## The Savior 261

Chapter 261: God of home (1)

On the scroll of light.

Zhu Yan's position reappeared.

The mother-in-law at the head of the bed, Zhu Yan.

"I know that there is still some hatred in your heart, but that child has already been reborn and has now obtained a new cycle. In this life, father is responsible and mother loves him. This is his blessing."

Jiang huailu looked at her.

The child had died in the womb before being born, and his soul was captured by a passing Daoist, turning him into an evil ghost with great resentment.

However, Zhu Yan did good for Jiang huailu, so she could naturally give back to herself.

She gave all her merits to her son, and the baby who was refined by the Daoist had been reincarnated.

The netherworld did not open reincarnation, but the yin souls appeared. A hundred ghosts couldn't be reincarnated, but he was really lucky to be reincarnated.

Zhu Yan, the mother-in-law at the head of the bed, cried tears of joy. She took a deep breath and bowed respectfully.

"From today onwards, Chu Liang will be the day wandering God who walks in the world of the living. When I die in the future, I'll return to the God throne."

Yin soldier King Yun Zhao, who has contributed in killing the evil, is known as the night patrol God from today onwards.

"One controls the day, the other controls the night."

"As you wish."

Chu Liang suddenly said in a serious tone. The surrounding nobles all shut their mouths, not daring to disturb him. They just kept kowtowing and worshiping the gods. The gods are here, the gods are here.

Who else but the Savior could make Chu Liang, who was only loyal to the hall of salvation, Imeel down?

At this moment, the ordinary-looking young man knelt on the temple.

"Did you all notice that Sir Yang's body is glowing? There seems to be a divine light between his brows." The light flickered, but it quickly returned to normal.

The crowd rubbed their eyes as if they had never been there.

look, there's a new pattern on the murals in the temple. The noble in the temple covered his mouth and exclaimed.

look, this is the mother-in-law who will protect the child.

"The moon is drawn here. Does it represent the night? Is this the God of night?"

"This is ..." Everyone was discussing in low voices around the mural. Why did the person on the mural look more and more like the youth kneeling in front of the hall?

"It's the day wandering God. It represented a God, a God who patrolled during the day and drove away evil. Look, the sun is drawn here, and the moon is drawn here. It means the day wandering God and the night wandering God." As someone explained, everyone looked at the young man in surprise.

Indeed, there was a faint mark between the teenager's eyebrows, but it was not obvious.

"Only when you die will you return to your deity position. He's a man of boundless virtue." Someone sighed. This was a real living God.

He didn't have any contact with mortals, so she didn't know how she could get on his good side.

The only one he seemed to like was a four-year-old girl?

Little huailu sealed a few gods, waved her chubby hand, and the scroll of light disappeared in the air.

"From tomorrow onwards, the barren capital will be included in the territory of the hall of salvation. Any evil that takes half a step in, kill them on the spot!" yin and yang can not be mixed together. The netherworld should have its own rules, and the Yang world also has its own rules. Jiang huailu stood up, and the yin soldiers below shouted.

'Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Expel the evil and return peace to the world!"

"Expel the evil and return peace to the world!"

Tiger roars pierced through the clouds.

when the human world is peaceful, I will give you godhood. From then on, you will no longer be evil spirits, but real divine weapons! Jiang huailu chuckled, and the yin soldiers below all boiled and burned.

From a nether soldier to a divine soldier, how glorious would that be?

Smoke was rising from the ancestral grave!

Lu huaijiang sneered. This little girl actually knew how to brainwash people..

"All of you may leave."

"From dawn, kill all the dark Souls in the huangdu city."

Jiang huailu's tone was indifferent, as if she was a goddess from heaven.

Lu huaijiang looked at the little guy, his heart thumping.

He took a deep breath.

Zhu Yan looked at Chu Liang. At this moment, he was in the main hall, surrounded by many people. "The first time you asked the day wandering God to draw a circle around the temple of salvation with a branch, are you going to draw it again this time?" he asked.

"I'm worried that he'll break his legs." After all, the entire huangdu was not small.

Jiang huailu grinned and opened his palm, revealing a Wolf's hair brush.

He waved it toward the horizon, and a golden light flashed across the sky.

It was as if a bolt of lightning had suddenly appeared and surrounded the entire desolate capital. It landed right at the edge of huangdu, not an inch more, not an inch less.

"After today, there will no longer be any evil in huangdu. At night, the people can go out as they wish."

Zhu Yan bowed with a smile and turned around. The entire Hall became empty.

When the nether soldiers retreated, Lu huaijiang looked at the Lang Hao in her hand. "What kind of brush is this?"

Little Huai Lu smiled and said, "this is a judge pen." It could determine the life and death of mortals, and the lifespan of mortals was determined by this pen. In the netherworld, you will also use this brush to write your merits and demerits to determine whether you are going to reincarnation or go to hell."

"However, now that the human world is in chaos and the netherworld is no longer there, this judge's Pen is no longer of any use. When I meet a suitable person in the future, I will give it to him." Little Huai Lu put the pen behind her and turned around. Her hands were empty, and she didn't know where it went. Lu huaijiang's heart was burning, and he couldn't help but size up the girl in front of him.

The hall of salvation was far more powerful than he had imagined.

This was an ability that could overturn heaven and earth.

Lu huaijiang's blood seemed to have turned cold.

He was a Crown Prince, a future emperor.

No one wished for the fate of the world to be in the hands of others.

Jiang huailu's ability was far greater than he had imagined.

Today, even if his father was here, he would not tolerate her existence.

Lu huaijiang looked deeply at little huailu.

"You can become a God?" Lu huaijiang asked casually, as if he didn't care.

Little huailu reached out and grabbed the tribute.

"Your mother won't let you eat anymore." Lu huaijiang said faintly.

"My mother didn't let me eat because she was afraid that my stomach would burst. But I'm a soul now, a soul. It's not like you're going to stuff your stomach. Brother Lu Jiang, you're so stupid."

"If it's of no use, why are you still eating it?" Lu huaijiang raised his eyebrows.

Wasn't eating for filling one's stomach or for physiological needs?

As for the taste, it didn't matter.

Jiang huailu looked at him in disgust.

"We walk different paths, so we can't work together. The taste is different, so we can't eat the same pot."

"If you eat just to fill your stomach and to survive, how boring would that be? Since that person was born, he had to welcome death. Why didn't he slit his own throat the moment he was born? Isn't the fun and the process more important?"

Her godmother had to descend to the mortal world once every thousand years to eat secretly.

Don't think that she didn't know that she was going down to give special treatment.

Lu huaijiang chuckled, it actually made sense.

The best food in the world and the best chefs were all in the Imperial kitchen.

However, he had never praised any dish. If that day really came, the Imperial kitchen would probably cry out in joy.

If this girl were to enter the palace, perhaps the Imperial kitchen would also have a use for her?

Lu huaijiang did not know why he thought of this.

It would be great if he could keep her by his side.

Lu huaijiang glanced at the young lady in front of him. He was only doing this to monitor her, for the sake of great Zhou's hard-earned Empire!

He had an extremely legitimate reason!

Chapter 263: Listening to the secret (1)

Lu huaijiang straightened his back.

He had only gotten close to her for the sake of the great Zhou Empire!

Right.

When he woke up, he would call the Jiang family back to the capital and put this little girl under his watch.

Oh, the desserts in the Imperial kitchen are not bad, let her try them too.

Lu huaijiang was a little arrogant, but he pretended to look at her with pity.

"You little girl, you have such a powerful force in your hands, but you're just a silly girl. What if someone takes away your power? What would you do if I

seized your Hall of salvation and your Golden Book?"

Little huailu was tiptoeing to steal the tributes on the incense table.

"Brother Lu, you don't think that you can replace Lulu just because you have the Golden Book, do you?" The little girl's mouth was full of oil.

She was really smart.

She told Mayor yang that the Savior liked candied Haws, roasted duck, and slaughtered pigs and sheep.

Now, the table was filled with whole chicken, whole duck, and whole fish.

Anything that her soul ate would become tasteless.

Lu huaijiang's heart suddenly shrank, and his throat was a little dry.

"Lulu, you mean that the Golden Book only recognizes you?" Lu huaijiang's heart trembled. Some time ago, he had wanted to make her a figurehead and snatch her Golden Book!

"It's not just that, brother Lu."

"I'll tell you a secret. Brother Lu, this Golden Book has not actually recognized an owner. Then we're finished."

"The hall of salvation and the Golden Book are both for Lulu. If it wasn't for Lulu, whoever took it would have been annihilated by the heaven and earth." That was not a joke.

Although her biological parents had died, her godmother was the greatest God in the world.

Her godmother had given birth to several children, all of whom were sons. She was his only goddaughter, and he doted on her deeply.

He was afraid that she would be wronged, so he had prepared everything and waited for her to take over.

If it was seized by others, then the heavens and earth would not tolerate it.

Lu huaijiang laughed dryly.

This was bullying a child, and heaven and earth would not tolerate it.

However, he felt a chill at the back of his head. He knew that Jiang huailu would never lie to him. She was telling the truth.

Lu huaijiang was even more curious. This little girl seemed to be full of mystery.

If she hadn't grown up in the Jiang family, he would have suspected that Jiang huailu had appeared out of thin air.

"Let's not talk so much. Brother Lu, let's go and hear the secret. Lulu loves to hear secrets." In the sky, she would often sit on the bridge of Magpies with godmother's son, brother Xun Huan, and listen to the secrets of men and women below.

For example, who's wife had a baby with the man next door.

He had heard a lot.

Midnight had arrived.

Mute, who was at the summit of the hall of salvation, rang the bell.

Dong Dong Dong ...

The moment the bell rang, it signified the beginning of a new year, and the beginning of a new life.

There was already a long line in the hall of salvation.

"The first Joss stick of this year has already been taken. I paid a high price for this."

There were many rich and powerful people in huangdu, even though they were all refugees. However, they had been rooted in huangdu for many years. It had been more than a hundred years, several generations.

His wealth and power had already reached a certain height.

No matter how difficult it was between the barren capital and the outside world. there would alwavs be DeoDle who would take the risk and send everything in under the influence of the silver money.

The barren capital was a city that had been abandoned by the world, but it had everything that it should have.

Granny Zhu's expression did not change. From the moment she entered the hall of salvation, all power and money had nothing to do with her.

At this moment, she was holding a small wooden fish in her hand and gently tapping it in front of the hall. The sandalwood incense in the hall lit up with a faint green smoke..

Chapter 264: A noble from the capital (1)

"The person who took the first incense stick doesn't seem to be from the huangdu city."

"Mrs. Zheng, you're here too? This Joss stick?" Ever since Ling 'er got pregnant, she had rarely come to the hall of world salvation.

There were many people in the hall of salvation, and Deputy city Lord Zhou was worried that he would bump into the child.

However, today was the first day of the new year, and Ling 'er had served in front of the palace every year. This year, she came with a big belly. The old master behind her supported her nervously, his face full of concern.

Anyone who saw her couldn't help but smile. This woman had a good life.

Madam Zheng had come with her son. An important guest had come to the city yesterday, and city Lord yang had personally accompanied him.

"How can I get the first incense stick? This incense stick of time must be given to a noble person." After he finished speaking, he looked at the graceful young lady kneeling in front of the hall with a smile. The young lady's face was covered with a veil, and her eyes were watery.

"A noble? It looks like it's not yet time?" Ling 'er frowned slightly. She had only found out after marrying old master Zhou that many of the habits of rich people could not be seen in the light.

Some liked women who were not yet married.

However, she knew that she did not allow old Zhou to befriend her. Fortunately, old master Zhou listened to her. Even if it was an obstacle to his career, he had never dealt with it.

"You're still a girl. They were brought by the noble and served the noble. Although she was young, she was pretty. Now that he was serving her, he could take her into his room when she was of age. You know too little. Most people in the outside world are like this."

Mrs. Zheng and Ling 'er got along well, and she touched Ling' er's forehead.

Mrs. Zheng had seen that girl before. Her surname seemed to be Jiang. The noble had brought her here, and she had been serving her in the barren capital.

This girl seemed to be only fourteen, but her words were very pleasing to the noble.

"If the one in my family wants to do this, I'll break his legs." Ling 'er turned her head and glared at old master Zhou. Old master Zhou had a bitter face." wouldn't dare. You don't need to break my legs, I'll break my own legs to come back." Lord Zhou coaxed him in a soft voice.

Seeing this, Mrs. Zheng held the handkerchief to her lips and smiled.

"You're really lucky. You see, offering incense and praying to gods and Buddha are all Women's Affairs. Which family's old master would always accompany you here?" Ling 'er's face was slightly red as she looked at old master Zhou with a reproachful look.

This was true.

Even though the people of the barren capital trusted the hall of salvation, the officials in the city could not come here too often.

It was the face of the Imperial court.

No one knew if the hall of salvation would oppose the Imperial court in the future, so no one dared to pick a side.

But women were different.

The woman would go to the temple every month to pray to the gods and even stay for a few days. Ever since the Savior's Hall appeared, the noble ladies in the huangdu city had been busy.

For example, at this moment, in the hall of salvation, he was covered in cold air.

Other than the small Squires in the city, there were the matriarchs of the various manors.

The only weirdo was Vice City Lord Zhou.

"You're not going to see the benefactor? I heard that he is a noble from the capital and if he is happy, he might be able to return to the capital." Yesterday was New Year's Eve, and city Lord yang, old master Wen, and the other influential officials did not return. Ling 'er had heard of this.

Deputy city Lord Zhou waved his hand. there's no end to earning money. There's no way I can get promoted. However, I need a wife and children to warm my bed every day. As for returning to the capital, I'll leave it to fate!" In the past, he didn't have a wife and wanted to go back to the capital all day.

Now that she had a wife, she would be wherever she was.

Ling 'er covered her mouth and chuckled.

You're right.

Ling 'er put her hands together and smiled.

The Savior had taken care of her, and she thought that she had entered the Zhou mansion to take revenge on young master Zhou.

However, she had never thought that her happiness was actually here..

Chapter 265 - 265: God's first Joss stick (1)

"Lady Jiang, please burn an incense stick."

Madam Zheng had been waiting here for two reasons. One was to offer incense, and the other was to accompany this maidservant Jiang.

There were many stalls selling incense wax and paper money outside the hall of salvation, and it was obvious that they were not produced by the hall of salvation.

The incense wax that this person had brought was specially made.

The stick of incense was as thick as an arm, and there was a pattern carefully drawn on it with gold powder. If it was a woman, she would not be able to carry it.

Behind the maidservant were two rough old maids.

"Momo, burn some incense." The woman raised her hand and retreated to the side.

The two maids carried the incense sticks, and the two of them worked hard to light the incense in front of the incense burner in front of the hall. After lighting it for a while, the incense slowly began to smoke.

The two of them solemnly inserted the incense into the middle of the incense burner, pointing it straight to the sky.

The veiled woman didn't seem to have fully grown, but one could vaguely see the girl's exquisite figure.

The young girl's blossoming figure attracted many people's attention.

As the green smoke rose, the young girl put her hands together, revealing her snow-white wrists. A jade-green bangle was revealed from her slender hand. It was the latest style in the capital.

At this moment, the little deer was walking around her.

"Don't you think she looks familiar? I seem to have seen it somewhere before."

Lu huaijiang crossed his arms. isn't this the daughter that you've lost for more than half a month? the daughter that the Jiang family has been looking for? "He pouted his lips at the woman who seemed to be extremely pious.

Jiang huailu was surprised and hurried to her.

Lu huaijiang pointed with his finger and the veil moved without any wind.

"Aiya, it's really Jiang huaijin!"

"No, what is she doing here? And she even became the maid of some noble? The Jiang family had gone crazy looking for her. The old man was still putting up portraits all over the city. Why didn't she go home?"

Jiang huailu's eyes widened. Although the Jiang family didn't like the Xia family, they were very good to Jiang huaijin.

Jiang huaijin had always been a good person, and he managed to coax the Jiang family to the point where they were all smiling from ear to ear.

The material that the woman was wearing now was luxurious and extravagant, which was very different from before.

There was also a bit more arrogance between his brows.

Lu huaijiang laughed disdainfully. feelings are the cheapest thing. Do you really think she cares about the Jiang family's affection? "Now, she was probably still worried that the Jiang family would hold her back.

As for the noble.

Lu huaijiang's eyes flashed with a touch of haze.

He had been in a coma for three months, and the first Prince's mind had become active and restless again.

His subordinate, Yuan Jing, dared to bring Wizards from thousands of miles away to cause trouble in huangdu.

It probably wasn't just to prevent him from ever waking up again.

He also had his eyes on the officials in the barren capital.

He had chopped, killed, and even exiled some of his accomplices. He had even sent a group of officials into exile in the past few years, and now was the perfect time to rope them in.

That Jiang huaijin had probably been recruited by him.

Lu huaijiang's eyes were filled with killing intent.

"What do you think she will ask for? It's not easy to pay such a high price for the first incense stick." Yesterday, Jiang huailu knew that the first incense stick had been taken away by someone who had spent thirty thousand taels of silver and many shops.

Lu huaijiang sneered. What was he begging for?

Of course, he was begging Lu huaijiang to never let his soul return to his body. He was just begging the first Prince to ascend the throne!

Lu huaijiang's face darkened. The first Prince had paid such a huge price. Other than asking for his death, what else could he ask for?

His entire person was filled with hostility.

Jiang huaijin, on the other hand, knelt down and put his hands together devoutly.

Behind him were two old women, standing in front of him, seemingly listening

carefully..

Chapter 266 - 266: Half-fulfilled (1)

"God above, the believers pray piously. The goddess of letters had been doing good deeds since she was young and could not bear to kill. In the past, she was even vegetarian and prayed to Buddha, unwilling to let living beings lose their lives for her. The faithful girl had nothing to ask for, only wishing for a good marriage. If a faithful girl can marry the most honorable man in her life, she will definitely worship the gods for the rest of her life."

the first Prince is a Dragon among men and a Phoenix among men. As the Emperor, I hope that the gods will take care of me. Jiang huaijin muttered the first half of the sentence in his heart, and the second half in front of the two old women.

The two old women's expressions became better, and they retreated to the side.

Probably because Jiang huailu had done something, Lu huaijiang had also heard this.

His face was extremely gloomy.

At this moment, everyone in the hall felt a clear chill.

"What she said will come true? You're going to interfere with the succession of dynasties and the matters of emperors?" Lu huaijiang's expression was cold, and the coldness in his eyes grew.

Brilliant ice flowers bloomed in the corner of the hall of salvation.

However, the ice flowers were extremely sharp and could easily kill people if they were not careful.

'Generally speaking, the gods will listen carefully to the first incense stick of the human world." Jiang huailu tilted his head and looked at him.

The young man's face turned even colder.

"Today is my first year in the hall of salvation, so I may not mind the first incense stick in the future. But this year's first pillar, of course, was to fulfill the wish. But there's only one." After saying that, he smiled mischievously.

"She made two wishes just now. According to the rules, I can only fulfill half of them." Little huailu pointed with her chubby fingers. "Brother Lu, do you know what half of her wish is?" Lu huaijiang's cold face instantly froze.

Under her smiling gaze, he looked away slightly.

"What is it?" Lu huaijiang asked dryly.

Even you want to be my enemy?

"Of course it's the first half. The first half of the sentence, she wanted to marry the most distinguished man in the world. But in the second half of the sentence, she missed the opportunity." Jiang huailu said the cruelest thing in the most light-hearted way.

"This deity will do as he says. I'm not that kind of God!" Little Huai Lu raised her face.

I'm an Orthodox God.

He was a true God.

It wasn't as messy and unpresentable as the outside.

Lu huaijiang found her extremely adorable and only went up to pinch her cheeks.

The young man's eyes were bright and his lips were slightly curved.

"Lady Jiang's sincerity is the key to success. If you sincerely pray for your benefactor, you'll definitely be able to get what you want. The hall of salvation is really effective." Mrs. Zheng said with a smile, and Ling 'er chuckled behind her veil.

"Then I'll have to thank Madam Zheng for your kind words. As long as master's great matter can be accomplished, our master will take care of all the incense offerings in the hall of salvation." Jiang huaijin touched his veil and nodded slightly. His brows could not hide his arrogance.

When Mrs. Zheng looked at her, she lowered her eyes and hid her thoughts.

She had no intention of acknowledging the Jiang family.

Now that the Jiang family was in dire straits, if she wanted to climb up to the great tree that was the first Prince, then her identity as a sinner would not be justified.

She lied that she had lost her memory due to shock, but the scented bag had a River embroidered on it, so everyone called her lady Jiang.

If the Jiang family's matters were to be exposed in the future, she would also have a way out.

Jiang huaijin's face flashed with shyness. In his previous life, His Highness Lu huaijiang was in a coma for three years. When he woke up, he madly massacred the city and the people.

She did not even know of the first Prince's existence.

If he had known that the first Prince was so handsome, more beautiful than pan an, and so gentle and kind ... She should have joined the first Prince when she was reborn.

Fortunately, it was not too late ...

Chapter 267: Even the Savior is gossipy (1)

Jiang huaijin was escorted out of the hall of salvation by two elderly women.

Other than Madam Zheng and a few other high-ranking matriarchs, the rest of the people wanted to have a chat.

Jiang huaijin raised his eyes high and looked straight through the crowd, completely ignoring the woman in the crowd who he wanted to befriend.

It was only after Jiang huaiye had left the doors of the hall of salvation that some noise could be heard from within.

"City Lord's wife, where did this noble person come from? Her eyes are almost as big as the sky. Those who don't know would think that the noble person is her.

"That's right, I heard that she's just a girl who hasn't even reached marriageable age. She's just a maid, yet she's so arrogant?"

"We haven't even climbed onto the bed yet. It'll be terrible if we do." The women were not happy. "Amitabha, Amitabha, please forgive me. I really shouldn't have spoken such malicious words." A few women knelt in front of the temple to repent.

However, Mrs. Zheng shook her head and said, "this noble is from the capital."

I'm from outside."

"Everyone, please calm down for the next few days. Be careful not to bump into anything." That girl was indeed high-profile, but that noble person also had real power.

The Crown Prince had been in a coma for three months.

However, when he woke up, he immediately pressed the first Prince into the mud and beat him up, which at least shocked some people.

Now that the first Prince was angry, the boys and girls in huangdu had disappeared some time ago. Although they didn't have any direct evidence, they could guess it.

It was nothing more than using witchcraft to make that person fall into a deep sleep forever.

Furthermore, the first Prince was taking a risk. He probably wanted to take aclvantage or the crown prince's unconscious state to vvln over the people or huangdu. One must know that many people here had enmity with His Highness Lu huaijiang.

Third, the Savior Hall of the barren capital was probably starting to enter everyone's sights.

The first Prince had spent thirty thousand taels of silver to buy the first Joss stick, so he was probably convinced. However, he was not there, so he must have some doubts. Madam Zheng guessed that it was the extent of the first Prince's Trust and suspicion.

At this moment, when the ladies heard Madam Zheng's words, they couldn't help but frown.

A noble from the capital!

No matter who it was, they could not afford to offend them.

Furthermore, now that they were trapped in the huangdu, they had to rely on the capital if they wanted a chance.

There weren't many people in the capital who could be regarded as noble by Madam Zheng and the city Lord's wife.

Everyone looked at each other and saw the seriousness in each other's eyes.

He was afraid that everything in huangdu would be destroyed.

No wonder the guards in the barren capital were so strict.

Jiang huailu brought Lu huaijiang to listen to secrets all night. It wasn't until the sky gradually brightened that little huailu smacked her lips, still not satisfied.

Lu huaijiang could not explain it in a few words.

What the hell, why was he so gossipy?

"Al, do you think that Furen can win against the concubine? She begged the concubine to give birth to a daughter. I secretly took a look, and it was a big fat son."

"There is also that fat Furen just now. She is not on good terms with her mother-inlaw. She actually begged me to bring her mother-in-law to the Western paradise. Does she think that I can kill as I please?"

"And that old lady. You said that her son and daughter are missing. I can help you give some clues. She's asking me about her lost pig? What kind of God does she think I am? I'm the Savior of the world, I have to save the world!

You're looking for chickens, ducks, cattle, sheep, and pigs to beg me? I'm someone who does great things!" The little girl's face was full of anger.

He threw out a small stone in his hand.

It hit the old lady's ankle. The old lady fell and was sent to the clinic.

On the way to the clinic, he found the pig.

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but smile. you're saying that you're going to do something big. Why are you helping people find pigs? "

Little Huai Lu looked at him gloomily.. "For the sake of the pig knuckle!"

Chapter 268: The Savior is wronged (1)

Little Huai Lu had been listening to gossip all night.

She probably found a companion. Not only did she listen to it herself, but she also pulled Lu huaijiang to listen.

The hall of salvation had heard enough and pulled Lu huaijiang to the city to eavesdrop.

There were family affairs everywhere, and she would go to whoever lost their chicken or gave birth to a duck.

The animals in the house were so frightened that they howled and screamed. The people in the house thought that a thief had come and opened the door one after another.

Originally, Lu huaijiang was thinking of taking advantage of her coming to the city. He would go to the city Lord's residence to take a look at his arch-enemy, the first Prince.

He was still wondering if he should show up and scare this stupid thing to death.

In the end, he lost to Jiang huailu, this idiot!

"Why does that man want to eat Xiang Xiang? Was the fragrance on her face and mouth delicious? You've eaten all the lipstick ..."

"What's that smell? Why can't I see it!" Jiang huailu was carried on his shoulder, and Lu huaijiang's face was livid. Why was he eavesdropping?

"I've eaten the ones that fly in the sky and the ones that swim in the water. I haven't even slept with Xiang Xiang yet, why does he eat people? Was he an evil? I'm going to save her! The young lady was crying. Her face was red and she kept crying.

Let me down, let me go!" Lu huaijiang's face was cold, but his ears were red.

"What's there to see? You're going to go blind if you keep looking. That's not for children to see!"

save what? if you go and save them, they'll turn around and smash your Savior's Hall tomorrow!

"But she's crying and struggling." Little Huai Lu didn't understand. Her eyes were watery and clear.

Lu huaijiang took a deep breath.

He grabbed Jiang huailu and quickly fled the scene. He was filled with anger when he thought about how much this little girl had peeked when he was not around.

"She's struggling, my ass! In the future, you're not allowed to sneak out and look without my permission!" Lu huaijiang's eyes were about to burst into flames, but the little girl didn't know anything, so he was even angrier.

He placed the child on the ground. The child stuck out his neck and said righteously.

"But he's about to swallow her tongue. He might be a man-eating demon that sneaked out of hell!" The little girl was serious. She was the Savior, so how could she leave him in the lurch?

"Eat your big head." Lu huaijiang almost laughed out of anger.

If you dare to charge in today, someone will smash your Hall of salvation tomorrow.

Stinky brat.

"Anyway, you're not allowed to see it, and you're not allowed to care about it in the future. Without my permission, you are not allowed to look!" Lu huaijiang pinched her ear, and the little Savior kept screaming.

"I'm not going, I'm not going, I'm not going. Wuwuwu, I don't want to look, I don't want to look. At most, I'll bring you along the next time I go." Wuwuwuwu, the little girl's ears were red from being pinched, and she tugged at the corner of his clothes with tears in her eyes.

She felt so wronged.

Lu huaijiang's face stiffened. Who wants to watch this with you?

Shame, shame!

However, when he heard that she was not going, his uncontrollable anger dissipated a little.

"Since you've agreed, you're not allowed to go secretly. Even if my soul returns, you're not allowed to take advantage of my absence and secretly look at it. "

"You're a God. If you don't keep your word, I'll spread the news of you eavesdropping to the whole world. Also, don't leave a single person alive about you stealing the tributes." Lu huaijiang crossed his arms and glanced at her.

The little head at the bottom ot the bed nodded and responded weakly.

"This is too much, too vicious." Her little mouth twitched, and she clenched her little fist, full of anger..

Chapter 269: She's in charge of my money 1

Jiang huailu, the Savior of the world, was brought back by the evil.

Lu xiezhen touched her chubby hand that was exposed outside the quilt. It was soft and a little cold.

He pushed Jiang huailu back to his original body.

Seeing that her stomach was also exposed outside the blanket, he sighed in resignation.

His slender fingers pinched the corner of the blanket and covered her stomach.

The little girl turned around and did not wake up.

She only turned over and fell asleep again.

He was so heartless.

Lu huaijiang stood in front of the bed and stared at her for a long time. His eyes were deep and dark, no one knew what he was thinking. After a long time, his figure disappeared from the room.

The first day of the new year.

The two were woken up by the firecrackers. As soon as they opened their eyes, they saw the rich red packet that the Xia family had placed in front of the bed.

Little Huai Lu was so happy that she ran out of the house before washing up.

"Brother Lu, let me keep it for you. What do you want to eat? what do you want to buy? I'll cook it for you." She looked at the red packet in Lu huaijiang's hand, which was much more generous than hers.

Madam Xia happened to see it and glared at her.

"What do you mean? I don't need you to give me anything. If little Lu is lacking anything, I'll get him to come over and get it. I don't need you to." The Xia family only felt that her daughter was too arrogant and wouldn't even let go of the red packet from her Savior. Little Huai Lu ignored her.

This fire was not the other fire.

Mother, you don't understand.

"Little Lu, don't indulge her. This little girl is used to bullying people. You, ah, should save some money. Boys need to buy some property." The Xia family had given her a lot of silver, and Lulu was extremely precious. She would do anything to repay him.

Now that the other party only lacked money, she did not return the favor with money.

This was his New Year's Red packet.

Lulu deserved an even more valuable reward.

you're so soft. What are you going to do when you get a wife in the future? " Xia Shi only felt that he was being controlled by Jiang huailu. It had only been a few days, and she already felt that little Lu would be a good husband in the future.

Lu huaijiang's lips were pressed into a straight line.

When he married a wife in the future, if he asked her to go east, she would definitely not dare to go west! Which of the girls from the capital's aristocratic families wouldn't have their legs tremble when they saw him?

Did she dare to ride on his neck?

Lu huaijiang chuckled with some disdain.

But at this moment, the little Lulu was looking at him pitifully.

However, he was so intimidated by the Xia family that he didn't dare to extend his hand.

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. He wasn't being controlled by the woman. He just liked to see her little money-grubber look. "Little housekeeper, just take it. You'll be blessed with good luck in the new year."

The little girl's face instantly bloomed with spring warmth, and Lu huaijiang's eyes also softened.

He didn't even realize how gentle he was in front of Jiang huailu.

"Mother, are we going to the old mansion to pay a New Year's visit today?" Jiang Huaian asked as he stood at the door.

Mrs. Xia paused, her hands stopping. "You're the eldest son of the Jiang family, so it's only right for you to go back and visit the old master. I, won't be going." Now that Jiang yubai had married a new daughter-in-law, and it was the first day of the new year, why should she go and cause trouble for the fu family?

She actually had a good impression of this person from Fu Corporation.

Although the fu family had indeed known that she was Jiang yubai's ex-wife from a long time ago.

However, her separation from Jiang yubai had nothing to do with the fu family. When she took a fancy to Jiang yubai, she didn't let her down, and the Xia Corporation didn't dislike her.

"I'm not going either. I'm going to pay a New Year visit." Little huailu touched her Doudou and asked Lu huaijiang to embroider a big Doudou on her skirt.

It was specially used to store red packets..

Chapter 270: A noble is going to do something big (1)

"I'll come back for dinner then. I'll go see my grandfather later." Jiang Huaian said with a smile.

Madam Xia sighed and gave him two more pieces of silver.

"It's not that my heart aches for others, it's just that it's a pity that the old master still has to be bullied at this age. You can give him this bit of silver." When she entered the family, her maternal family fell out, but they still gave her some dowry.

However, there was still a huge gap between the Xia family and the Jiang family, who was at the peak of their power.

Even the dowry was not enough.

The old man had secretly supplemented her a few times, and she had remembered it until now.

Jiang Huai 'an looked at his mother with a smile. I'll thank mother on behalf of grandfather." He squeezed the red packet and it was probably a banknote.

After returning to his room, Jiang Huai 'an stuffed another hundred taels into the bag.

Now that the Jiang family's expenses weren't high, this money could barely support them for a year and a half.

His original moonsilver wasn't high, but this time, he helped everyone find many virgins. The city Lord gave him a thousand taels of silver as a reward, but the Xia family didn't want him, so he was free to do as he pleased.

Now he was fourteen, and his nominal age was fifteen.

In an aristocratic family, he was also a Prince who could take charge of things on his own. Spending money was also a common thing.

Jiang Huaian didn't decline.

He knew that his mother was still doing her best to cultivate him. She had always been preparing for her return to the capital. Even if she was exiled, he and his sister still followed the old rules at home.

He didn't waste his own body.

The Jiang family was divided into two groups on the first day of the new year. Jiang Huai 'an went to the old mansion to pay a New Year's visit. Jiang huailu followed the Xia family to visit the Yang family, bringing Lu huaijiang with him.

"Little Lu, you don't have to be so polite. There's no one at home, so you'll be a cold pot and a stove if you go back. Don't worry and just stay in the Jiang family. They can still afford to raise a person." Sitting in the carriage, Madam Xia was more and more satisfied with him.

"It's a pity. If Huai 'an was a lady, I could arrange a marriage for her. " The more Xia Shi looked, the more she liked it.

Lu huaijiang secretly glanced at Jiang huailu.

However, the Xia family didn't think of going together. After all, Jiang huailu was only four years old.

Now, she was still a silly girl who only had food in her mind.

The Xia family couldn't help but feel pity. She was an example of marrying into a high family. The life of a wealthy family was not good.

On the surface, he looked impressive, but who knew what he was feeling inside?

Little Lu's family background was not good, his parents had died long ago, and he was the only one left in the residence.

However, he had a good character. Unfortunately, Lulu was too young.

In an instant, the Xia family threw this matter out of their minds. It was too boring, and there was no trace of these two people at all. He was seven or eight years older.

The carriage arrived outside the Yang family's Gate.

Only then did he realize that the Yang family's Gate was heavily guarded, much stricter than before. That guard didn't seem to be from the Yang family.

The carriage had just stopped at the Yang residence.

"Who's there?" The guard angrily rebuked.

A fat man rushed out of the door and kicked the guard, causing him to fall flat on his face.

"You've disturbed this young master's honored guest, you'll suffer! Do you really think this is your home?" Yang pinfeng's face was dark, and his eyebrows drooped, like a second generation ancestor.

It made sense. Before he met Jiang huailu, he was a rich second generation.

"Lulu, Madam Xia, please come in. Mother has been waiting for you for a long time." Yang pinfeng looked at Lulu with wide eyes. He was so busy yesterday.

He had gone to buy land for Lulu.

Lulu received another thirty thousand taels worth of silver, and his wealth was like a rolling snowball, growing bigger and bigger.

Yang pinfeng faintly felt that this small city could no longer contain his wealth. "This is brother Lu. You've seen it before." Lulu pouted at the chubby boy..