

The Savior 271

Chapter 271: A friendship that went through life and death

(1)

Yang pinfeng's eyes twitched, and he felt that this man looked familiar, as if he had seen him somewhere before.

However, he didn't mind.

"Lulu, Lulu, let me tell you. I've made a new friend, I'll introduce him to you later. You're a young master from the capital, you're very proud."

"Yesterday I went out to handle some matters and was separated from the guards. I don't know who I offended, but someone actually put a Gunny sack over this young master."

"It's a good thing that young master helped." Yang pinfeng pointed to his cheek. He had stolen his mother's makeup and put two layers on it to cover the bruise.

Otherwise, it would be embarrassing.

"His Kung Fu is not bad? Which young master in the capital? Tell me, I might know who it is." Lu huaijiang asked casually. Seeing him reach out to pull Jiang huailu, the corner of his eyes wrinkled slightly.

She walked in the middle and inadvertently separated the two of them.

She was just a little girl, what was the point of holding hands?

Jiang huailu raised his head and looked at him, confused.

"Kung Fu? What Kung Fu do you want?" Yang pinfeng was stunned.

"How can he save you without Kung Fu? There are ten of them." Little Huai Lu touched her heart and looked scared. Although she was a God, she was also very strong. However, if there were ten of them, she could only .

He could only follow his godmother's instructions.

Playing dead.

She stopped her heartbeat, held her breath, and waited for the other party to bury her before getting up.

It was said that this was a method she often used to descend to the mortal world to experience tribulations. She didn't even tell her Godfather about this secret technique.

"It's, it's just lying down."

Yang pinfeng made threatening gestures.

“Ten people are beating me up. If this continues, I’ll be disfigured and won’t be able to find a wife in the future. The little Lord was loyal enough to lie down as soon as he came. Five people hit him, five people hit me. You’ve helped me take on the punches of five people.”

Yang pinfeng sighed, what a good brother.

When the other party was lying beside him, he was sure that this was his brother.

Lu huaijiang stopped in his tracks.

He looked deeply at yang Feng.

Where did this little girl find such a clown?

Or could it be that he had stayed in the palace for too long, and the friendship between the people had developed so quickly?

It was almost beyond the scope of ordinary people?

However, the little girl in front of him nodded her head in all seriousness. “He’s a good brother. A friendship that has been through life and death, a friendship that has been beaten.” A brother who can share the burden of five pairs of fists with you might not even be your biological brother.

Lu huaijiang sighed faintly. At this time last year, he had already struck fear into the capital, right?

When the first Prince had tried to return to the capital last year, he had paid a great price to have them packed in a red sandalwood box.

He sent a human head over.

What a sin.

He was born to do great things, but now he was going to spend the new year with two simple-minded people.

After entering the Yang family compound, the guards in the compound became even more strict. There was a guard every three steps, and those people reeked of blood.

When Lu huaijiang passed by, they often looked at him with a cautious look.

“Lulu, you guys can go play with young master Feng. Remember not to offend the noble, I’ll accompany Madam Zheng for a while.” When they reached the backyard, Madam Xia ordered Lulu away.

They could pay their New Year’s greetings at any time, but it was a big deal to offend a noble. Now that the Jiang family’s days were gradually stabilizing, the Xia family did not want to cause more trouble.

Yang pinfeng was overjoyed.

“That’s good. My mother is not pleased with me these days. Lulu, brother Lu, come with me to the backyard.”

Yang pingfeng glanced at Lu huaijiang, his eyes were a little unhappy.

Why was she always standing between him and Lulu? it was as if the Galaxy was separating them.

Lu huaijiang ignored his complaints.

They wanted to hold hands, but there was no way..

Chapter 272: The eldest Princess Lu Jinghong (1)

“Is your partner from Beijing?”

“Did he come with the noble?” Little huailu bounced behind yang pingfeng, and Lu huaijiang felt like he had drunk two pounds of old vinegar.

“Yes, a noble brought them from the capital.” Yang pinfeng really liked that guy.

“He sneaked out when we entered the city and saved me.” Yang pinfeng couldn’t help but sigh. It was fate.

They were really destined to be brothers.

The Yang family’s courtyard was huge. Mrs. Zheng came from a family of scholars and had never liked expensive decorations.

Most of the materials in the yard were taken from natural carvings or the species cultivated by the local gardeners.

Even in winter, the Yang family mansion was filled with the fragrance of flowers.

He passed through the door of drooping flowers and went straight to the backyard.

“Graceful and graceful ... Jinghong, come out quickly. This is my little sister Lulu.”

Yang pinfeng walked to a door and pushed it open.

There was a clang.

The winter sun shone into the room.

He happened to see a teenager holding a dagger high in his hand and pointing it at him.

“Jinghong, what are you doing?” Yang pinfeng was scared out of his wits. He rushed up and knocked the dagger out of his hand. The dagger fell to the ground, shining with a cold light and making a clanking sound.

“Jinghong, are you taking things too hard? Didn’t you say you wanted to get to know my friends?” Young master yang was provoked and kicked the dagger out of the door.

Lu huaijiang walked to the table and picked up the booklet.

“Don’t touch it! That’s my martial arts manual! When I become a peerless master, I’ll be able to help the weak and help the strong!” The young man’s face was red with anxiety as he hurriedly snatched the secret manual.

“How do you know that’s a secret manual?” The baby deer was soft and cute, and it tiptoed to peek.

“It’s written in the book, a martial arts manual. You see, the martial arts secret manual is not to be spread!” The handsome young man pointed at a few large words on the book.

“Who would be so stupid to write a name on it and call it a martial arts manual?” Little Huai Lu’s face was full of disdain. This child was probably a simple-minded one. Would it lower my intelligence if I played too much?

“You don’t understand. This is a secret manual that I exchanged all my assets for. That expert had said that the more obvious a place was, the easier it was to be overlooked. This secret manual is fated with me, that’s why he gave it to me.” The handsome young man’s eyes were sparkling.

“It’s written in the book that if you want to succeed, you must first castrate yourself.” After saying that, the young man wanted to get the knife again.

Little huailu was short, so she happened to see the last page and a line of small words.

“If you don’t castrate yourself, you can also cultivate.” The little girl tiptoed and pointed to the corner.

The teenager flipped the book over and saw that on the last page of the secret manual, in the corner, it was written: “If you don’t castrate yourself, you can also cultivate.”

There was an even smaller row of words at the bottom.

This story is purely made up. If there is a Thunder, is it purely a coincidence?

“Coincidence? Making things up?”

“No, no, I spent all my money on this secret manual. It’s because I ran out of money that I ended up in the misty sect’s forest.” The young man’s hair was about to stand on end as he held the book and shouted.

“My dear mother, you really have the heart to do this.” Yang pinfeng’s face was filled with shock, and he almost chopped off the thing that was used to carry on the family line.

However, Lu huaijiang’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his eyes were filled with a dim light.

No, why did he feel that this young man looked a little familiar?

The more he looked, the more familiar he looked!

Lu huaijiang’s eyes narrowed as he carefully sized up the young man.

The young man was about twelve years old and looked very thin and weak.

Only his eyes were shockingly bright.

She looked like a girl.

Miss!

Lu huaijiang's eyes darkened.

Lu Jinghong!

Chapter 273: She can't be replaced 1

Lu huaijiang's eyes instantly darkened.

Lu Jinghong.

His father was now forty years old. When he was twenty years old, he ascended the throne and retired Emperor passed the throne to him.

The same year he ascended the throne, he gave birth to the first Prince, Lu yuanxiu.

The retired Emperor had been lingering on his sickbed, so his father had sent some stable Palace maids to serve the retired Emperor.

The retired Emperor had been seriously ill from time to time in the past ten years, and the Imperial physicians had been summoned several times. Everyone had prepared white banners in the palace at all times, deeply afraid that something would happen to him.

Who knew ...

Twelve years ago, the old maidservant who served the retired Emperor in the palace was actually pregnant.

This matter caused a great stir in the palace. The nanny had been guarding the palace for more than ten years and had never stepped out of the retired Emperor's bedroom.

At that time, the Emperor was already thirty years old, and the retired Emperor was fifty years old.

She was so sick that she could barely get out of bed, but she was actually pregnant with a dragon's fetus?

The second year after she was born, the Imperial consort was pregnant with Lu huaijiang.

At that time, it was a storm, and the Emperor had to use a lot of strength to suppress the matter.

The year Lu huaijiang was born, the old lady passed away with the retired Emperor.

Whether it was the people or the Imperial court, it was difficult to speak of. The youngest grandson and the eldest Princess were only one year apart. Wouldn't it be a joke?

Before he died, he even left behind a child. At that time, the Emperor even had the thought of getting rid of the child.

After the child was born, she had people seal the eldest princess's Palace. In these years, few people mentioned it.

Seeing Lu Jinghong appear in the barren capital a thousand miles away, Lu huaijiang frowned.

Moreover, you're a girl, what Palace do you belong to?

Lu Jinghong shivered, as if he was being stared at by a ferocious beast.

“What's so good about helping the weak and helping the weak? We have the salvation Hall here, which can save the people from fire and water, eliminate evil spirits, and return peace to the world. Helping the weak is a small kindness, but going to the hall of salvation is a great kindness.” Yang pinfeng was smiling like a tiger.

Lu Jinghong could see through everything with a single glance. He was an extremely pure and transparent child without any schemes.

“The hall of salvation? It was rumored that the world salvation Hall had appeared out of nowhere and could ward off evil spirits. Was it true? If I had known that it was real, why would I have practiced the secret manual?” Lu Jinghong's eyes lit up.

Yang pinfeng glanced at little Huai Lu and smiled without saying anything.

He was currently very busy.

If he could trust this kid, he would be able to help him in the future.

“You have to introduce me ...” Lu Jinghong's forehead was still wrapped in a white bandage, and there were traces of blood on it. These were the traces left behind by saving yang pinfeng yesterday.

“Don't worry, I'm very familiar with the hall of salvation. This is my little sister Lulu. She's the only one who can get close to the hall of salvation.” Yang pinfeng tugged at Lulu.

Lu Jinghong tilted his head and looked at Jiang huailu.

The little girl was chubby and had a Milky fragrance.

His eyes were clear, clean, and bright.

“Can I call you sister Lulu? Sister Lulu, is it because you're so beautiful that the Savior Hall likes you so much? So the hall of salvation also judges people by their appearance.” Lu Jinghong asked curiously, his ink-black eyes clear of any impurities.

With just one glance, the little deer's nose twitched.

Lu huaijiang pulled her to his side. there are so many good-looking people in the world. Of course, Lulu is because of fate. Fate had taken care of her and loved her. It's an irreplaceable love.” Lu huaijiang said softly, a glimmer of light flashing across his eyes.

Lu Jinghong looked at the young man in white in front of him and took a step back.

His face was blue and purple, and he raised his hand to cover his heart..

Chapter 274: A vague dislike _1

Lu Jinghong's face turned frighteningly pale.

It was as if all the blood in his body had solidified and was instantly drawn out.

Suddenly, she gasped for air, her body stiffened, and she shivered. She looked at him in horror.

Lu huaijiang didn't say anything and only took some snacks from the table. He squatted down and fed Jiang huailu mouthful by mouthful. "Do you want some tea?" Even though his voice was cold, anyone could hear the gentleness in it.

As soon as she got close, she felt that he was shaking badly.

"Don't touch me!" Lu Jinghong slapped yang pingfeng's hand away reflexively. "What are you doing? We're both boys, so petty." Yang pinfeng was a little unhappy.

Lu Jinghong finally came back to his senses and looked at Lu huaijiang carefully. However, she realized that he was casually squatting in front of the young woman. There was no hostility in his eyes, and he was even using a handkerchief to wipe the residue between the young woman's lips.

"H-his surname is Lu?" Lu Jinghong's voice trembled, and tears began to fall from his eyes.

that's right. Brother Lu's parents are both dead and he has no one to rely on in huangdu, so he's spending the new year with us. Little Huai Lu explained. "Did you get the wrong person? My father even knelt down when he saw him."

Jiang huailu blinked her eyes, wondering why everyone looked like they had seen a ghost when they saw brother Lu Jiang.

"Brother Lu was born and raised in the barren capital. His parents passed away early and he's an orphan. You can't bully him. He's my man." Little Huai Lu put her hands on her hips and puffed up her cheeks, looking very fierce.

Lu huaijiang saw how protective she was of her child and couldn't help but laugh.

It was as if his entire person had become gentle.

Lu Jinghong placed a hand on his chest as he observed the young master in front of him. His facial features were similar to that of the other young master Lu. However, if one looked closely, this young master Lu was smiling as he squatted down beside the little girl without any manners. He was even wiping the corner of her mouth gently.

This kind of person was Lu huaijiang!

Lu huaijiang was a demon who killed without spilling blood!

Lu Jinghong heaved a sigh of relief and waved his hand, his face pale. "I was wrong," she forced a smile on her face. Jing Hong thought it was an old acquaintance. He's still lying in bed in the capital." How could he be in the barren capital with so many people surrounding him?

However, she was still afraid of that face and did not dare to get close to Lu huaijiang.

Naturally, they didn't dare to approach Jiang huailu.

“Then you have to introduce me to him some other day. It was said that the hall of salvation could dispel evil spirits, but he did not know when the great Zhou Dynasty would regain its clarity. That is the good fortune of the people.” Lu Jinghong looked at young master yang affectionately.

I heard that there’s still a mortal in the hall of salvation. I really want to go and take a look.

Yang pinfeng shook his head.

“It’s a waste of time to go. My father won him over with wealth and power, but he wasn’t moved at all. Only when he sees Lulu does his expression look good. Only Lulu is capable.” Yang pinfeng winked at Lulu, but he didn’t reveal that Lulu was the Savior.

He was a Jiao, but he was not stupid.

Lu Jinghong chuckled and looked at Lulu in surprise.

He seemed to be extremely curious.

Jiang huailu only played for a while before feeling bored. Strangely, Lu huaijiang noticed her impatience at the first moment.

Suddenly, his eyes were thought-provoking.

Lulu was a well-mannered child, and was rarely this impatient.

‘Madam Xia, I’m afraid that I’ll take Lulu back to the front yard after you’re done with your visit.’ Without another word, Lu huaijiang took Lulu’s hand and headed out.

Yang pinfeng wanted to follow, but Lu Jinghong pulled on his sleeve..

Chapter 275 - 275: She was jumping on His Highness “head (1)

“Brother pinfeng, tell me more about the world salvation Hall. Why is Lulu so well-liked by the hall of salvation?” Lu Jinghong pulled at his sleeve with two fingers.

Yang pinfeng wanted to leave but he couldn’t.

“Will the God of the hall of salvation appear?”

“Have you seen it before? Why doesn’t it leave huangdu?”

“What’s the name of that mortal? Master Chu’s? Why did he like Lulu? How can a mortal like him work for a God? can he be considered half a God?” Jiang huailu could still hear her voice even after she left the house.

“Yang pinfeng seems to like her a lot.”

“That’s true. On the way here, the maidservants and servants we met all praised him. He looks like someone who is easy to approach.”

“But I don’t like her.” Little huailu walked behind Lu huaijiang, making creaking sounds as she stepped on the snow.

“Don’t ask me for a reason. I just don’t like her. I don’t know why, but I just don’t like it. Am I being unreasonable?” Little Huai Lu said in a muffled voice. She lowered her head and drooped weakly.

Lu huaijiang gently patted her little head.

“Why do I need a reason? I don’t need a reason to hate anyone.” Lu huaijiang said softly. Just like how your father hated the world and loathed the world, you didn’t need any reason.

“It’s your right to like or dislike anyone. No one can force you to change.” “Of course, you don’t have to compromise yourself to cater to others.”

“Lulu, if you don’t like her, then don’t make friends with her. She ...” Lu huaijiang paused, a trace of disgust in his eyes.

In his memory, a pair of white and tender hands kept appearing.

That pair of small hands picked up the silk cloth and covered his face.

She covered his face with a silk cloth.

“She’s not as innocent as you think. Lulu is a good kid, don’t let others lead you astray.” Lu huaijiang bent down and picked her up. His eyes were deep, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Jiang huailu put his arms around Lu huaijiang’s neck. brother Lu, I want to ride a Gao Gao. He pointed at Lu huaijiang’s neck.

Lu huaijiang’s eyelids drooped, “don’t push your luck.” His tone was cold.

The little girl wanted to cry but didn’t, “little cabbage, yellow in the ground.” She was born silly, her father didn’t love her, and she was exiled ... Life is too bitter ...”

The teenager’s eyelids kept trembling.

However, when she heard that sentence of being belittled, her heart twitched.

His heart shrank when he saw the tear hanging on her eyelashes.

“I really owe you. Come up, come up! There won’t be a next time!” Lu huaijiang’s face sank. If it wasn’t for the fact that bengong let you go, bengong wouldn’t have let you go!

He grabbed the little girl and put her on his shoulder.

His Highness Lu huaijiang, who was second only to one person and above tens of thousands of people, was being ridden on the head by a little girl.

“Woah, I see. It’s so high, so high

“It has to be higher, higher. I want to pick that flower ...”

“Giggle ...” It was not enough for the little girl to sit on his shoulder. She even held his head and tried to stand up.

“Jiang huailu, don’t go too far! I allowed you to ride on my head, but I didn’t allow you to perform acrobatics on my head!” Lu huaijiang was angry, but he was afraid that she would fall. He even had to reach out to support her.

He was really angry, hateful, and aggrieved.

The bell-like laughter spread far and wide, and Lu Jinghong, who was standing by the window, finally dispelled the last bit of doubt in his heart.

She used her head as a guarantee that there was no possibility that this person was Lu huaijiang!

Lu huaijiang was not someone who could tolerate others jumping around in his head..

Chapter 276 - 276: 276-instigating a rebellion-I

“Who’s making a ruckus in the courtyard?”

In the study room, a man in luxurious clothes stood in front of the window with one hand behind his back.

Two red plum blossoms extended from the window. The man’s face was gentle, but he was breaking the plum blossoms that grew into the window.

He looked out the window.

He happened to see a young man holding a girl on his shoulder, running past the courtyard with a smile.

From a distance, she could only vaguely see the side.

It was just that the side profile was somewhat familiar to him, and the coarse linen clothes he was wearing made him look ridiculously frivolous. He didn’t think much of it.

City Lord yang glanced at it and smiled. “It’s a child from the city who came to pay a New Year visit. My wife is on good terms with the Furen in the inner courtyard and would set up a few tables in the residence on the first day of every year.”

“It just so happens that the first Prince has come to visit my humble home today. I would like to invite the first Prince to have a simple meal so that this guilty subject can express my feelings.” City Lord yang had already lived for three generations, so it was reasonable to say that he was no longer guilty. However, huangdu was different from other imperial court officials.

It was never wrong to be careful.

The first Prince chuckled as he gave city Lord yang a deep look.

“City Lord yang is the third generation, and your son is the fourth, right? Back when the city Lord had returned to take over as the city Lord, he had at least entered the capital to take a look. Your son is so old, but he has never been to the capital, right?”

“The city Lord has never thought of letting his descendants return to the capital. No matter how good the barren capital is, no matter how happy the local tyrant is, it can’t be compared to the outside world.” With a gentle smile, the first Prince picked up the White porcelain cup in front of him and took a light sip of tea.

He seemed to be extremely pleased.

“There are countless people in this city who have been demoted by him. I just pitied the ministers for working hard for the country and the people, but they never got a good result. It was truly lamentable. If it’s really the sovereign of the world, the Empire that the great Zhou’s ancestor fought for ...” The first Prince shook his head slightly.

The city Lord lowered his eyes, as if he was thinking about something.

“In this city, more than half of them have been through three generations. However, he still remained in the barren capital, a place where evil and Yin spirits ran rampant. I’m afraid not many of them really want to stay in the barren capital. It’s just that the person in power now might not be as free as in Huangdu when he goes out.” The first Prince chuckled.

“You must be joking.”

“In the past, Huangdu was sneaky, but now it’s open at night. I’m afraid even the capital can’t do that. As for that person, I’m the same as the common people in this city, I’m a sinner. I don’t dare to say anything.” City Lord yang cupped his hands in the direction of the capital.

How could City Lord yang not have guessed the reason why the first Prince had avoided everyone and headed to the barren capital?

City Lord yang sighed in his heart and took a sip of the White porcelain tea.

“Alright, let’s skip the meal. Why wouldn’t I use it for a meal? If I really wanted to have a meal with you, why would I come all the way here?” The first Prince stood up. The maidservants were already waiting outside the door.

As soon as he went out, he gave him a cloak.

It was very gentle and small.

“City Lord yang, think carefully. I never mistreat my own people. Even if it’s not for yourself, you have to think about your descendants.” After he finished speaking, he left the house with Jiang Huaijin’s help.

“I would like to go to the hall of salvation to take a look. City Lord yang, please consider it for a few days. I can't stay for too long.” The first Prince waved his hand and walked out the door.

He stopped in his tracks when he heard the siblings' laughter.

He sneered.

He was really scared out of his wits by Lu huaijiang.

He was clearly lying in the capital. If he had really woken up, there would have been news of him.

He immediately headed towards the hall of salvation, completely ignoring the young man who had suddenly turned to look at him from behind.

City Lord Yang's smile disappeared after the first Prince had left. His face was dark, and his eyes were gloomy.

“The sky of Huangdu is going to change.” He sighed and drifted away with the wind..

Chapter 277 every injustice has its perpetrator and every debt has its debtor (1)

The weather in Huangdu had changed.

The great Zhou Dynasty was about to change.

No one knew that the instigator of the chaos was currently riding on the crown Prince's head, laughing wildly.

The little girl's face was red from laughing, as if she had put on makeup.

Her hair was messily hooked by the tree branches, and it was tightly hooked around Lu huaijiang's neck.

When Lu huaijiang carried her down, Mrs. Zheng happened to see Madam Xia out.

“Sister Xia, I won't keep you here any longer today. There were too many people in the house. After these two days, we sisters will have a good gathering.”

“Lulu, come quickly. This is a red packet I prepared for you ...”

Mrs. Zheng saw the young man in the courtyard, tall and slender, with sword-like eyebrows and bright eyes. He couldn't help but look at the Xia family.

Madam Xia said with a smile, her tone full of affection.

“He's the benefactor who saved Lulu. This child doesn't have any relatives to take care of him, so he can only be looked after more often.” The Xia family did like Lu huaijiang, but he was always pampering Lulu, lest Lulu's pride was spoiled.

Mrs. Zheng nodded with a smile.

That day, the Yang family had also sent people to search for Lulu among the girls who had disappeared.

Xia Shi almost fainted from crying.

He turned around and instructed the servant girl. Not long after, he took out another red packet. She walked towards Jiang huailu with a smile. Jiang huailu saw her coming and immediately turned around with his back facing her.

Lu huaijiang closed his eyes helplessly.

He silently stepped forward and lifted the scarf that was hanging on her back. There were a few large words embroidered on it with red and silver thread.

“The place where the red packets are placed .

Mrs. Zheng couldn't help laughing.

The Xia family's old face was red, and they were so embarrassed that they almost found a hole to hide in.

Lu huaijiang, "anyway, I don't admit it. No one can say that I embroidered it!" She looked up at the sky, as if she didn't know this little girl.

Little Huai Lu, however, had a flattering look on her face.

As long as I'm not embarrassed, the person who's embarrassed is someone else !

“Thank you for the red packet, Mrs. Zheng. Lulu wishes you a Happy New Year. My, your first wish of the year will come true.” The little girl was all smiles, and her words were as sweet as honey.

Mrs. Zheng's eyes burned with desire.

It was a pity that she couldn't give birth anymore. Otherwise, it would be great to have another daughter.

Her son could anger her to death 300 times a day.

I can't mention it, I want to beat him up.

“With Lulu's blessings, I hope that Lulu can grow up safely and healthily. I won't let mother worry anymore.” Mrs. Zheng was also a mother, and her child was her mother's life.

“Thank you, Mrs. Zheng.” Lulu thanked her obediently, and Madam Zheng wanted to pull her over and give her a kiss.

Mrs. Zheng then gave the red packet to Lu huaijiang. Lu huaijiang hesitated for a moment, then took it and handed it to Jiang huailu.

The little guy seemed to be very comfortable with it and stuffed it into his pocket without even looking.

Mrs. Zheng chuckled.

This young man didn't look like an orphan at all. The way he looked at her was neither servile nor overbearing, and there was a bit of awe-inspiring arrogance all over his body.

For some reason, when she saw him, the words 'dragon and phoenix among men' appeared in her mind.

By the time Madam Xia brought her child back to the mansion, it was almost night.

Jiang Huaian didn't return until late at night. He was exhausted when he got home. Because most of the maidservants in the mansion had been sent back for a reunion, Madam Xia personally served him the food.

The little Lulu was sitting on the teenager's knees, counting her red packets.

"There's a fight in the old mansion."

Jiang Huai 'an suddenly sighed and raised his head to look at the Xia Corporation.

"Father was beaten up by Fu enterprise. I'll probably not be able to go on duty for the next few days.."

Chapter 278: The worst morning temper (1)

"It's the first day of the new year, and it's rare for Fu enterprise to prepare a table of good food. On the first day of the Lunar New Year, when they had to pay respects to their ancestors, the old lady was sprawled on the bed, unable to speak or move. She even raised her finger to point at Fu enterprise, not allowing Fu enterprise to sit at the table. She must be angry at the fu family for lying to her and marrying into the family because they lied to her. "

"The fu Corporation isn't a soft-hearted company." Xia Shi heard this and silently added.

"The old lady didn't say anything. She just lay on the bed and cried silently. Father and second Shu saw and went to coax, and old taitai cried even more." second uncle then criticized Yuan-Shi a little ...

"The fu family then took action."

At that time, Fu enterprise's original words were, "if I can't eat it, no one can eat it." He immediately overturned the table of dishes. The ancestral tablets of the ancestors were knocked over to the ground.

Then, she pointed at the old lady. don't talk to me about filial piety. The old should be more sensible. Only the young should be filial.

"Didn't you think that I'm not good enough for your son? You can just cry behind your son's back, can't you just tease him?"

“I’ll fight him every time you tease him. I’m used to ordering people around, so it’s hard to say who’ll be the one getting beaten up.” In front of the old lady and the whole family, he hit Jiang yubai with a rolling pin until his nose bled.

The old man fainted from anger.

The old lady couldn’t speak or move, so she just lay on the bed and wailed.

He was so angry that he almost peed and defecated.

“The Jiang family isn’t having a good time. Evil people will be tortured by evil people, now one fear that you know how good mother is.” Little Huai Lu lay on the table and smiled.

He even picked up the Golden naked seed and bit it.

Lu huaijiang secretly glared at her.

He poured a glass of water for her to rinse her mouth before he carried her back to sit on his knees.

“How is your grandfather? It wasn’t easy for the Jiang family to settle down, but the old master ...” Now, the Xia Corporation only had some sympathy for the old master.

“When my son returned, grandfather was already awake. He also hired a doctor for the family, and the money was given to his grandfather alone. No matter if it’s the fu family or the old lady, they’re all unreliable.” Jiang Huai ‘an couldn’t help but click his tongue. It was a good thing that his mother left the Jiang family quickly. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to live such a peaceful life. Mrs. Xia hummed in agreement. She only thought about taking care of the old man occasionally. She couldn’t care so much about other things.

“Lulu, you should go to sleep. You should go back to the Academy in two days. Don’t forget the homework assigned by the headmaster.” After Xia Shi finished speaking, she took Lulu back to wash up.

By the time little huailu fell asleep on the bed, Lu huaijiang had already left.

The next day, he rushed back before dawn.

No one knew where he had gone.

“Lulu, get up early. Young master yang came to wait for you before dawn, and you’ve already had a few bowls of tea. He even brought along a well-behaved and quiet little girl.”

Lulu was still growing up, so he slept late on New Year’s Eve.

On the morning of the first day of the new year, she was busy visiting the Yang family. The Yang family had a great relationship with the Jiang family’s good life, and the Xia family was a grateful person.

Naturally, he had to bring Lulu to pay a New Year's visit.

She had planned to let Lulu sleep in a little longer today, but little did she expect young master yang to come with a pretty little girl before dawn.

That little girl had a sweet mouth and said a lot the moment she came. Little Huai Lu was drowsy and couldn't even open her eyes. Her round face was extremely cute.

Madam Xia dragged her and dressed her in a half-asleep state.

When he woke up, he was already standing at the door after washing her up.

"Yang pinfeng, why are you looking for me?" With a kick, the little guy's face darkened and he kicked the door open in a fit of anger.

"You're not allowed to call me even if the sky is falling and the evil is destroying the world!" He gritted his teeth when he heard the voice..

Chapter 279: Two-faced (1)

The little girl in the room, who was wearing a light pink dress, seemed to be startled, and her body trembled slightly.

He turned around and looked at her in surprise.

Her clear eyes seemed to be a little panicked.

Yang pinfeng's face was imprinted with five palm prints, and he was cowering behind Lu Jinghong.

"Why are you hiding? You have such a huge body, do you expect her to be able to cover you?" The little girl pulled a long face, kicked him, and quickly climbed up the chair.

His face was still in a daze.

pinnacle, you're the son of the city Lord. How can you be scared by Lulu?" Lu Jinghong covered his mouth and laughed. There was no meaning in his words, he just asked casually.

Yang pinfeng didn't feel embarrassed at all, instead, he smiled and said, "'I'm not the one looking for you, Jinghong. Hehe, did I scare you? Jinghong was actually a lady! She's really bold to actually help me take on the punches of five people." Yang pinfeng was extremely surprised, but he found that Little Lulu was not surprised.

"What's there to be surprised about? I'd be surprised if you turned into a girl." Little Huai Lu rolled her eyes at him.

"What happened to your face?" The five palm prints on his face were very obvious.

Its my ramer's birthday on the second day of the new year. This year, it wasn't suitable to hold a big party since a noble person was here, so his mother made him a bowl of noodles. Isn't it just a bowl of noodles? when I woke up this morning, I said, whoever made the noodles, my mother was angry."

“My father insisted on giving me a complete New Year, and now he’s just been slapped.” Young master yang didn’t care at all. In any case, he had been beaten more than the salt he had eaten.

“She gave me a chance to reorganize my words. I said it was a cut, and she gave me another slap. Why did he say it was longevity noodles?”

“Isn’t she just looking for trouble? I was wondering if her cooking skills were not good enough. The longevity noodles are all in one piece, and her bowl of noodles are all broken, so it’s broken.”

“Women get impetuous at their age.”

“It just so happens that sister Jinghong is always asking about you, so I brought her here to find you. So as not to be an eyesore to my mother at home and to beat me up for fun.”

“No, no. I didn’t ask about Lulu. Jinghong had never had any friends, and he was overjoyed at the sight of Lulu, wanting to get closer to him. That’s why I want to know what Lulu likes to eat and play with, and I want to be friends with him.” Lu Jinghong was shocked and quickly waved his hand to explain.

She was so frightened that tears were about to come out, and her face was full of grievances.

Yang pinfeng’s face was filled with confusion, “what’s wrong with asking?” It’s not like it’s something shameful.”

“Why are you thinking so much?”

“I’m not thinking about it,” Lu Jinghong replied softly.

Lulu pursed her lips. She was only three or four years old in her previous life.

She was young, but that didn’t mean she was stupid.

She could feel that Lu Jinghong was not as innocent as she looked.

In other words, I can smell the aura of your soul.

Lu Jinghong seemed to be very close to Lulu, always looking at her with a pair of clear eyes. “Lulu, let’s go to the hall of world salvation together later, shall we? Feng Feng said that you have the favor of yang Cha Daren, and Jing Hong also wants to go take a look.”

“The clothes you’re wearing are really similar to mine.” Little Huai Lu reached out and pinched her clothes. The style was similar.

But little Huai Lu was surprised.

For some reason, he felt a little uncomfortable.

“I brought sister Jinghong to buy these clothes. Sister Jing Hong said that your clothes are very new and I brought her to the shop.” Yang pinfeng turned around and betrayed Lu Jinghong.

Lu Jinghong’s expression was slightly awkward.

“The innkeeper said that this is the only fitting outfit.” She bit her lower lip..

Chapter 280: Imitating her (1)

Yang pinfeng looked at Lu Jinghong in confusion.

Only this one fit?

The young man was baffled.

He had opened that shop on the entire Street behind her back. Didn’t he bring her to that shop because they had the most ready-to-wear clothes?

However, yang pinfeng didn’t think too much about it.

“Speaking of which, sister Jinghong does look quite similar to Lulu when she’s dressed up like this. Those who don’t know might even think that they’re sisters.” Yang pinfeng pointed at the two of them. One was tall and the other was short. Other than Lu Jinghong being a little taller and thinner, the two of them were dressed very similar.

Lu Jinghong pursed his lips and pulled Lulu closer to him. “Lulu and I are good sisters. This is our fate.”

Jing Hong smiled as she bent over, her eyes curved like crescent moons.

“Jinghong has no parents since he was young, and his only brother is not close to him. He only locked Jing Hong up all year round and didn’t allow her to take even half a step out. If Jinghong offends Lulu and Feng, you have to let me know.”

“A startled Swan is ignorant and doesn’t know much. Sometimes, you don’t know how to judge a person when you speak without thinking.” Lu Jinghong was a little apologetic as he pouted, looking like a naive and innocent child who had been locked up in the palace.

“I’m fine,” yang pinfeng waved his hand. Anyway, I don’t know if you’ve offended me. ” His mother had said that his brain was straight.

“Lulu, come and have your breakfast.” Lu huaijiang stood outside the door, casting a cold glance at Lu Jinghong.

He took Lulu’s hand and left.

Lu Jinghong only stood up and sat on the chair after they were far away.

She looked around innocently, "brother Lu, are you really from Huangdu?" That bearing is almost comparable to a noble." His expression was full of amazement.

"Who else could it be if not from the barren capital? Outsiders can't enter our place." Yang Pinfeng ate some snacks. They had already eaten when they came, but Xia Shi had refused her invitation just now.

Lu Huaijiang carried Lulu to the dining table.

No wonder Miss Lu looks so friendly to me," Madam Xia said with a smile. It turns out that the way she dresses and speaks is similar to Lulu. You've only just come back to your senses."

"That Miss Lu is a rare pure and clean person. There was no impurity in her eyes, and she looked very innocent. I wonder what kind of family can raise such a child." Xia Shi couldn't help but sigh.

Lu Huaijiang finished his meal and put down his bowl. "She doesn't deserve to be compared to Lulu."

Xia Shi couldn't help but laugh. Little Lu, you're thinking that no one is better than Lulu. They had only known each other for a few days, and this young Master Lu was a man of principle. Yet, she had to watch as he lost his principles bit by bit.

Yet, the other party did not know.

"I'm not complimenting her, I'm just afraid that someone will cry on New Year's Day." It's not auspicious." After saying that, he glanced at Jiang Huailu coldly, implying something.

If I wasn't afraid of her crying, would I praise her?

She's short and round, and she keeps using my clothes to wipe her nose. Who would like her?

As soon as he stepped out of the door, he saw Yang Pinfeng trying to grab Lulu's hand.

"Little brat, there's a difference between men and women. Don't touch me." A hurried chiding sound was heard as he hurriedly walked to her side, separating the two of them.

After that.

He naturally reached out to hold the little girl.

Yang Pinfeng looked depressed, "he's not a man?" Why is old Lu the only one allowed to hold hands and not Feng Li the only one allowed to hold a finger?"

The more they interacted, the more they felt that young Master Lu was not Lu Huaijiang.

In front of Jiang Huailu, young Master Lu was a man with no bottom line!

It was impossible even if Lu Huaijiang died!