

The Savior 281

Chapter 281: Lulu is the silly and sweet one _1

The hall of salvation was burning with incense offerings today.

However, the security along the way was tight, and the people were a little cautious.

Normally, there were nobles who came to offer incense, but the common people didn't have such feelings.

It was obvious that the guard was not from Huangdu.

This was from the outside.

Someone who could pass through the misty forest and run amuck in Huangdu was not someone the people of their exiled ancestors could mess with.

Everyone avoided him.

Chu Liang still lived in the ancestral house at the foot of the mountain.

City Lord Yang had offered to repair his ancestral home, but Chu Liang had refused. They would not accept anyone's goodwill and would only eat the food they brought or accept everything from the World Saving Hall.

He didn't dare to provoke anyone from the outside world.

"Are we just going to see the day wandering God like this? Didn't they say that he was now a God appointed by the gods to the human world? Let's bring some gifts to visit him, shall we? Be careful of being impolite." Lu Jinghong looked at Yang Pingfeng. Moreover, he is the son of the city Lord. It's not good to offend the day wandering God.

"No need." Yang Pingfeng didn't care. Why did he bring a gift? As long as you have Lulu, you don't need to bring anything." Yang Pingfeng didn't tell Lu Jinghong that he was actually Lulu's lackey.

It wasn't that he was wary of Lu Jinghong, but he was afraid that Lu Jinghong would steal his number one follower.

Lu Jinghong responded with a smile.

"I also heard that the day wandering God doesn't accept congratulatory gifts from the mortal world, so I asked. I heard that he has never made friends with the people of the barren capital. It's rare."

They had just reached the foot of the mountain.

Although there were many people in the hall of salvation, many of them only walked around Chu Liang's ancestral house at the foot of the mountain because of the strict security.

He did not go up the mountain.

“He doesn’t make friends with others, but Lulu is an exception. If you don’t believe me, just wait and see.” Yang pinfeng blinked his eyes mysteriously. Lu Jinghong was about to say something, but when he saw the village, he quickly followed.

Ever since the village had the hall of salvation and Chu Liang, the size of the village had expanded by several times.

He had expanded the surrounding mountains and from then on, he was protected.

There was a huge and obvious plaque at the entrance of the village.

There was even red silk hanging on it.

“Are you here to pay respects to the sun wandering God? The day wandering God doesn’t accept worship, so he can only look outside the courtyard.” but there’s a big incense burner in the middle of the village. I got his permission to place it. Do you want to buy some incense wax and paper money? ” As soon as they entered the village, an old lady with wrinkled skin and white hair came up with a bundle of wax and paper money, just enough for one stack. Lu huaijiang was protecting Lulu, and no one dared to get close to him when they saw his cold aura.

They could only surround yang pingfeng and Lu Jinghong.

Lu Jinghong’s eyes were filled with tears, and he wanted to hide behind yang pingfeng in a panic.

“The money is with my sister. Look at my body, I can’t take out any money!” The brat shouted. She wanted to run after she finished speaking.

The old lady reached out her chicken claw-like hand and pulled him back. “Do you look like you don’t have money?”

Her stomach was bulging.

“I’ve eaten all the money I have,” yang pinfeng grinned.

She took the opportunity to escape, leaving Lu Jinghong to clean up the mess in fear.

Lu huaijiang, who was in front, couldn’t help but smile. “You have to look like a silly and sweet girl.”

“What sweet? Is there any candy?” Young Lulu’s eyes lit up.

Lu huaijiang was speechless. This was the real silly sweet. But this silly girl was the kind that could stir up the world . The heavens had no eyes.

He sighed again.

Damn it!

Chapter 282: She has a small temper (1)

Lu Jinghong caught up to him in a sorry state.

Everyone had already arrived outside Chu Liang's ancestral home.

Lu Jinghong's hands were filled with all kinds of yellow papers, and there were about ten of them.

Her hair was a little messy from the squeezing, and at this moment, she carried it over with a helpless and aggrieved expression.

Yang fengfeng was dumbfounded.

"You didn't buy them all, did you? This was all a lie. Chu Liang was a mortal and did not smoke. What are you buying so many for?"

Lu Jinghong's eyes were slightly flustered, as if he didn't know what to do.

"I don't know how to reject them. They won't let me go if I don't buy it. After buying one, he had to buy another. Wait, you'll accompany me to burn it.

"Why are they only after me? do they know that I'm kind?" Lu Jinghong pouted and stomped his feet.

"That's not true." Little Huai Lu shook her head hurriedly. The villagers had all been trained to be kind and not difficult to deal with. They only looked for dumb and rich people, and they didn't seem to have brains. There are also those who are so good at pretending to be kind that they can't refuse." Lu huaijiang's eyelids twitched. How smart.

Lu Jinghong's face fell, and his eyes turned red as he looked at yang pingfeng.

This kid only followed Lulu's lead and added, ""It's not that you're brainless, it's not that you care about your reputation, you're definitely a silly and sweet girl."

Lu Jinghong was on the verge of tears.

"Yang Cha Daren was really appointed as the day wandering God?" "Aiya, this is the only living person who has become a God, right?"

"Unfortunately, we can't curry favor with him. Al .

"It's fine if we can't curry favor with them. If we really do, it'll be those dignitaries, what does it have to do with us? It would be fair to ignore everyone. Let's quickly pay our respects and then go to the mountain to ask for a lot." The people around him piously stuck a few incense sticks at the door.

In just half a year, the area outside the Chu family's ancestral home was filled with incense.

Every day, people from the village came to collect them, but they still had an endless supply.

As soon as they left, it was Jiang huailu's turn.

He had just reached the door.

The door opened with a creak.

While everyone was kowtowing, Chu Liang walked out of the door without even blinking.

“Lulu, you’re here. Come in and have a seat.” After he finished speaking, he stood to the side and welcomed the group of people in.

As the outsiders discussed, a faint smile appeared on Lu Jinghong’s face. He was about to say something, but before he could say anything, he was welcomed into the door.

After entering the door, the thin and thin young man poured tea for everyone.

As expected.

As described by the outside world, he only liked Jiang huailu.

He even let Jiang huailu sit in the main seat, which showed how much he favored her.

“I didn’t know you were coming, otherwise I would have bought some snacks to put at home.” Chu Liang was a little apologetic. His master rarely came to his house and he did not have any snacks.

He just couldn’t show it.

Lu Jinghong, who was sitting below, waved his hand. “You’re being too serious. How could I hold you up? Lulu isn’t such a gluttonous child. Isn’t that right?” Lu Jinghong smiled, as if he was very understanding.

Chu Liang furrowed his brows slightly. However, it disappeared in an instant.

“It’s not for you to eat, what’s the delay?” Jiang huailu’s face was full of disgust.

So I’m the bad guy?

The entire room was filled with her people.

Except for Lu Jinghong.

Lu Jinghong smiled apologetically and was about to say something, but Jiang huailu pointed at him and said, ““You go and buy it.”

“I want the green bean cakes from the North of the city. I also want to eat the braised duck from the restaurant in the East of the city.” He looked at Lu Jinghong angrily.

Lu Jinghong covered his mouth in shock. Lulu, ” he said, ” we can’t take other people’s love for granted. Moreover, young master Chu was working for the gods, so it was even more inappropriate for him to run around. The distance between the north and east of the city is quite a few places.”

He was a good person.

Then, Chu Liang stood up..

Chapter 283: Move back your bottom line (1)

“Do you still want the mung bean cake from the North of the city, the braised duck from the East of the city, and the charcoal lamb skewers from the West of the city? I can also bring a bowl of mutton soup and sprinkle some coriander on it.” Chu Liang’s eyes lit up. This was the first time the Savior had made a request of him.

He hated that he could not give the world to her, as long as she wanted it.

Lu Jinghong’s eyes widened.

“I’ll wait for you at home then,” the young Lulu waved her hand happily.

After he finished speaking, he stretched out his hand.

Lu huaijiang sighed and was very resistant.

His body, however, very honestly took her over.

“I’m tired of walking.” Lying on Lu huaijiang’s shoulder, Chu Liang looked at her with a face full of regret. He really wanted to hug her.

Chu Liang did not greet anyone. He only needed a master.

After he finished speaking, he disappeared in a flash.

This was Lu Jinghong’s first time seeing a God’s means, and he was so shocked that his eyes widened.

“Let’s go, it’s boring. I’m going back.” Lulu mumbled on Lu huaijiang’s shoulder. There was no respect for Chu Liang in her eyes.

Lu Jinghong’s eyes flashed with anxiety.

“I ... I want to wait a little longer.”

I ... Lu Jinghong’s voice was weak. can I wait here for him to come back? ” After he finished speaking, he smiled reservedly and helplessly, ““He’s buying things for Lulu anyway. It’s not good to come back empty-handed,”

Oh, ” Lu Lu replied. Lu huaijiang did not look at her for long before he carried her out the door.

“That’s up to you,” In any case, he was just driven out by the main character, so yang pinfeng didn’t try to persuade him.

He felt that ever since brother Jinghong had become sister Jinghong, something was not right with this person.

He sniffed. His brother was still the most reliable.

He didn’t want to play with women.

It wasn’t until Jiang huailu and the others returned to their rooms that someone came to report.

“Miss Lu has been thrown out.”

Yes, Lu Jinghong had been thrown out.

Chu Liang's attitude towards Lulu was completely different from that of anyone else.

Furthermore, Lu Jinghong had mimicked Lulu's naive and innocent personality.

Did she think that Chu Liang was treating Lulu differently because of his personality?

It was really a big joke.

However, Jiang huailu and yang pingfeng didn't give her any extra thoughts.

At this moment, she had more important things to do. "Brother Lu, wuwuwu, brother Lu ... I'm so pitiful."

"Look at my little hands ..."

"Such a cute hand, it's obviously the hand that you use to eat chicken legs and mutton skewers. How could you bear to let her read through the night? How can you do that!" The little doll clutched onto the corner of Lu xiezhen's clothes.

Yes, it was.

There were two more days until the school opened.

A Savior who could save the world from fire and water, who could save tens of thousands of people from danger.

"I'm so smart, why do I have to do homework? Wasn't homework for stupid people to do? I remember everything ..."

"Brother Lu, help me do my homework. Lulu is so pitiful." The child's face was red and tears were streaming down his face.

Lu huaijiang's face turned green. This was his bottom line!

"How can you be so slow in your studies?" Lu huaijiang's face was indifferent.

"If I can't finish it, the teacher will hit my palm." The little girl wiped her tears silently.

"He was beaten until his skin was red and swollen, and his fingers were swollen like small sausages. Lulu was still young. What if he broke his fingers? "I'm going to be a cripple in the future. I lost my fingers at such a young age." After saying that, he stretched out five fingers and placed them in front of Lu huaijiang.

After a long time ...

Lu huaijiang sighed.

Forget it, he'd move his bottom line back by an inch for the time being.

It was a pity that his hands, which he used to read memorials to the court all day long, would one day be reduced to doing homework for a baby!

Fate made a fool of him!

Chapter 284: The hope of returning home (1)

The new year passed by quickly.

Jiang Huai 'an's birthday was after the new year. The Xia family had personally bought their children's favorite dishes two days in advance, and their brows were relaxed.

On the day of her birthday, the Yang family's young master and a few other colleagues came to congratulate her, and two tables were set up.

Now, he was fourteen, and his nominal age was fifteen. He had become a big boy who could stand on the top of the family.

At night, the Jiang family set up a table for themselves.

Xia Shi drank a pot of peach wine, which was rare. On the table, she laughed and laughed, then cried.

She looked at her son and daughter in a daze, as if she was seeing the day she married Jiang yubai more than ten years ago.

"Mother, when I got married, I really thought that I would have to rely on him for the rest of my life."

"The maiden family said that I was too close to him, that he relied too much on his mother, and that he was not a good match. But I didn't listen to a single word. It's good to break off from my maiden family and marry him."

even though I've been wronged all these years and have some regrets, I still clenched my teeth and didn't dare to tell anyone.

"Back then, I cried and begged to walk this path, cutting off all the paths that I had to walk. What was he now? I won't have the chance to repay father and mother in this lifetime." Xia's wine glass fell to the ground and he raised his hand to wipe the tears from the corner of his eyes.

"I didn't think that mother would ultimately still rely on the child to live a good life. My mother was half right. He said that the Jiang family was unreliable and that he was ill-blessed and couldn't take it. They didn't know that I had two promising children. If mother knew, one fear that she would scold me for being stupid and sigh that I have good fortune."

The warm wine on the table gave off a faint floral fragrance, and little Huai Lu took two deep breaths.

He secretly took the glass that Lu huaijiang had finished and licked it.

It was sweet and had a slightly fermented taste.

"Mother, we can still go back. The first time it was unconscious, it was three months. The second time, it might be three years, or even thirty years. What if it died one day?"

We have to think of something good. Is it brother Lu?" The girl in the cotton-padded jacket pursed her lips and pouted at Lu huaijiang.

The young man's face tensed up.

He looked down on everyone as if he was already deaf.

Jiang Huaian poured his mother a cup of tea to sober her up.

A small stove was lit under the teapot, and it was snowing heavily outside the window.

White smoke rose from the teapot, making a gurgling sound. It was peaceful and beautiful.

"Mother, when one is young and frivolous, everyone has their impulsive moments. For him, you betrayed the Xia family and refused to contact me for so many years. I'm afraid you're trying to prove that you made the right choice? Now that he had left him, it was a timely stop. If maternal grandmother and maternal grandfather knew about this, they would only feel heartache for the pain you have suffered for so many years."

"When we get the chance to return to the capital, we'll personally go back to the Xia family and apologize to old master and old Madam."

"The days are getting better, and there will be a time when I go home." Jiang Huai'an's tone was firm.

Actually, on the day the Jiang family was exiled .

At the city gate, he saw the Xia family.

However, Lulu had just recovered from a serious illness, and his mother's heart had been with him. She did not see anyone from the Xia family.

At that time, the Jiang family had offended the Crown Prince, and many people in the capital didn't dare to send them off. Most of the people who came were servants sent by the mansion. Only in the Xia family did he see his first uncle, second uncle, and the others wiping their tears.

Now it wasn't good to tell mother, it would only add to her sadness.

"Do we really have a chance to go home?" Xia Shi murmured.

"Of course there is. Once His Highness is dead, we will definitely return to the capital." Jiang Huaian's tone was firm.

"It's the new year, so don't mention sad things." Lu huaijiang gave everyone some food with his chopsticks. He really didn't want to talk about the incident in the capital.

He didn't want to mention the Jiang family's exile.

When he woke up, he would first find an excuse to call this family back..

Chapter 285 I'm going to behead you (1)

Young Lulu nodded.

“Right, right, right. Let’s talk about something good, something happy. For example, if His Highness suddenly died? What if His Highness doesn’t wake up?” The little girl’s eyes were burning.

The young man’s face darkened.

I told you to say something good, but I didn’t tell you to wish me death!

The veins on Lu huaijiang’s forehead were bulging, but the little girl in front of him didn’t have any eyesight and looked straight at him.

“Brother Lu, quickly pour us some wine.”

let’s raise our glasses to congratulate the Crown Prince for not waking up. We’ll comfort him in our hearts three times a day and congratulate him on his early death and early reincarnation! Lu Lu got excited and climbed onto a chair. “Mother, think of something good. We still have hope.”

“Your Highness has been in a deep sleep for months and months, and it is possible that you will fall asleep directly. We can go back to the capital.

Maternal grandfather and maternal grandmother haven’t seen Lulu before. Lulu really wants to see them.” The little girl had almost never left the Jiang family’s residence before she was three years old.

The old lady despised her for being stupid and bringing shame to the Jiang family.

He was also afraid that she was born in a bad family and would bring disaster to the Jiang family, causing her to not even see her grandparents at her age.

Xia Shi felt a little guilty.

“It’s all mother’s fault. It would be good if mother could see it earlier.” Back then, she had also acted out of spite against her maternal family in order to prove that her judgment was right.

No matter how hard it was, she refused to return to her maternal home.

Her two sisters-in-law had looked for her in private, asking her to go home and see her parents.

He found an excuse to decline.

“It’ll be soon.” Jiang Huaian said with a smile.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll be petty for once. Congratulations on your early reincarnation, Your Highness.” If His Highness died of illness, then the first Prince would naturally succeed the throne. There would be fewer twists and turns, and the people would no longer be homeless.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s eyes drooped. A few days ago, the wizard wanted to capture His Highness’s soul.

However, he interrupted them.

Now that he thought about it, he did not regret it.

It wasn't that he was on His Highness's side, but that His Highness was someone who needed to be hit in one strike. Such an illusory matter, if His Highness woke up one day, it would be a disaster for the world.

He would not let the people fall into eternal hell.

The group of people from the Jiang family all raised their glasses and stood up. Even the short man was standing on the chair with a glass of grape juice in his hand.

Lu huaijiang sat there expressionlessly.

No, bengong will not do it!

Don't even think about it!

His Highness Lu felt a chill in his heart.

In his heart, he had already killed this group of people 800 times.

"Brother Lu, quickly stand up. In the future, we'll celebrate him once every year. There will always be a day when his dream comes true. Isn't that right?"

Young Lulu looked at him expectantly.

Madam Xia and Jiang Huai 'an also looked at him in confusion.

Lu huaijiang felt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

At this moment, bengong is a little unsociable.

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but think.

"Young master Lu, did His Highness do you a favor?" The smile on Jiang Huai 'an's face faded, and his gaze towards young master Lu became less passionate.

Xia Shi also looked at him with rapt attention.

Lu huaijiang stood up silently and raised his glass with a tense face.

His entire body was stiff, and he didn't smile at all.

His entire body was filled with resistance, deep resistance.

"Brother Lu, are you not happy? You're not even smiling at such a joyous occasion?"

Little Huai Lu looked at him seriously.

"I'm happy," Lu huaijiang said with a fake smile. In order to fit in with the group, I'll admit it!

When we return to the palace, when this old man calls you back to the capital, see how this Prince will deal with you!

What a f * cking dog.

It's fine to celebrate your father's early death and early reincarnation, but you also want me to personally raise my cup. That's fine, but you still want bengong to laugh?

This was too much, too much!

Chapter 286: Lulu, you betrayed me (1)

After Jiang Huaian's birthday.

Lu huaijiang was depressed for a few days.

How could he not be depressed? In front of the Jiang family's master, they had already begun to fantasize about the beautiful life the Jiang family would have after his death.

Lu huaijiang saw the little girl's happy expression, as if she was receiving a red packet during the new year.

He couldn't help but think that if he called the little girl back to the capital and then back to the palace.

How was he going to explain this?

After all, he had almost cut off his head and exiled him.

Lu huaijiang couldn't think of a solution in a short time, so he simply found an excuse to avoid it.

Soon, it was the 16th day of the first month.

On the 16th day of the first month of the year, the Academy started school. Jiang huailu happily carried the small bag that the Xia family had prepared for her and went to school.

The carriage creaked as it twisted to the school gate.

Only then did he realize that his friends had already arrived at the Academy.

"Eh, why isn't zhuzhu here?" Little Lulu asked the young master in front of her in a soft voice. The young master's face turned red.

"Zhu Zhu came to the Academy in the morning, and even brought old master Wen. The teachers gave her a new test paper, and it seems like she's going to be promoted."

Just as he finished speaking, he saw yang pinfeng coming in with a lame leg.

"Lulu, ah Yin has gone to school in her place. He promoted three classes in one go and even got the first place in that class." Yang pinfeng's face was filled with shock.

Although he was in zhuzhu's body, he was not always awake.

He didn't expect it to be so powerful.

"Do you think zhuzhu will come back?" Yang pinfeng limped and placed his empty bag on the table. He sat down and started to gossip with Lulu.

Young Lulu furrowed her pretty eyebrows.

"Not necessarily. Big sister Zhu Zhu is not happy." Ever since Lulu had met her,

To her, life was a burden, a burden.

She didn't have a strong heart, so she probably wouldn't be able to survive until the end.

Young Lulu even guessed that if it wasn't for the fact that she had her brother ah Yin in her body ... Perhaps she had already walked on the path of no return, accompanying her deceased mother.

Yang pinfeng laid on the table and sighed.

"Why didn't my mother give me twins? Help me when I don't want to go to class or do my homework. Lulu, we haven't done our homework yet. Let's go and stand outside the door together." Yang pinfeng was so touched that he pulled his little master.

With his little master standing at the door with him, what did he have to do? He would not have been so calm if he did not know that Lulu did not write anything either.

The young Lulu turned around and looked at him with a deep gaze.

He pulled out a stack of books.

"I've already finished," he said slowly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the master entered the door with the rattan.

Yang pinfeng's back trembled as he sat up straight.

He looked at Jiang huailu with a dazed and horrified expression, as if he had betrayed him.

She trembled as she flipped through her homework, and it was exactly the same handwriting as hers!

She clutched her chest and collapsed on the table in pain.

"You, you ... Didn't you say you would stand at the door together and not write?" Tears were streaming down her face. She was so shocked that she was about to cry.

Young Lulu chuckled and lowered her voice. "Brother Lu wrote it for me." He lifted his chin and was very pleased with himself.

"Lulu, you betrayed me. You actually didn't help me write one! Didn't you say we'll live and die together, and that we'll go through thick and thin together?"

Yang pinfeng hurriedly packed his things and stood up.

He said loudly.

"Master, my father is dead. I want to go home for the funeral! Three days off!" Young master Yang's voice was loud and clear as he raised his hand and shouted..

Chapter 287: Jiang huailu was caught for cheating (1)

The city Lord was dead.

The class suddenly became very noisy.

Even the master was so shocked that his legs trembled.

If the city Lord died, wouldn't the city be in chaos? In the early years, when city Lord yang was not around, the city was a mess without any rules.

Someone dared to commit a crime in the streets during the day.

Yang pinfeng cried and cried, saying that his father was dead and wanted to go back to the funeral.

However, just as he took his bag and went out, he saw his father and grandfather, director Zheng, looking at him with heavy eyes.

"It's actually true! You brat, are you spreading rumors that I'm dead again?"

City Lord Yang's eyes narrowed as he glanced at yang pinfeng, who was trembling.

F * Ck.

Father is here?

"If your grandfather, I, wasn't the principal, would it be my turn to die?" Director Zheng looked at him coldly.

"Last year when you entered the school, you said your grandmother died."

"Your grandfather died the year before we entered the Academy."

"It's your father's turn this year?"

"If I wasn't the director, would your entire family be dead? How many funerals do you have to attend this year? No wonder from time to time there are Masters who ask me to restrain my grief. So, it's you who caused this trouble?" Director Zheng was so angry that he was panting heavily.

If he wasn't the Dean, he would have died a few times from this kid's mouth.

Dean Zheng was so angry that his head was buzzing.

On the spot, young master yang performed a scene of crying and kneeling to beg for mercy.

"Sigh, there's a big show to liven things up at the start of the school term." The little girl was extremely proud. If it wasn't for brother Lu, she would probably be beaten up.

By the time yang pinfeng came back crying, his throat was hoarse and his buttocks were bruised.

He could only stand at the table and listen to the class.

since the headmaster has taught me, the headmaster will not scold me anymore. I hope you will take care of yourself. The master glanced at yang fenfeng.

He personally took Lulu's homework as a model and praised it.

Young Lulu's face turned red and she waved her hands anxiously. The teacher thought that she was being modest, so he praised her again.

“In order to test if you have reviewed it. There will be a start of school test today. Now, everyone, put away your books. This is the scroll I wrote in advance.” The teacher had given them an impromptu test, which scared the students so much that their faces turned pale.

The little Lulu was not scared at all. She rarely forgot anything that was in her mind.

She just did not want to do her homework.

“We’re finished. I didn’t revise at all.

“We’re dead this time.”

The crowd wailed. The little girl was quite smart. In order to fit in with the group, she also gave two “Oh” sounds. He just raised his eyebrows and was secretly happy.

The little girl sat in the first row, obediently sitting in her seat.

The master even nodded at her.

Little Lulu wrote quietly throughout the entire process. She was really a good student in the teacher’s heart. An hour later, Lulu put down her pen.

Behind him .

Someone poked her little shoulder.

The master was drinking tea at the door and Lulu turned around to take it carefully.

A few small words were written on it.

“Do you know how to do this question?” There was also a detailed description of what to mention.

Young Lulu sneaked a glance behind her, and everyone lowered their heads and started to write. Only yang pinfeng was looking forward to it.

After a moment of silence, Lu Lu raised her pen.

After he finished writing, he handed it to the little girl behind him. Just as he handed it over, he heard someone say, ““Teacher, Jiang huailu cheated.”

Wen ruxuan stood up and pointed at Jiang huailu.

Everyone turned their heads to look at her, and the little girl behind her was so anxious that her face turned pale. He wanted to hide the paper in his hand, but because of his young age and timid nature, he actually dropped it to the ground..

Chapter 288: God-like cheating (1)

The master quickly stepped forward.

He grabbed the small note from the ground behind him, and his face suddenly darkened.

From the moment Wen ruyan spoke, yang pinfeng had been staring at him fiercely.

Wen rufei looked at him carefully and then at Jiang huailu. She pursed her lips and refused to lower her head.

“Master, it’s a sacred thing for you to teach us how to read. Jiang huailu actually ignored the teacher’s teachings, he really lost the face of scholars.”

“You’re talking nonsense. Lulu didn’t copy the books. Yes, yes, I need Lulu’s help.” Yang pinfeng raised his hand hurriedly. He could not drag Lulu down with him.

Wen rufei, that vile person.

It must have been ah Yin’s words that had made his life difficult in the residence and had trapped Lil “miss in the residence. Now that ah Yin had been promoted, he could only target Lulu.

Yang pinfeng’s eyes were about to spit fire.

If it wasn’t for the two kicks on his butt that limited his performance ...

He could rush up to Wen rufei and press her under his butt to give her a good beating.

The master’s face darkened, his hands behind his back, and his eyes swept across the room.

The young master and young lady instantly fell silent.

“Did you write this?” The master looked at Jiang huailu with heartache and sighed deeply.

The child’s ink-like eyes were still a little confused.

She nodded her head.

“Teacher, she did cheat and break the rules. Hmph, she said that she would give young master yang the answer, but who knew if she was the one asking for the answer? This title of genius might be fake.” Wen ru Yu saw that her brother’s face was red and he didn’t say anything. She looked at him with hatred and immediately said.

She just couldn’t bear to see them get what they wanted.

Why was Mother still grounded in the residence, while Wen ruzhu could already run around with father?

Why did father only listen to Wen ruzhu after that evil extermination?

They were clearly family.

Wen ruyu had never treated Wen ruzhu as her elder sister, but now Wen ruzhu was the one who kept her word in the residence.

How many tears had her mother shed for this?

Her mother would curse every day that there was an evil spirit in Wen ruzhu’s body. The current Wen ruzhu was not her, it was an evil spirit that had taken her body.

Wen ruyu felt wronged and couldn’t help but make things difficult for her when she saw the group of people beside her.

Jiang huailu and yang pinfeng were her only two friends.

At this moment, seeing Jiang huailu's head hanging down and the teacher asking her to read the note, Wen ruyu couldn't help but smile.

"Why don't you read it out? You can read it. Aren't you innocent? Why don't you just read it out loud?" Wen ru Yu raised her chin slightly and was quite proud. Wen rufei frowned at her sister. He had already done his best to help her.

The headmaster looked at Lulu.

"Lulu, read it out. He had to admit his mistakes. Please don't do this in the future, and I hope you can correct it." The master was a little disappointed.

It didn't matter if Lulu was helping yang pinfeng cheat or if he was cheating on his own.

The headmaster was serious and upright when it came to reading.

Lulu lowered his head and unhurriedly opened the note, as if he was resisting.

She read it out softly, "the third question of the second volume, can you do it?" Do you know the answer?" Although the little girl's voice was soft, it was still loud enough for everyone to hear.

"Continue reading." Wen ru Yu was all smiles.

Yang pinfeng's face turned ugly, and he almost gritted his teeth.

He hated that he could not bite off a piece of meat.

The young Lulu said slowly.

"Can you do the third question of the second volume? Do you know the answer?"

"Yes, I can do it. You know the answer."

Then, he passed the note to the master.

"He asked me if I knew, and I replied that I did. What's the matter?" Lulu looked at the master in confusion..

Chapter 289: Adorkable _1

"Lulu only replied to him with one sentence. I wonder why everyone's so excited?"

Lulu's tone was full of questions.

The master looked at his beloved student in shock.

His hands trembled as he opened the note in her hand.

Wen ruyu rushed forward in disbelief and snatched the note from the master's hand.

As expected.

Do you know how to do this?

I will.

No more?

“No more? That’s it?” Wen ru Yu was trembling as she held the note. He looked at her in shock.

“Of course not. What else could there be? He didn’t say anything else.” Jiang huailu looked at him in confusion.

The master’s heart stopped.

He actually raised his hand and touched his chest.

She didn’t know what to say.

Should he be glad that the students did not cheat each other, or should he be sad that such a talented child’s brain circuit was not normal?

The headmaster was both sad and happy.

“You’re a villain, you’re a villain!” Wen ruyuan was still young, and she was so angry that she cried on the spot.

She burst into tears.

“I’m small to begin with.” Lulu rolled her eyes. She didn’t think that he was scolding her, so she wasn’t angry at all.

She immediately sat back in her seat, still looking very obedient. She didn’t cry from the scolding, but Wen ruyuan cried from anger.

Even yang pinfeng was stunned.

[so this is what you gave me?]

However, when she saw the expressions on Wen ruyuan and Wen ruyuan’s faces, she happily pounded on the wall and laughed.

Her butt hurt from the tugging, and she immediately cried.

Three or four people in the small class were crying.

The master sighed silently, “forget it, those who have finished can leave.” It’ll give you a headache.” He was only thinking in his heart that he probably couldn’t hand in this student. These few days, Dean Zheng had come to ask a few times.

When the little girl came out with her little bag, she went to her brother’s begging ban on the way.

The pleading class was filled with children who were there for the Imperial examination. Most of them were in their teens or twenties, and some of them were even married.

These people were all excellent youths with excellent character and academic performance.

After three generations, they were always ready for the Imperial examination.

Those who had less than three generations would work in huangdu on the day they finished their studies.

Little huailu's agility class was filled with beginner children, and she was surrounded by children. Usually, they laughed and joked around, even making a lot of noise.

Qiu Soban was in the backyard, separated by a wall. He walked through the arch in the middle to his brother's class.

The little girl was very cute, carrying the bag that the Xia family had sewn for her. It wobbled as it walked, and there were even flowers embroidered by the Crown Prince himself on it. It was extremely cute.

At this moment, her brother was in class.

However, the teacher was leading the students to memorize books and did not come out for a long time.

The little girl looked left and right, waiting for her brother to come out for a long time. He simply climbed up the window.

The chubby niuniu's body was hanging on the windowsill, her little face was red from exhaustion, and her eyes were shockingly bright.

It just so happened that her brother was sitting in the middle, wearing a blue and white robe, and was shaking his head as he read a textbook.

"Big brother ..."

"Big brother ..." The little girl lowered her voice and called out softly like a kitten.

The little girl who had climbed onto the windowsill was red-faced as she hung on the windowsill.

The windowsill of the Academy was a little high. She only felt that something was wrong when she climbed up.

This was good.

He couldn't go up or down.

It was stuck in mid-air.

At this moment, the sound of reciting stopped, and the little girl's tender and childish voice was heard, "big brother, big brother, save me .."

Everyone was shocked.

They all looked at the window.

He saw a chubby little girl with two pigtailed. Half of her head was hanging on the window sill.

Her small face was round, and her eyes seemed to have been washed by the rain, clear and bright.

It was untainted by dust and didn't have the slightest bit of mortal smoke and fire.

"Brother, save me ..." She was shouting in a baby voice.

Whose little cutie sneaked out!

The eyes of all the teenagers who were begging for mercy lit up!

Chapter 290: His super little genius (1)

brother, I'm being hung ...

brother, save me ... The little girl's hands were on the window sill, and her feet were still hanging in the air.

Her eyes were teary, and her snot was about to bubble.

The eyes of the youths in the Academy were all wide open.

"Whose sister is she? He is actually born with such a charmingly naïve appearance." The teenager sitting by the window hurriedly stood up and leaned over to carry the little boy who was hanging on the window sill.

"Hey, it's quite heavy." The young man's face turned red.

He carried the child in and placed him on the study table.

The little girl sat cross-legged on the table and patted her body.

At this moment, the bell rang from outside. The master shook his head, touched the White beard on his chin, and slowly left.

Jiang Huai 'an's forehead throbbed, "Lulu, why are you here?" Let's see if you still dare to climb on the windowsill in the future." After he finished speaking, he pinched his sister's little nose. The child impatiently bared her fangs and brandished her claws as she pushed him away.

"Brother, I'm here to ask you a question. Lulu has a valid reason." The little Lulu was sitting on the table, her little belly soft and bulging.

The teenagers sitting at the side surrounded her one after another, and one of them even tried to poke her chubby belly.

PA.

The little girl slapped her brother's classmate's hand.

"You can't touch a girl's belly." Brother Lu Jiang had said that no one was allowed to touch Lulu.

The youngsters couldn't help but laugh and said with eager eyes, ""Jiang Huai 'an, your younger sister is so adorable. If I had known earlier, I would have visited your residence more often."

That face looked ruddy and toot, and he really wanted to pinch it.

However, that girl seemed to have a big temper, and her mouth was pouting, making people not dare to make a move.

But the more she was like this, the more pleasant she was.

“Cute? Angering someone to death was not worth paying for. When she grows up, she probably won't be able to get married.” Jiang Huai ‘an muttered helplessly, but his eyes were filled with love.

“Besides, not letting you meet is to protect your self-esteem.” Jiang Huai ‘an waved his hand in a righteous manner.

The little doll was struggling to hold the bag that her mother had sewn for her in her arms. The two little things on her head were very cute.

“Protect our self-esteem? Brother Jiang, what do you mean by this?” Many of the young boys looked at the soft and cute girl in front of them.

do you still remember last year's initiation class? that group of little tyrants clamored to go home to farm and rear cows? ” Jiang Huaian said slowly.

At that time, this matter was extremely big.

The parents of those kids from the initiation class happened to be from extremely powerful families in huangdu.

I remember that even director Zheng's personally raised and highly regarded grandson threatened to go back and herd cows.

not only that, there's also old master Wen's twins and some sons of the rich and powerful in huangdu.

I heard that he lost his self-confidence because of a four-year-old girl ... The person who spoke suddenly slapped his forehead.

He pointed at the innocent-looking little girl in front of him.

“Could it be her? Your sister?” Everyone was shocked.

“Your family actually produced two people with outstanding talent?”

Jiang Huai ‘an was a famous young talent, but the fact that there was a super genius in the Enlightenment class who had an eidetic memory had spread throughout the Academy.

However, Jiang Huai ‘an had never said that she was his biological sister. Other than a few familiar people, almost no one knew that they were a family.

the child is too young. Extreme wisdom will hurt her. There's no need to flatter her.

Jiang Huai ‘an quickly brushed the matter aside.

The Jiang family only needed him to support them. His sister was still young, and all she needed to do was to grow up happily and healthily. A child who was too smart would always attract the attention of others. It was too hard for her..