a little stunned.

However, there was an ugly little flower embroidered on the hem of his clothes, which directly pulled the young man down from the altar.

"It's this good? Look at you, your saliva is almost dripping down." Lu huaijiang straightened up, his brows softening.

He realized that ever since he had come to the hall of salvation, he seemed to have lost all that hostility.

Little Huai Lu snorted. She finally understood why there was such a thing as "a feast for the eyes" in the book.

Brother Lu Jiang was like a shining chicken thigh.

But she didn't dare to say it.

"Mother, come and burn some incense. Lulu took the opportunity to visit you. Brother Lu Jiang, don't be afraid. I'll steal dried fish to feed you." After she finished speaking, the little girl carefully took out a handkerchief and spread the dried fish on the stone table.

She was sitting obediently at the Round Table, and she was really cute.

"Stealing dried fish to feed me." Lu huaijiang laughed in a low voice.

The young man's voice was low and somewhat magnetic, but the little girl opposite him was unromantic.

Instead, he swallowed his saliva at the dried fish.

Lu huaijiang picked up a small dried fish in front of her. It was probably crispy and refreshing when it was just fried. At this moment, she was holding him in her arms, and he was still a little warm, so he naturally regained his moisture.

However, it had a different taste when eaten.

“Brother Lu Jiang, don’t worry. Lulu will steal vegetables to feed you. Don’t be sad.” Little Huai Lu saw that he was not in a good mood this time and carefully comforted him.

How could she know that the other party was angry?

He was so angry at her.

Lu huaijiang sighed deeply. The little girl heard her mother’s call and turned to run.

Wintersweet bloomed one after another. With a gentle breeze, it landed on Lu huaijiang’s shoulder.

“Forget it, on the account that you stole dried fish to raise me. I won’t argue with you.” Lu huaijiang sat in front of the stone table and finished a stack of dried fish seriously.

He was extremely pious.

The dried fish was fried very well, and even the broken bones inside were fried. Lu huaijiang thought of the little girl’s drooling appearance and couldn’t help but laugh out loud, afraid that she had been suppressing her desire all the way.

It seemed that he had at least won the dried fish.

She felt inexplicably beautiful.

However, she didn’t leave a single drop of chicken soup behind.

Lu huaijiang pursed his lips and disappeared.

It was good that he knew she was in huangdu. The next time he woke up, he could summon her to the capital.

Lu huaijiang was dreaming.

Now that Jiang huailu had the little evil, he jumped back to the carriage, and his face visibly improved.

“Lulu, you’re not allowed to run around these days. The barren city hasn’t been very peaceful recently. Many young girls have been lost in the outer city.” Mrs. Xia held her daughter’s hand tightly.

Jiang Huaian nodded..

Chapter 213: I want to be your mother (1)

“I’m afraid it’s not some kidnapper this time. Don’t use your little tricks.

Recently, many people have been sent to patrol the inner city. I’m afraid it’s the doing of the group of evil spirits outside the fog.”

“You can still deal with The Walking stick with that little bit of cleverness of yours. Don’t provoke the evil.” Jiang Huai ‘an tapped his sister’s forehead. This little girl.

Recently, many teenage boys and girls had been lost in the outer city.

Those who had children in their families in the inner city were all sent to the outside of the world salvation Hall.

There were already many houses built thirty miles away from the hall of salvation, but they were all bought by the rich and powerful in the inner city.

When the car arrived outside the Zhou family's house, Jiang Huaian said goodbye to the Xia family and went to report on duty.

Xia Shi held Jiang huailu's hand and got out of the car.

Jiang huailu looked at her brother. I was too embarrassed to say that the kidnapers limited my performance.

If it was an evil .

Little Huai Lu smiled brightly.

When they arrived at the Zhou family's house, the gatekeeper greeted them with a smile.

"Madam Xia, right?" the maidservant asked with a smile. Our Madam is already waiting for you, please come in. Is this your daughter? You're so round and smooth, what a clever child."

After that, he even handed Jiang huailu the snacks that he had prepared earlier.

It seemed that Ling 'er had already given instructions.

"I've made you wait." There was a proper smile on Mrs. Xia's face.

"Our Furen has heard of Xia Furen for a long time. It is just that Furen is recently pregnant and is very sleepy, so master can only reluctantly learn some rules." The servant girl smiled.

Madam Xia was stunned for a moment. The master had barely learned the rules, but she was afraid that the maidservant had said it wrong.

He immediately walked in.

Just as they passed through the door of drooping flowers, they heard a humiliating cry from inside the house, "'Mother, have some tea ..."

"This is the rule that our Madam has set for young Madam. Madam Xia, please don't blame her. Our Madam Ling 'er is a kind-hearted person. She knows that young master and young Madam have not been taught by their own mother since they were young and have no rules. She is only a little more strict now, but even master respects her. " The maidservant raised her head and puffed out her chest, looking proud.

Xia Shi couldn't help but smile.

She remembered that Ling 'er had an engagement back then.

He was the Zhou family's legitimate son.

However, after Ling 'er's grandfather died, the Zhou family's legitimate son made a promise to someone for life and confessed his true love. He wanted to break off the engagement with Ling 'er.

This Ling 'er was also a strange person. It was said that she had been enlightened by an expert.

This technique had been thoroughly studied in the barren capital. The person who said this idea was a strange person.

She turned her head and dumped her fickle-minded fiancé. She fell in love with old master Zhou and became her fiancé's stepmother.

It was said that the stepson had to set the rules sooner or later, but he didn't expect it to be true.

As soon as he entered the house, he saw a refined middle-aged man standing inside. Most middle-aged men had protruding abdomens and looked like greasy men with big bellies.

However, old Zhou was dressed in a long blue robe, looking like a scholar.

He was elegant and quiet.

Those who didn't know would think that he was a teacher.

"Listen to your mother more. The deeper you love, the more responsibility you have. If she really wants to make you die from excessive praise, she will be the one who will harm you." Vice City Lord Zhou stood in front of the young lady with a kind face, looking at Ling 'er with a dotting gaze.

Young master Zhou knelt on the ground and raised the teacup above his head.

"Young master, you can kneel for now. You can get up when you realize your mistake." Ling 'er stood up with her hands on her waist, and old Zhou hurriedly went to help her.

It looked like she was only three or four months old, and she was slightly pregnant.

Jiang huailu was shocked to see her like this. Ling 'er, who used to be so thin and small, had actually grown fat!

"Father, are you going to let her have her way like this? She was obviously using her position to take revenge for a private matter. Father, she ..." "Pa!" Young master Zhou was slapped.

Young master Zhou's face was filled with hatred.. This wretched girl!

Chapter 214: Cow dung is the best flower (1)

"Don't you have any respect for your mother?" Old Zhou glared at his eldest son.

Young master Zhou was so angry that he was about to cry.

The woman kneeling behind him was the one he had married when he had cheated on Ling 'er.

At this moment, the two of them knelt in front of Ling 'er in humiliation, gritting their teeth in hatred.

“How can she be considered my mother? She’s younger than me by a few years! Father, she is my ex-fiancée, she is ... She had no sense of propriety, honor, and shame. She had not even finished speaking when Ling 'er clutched her stomach and cried out that it hurt.

“Lock him up, lock him up!” Lord Zhou’s face turned pale with fear. Lock that kid up!”

“Starve him for three days and three nights. We’ll talk when he doesn’t have the strength to talk.”

Young master Zhou was immediately held down by a few servants. He struggled and cursed, “My family is unfortunate, my family is really unfortunate. She was obviously pretending. Father, are you blind? She’s obviously pretending!” Young master Zhou’s mouth was gagged and he was dragged away.

The summer family was shocked. They had never seen someone who protected his wife like this. However, the Zhou family’s servants had a strange expression on their faces. It was obvious that they had seen it many times.

“She clearly loves your money, and she loves your power! Father, do you really think she loves you?” Young master Zhou cried out in pain.

Madam Xia’s heart was in her throat, but this Zhou family servant was not afraid at all.

Lord Zhou supported his wife and turned around, his face full of disdain.

“You think I’m like you? To the people of the world, looks were fleeting, and youth was aging. No matter how handsome a scholar was, time spared no man and he would grow old sooner or later. But power, but money. I have money and power. Power was much more reliable than face.

As long as I’m rich and powerful, she’ll always love me!”

“You should be more concerned about yourself. When your mother gives birth to the second child, let’s see if you still love you.” Old Zhou rolled his eyes. I’m much more reliable than you.

Xia Shi’s body trembled, and she almost fell to the ground.

Ling 'er didn’t turn around the entire time, and old master Zhou obediently helped her back to her room to rest.

The maidservant behind her covered her mouth and laughed secretly.

“Outsiders all say that our master has a big belly and one of his feet is in the coffin. Madam was like a seventeen or eighteen-year-old flower stuck in cow dung. But in

reality, our Madam is very free. Who doesn't know that cow dung is the best for flowers?" The maidservant was elated.

In the past, the old master had a full beard, but who knew that when Madam came, she would press down on his head and help him shave his beard.

He didn't expect that he would look like an elegant scholar.

That's fine, but I didn't expect the city Lord to be so henpecked.

Xia Shi was so shocked that she coughed.

Cow dung.

Young master Zhou was dragged away, his face full of humiliation. He could not break free no matter how he struggled.

On the other hand, the young Madam was wiping her tears. what sin have I committed? what sin have I committed? " The last time she showed off in front of Ling 'er, she was so proud that her tail was about to reach the sky.

Who knew that she had just married into the family, and now she had to offer her mother-in-law tea. She felt so wronged that she was about to go crazy.

"Madam Xia, let's go this way." The maidservant led the Xia couple to the next room. When she entered, old master Zhou was squatting beside her, attentively massaging her shoulders and legs.

"Don't tell anyone else, or I won't be able to keep my face. At the mention of the Deputy city Lord, I'll be reminded of him massaging my wife's shoulders and legs. I won't be able to convince the public." Lord Zhou said with a straight face.

Ling 'er's body was lazy. Seeing Madam Xia come in, old master Zhou wanted to get up.

"Sister Xia is not an outsider. I won't spread it. ' Lord Zhou silently squatted down again.

Ling 'er saw Jiang huailu and smiled.

"We have yet to thank the matchmaker. Oh, the matchmaker you've been complaining about every day is here." Ling 'er pouted..

Chapter 215: A favor from the Vice City Lord (1)

you're always thinking about thanking the matchmaker. Today is the day you thank her. Ling 'er pouted at the door.

Vice City Lord Zhou raised his head.

He saw a dignified and kind-looking woman holding the hand of a delicate little girl.

The little girl was like a doll in a Chinese New Year painting, delicate and lovely.

When Madam Xia heard this, she hurriedly waved her hand. "I'm afraid there's a mistake somewhere. How could the Xia family have such ability? I'm going to create a beautiful marriage for the two of you." Xia Shi was so shocked that her expression changed.

The outsiders were discussing behind his back.

The person who told Ling 'er about the plan must be a meticulous person.

He probably had a high status in the barren capital.

The Xia family had been bullied by the Jiang family all year round, so they really appreciated Ling 'er's method of building up a new foundation. She still wanted to befriend him.

Vice City Lord Zhou stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Ling 'er in confusion.

Who knew that Ling 'er would cover her mouth and chuckled. He laughed.

Half a year ago, she was still an unmarried girl. To be honest, she was also shocked by Jiang huailu's idea at that time.

At that time, she had wanted to take revenge on young master Zhou, so she had become his stepmother.

Whoever knew that when she really married him, she realized that this was a good marriage.

She had worked hard for more than ten years, but she did not think that she would get married in a fit of anger. Instead, she had walked on another path of happiness.

Old Zhou was older than her, and she was sixteen.

Old master Zhou was in his thirties, but he took good care of himself and was extremely tolerant of her little temper. He often indulged her and almost became a tyrant in the Zhou family.

"That's our little matchmaker." Ling er held her stomach, squatted down, and gently pulled Jiang huailu up.

He pulled Jiang huailu to the main seat.

"Ling 'er had no way out back then, but Lulu's words woke her up. You woke me up and gave me your wife ..." Ling 'er pouted and looked at old Zhou, who was dumbfounded.

In fact, he had secretly guessed which expert had pointed her on the right path.

At this moment, the 'expert' was sitting on the chair.

With her feet hanging in the air, her short arms and legs, and chubby body, she couldn't even be considered a young girl, let alone a master.

Xia Shi was so shocked that she couldn't recover for a long time.

"She, she's a matchmaker? The master who made you marry me and cut off my son's path of retreat. The master who is rumored to be a God by outsiders and who is hated by my son to the point where he gritted his teeth?" Even though Vice City Lord Zhou was experienced and knowledgeable, he was still stunned by Jiang huailu's age.

Ling 'er smiled. She knew it.

How shocked must these people be?

Madam Xia closed her mouth after a while. Her daughter was really capable!

“Madam Xia, please take a seat. I've been pregnant for less than three months, so it's not appropriate for me to tell others. I've never thanked you.” Ling 'er said with a smile, and the maidservant hurriedly served the tea and snacks.

Vice City Lord Zhou and his wife had been sitting in the lower seats the whole time, as if they were extremely grateful to the mother and daughter.

Xia Shi looked nervous, but Jiang huailu was extremely calm.

Vice City Lord Zhou took another look at Jiang huailu. This child would probably be extraordinary in time.

There was no contempt in his words.

“Little friend huailu, Zhou Ji owes you a favor.” Vice City Lord Zhou bowed to Jiang huailu seriously, as if he had accepted his kindness.

The Xia family was a little uneasy.

She didn't want Lulu to stand out in the barren capital, a place of chaos.

She was just a woman, how could she protect such an outstanding daughter?

“You're too polite. Even without Lulu, the two of you would've still been able to get married. How can my daughter be a match made in heaven?” Xia Shi couldn't help but sigh.

If a child who was too intelligent and outstanding could not be protected, it would be a disaster..

Chapter 216: Re-training the Smurf (1)

Xia Shi was a little terrified.

She knew that city Lord yang also treated Lulu very well.

On the surface, the Yang family said that they valued Jiang Huai 'an.

But both she and Jiang Huai 'an knew that every time Lulu went to the Yang family, city Lord yang would be there. Mrs. Zheng would definitely accompany her, and the only son of the Yang family would follow her lead.

It was said that the Xia family had good fortune after leaving the Jiang family, but in fact, it was all because of Lulu.

It hadn't been long, and Vice City Lord Zhou said that he owed her a favor again.

She was only four years old, but she had received the favor of the two most powerful people in the barren capital.

The Xia family always felt that they were taking too big a step.

Although she didn't have balls, it wouldn't affect her balls.

But she was flustered.

What made her head hurt even more was that the little girl who didn't know how to keep a low profile was nodding her head with a solemn expression. "Without me, they can't be together." The little girl pouted and muttered.

"If you don't marry her, she'll die with the Savior's Hall," she casually said. She pointed at Ling 'er.

If the hall of salvation had not reappeared in the mortal world, it would have been destroyed.

The Ling 'er clan, which served the hall of salvation, had been connected to the hall of salvation by fate.

With the world-saving Palace destroyed, Ling 'er would not live for more than a hundred days before dying in an accident.

Then, she pointed at Deputy city Lord Zhou. "Then, then you're even worse off. If you didn't marry Ling 'er, you would have been the city Lord for a year and a half. then, you'll marry a woman with the surname Chen. In the end, that woman will cooperate from the inside and the outside. When the Army arrives at the city, you'll be beheaded. Don't even talk about children, you don't even have a descendant ... Wuwuwuwu ..."

Before she could finish, Mrs. Xia rushed up in horror and covered her mouth.

The little girl's mouth was covered by her mother, and she kept whimpering.

"Don't blame me, Vice City Lord. Lulu is young and insensible. She didn't mean to talk nonsense. When we get back, I'll definitely discipline her more." Xia Shi was so scared that her forehead was covered in sweat. He said that one of them would die early and the other would be beheaded. She was afraid that she would be beaten up.

Although Deputy city Lord Zhou's expression did not look good, he broke out in a cold sweat.

"It's fine, it's fine. Children are innocent and kind." He knew that city Lord yang attached great importance to this family, so there was some gossip that had spread.

He even heard that this little girl was favored by the yin-yang difference, and he was afraid that there was something different about her.

The Vice City Lord didn't get angry and was still polite to Jiang huailu.

Little Huai Lu smacked her lips, and Mrs. Xia glared at her but didn't say anything.

She had just blurted it out.

Ling 'er looked at Jiang huailu with a smile, obviously having a good impression of him.

“Lulu, I’ve prepared some snacks in the backyard. I’ll send you over after I’m done.”

Madam Xia opened her mouth. No wonder the maidservant said that the master was learning the rules.

The old master was really learning the rules.

They learned how to take care of pregnant women and newborns. It seemed that the two of them had to raise their own children.

He didn’t plan to hire a nanny.

It was really different.

However, old Zhou’s kind intentions and the importance he placed on him were truly immeasurable.

old master, you have to learn. You’ve already wasted your eldest son. Why don’t you train the younger one again? ” Ling ‘er touched her hair and pouted.

Young master Zhou, Oh young master Zhou.

You said that I covet your money, so I will covet it for you to see.

Just give birth to a little one and take away your right of inheritance!

There was no such thing as an elder in the barren capital!

In huangdu, the only right thing to do was to lead the people of huangdu back to the capital..

Chapter 217: Walk your own path, leave you with nowhere to go (1)

It took Mrs. Xia half a day to finish writing the things to pay attention to.

The more he wrote, the more sour his heart felt.

What kind of trash did she find in the first half of her life!

This person really couldn’t be compared.

Vice City Lord Zhou couldn’t tell that he was a henpecked husband. Not only was he henpecked, but he was also the kind who only obeyed his wife.

He didn’t expect Ling ‘er to have such good fortune.

“Many thanks, Madam Xia.” Deputy city Lord Zhou folded the stack of papers, placed it in his chest, and patted it.

“Old master Zhou is thoughtful. With your thoughts, this child will definitely be born safely. In the future, you will be able to understand father and mother’s good intentions.” Xia Shi’s words were true, and Deputy city Lord Zhou thanked her again.

When Jiang huailu was brought back, he had already taken an afternoon nap, and there was a bit of saliva on the corner of his mouth.

He wiped his mouth with his sleeve and looked at Mrs. Xia in confusion. "Mother, are we going back?" Little Huai Lu pursed her lips, her face red from her sleep.

"Yes, mother has finished her work. Lulu must be bored of waiting for your mother, right?" Xia Shi felt a little guilty.

Little Huai Lu kept shaking her head. Ling 'er had brought her to eat and eat. Ling 'er really knew her well. She had been taking care of her in the hall of salvation, and she didn't expect to still be taking care of her now.

It ... The Savior's face was about to fall off.

Just as the two of them were about to enter the door to bid farewell, they heard young master Zhou being tied up and brought to old master Zhou.

At this moment, a man was crying and said, "'Father, you've been bewitched by that Foxy woman. I'm your only son from the first wife's line. My mother died seventeen years ago, how could you bear to treat your son like this?"

"You also know that your mother has been dead for seventeen years?" I've raised you for seventeen years, and I won't remarry for seventeen years. Yet, you're becoming more and more disappointing."

Lord Zhou glared at miss Chen.

"Father, your son knows that you've had a hard time without someone by your side who knows you well. But you can't marry the granddaughter of a temple attendant, it would be a joke."

"It's just that the son doesn't know what the father is thinking. The Chen family had an aunt who was twenty-eight years old this year. She had never married and was very beautiful. It's better than being born in a small family."

Lord Zhou's entire body suddenly felt cold.

"Chen family's aunt?" He muttered.

Even Ling 'er straightened her body.

Young master Zhou thought that his father was up to something, so he raised his eyebrows at Ling 'er with a smug look.

"It's, it's shurong's aunt. It was said that shurong's aunt had once been highly regarded by His Majesty. If not for the birth of the Crown Prince, she would probably have remained in the palace. That aunt has a good birth and is very strict with the rules. Ordinary people wouldn't even like her." After young master Zhou finished speaking, he saw his father and stepmother look at each other with serious expressions.

"Tie up this unfilial son." Old Zhou waved his hand tiredly.

Young master Zhou's expression changed, "it's said that after marrying a stepmother, you will have a stepfather." The ancient people didn't lie to me. Father, if you are like this, your son would rather go on a hunger strike!" Young master Zhou's face was filled with grief as he looked at his father.

Lord Zhou's expression changed slightly and he sighed.

"Forget it, if you don't want to eat then just stay hungry. No one is allowed to deliver food."

Young master Zhou ...

"Father, you're forcing your son to die!" Young master Zhou roared in anger. His eyes were red with anger as he stared at old master Zhou.

It was as if old Zhou's heart had softened for a moment and he would take the opportunity to bang his head against the wall.

Ling 'er didn't even raise an eyebrow.

Old Zhou sighed again and ordered, "Dig a hole for the young master and prepare a thin coffin. It's the end of the year, so it's not easy to get someone to build a tomb."

Young master Zhou was dragged out of the room in a daze.

His father had changed.

Ling 'er smiled and looked at old master Zhou."How is it? Isn't it great to walk the other party's path and leave them with no way out?"

Lulu taught her!

Chapter 218: She's a real ghost (1)

When Madam Xia entered the door, her heart was slightly heavy.

Vice City Lord Zhou and his wife looked at Jiang huailu speechlessly.

In the morning, Jiang huailu had said that he would marry a woman with the surname Chen, but he would be betrayed by the woman and be beheaded when the Army arrived.

In the afternoon, his unfilial son had told him about a woman with the surname Chen.

The Deputy city Lord felt a chill run down his spine.

"Lulu, you're a good kid." After saying that, Vice City Lord Zhou asked someone to prepare an extremely thick red envelope and stuffed it into Jiang huailu's hand.

Xia Shi hurriedly pushed him away.

Little Huai Lu took a look and silently opened her pocket.

Vice City Lord Zhou conveniently placed her in his pocket.

Xia Shi's eyelids twitched. Who did this little money-grubber take after?

“The residence has already arranged for dinner, so let’s eat first before returning. Lulu, come over to the Zhou family to keep me company in the future. I’ve always heard that my own child will look more like the smart and good-looking ones.”

“Looking at those unfilial children every day, they really don’t look like them.” Ling ‘er said.

Lord Zhou hurriedly nodded. yes, yes, yes. They don’t look like each other.

“Tomorrow, we’ll get someone to draw a picture of Lulu and paste it on our bed.

Being like Lulu is good, being like Lulu is good.” The more Deputy city Lord Zhou looked at Lulu, the more he liked her. It was fine if the child did not resemble him.

Xia Shi mumbled, “like Lulu?” This isn’t good, is it?”

Your children are more like Lulu than you?

Mrs. Xia’s head was spinning, and she felt that the way the couple looked at Lulu was getting more and more ...

Something wasn’t right.

The little Lulu nodded seriously. This was good too. Her portrait could ward off evil spirits.

After dinner, Jiang huailu slowly got off the table.

Touching her round belly, Mrs. Xia looked at her several times.

Sigh, today was yet another day of losing weight.

“I’m going out for a walk after dinner, let’s see Lulu off.” Ling ‘er really valued Jiang huailu. She even personally sent the Xia mother and daughter out with the Vice City Lord.

Even though the Xia family had seen many big scenes in the capital, at this moment, they also felt a little ...

It was a little too much.

Were these people showing too much respect to her four-year-old daughter?

He was afraid that once the sky turned bright, the news of the Deputy city Lord’s preferential treatment of the Xia mother and daughter would quickly spread.

Jiang huailu walked out of the Zhou family’s main gate. The cold wind blew, and she sobered up a little.

At this moment, the Zhou couple was standing at the main door. The door was about to close, and they were looking at them with smiles on their faces.

Little Huai Lu suddenly touched her pocket, her face full of horror. “Mom, I forgot to take my red packet.”

Mrs. Xia smiled and knocked on her head, “we’re already out, can we go back and get it?” Lulu, do you still want your face?” Seeing her droopy face, Madam Xia couldn’t help but smile.

Little Huai Lu mumbled as she watched the Zhou family's main door slowly close.

Immediately ...

He shouted at the Zhou family's Gate, ""Sister Ling 'er, I've placed the red packet on the table for you. Lulu can't, can't." Then, he quietly waited at the door.

As expected.

The people from the Zhou family would be furious if they heard this. Immediately, a servant rushed into the house, took the red packet, and ran over.

At the main entrance, Deputy city Lord Zhou personally handed her a red packet.

Sweating profusely, he stuffed it into her pocket and said breathlessly, "You child, what's given to you is yours. This is uncle Zhou's gift to you. If you don't accept it, you're not giving uncle Zhou any face." After he finished speaking, he stuffed it back into her arms.

"No, don't, don't," she said with a face of resistance. Lulu doesn't want it. " Her small hand quickly took it.

The Xia group looked at her in shock.

He looked at her actions.

Did she really give birth to such a mischievous child?

This was a real ghost, a ghostly one..

Chapter 219: Let's go and capture Jiang huaijin (1)

Jiang huailu was holding a bag of red packets.

Obviously, Deputy city Lord Zhou's gift of thanks was extremely generous.

The literal meaning was heavy, thick and heavy.

"Lulu, give me the red packet. I'll keep it for you. I'll return it to you when you grow up. Look at how small you are, don't get scammed away with your money." Before she reached the Jiang family's door, Madam Xia raised her eyebrows and looked at her.

Jiang huailu covered her pocket nervously.

The little girl's face was full of caution.

Her godmother had a child called Xun Huan. It had been 3000 years. Her mother had kept his red packets and red packets for 3000 years, and she had never seen him return them.

She wasn't that stupid.

"Mother, you think Lulu is three years old? Lulu wasn't a three-year-old baby. She was going to keep it for her husband in the future. Mother, don't worry. Lulu will save up

more money and marry the most outstanding and handsome man in the world for you in the future.” He looked at Xia Shi with a serious face.

“This is Lulu’s husband,” Other people had their wives, but she had her husbands.

Then, she entered the room valiantly, and Mrs. Xia’s head was buzzing. You’re only four years old and you’re already saving money to find your husband.

Xia Shi shook her head, her face helpless. She didn’t force the red packet back. Lulu was smart and had a mind of her own now. Being able to spend money at her own will was a good experience for her.

Moreover, she knew that Lulu had saved up some money to do business outside.

She even used a copper coin to hire a seven-year-old young man from the Yang family to help her earn money.

“Don’t come back crying one day after losing all your money.” Xia Shi couldn’t help but laugh.

Xia Corporation didn’t know that by the time she found out, her business empire had already spread all over the world.

When she returned to the manor, Jiang Huai ‘an had yet to return. He must have been held back by something.

“Huangdu hasn’t been very peaceful these days. Your brother is often tied up and doesn’t have time to come back for dinner. Lulu, you have to be careful.” Xia Shi carefully warned.

At this moment, the sky was slightly dark, and lanterns were lit everywhere.

It was November, and the new year was approaching. Barren city was filled with joy.

However, there were few people in the Jiang family’s residence, so it was somewhat deserted.

Jiang huailu looked up at the corner of the backyard and his eyes flashed.

“I know, mother. Mother, you have to be careful too.” Little Huai Lu pulled her mother in concern, and Madam Xia laughed. “Do you really think your mother is still a virgin? In our residence, the people who buy, the kitchen, and the cleaners are all women. The gatehouse and guards are men and there is not even a little girl. What is mother worried about?”

Xia Shi couldn’t help but laugh.

“Oh, that’s right. Then sister huaijie should be careful. A beautiful girl should be used to describe sister huaijie, right? Although the Jiang family lived in the inner city, it was located at the border between the inner and outer cities. It’s already messy, and sister huaijie is so pretentious, so we have to be careful.” After that, he held Xia Shi’s hand and entered the door.

The little girl glanced at the corner of the room and jumped up and down with an innocent smile. It was winter, and the sky was extremely cold.

The winter in Huangdu was even colder. It snowed heavily that day. It was covered in snow and snow for the entire night.

Jiang Huai 'an didn't return all night, and Madam Xia was so anxious that she had to put on her clothes and wait in front of the door several times.

"Madam, do you want this one to go and inquire about the situation?" The guard said in a deep voice.

The Jiang family didn't have many guards, and the Yang family had given them four. The Xia family was worried about their son and daughter, so they hired another four guards. Now, they had eight guards.

The Xia family looked up. In just one night, the ground had become silver.

The Xia family was anxious.

No matter how busy Jiang Huai 'an was, he would still send letters back at night.

Just as Madam Xia was about to lose her patience, she heard a burst of noisy footsteps in the distance..

Chapter 220: Danger (1)

Xia Shi's expression froze.

Red lanterns were already lit up in front of the gate. In the night, they swayed slightly when the wind blew.

It added to her uneasiness.

When they looked into the distance, they saw that the originally quiet night sky had actually lit up like a dragon. The fire lit up everywhere, and the place instantly became noisy and lively.

"Is this Jiang Huai 'an's residence?" In the distance, a guard woke up in a hurry.

They were wearing the uniform of the inner city guards, so they must be Jiang Huai 'an's colleagues.

"I am." Madam Xia hurriedly went out to welcome him. "Did something happen to Huai 'an?" She didn't care what happened in the city. She was only worried about whether Jiang Huai 'an had any reinforcements.

"Xia Furen must have heard about it these few days. Many unmarried men and women were lost in the city. When they were patrolling at night, a family lost a girl at the border between the inner and outer cities. That family pulled Huai 'an and his brother over, saying that she was his younger sister. He told him to find her.

That's why I'm a little tied down."

“Huai ‘an is fine, it’s just a delay. I’m here to tell you that I’m safe.”

Xia Shi’s heart returned to its original place, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

So something had happened to Jiang huaijin?

“Have you caught the thief?” Madam Xia frowned. It wasn’t that she pitied Jiang huaijie. Jiang huaijie was a scheming girl who had deceived Lulu behind her back countless times.

“No,” the guard shook his head bitterly. He escaped. The entire city is trying to capture him.”

The guard raised his arm, which was still bleeding.

Madam Xia sighed, “I’m afraid the clinic won’t open for now. You should rest in the residence for a while.” Huai ‘an is often injured, and there are many medicinal herbs in the residence.”

After he finished speaking, he glanced at the token on the Guard’s body.

This person had come to the residence to fetch Huai ‘an a few times in the past, so she was familiar with him.

“Go and make a cup of hot tea for little brother and prepare some medicine to stop bleeding. The weather is so cold, why are you wearing so little?” Madam Xia muttered a few words and asked someone to bring a new set of thick clothes for the guard.

“Huai ‘an is about the same size as you, so he should be able to wear it. This is the food that was kept warm in the pot early in the morning. Have a few bites while it’s still hot.” Xia Shi was a warm-hearted person. She immediately brought out the potato, beef, and mutton claypot that had been prepared in the morning.

He even cooked two hot and sour side dishes to go with the rice.

Everyone left the room. The man sat in the middle of the room, holding two silver daggers in his hands.

His expression was indescribable.

When he didn’t speak, he seemed to be a little cold.

The wound on his arm had already been shakily bandaged by the servant girls. Although the Jiang family was simple and crude, there was warmth everywhere.

“Hiss ...” The man’s ears were slightly red, and his eyebrows suddenly raised. He sat up straight and unconsciously held the blood-stained saber by his side.

He looked up.

His gaze shifted down slightly.

A barefooted, dazed-looking girl dressed in white with two pigtails on her head was standing in front of the hall.

Her eyes fell on his face and she stared at him.

Just when the man thought that she had noticed something, the little girl suddenly puffed up like a frog.

“I knew it, I knew it! I knew it was you!” The little girl stared at him fiercely.

The man’s lips were tightly pursed, and he raised his hand to grab the hilt of his long saber.

His slightly lowered eyes faintly revealed a bit of bloodthirsty killing intent..