

The Savior 231

Chapter 231: The inferiority that was engraved in her bones (1)

Jiang Huaian blamed Lu huaijiang.

The Jiang family's hundred years of struggle had been destroyed by a ten-year-old youth, and the Jiang family had become prisoners in one day.

It was all because of Lu huaijiang.

Jiang Huaian hated him, but he didn't want him to suffer.

The Crown Prince's accident meant that the people were about to lose their homes, that the court was in turmoil, that there was killing.

"He can't die." No matter if he could wake up or not, he could not die.

Jiang Huai 'an couldn't hide the worry on his face. If that was really the case, the Crown Prince's henchmen and the great prince would probably have to fight each other.

But little Huai Lu tilted her head and frowned.

She was guessing if Lu huaijiang's massacre was related to this.

Although he was violent to begin with, it was still within a controllable range.

In his memory, after he had been in a coma for three years, he had become more and more uncontrollable.

The moon was high in the sky, and the stars were hidden in the clouds.

In the forest of the fog sect, not a single trace could be seen after three steps. It was a vast expanse of white. The people of huangdu had never stepped out of the misty sect's forest before, so they had always felt fear in their hearts.

City Lord yang stood in front, his heart beating slightly. Although his expression didn't change, he clenched his fists tightly.

The barren capital had been doing well these years.

It was once known as the fallen land forgotten by the gods.

As it was a place of exile, most of the natives were descendants of the officials who had been exiled. Even though three generations had passed and he was no longer guilty, he still felt inferior.

Ever since they entered the huangdu city, they had never left.

On the contrary, it was the newly exiled sinners who found it hard to accept, and many of them had secretly left.

Some couldn't get through the gate of the barren capital, and some managed to escape.

He was lost in the misty forest until he was torn apart by the dark spirits.

It was said that very few people could come out alive, and those who came out alive ended up in a state of madness, never to be sober again.

Even the people who had started to manage the barren capital were sent by the Imperial court.”

The officials sent by the Imperial court couldn't control the barren capital.

The officials of the Imperial court sent memorials to the capital every day and tried their best to escape. He waited for the Imperial court to send someone to PICK mm up Detore ne reluctantly lett tne City.

One of the city Lords had gone crazy.

Later on, the Imperial court had no other way.

Thus, he picked someone from the furthest batch of sinners 'descendants to temporarily take over as the city Lord. Gradually, the forces were replaced by the people of huangdu, and there were some rules.

If it had been ten years ago, when city Lord yang was still not the city Lord, this place would have been even more chaotic.

Women didn't even dare to go out in the day, let alone at night.

The people who came to the barren capital all followed the lessons of the previous generation. They didn't dare to step out of the gate of the barren capital. Even the mayor felt his throat tighten when he stepped out of the gate.

He was already the third generation. As long as his son could pass the Imperial examinations, he could leave the barren capital.

“Lord Messenger of death? Can we really enter and exit the misty forest? The fog in the misty sect's forest hasn't dispersed for a hundred years. Nine out of ten people who enter have died, and one of them has also gone crazy.” The soldiers guarding the city felt their hearts palpitate.

There was almost no need to search for those who could break through the city gates and enter the misty forest.

No one could pass through this barrier except for the spiritual talismans blessed by the Imperial court.

In fact, the Imperial court didn't even leave behind a talisman for huangdu to contact the outside world.

City Lord yang rubbed his forehead.

The barren capital was a city where there was only entry and no exit.

He didn't know where the road ahead was..

Chapter 232: Lost in clarity (1)

The messenger of death, Zhu Yan, floated at the city gate.

He was clearly a Messenger of death, a ghost from a different world from a stranger, but he gave people a sense of security.

The soul binding chain in her hand could make people feel at ease as long as they heard this voice.

Although Chu Liang was a mortal, he had never interacted with mortals. His only thought was to save the world.

This way, the forces in Huangdu could be more at ease.

“Since I can guarantee your entry, I can also guarantee your exit.” Chu Liang’s voice had just fallen when a vicious look appeared on his face.

Zhu Yan’s brows were tightly locked together, and the soul capturing chain in her hand moved without any wind, emitting a clanking sound. “There’s a great evil.” Zhu Yan’s expression turned grave.

Hearing her words, many of the soldiers shuddered.

In this Huangdu city, any Yin soul would die under this soul suppressing rod. The evil spirits that had been avoided in the past did not dare to enter the barren capital to do evil now. But at this moment, they were called a great evil by the yin-yang difference. They did not know what kind of evil thing it was.

In the past seven days, the yin and yang soldiers have always been attacked inexplicably. It seems that even the yin souls in the forest of the fog sect have been attacked. It was as if they were attacking indiscriminately. The evil spirit’s methods are evil and it’s powerful. As it kills more and more people, its power grows stronger.”

City Lord Yang and the others raised their eyebrows in unison.

At this moment, he was standing at the city gate and looking at the Lin of the fog sect.

The White mist that was originally in a daze seemed to have been strangled by something, and it actually let out a shrill and panicked scream.

There was a fight in the forest of the fog sect.

“May I ask Sir Yang Cha what that evil thing is? Can it attack people?” Old Mr. Wen’s face was pale and his hands were clenched tightly.

Zhu Yan slowly nodded.

“These days, the yin soldiers and yang soldiers are searching outside, which is why the city is so busy.”

“Inform the city to go within a hundred Li of the hall of salvation. It could intimidate the evil. Then, let people choose the males born at noon to defend at the city gate.” After yin-yang Messenger finished speaking, he led the yin soldiers and yang soldiers toward the fog.

Chu Liang turned around and looked in the direction of the hall of salvation.

It had been a few days since he had seen the young man who was on good terms with his master in the hall of salvation.

However, he was unable to step out of the hall of salvation. Chu Liang suppressed the suspicion in his heart.

As soon as he stepped into the forest, he could feel the fear of the yin souls in the fog. In the past, they were the ones who brought fear to the people, but at this moment, they were fleeing in all directions as if they were frightened.

“I’m afraid the evil is not ordinary.” Zhu Yan’s expression did not look good.

“The more powerful you are, the more you can recover your intelligence. But we’ve fought with that evil a few times, and it seems to have lost its mind. It’s more like a puppet.” Zhu Yan clenched the soul binding chain in her hand tightly, and she was only thinking about her chances of winning against the evil.

moreover, his strength is constantly increasing.

At this moment, a light breeze blew across the sky, and the dark clouds dispersed.

Midnight had arrived.

At this moment, Jiang huailu and the others were driven out of the cave.

When they left the cave, their bodies shivered. This was a World of Ice and snow, and runes were drawn everywhere with blood. There was a large incense table in the center, and a wooden stake was placed on each rune.

“This is to drain all of a person’s blood and pour it into each rune to greatly increase the power of that thing. I can’t break free from its control.” Jiang huailu muttered. This was an extremely immoral way of doing things.

Lu huaijiang, Your Highness.

Was he being controlled now?

Jiang huailu took a deep breath..

Chapter 233: Kill her (1)

The center of the altar was surrounded by blood-red ravines.

The incense table was covered with bright yellow bones, which were drawn with a strange spell with lines of blood, which made people’s hearts palpitate at first sight.

“This one is more professional and reliable than the one my stepmother found.” Ah Yin glanced at him. The half-baked person that little consort Li had found was completely different from this.

“He’s so reliable that he’s about to lose his head.” Jiang Huai ‘an looked at her with a complicated expression.

Was this the time to praise the other party for being professional and reliable?

He would rather the other party was unreliable.

Sigh, how did this sister of hers get along so well with the crazy miss Wen?

“Wuwuwu ...”

“Wuwu ..”

All the girls were scared out of their wits when they saw this, and they all huddled together in fear. Their bodies trembled, and some knelt and begged the people in the center, but no one gave them a second look.

The Man in Black who had kidnapped Jiang huailu looked at him and sighed.

Then, she stiffly shifted her eyes away.

gods of heaven and earth, listen to my command ... The Magus, dressed in a black robe, pointed his sword at the sky and kept chanting incantations. The obscure incantation was extremely harsh, and with every sentence, the wind between heaven and earth became stronger.

The black robe on his head was blown away, revealing a charred face.

“With blood as a sacrifice, I hope the heavens will grant me this.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the world was shrouded in darkness.

Dark clouds covered the bright moon, revealing only seven stars.

“It’s a Seven Star Pearl, a Seven Star Pearl that’s hard to come by in a thousand years! It’s said that the gods trapped the giant beasts in space, and once they were released, they could stir up a great deal of trouble.”

Jiang Huaian’s expression darkened. This was not something that even desolate could interfere with.

No matter what, the barren capital was still a group of mortals.

It was rumored that when the seven stars aligned, if human blood was used as a sacrifice, it could even draw out a primeval beast that could change the color of the world.

Little Huai Lu looked embarrassed.

She wasn’t sure about the ancient beasts.

However, her godmother had locked a Taotie in the space.

Lulu wasn’t raised by her parents before she became Jiang huailu.

When she was born, she only had her godmother, Godfather, and brother.

His godmother had said that she actually had a father. And a monk? However, she didn’t have any memory of it, so she didn’t ask.

Because the growth cycle of gods was extremely long, she was only three years old before she turned into Jiang huailu.

Every day, she followed her godmother's son, brother Xun Huan, and did evil things together.

Ah, pfft, let's be mischievous together.

Later on, she brought those primordial chaos behemoths to stir up trouble everywhere. They were unbearably mischievous, so her godmother locked those things into her space. How could those things harm the world?

Little Huai Lu pouted in disdain.

Seven stars in a row. Even if you were to have nine stars in a row, I would still be able to train those primordial chaos beasts into your mounts.

At this moment, cold wind blew from all directions, and the whistling cold wind was mixed with howls.

A strong smell of blood hit him in the face.

Drip Drop ...

Drip Drop ..

"He killed the people we left in the outer perimeter," the Man in Black suddenly stood up.

As soon as he finished speaking, the sound of blood dripping could be heard.

The White-robed youth's body was like fire and was dyed red with blood.

There was a sinister aura between his brows that could not be wiped away. His face was bloody red, and it was almost impossible to see his face clearly.

His bright eyes were filled with a cold and sinister aura, and his entire body was filled with killing intent.

However, Jiang huailu could recognize the figure at a glance, even if he couldn't see the face clearly.

Brother Lu Jiang.

They controlled brother Lu Jiang..

Chapter 234: Brother Jiang (1)

Little Huai Lu's usually calm eyes suddenly became nervous.

He gave brother Lu Jiang a look.

The young man didn't move at all and didn't have any reaction.

She was well aware of brother Lu Jiang's abilities. He was extremely powerful. It would probably be a huge disaster.

But at this moment, he had lost his consciousness, and Jiang huailu was a little panicked.

“I’m afraid they are wandering ghosts from somewhere. Using wandering ghosts to kill people won’t get you into trouble.” Jiang Huai’an felt a little frustrated. He shouldn’t have dragged Lulu into this.

He did not deserve to die, but Lulu was only four years old.

Everything that had happened was beyond the knowledge of the barren capital.

The political disputes in the Imperial court had probably spread to Huangdu.

Lu Huaijiang’s eyes were cold, mixed with a trace of blood, and his white clothes had long been dyed red. It also made the crooked little flower fiend at the corner of her clothes stand out.

The Magus in the middle had a cold smile on his face.

“This living soul is a treasure I found in Huangdu. A person with such ability would probably shine brightly in the real world. He didn’t know why a living soul was outside and why it still had such strong power. The heavens are really helping me!” The Magus’ eyes glowed with greed and desire.

The Man in Black suppressed the displeasure in his eyes.

“Just don’t ruin the first Prince’s plans. Otherwise, none of us will be able to bear the consequences.”

“This dark spirit is really hard to control. It has only been three days and it has already killed more than half of our men. I don’t know how many Yin souls of Lin of the fog sect have been killed by him.” In just three days, his strength had increased.

The wizard chuckled.

“He has a one in a thousand, one in ten thousand physique that has never appeared before. The body of accepting evil. He could absorb all the violent Qi in the world to strengthen himself. It’s a killing weapon.”

“As for His Highness, His Highness is only eleven or twelve years old, still an immature youth. He was the Crown Prince, so his body wouldn’t be much stronger. When I summon the Crown Prince’s spirit, he’ll be even stronger after devouring the Crown Prince’s soul. As for the first Prince, all he needs is for Her Highness to never wake up. He doesn’t need to know where Her Highness’s spirit is.” The Magus looked at the Man in Black with a meaningful look.

He had met this little dark spirit three days ago.

At that time, they had just killed seven Virgin boys to confuse the Crown Prince’s mind and make him lose his consciousness.

As long as he was summoned today, he would be able to control it.

Who knew that the Magus had found a good seedling and directly controlled this young man. Three days had passed, and the young man's strength had grown stronger and stronger. There was still a trace of clarity left in him before, but now, there was not even a trace of it.

"Come here." The wizard waved his hand at Lu huaijiang.

Lu huaijiang, who was holding a sword in his right hand and a blood-dripping longsword in his hand, walked over step by step.

The girls at the side didn't even dare to cry softly. That person seemed to have crawled out of hell and was completely lifeless.

The young man in blood-red clothes dragged the tip of his sword, and the ground made a sharp sound. His eyes were listless.

The wizard had already started the summoning ritual.

He was summoning the soul of His Highness Lu huaijiang.

The young man walked forward step by step until he was in front of Jiang huailu.

A pair of chubby little hands suddenly grabbed the corner of blood robes 'clothes.

It was the same scene as before the guillotine.

But this time, she called out with heartache, ""Brother Jiang ..." Her voice was soft and aggrieved as she clutched the corner of his shirt and refused to let go..

Chapter 235: Explosive acting skills (1)

Jiang Huai 'an's heart almost jumped out of his chest when little Huai Lu suddenly grabbed the evil's clothes.

At that moment, his heart seemed to be clenched tightly by a pair of big hands.

It made him breathless as it contracted violently.

Little Huai Lu still looked at the young man in blood-red clothes stubbornly.

The teenager stopped in his tracks. Blood dripped from Lulu's hand and stained it red.

He had killed countless people outside.

Jiang Huai's deer head was shocked.

She had not seen brother Lu Jiang for a few days, and he had been taken over by a wizard.

"Lulu, Lulu, let go!" Jiang Huai 'an only took one look at the young man and was shocked by the blood-red Sky. He hurriedly stepped forward and pried away Jiang huailu's fingers.

Jiang huailu clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

The confused youth lowered his head and met the little girl's eyes. The little girl's eyes were filled with tears as she called him brother Jiang pitifully.

Brother Jiang, brother Jiang ...

He muttered softly.

It made his empty heart ache.

He then looked at Jiang huailu, a trace of struggle flashing in his eyes. The wizard gently shook the bell in his hand, and the struggle disappeared in an instant. He walked straight toward the wizard.

“Lulu, Lulu, don’t mess around.” Jiang Huai ‘an held his sister tightly in his arms. He didn’t know why his sister was so excited to see the evil.

Little huailu was forcefully held in his arms, but her eyes were still on Lu huaijiang’s figure.

“That’s my little companion. He’s my friend.” Lulu was on the verge of tears.

Jiang Huaian frowned.

He knew that Lulu had a friend outside. His parents had passed away and he was alone.

Isn’t Keke a girl?

Her mother had also prepared many dresses for her to wear.

How did he become a teenager?

He, he’s still not human?

“Lulu, don’t worry. I’ve left traces along the way. Huangdu will find us soon, don’t worry.” Jiang Huai ‘an held his sister tightly in his arms and hid in the crowd, not daring to attract any attention.

On the altar, the wizard closed his eyes and chanted faster.

He saw that the ground, which was filled with runes drawn with blood, was actually flashing with traces of silver light.

The Men in Black had already separated the girls and placed them on each position that was flashing with silver light.

Jiang Huaian was carrying Jiang huailu, and the Man in Black glanced at him. Jiang Huai ‘an didn’t dare to raise any suspicions, so he suppressed his fear and said with a pale face, ““This girl is young and may cause bad things. Why don’t I let her stay by my side? If we are obedient, can you let us go back after we are done?””

“We won’t say anything,” Jiang Huai ‘an had played the role of a dignified and virtuous lady who was suppressing her fear very well.

The Man in Black sneered and left after throwing the little girl into a silver light.

Go, no one can leave.

As each lady stood still, the light within the formation grew. The moment the light brightened, the girls screamed.

“It hurts, it hurts!”

“Help! Help!” The Rings of light had directly become an existence that imprisoned them. When they got close, they felt a burning heat.

It was as if a mysterious force was tearing their bodies apart, and many of the weaker ones immediately started bleeding from their ears and noses.

Jiang Huai ‘an looked around in confusion. He exchanged a look with Wen ruzhu, who was beside him.

A moment later ...

“Ah! My head hurts. Father, save me ...” Jiang Huaian held his head weakly, his body slightly bent. Even though he had fallen, he still maintained his posture.

He fell to the ground and curled up. She bit her lower lip hard, and her eyes were red and filled with tears.

Ah Yin?

Damn it, her acting skills are off the charts, she’s more like a woman than I am!

Chapter 236: The cute deer (1)

Jiang Huaian was certain.

This formation was effective on all girls.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly and fell to the ground in an instant. His posture was so beautiful.

She just looked at miss Wen for some reason.

He saw miss Wen looking at him with a dumbfounded expression, then spreading her hands and looking at herself innocently. At this moment, there were only a few people still standing.

It was extremely eye-catching.

Wen ruzhu fell to the ground with a thump.

He fell like a tough man.

The moment she fell to the ground, Jiang Huaian felt sorry for her. If he f * cking fell down, his bones would probably be scattered, right?

Ah Yin clutched his head and closed his eyes, looking like he was in so much pain that he wished he was dead.

Jiang Huaian furrowed his brows in confusion.

Something was wrong. This was clearly a formation that targeted all the girls. It was fine if he, a man, didn’t react, but why did Wen ruzhu’s reaction also seem slow?

He suddenly thought of Lulu.

Jiang Huai ‘an felt a sharp pain.

Suppressing the bitterness in his heart, he turned to look in Lulu's direction and saw her sprawled on the ground, staring blankly at the young man who had lost his mind.

"Lulu, don't you feel any pain?" Jiang Huaian asked in a low voice when no one was looking.

Her face was white and ruddy. She didn't seem to be bleeding or in pain.

Jiang huailu was surprised, "sugar?" I don't have candy!" After he finished speaking, he looked at the young man who was enduring the pain on the altar.

Jiang Huaian ...

"No, are you feeling unwell? You should be more careful!" Jiang Huai 'an glared at her. She was about to die, yet she still wanted to eat.

Who knew that the little girl would look at him with an irritated face. "What snacks? when are you going to eat snacks? Do you still have a heart?" The little girl's face was filled with anger. 'Am I that kind of person in your eyes? Is there only eating in your head?

Jiang Huaian's heart broke into pieces.

Who was the heartless one?

However, seeing that she was so lively and only thinking about eating, she would definitely be fine.

However, he was still a little depressed.

He was a little suspicious in his heart. Why was this master a little rash? Could it be that the first Prince had been deceived? None of us vomited blood.

However, Jiang Huai 'an didn't think it was possible for the girls around him to be in so much pain.

At this moment, countless rays of light formed an array.

The array glowed brightly.

"Ah!" The veins on Lu huaijiang's hands were bulging, and his bloodied clothes were fluttering in the wind.

A vast and powerful force entered his body.

With a casual wave of his arm, the sound of something breaking through the air could be heard.

There was no intelligence in his eyes, and the killing intent was almost unconcealable.

"Summoning, great Zhou's Crown Prince, His Highness Lu huaijiang!" The Magus pointed his sword at the sky, and the formation on the ground began to spin rapidly, shining brightly.

As soon as his voice fell, the girls on the ground almost died from the pain. They immediately wailed and rolled on the ground.

“Master, please speed up. The people from the barren capital are coming.” A few people rushed out of the forest, clutching their hearts, and fell to the ground after they finished speaking.

The wizard frowned when he saw no one in front of him.

the sinners of the barren capital, even the city Lord, don't have a spiritual talisman. How can they enter the misty forest? ” The spiritual talismans were only specially made by the Imperial court, so even he didn't dare to trespass into the misty forest outside the barren capital.

“It's the hall of salvation. It's the messenger of yin and yang from the hall of salvation who brought people out. Many of our brothers have been killed by that evil, and we can't hold them back for much longer.” The person who spoke glared at the young man who had lost his mind.

The wizard did not say anything.

This evil was a treasure he found in huangdu!

It was a treasure that could allow him to reach the heavens in a single step.

How could he know that it was indeed a treasure?

It was a treasure that could help him ascend to heaven..

Chapter 237: Massacre (1)

“Summon, the soul of the great Zhou Crown Prince, Lu huaijiang, has returned!”

“Summon, the soul of the great Zhou Crown Prince, Lu huaijiang, has returned!”

“Quickly ...”

“Quickly ...”

The Magus put two fingers together and pointed at Huang Luan, and the latter actually flew up. It was dancing in the air, making a whistling sound as the wind blew.

“Your Highness Lu huaijiang, return quickly! Come back quickly.” The Magus's voice grew louder and louder.

The wizard looked at the Man in Black.

“Something's wrong, something's wrong. There was something wrong with the Virgin. Did you get someone to check every one of them?” The wizard's pupils shrank. No, there was something wrong with this disk array.

The black-robed man's hair stood on end.

“That's not possible. A virgin girl can not be on her period, and her birth characters can not be wrong.”

“If there is a suspicious woman, there is Momo to personally examine the body and there is nothing wrong.”

The wizard shook his head.

“No, there’s definitely a problem.” The wizard looked at all the girls, and they were all intimidated by his vicious gaze and did not dare to look at him. They all curled up into a ball, hugging their legs.

Jiang huailu almost couldn’t help rolling his eyes.

The dignified and virtuous young miss Wen was a man with a man’s heart.

The Wen family’s blood-related young lady was actually a girl with a boy’s soul.

Today, there was still her, the Savior who had jumped out of the Three Realms and did not belong to the mortal world. If your priest can become a monster, none of the three will be normal.

Jiang huailu looked at brother Lu Jiang worriedly, unable to hide the worry in her eyes.

The Sorcerer’s eyelids drooped slightly, and a dark light flashed in his eyes.

“I told you before I came. A virgin boy’s life was sacrificed to the heavens, and a virgin girl’s blood was used to lead the way. Now, things have changed ...” The wizard’s tone was indifferent, but it contained a trace of coldness.

The Man in Black looked at the little girl who was curled up.

“You promised me that you would leave one breath for these women,” he said after taking a deep breath.

“Young master yuanjing,” the Sorcerer said disdainfully, “you’re the one who personally captured these people. At this moment, why pretend to have the heart of a Bodhisattva? Since he’s already here, what’s the difference between being Dead or Alive?”

“Besides, we’re working for the first Prince, and we can’t allow anything to happen to him. I don’t know if the first Prince will be able to tolerate your kindness.”

“We’ve already walked ninety-nine steps. We’re only one step away.”

“I’m afraid there’s something wrong with His Highness Lu huaijiang’s soul. Why don’t I let my treasure kill the Virgin girl? The Virgin girl came and left without a trace. Before he died, he was filled with resentment, but after he died, he will definitely increase the strength of my subordinate. When he was strong enough, he could capture the living soul by force and then devour it. In the future, there would be no possibility of being His Highness Lu huaijiang. Even if he was lucky enough to wake up, he would only be a fool after losing his soul.

What do you think?”

But if that was the case, all the girls here would not be able to survive.

The black-robed man's brows were tightly pressed together, and his throat moved slightly.

"The first Prince's Foundation can not be destroyed by your benevolence." The wizard chuckled.

young master yuanjing, I heard that your fiancée is seriously ill. Was it the first Prince who found the divine doctor? '

Yuan Jing took a deep breath, closed his eyes slowly, and stepped aside.

"Sallu," the wizard waved his hand, "go." Sallu, slaughter, was the name he had given to the God of killing.

The young man in blood-red clothes moved gracefully and leaped forward.

He jumped into the blood array.

The blood-dripping long sword in her hand danced in the air, creating a beautiful sword flower.

However, as the tip of the sword streaked across, it took away a life..

As soon as the cold light passed, the girl who was wailing in pain stopped breathing.

His body was curled up and his eyes were slightly open. He was filled with pain and unwillingness before he died.

"Good job. Kill, kill, kill!" The Sorcerer's hands quickly formed a seal, his eyes flashing with evil and desire.

let's use all these powers for your own use. Let's kill together! The Magus "laughter became more and more uncontrollable, and he even seemed a little lost.

The seven stars were aligned, His Highness was massacring, and the world was in a disaster.

Jiang Huai 'an gritted his teeth and said,' young master, no, no! If I become the sword in his hand, I will never be able to turn back!" Jiang Huai 'an had heard from the wizard that this young man was a living soul. A living soul meant that he was not dead, but his soul had left his body.

"You're still a human, a human!"

"Do you want to be a monster that's neither human nor ghost? A monster that only knows how to kill and has no feelings."

"Think about your parents and the family waiting for you at home. Think about the girl you love ..." Jiang Huai 'an saw that the young man was about the same height as him, and he thought that he would soon reach the age of engagement.

It was extremely easy for a young man to hide someone in his heart.

The young man's expression was calm. The tip of his sword fell to the ground, making a stabbing sound.

Only when he heard the word 'lady' did his footsteps stop for a moment, and then he quickly went forward again.

With a wave of his long sword, another life was taken.

Jiang huilu looked at him in a daze. For some reason, her heart ached. The little girl's face was wrinkled as she murmured, "'Brother Jiang ..."

The young man walked towards the third person and raised the long sword that was shining with a cold light.

He was about to swing it down heavily.

"Brother Jiang!" A heart-wrenching cry.

The little girl stood up and looked at the blood-stained youth.

brother Jiang! a clear and melodious voice called out with a trembling tone.

The long sword in Lu huaijiang's hand paused. It was actually raised high in the air and could not fall down.

There was no clarity in his eyes, but the sword in his hand still stubbornly refused to fall.

The wizard followed the sound and saw Jiang huailu standing in the circle of light, unscathed. "You weren't hurt by the formation?" he raised his eyebrows.

His eyes narrowed and were filled with thought.

Yuan Jing pursed his lips. this girl seems to be very intelligent. Why don't we keep her alive? " he asked. His tone was indifferent, but his hands were slightly clenched by his sides.

The wizard did not even look at him.

He was only concerned that his killing weapon had actually stopped because of that sound.

No matter if this girl was intelligent or stupid, or if she had some extraordinary opportunity, she must not be kept!

To be able to make a killing weapon that had lost its consciousness react was the biggest mistake.

"Sallu, kill her!" The Magus said sternly. This child could not be allowed to live.

Yuan Jing wanted to step forward, but the wizard raised his hand and stopped him.

"I'm only discussing this with you because I respect you, young master yuanjing.

However, the first Prince also said that I have full authority to decide on this matter.

Master Yuan Jing, don't make things difficult for us. It'll be hard to explain to the first Prince." From the beginning to the end, he had not avoided the first Prince's name.

He had no intention of keeping these women.

The great Zhou was very strict. No matter where a large number of girls were lost, they would be investigated.

He had come all the way to huangdu so that the first Prince would not be able to use him against him.

No one could ruin the first Prince's plans!

Yuan Jing's face was livid, and he held his sword tightly. She held her breath and stopped herself from taking the child away.

"Sallu, kill her. She can greatly increase your strength!" The wizard shook the bell in his hand..

Chapter 239 - 239: He could sense her (1)

The sound of the shaking Bell in the wizard's hand became more and more urgent.

"Kill her," he ordered.

"Sallu, kill her!" The Magus "voice became heavier and harsher, and even carried a hint of hostility in the end.

Jiang Huai 'an's expression changed slightly, and he tried to touch the light.

He touched the thing he had hidden in his chest and wiped it with his hand. A piece of it collapsed.

Jiang Huaian raised it up high and pulled.

The bright fireworks exploded above their heads, breaking through the fog and shooting straight into the sky, exploding into brilliant and gorgeous lights.

The Sorcerer's face darkened, and Yuan Jing looked at the dignified girl.

"Lulu, let's go!" Jiang Huaian could not wait any longer.

He had left behind some bee-searching water along the way. The water was colorless and odorless, but it attracted a type of wild bee. As long as he followed the wild bees, he would be able to find this place, but it would take time.

Now that Lulu's life was at stake, Jiang Huaian could not hold himself back.

Even if he had to expose himself, he couldn't help it.

Ah Yin stood up in fear, picked up Lulu and rushed out.

The wizard's face was livid with anger, and Yuan Jing pursed his lips tightly.

"Lord Yuan Jing, you can explain to the first Prince yourself. 'These three people are acting as if no one is there. Young master Yuan Jing, you're confused!' Don't ruin your future with your fiancée." The wizard was so angry that his heart was trembling.

This group of people seemed to be slapping his face!

"Ah Yin, take Lulu and leave." Jiang Huai 'an leaned against his back, but his entire body was wrapped in a chill.

It was Lu huaijiang's sword that was pointed at him.

Jiang Huaian was in ah Yin's arms.

Sallu, kill them all! Leave no one alive! The Magus formed a seal with his hands, and the copper Bell began to shake violently, as if a demonic sound was piercing through one's ears.

Lu huaijiang's eyes flashed with a hint of struggle, and he instantly lost his consciousness.

A cool breeze passed through and the long sword flew towards ah Yin.

Just as he was about to touch ah Yin, Jiang Huaian extended his hand to block him, and his hand actually went straight through ah Yin's left shoulder.

Ah Yin glanced sideways and did not dare to pause for a moment, but his eyes were glistening with tears.

"Kill her, kill her, I want her head!"

"Slaughter, you are the embodiment of slaughter. Kill her, kill her!" The wizard's voice seemed to be able to brainwash her. Lu huaijiang's eyes were dazed and he did not have a trace of consciousness. He saw two figures in the distance.

The long sword in his hand flew out. Ah Yin's body leaned to the side, but he still injured his ankle.

Plop.

Ah Yin suddenly fell to the ground.

The small deer flew out of his arms and fell to the ground.

She fell in a sorry state, and her round body even rolled a few times before hitting a stone, her forehead red.

The goat horns on the little girl's head drooped weakly on both sides, and her hair was slightly disheveled. The little girl stood up helplessly.

Lu huaijiang held his sword and looked down at her.

Jiang Huai 'an was trapped, but ah Yin had already fainted from the fall.

brother Lu Jiang ... The little girl's eyes were filled with crystal tears, but she held them back and refused to let them fall.

Jiang huailu didn't Dodge at all. Instead, she stood up and looked at the young man with a limp.

One tall and one short, one fat and one thin, the two people stood opposite each other.

The wizard lost control of the bell in his hand, and he felt uneasy.

For ordinary people who had lost their minds, even if their relatives came, they would not be able to wake up.

In fact, he liked to torture and kill. He often controlled those who had lost their minds to kill their loved ones. Even the puppet he was controlling, with tears all over its face, could not stop.

Until all humanity disappeared.

But this Sallu, he had used ten times or even a hundred times more blood and methods to suppress him, and he still had a reaction?

Chapter 240 - 240: Lulu wants a hug (1)

The Magus even began to doubt himself.

Was it because his methods were not as good as before, or ...

That child was the brightest ray of light in this young man's heart?

However, he was not uninterested in this. The only thing he could not tolerate was that he could not keep this child.

If he stayed, the young man's consciousness would forever remain for her.

"Sallu, kill her. Bring her head to me." The Sorcerer berated sternly, and one after another, handprints were sent towards the bronze bell. At this moment, the seven stars in the sky were about to disperse.

"Sallu, kill!"

A gust of wind blew up the corner of the young man's clothes. The corner of his clothes fluttered, and the clown flower was particularly conspicuous.

Lu huaijiang held his sword, his whole body was filled with cold Qi, as if his whole body was surrounded by a cold killing intent. His eyes, which were usually clear and full of energy, were now void of any light, and his lips were pursed into a straight line.

His handsome face was already covered by dried blood, leaving only his sword-like eyebrows that slanted to his temples, making him look somewhat handsome.

Jiang huailu could clearly see her face reflected in his eyes.

brother Lu Jiang ... Jiang huailu didn't say anything and only stubbornly called his name.

Every time he called out a name, the tip of his sword couldn't help but tremble, letting out a buzzing sound.

He did not want to point his sword at her.

The little girl took a step forward.

The tip of Lu huaijiang's sword was pointed at her heart.

The tip of the sword trembled slightly.

He didn't know how many people he had killed in the past few days, but it seemed like there was an endless amount of hostility in his heart. Only killing could give him a moment of peace.

However, at this moment, the sword could not stab in no matter what.

"Slaughter, are you going to disobey my orders? I'll let you kill her!" The sound of the copper Bell was so piercing that it hurt his ears.

Jiang huailu looked at Lu huaijiang without blinking.

She could ward off evil and kill evil people, but Lu huaijiang could only get through that by himself.

No one could help him.

Lu huaijiang looked at her indifferently. He restrained the trembling tip of his sword and raised it.

Jiang huailu took a step forward and grabbed the sword with his small hand.

brother Lu Jiang, I want you to wake up.

“Wake up.”

“You can’t be an evil. Lulu doesn’t want you to be an evil spirit.”

“You wake up ...” Jiang huailu’s white and soft hand grabbed the sword tightly, and the sharp blade pierced her palm. Drops of red blood dripped from the sword and onto the ground.

Little Huai Lu blinked and tears rolled down her face.

It dripped on the tip of the sword.

Mixed with the blood, it was impossible to tell what was tears and what was blood.

Just as Lu huaijiang’s long sword trembled uncontrollably and his expression was filled with struggle, the little girl suddenly released her sword.

His hands were covered in blood.

He spread out his hands and looked at the young man.

“I want a hug ... Lulu wants a hug.”

The short man opened his arms and looked at him with tears in his eyes. She looked up at him, tears still hanging on her eyelashes. It really made one’s heart ache so much that it was going to go numb.

Lu huaijiang could barely hold his sword.

“Slaughter!” The Magus gritted his teeth, but the copper Bell in his hand was burning hot.

“Lulu wants a hug. I want you to hug me.” The short fellow looked at him with a burning gaze and stubbornly continued.

It was as if she would continue to look at him if he did not hug her.

Pa da.

Lu huaijiang’s long sword finally lost control and fell to the ground.

The bronze bell in the wizard’s hand exploded into pieces, and the wizard’s hand was covered in blood.

He had broken away from her control.

He actually managed to break free from the four-year-old child’s sobbing voice?