The Savior 291

Chapter 291: Celestial stone (1)

Jiang Huaian didn't need Lulu to be smart.

He only wished for his sister to live a peaceful and happy life.

When they were in the capital, many families knew that the Jiang family had given birth to a daughter who wasn't very bright. At that time, he had hoped that Lulu would be a little smarter and that she would not be hurt by rumors.

Now that he was too smart, it was also troublesome.

The young men looked at her with sparkling eyes. "Do you really have a photographic memory? I remember that even Huai 'an can't do it." Everyone was surprised and looked at Jiang huailu with more curiosity.

Such a sister simply satisfied everyone's inner thoughts.

This was the soft and cute little sister he had imagined.

"I don't know if my father can give birth to one now." One of the youths couldn't help but Mutter.

His classmate slapped him on the head and said,"wake up." First of all, your father can't give birth to such an adorable daughter. Moreover, the difference in their brains is too big, so it's not recommended to try."

"At most, you'll give birth to a child who'll fight with you for the family inheritance."

"Or ... She's an arrogant and unruly girl who misbehaves at home."

Everyone agreed with him. Many of them had younger sisters in their families. However, compared to this child in front of him, he was a world of difference.

"There is always a difference between imagination and reality." Everyone consoled each other.

"Little guy, why are you still looking for your brother?" Jiang Huaian's good friend, Feng Yutang, smiled. He had been to the Jiang family a few times and was familiar with Jiang huailu.

His chubby little hand slowly took out a pen and paper from his pocket. "Brother, What do you like to eat the most?" The little fellow looked on with eager eyes.

Then, she answered her own question. I know this. It's West Lake vinegar fish. I like West Lake vinegar fish. He drew a fish on it.

"Brother, what color do you like?" The little fellow did not know this. When she woke up, she was already in exile. At that time, he was wearing a prisoner's uniform. When

he came to huangdu, he often wore the clothes of the Academy or the clothes on duty. He rarely wore his own.

"Your brother likes blue and green." One of his classmates said on his behalf.

Then, he drew the sky and the grass.

"Then what kind of girls do you like, big brother?"

The crowd burst into laughter when they heard this. This caused the surrounding students to gather around.

Jiang Huai 'an's face turned red,"why are you asking so many questions at such a young age?" It's fine as long as we hit it off." The child replied calmly and drew a circle.

My brother likes round heads.

"Then, big brother, what's the size of your shoes?" He pulled his brother's foot and stepped on the paper.

then, brother, what books do you like to read the most? "

After a long series of questions, the little girl finally stopped.

She watched as the little guy blew away the ink on it, folded it up, put it into his little bag, and even patted it seriously.

"Why are you asking this?" Jiang Huai 'an was confused. This guy didn't pay attention to these questions.

"Brother, don't ask. Lulu just suddenly thought of a way to get rich. I'll share the money with my brother in the future." After she finished speaking, she opened her arms and asked her brother to carry her off the table.

Everyone rushed forward, and Jiang Huai 'an quickly reached out to carry his sister down.

This group of people's eyes almost popped out.

I also want a weak and cute little sister who will call me big brother in a childish voice ...

Jiang Huai 'an only smiled at their words.

"Two strong men, come and help the master move that stone."

"Is it that rock that fell from the sky? Last year, a flaming rock fell from the sky and burned the evil spirits in the forest of the fog sect until they cried out. It burned for three days and three nights, and the surrounding area was burned to the point that not even a blade of grass grew before it was extinguished.."

Chapter 292: A message from the realm of God (1)

The teenagers were suddenly motivated and let go of young Lulu.

Seeing that everyone was talking so excitedly, young Lulu squeezed her way in.

It just so happened that two young men in blue clothes were carrying a black, shiny stone to the door.

The stone was covered with gray lines, which seemed to be some kind of ancient language.

He also thought of some kind of sacrificial rune.

Little Huai Lu's eyelids twitched. For some reason, she felt that he looked a little familiar.

The two of them seemed to be tired from carrying the stone. The stone fell heavily to the ground, creating a deep pit.

"I'm too tired, too tired. Why is it so heavy?

"Let's bring it in first. A noble has come to the barren capital and heard that a celestial stone has flown in from beyond the sky. I'm afraid I'll have to bring him back to the capital

The youths looked at each other, but they knew that this treasure was not something an ordinary person could possess, let alone keep it in huangdu.

"The master spent a lot of effort to borrow this from the city Lord's mansion. He only gave us half a day to beg for Soban's help."

The crowd wailed, their faces filled with anxiety.

"I'm afraid the heavens are foretelling something about this foreign object. It's already lucky to be able to spy for half a day." Jiang Huai 'an shook his head, and his classmates seemed to have gotten over it.

The little Lulu stood in front of the rock, her eyes wide open.

He reached out and touched it gently.

this time."

His lips were slightly open, his eyes were wide open, and he was so surprised that he couldn't speak for a long time.

She vaguely remembered that when she came down from the divine realm a year ago, godmother said that she would contact her secretly if there was an important matter.

Secretly, this word was used very well.

The general idea was to contact her secretly without alerting anyone.

But now, the little Lulu was stunned.

Godmother's so-called sneaky, not attracting the attention of others, was it this sneaky?

"Little Lulu, you haven't seen it before, have you? This was a stone that had flown down from the sky. It was around March or April, when the sky was flowing. This Obsidian fell from the sky with a ball of fire."

it hit the forest of the confounding mist sect. The area three miles around this stone was directly burned to the ground.

"Not even a blade of grass has grown." it's said that this stone is a warning from the heavens. The heavens are against the Crown Prince ... As he spoke, the young man suddenly covered his mouth in horror. Then, she looked around and didn't dare to say anything more.

Everyone's brows furrowed slightly, but they didn't say anything.

"Uh, actually, it might not be as serious as you think." Lulu laughed dryly and glanced at the rock that was being protected.

Godmother, is this your secret message?

Even if you were to appear in my dreams, it would be less of a commotion than this.

It turned out that not long after she went down to the divine realm, godmother had sent a message.

Lulu glanced at it, and his eyes were fixed on the stone. He was delighted.

"Let's go. Big brother will send you out, and I'll have to trouble you two big Brothers to carry the celestial stones in and block the door so that little sister can't go out

The stone suddenly stood up.

The crowd was even intimidated.

However, upon a closer look, a pair of short legs could be seen under the stone.

The little girl's tender and chubby arms were carrying the stone and walking into the house step by step.

"There's no need to go through so much trouble, just carry him over." After a few breaths, the little girl placed the stone in the teacher's position.

He casually pulled his hair and dusted his hands, as if he had just thrown something away.

The room was dead silent.

"Big brother, I'll go home first. Come back early and remember to bring Lulu some steamed lamb. Don't tell mother." After saying that, she carried her small bag and skipped away.

I'm really happy to actually see godmother's message..

Chapter 293: extremely cute (1)

The whole room was extremely quiet until Jiang huailu was far away.

Jiang Huai 'an clutched his forehead in despair, his eyes narrowed.

It's over, my sister's strength won't be able to cover it. It was really strange for a little girl to have such great strength.

"I didn't see wrongly, did I?"

"A young lady who is not even as tall as my waist actually managed to lift a celestial stone that two men can not lift?"

The classmate who spoke didn't believe in heresy. He directly walked to the side of the heavenstone and rolled up his sleeves.

"Aiyo, my waist ..." As soon as he exerted his strength, he heard a creak from his waist. The stone did not move at all, but his waist was dislocated. For a moment, it was as if a Thousand Waves were rising in the school.

"This girl, she doesn't seem to be weak at all."

"You're so soft, how can you have such great strength? Other people call her the extraordinary lady, but she should be called the strong lady."

"Brother Jiang, your sister is really strange. He was gifted in his studies. In terms of physical strength, he was strong enough to pull mountains and rivers apart. Brother Jiang, I'm really curious to whom your sister will be betrothed to in the future."

"I'm really proud of your future brother-in-law." Everyone started to tease him.

The veins on Jiang Huai 'an's forehead throbbed. "Don't worry, don't worry. I'll teach him not to fight with Lulu before he gets married." If he didn't make a move, he would be easily crippled.

"As for what kind of person she will marry in the future, Huai 'an is unwilling to speculate. But I know what her ambition is ..." Jiang Huaian sighed.

Everyone's curiosity was piqued.

"Our huangdu isn't like the outside world. If she wants to, it's not impossible for her to be a female teacher in the future."

"How good would it be if he was a man? his lofty ambitions could also be realized."

Jiang Huai 'an's mouth twitched. Where did you get the courage to value her so much?

Jiang Huai 'an looked up at the sky and said,' she's stronger than others. He said he wanted to go to the bow to carry the sandbag. Others could carry a bag of one Wen, but she said she could carry three bags at a time. When she's a little older, she can carry five bags at a time."

"If it wasn't for my mother watching her at the door with a cane, she would probably have already taken action."

"Pfft." Feng Yutang laughed out loud.

"Your sister is really interesting. She was a wonderful person. She was truly a wonderful person. The most valuable thing was that this child was so concerned about his elder brother. What eldest brother likes to eat, drink, and wear, we must remember everything."

Everyone laughed until their heads almost fell off. How could there be such a lovely child with such a lovely ambition?

She was really a cute, intelligent, and violent woman.

Jiang Huaian couldn't help but smile.

At this moment, little Huai Lu, who had gone out, did not go home as her brother had expected.

Instead, she turned a corner and went to the female house next door.

As the barren capital was filled with exiles, most of them were Royal descendants, aristocrats, or officials.

In order to prevent the future generations from forgetting the rules, everyone was extremely concerned about the cultivation of the future generations. He was always ready for the day he returned to the capital.

In the Academy, the younger students were taught together, and the older students were taught separately.

At this moment, Jiang huailu had gone to the women's Academy next door.

He had just walked through the arched door.

The nanny guarding the door glanced at her and saw a group of women pulling Lulu to the foot of the wall.

"Quick, quick, quick, line up, line up. Don't squeeze ..."

I also want to buy Jiang Huaian's preferences.

"I want it too, I want it too.."

Chapter 294: Round head = hit it off (1)

In the men's school, separated by a wall.

"Huai 'an is really lucky to have such a sister. Those few brothers and sisters of mine will only add to my troubles."

Even his classmates who usually didn't like Jiang Huai 'an looked much better now.

The other party's sister was really likable. He was happy just looking at it.

Jiang Huaian knew how to read people's expressions. He immediately said to the other party, ""You're too kind, brother Liu. Lulu and I only have each other to depend on, so we're naturally more intimate with each other."

Everyone understood.

Everyone knew that Jiang Huai 'an's parents had divorced, and he was living with his mother.

Now that he thought about it, it was a little unbelievable.

"Your father's brain must have been caught by the door to actually expel such an outstanding child from the family? Your mother gave birth to two extremely intelligent children. If it was my family, we would have long been worshiped. A great hero ..."

Everyone agreed.

In huangdu, nothing was worth much.

Only talents, outstanding descendants, and mothers who could give birth and raise outstanding children were the most precious.

If they wanted to leave huangdu, it would be up to their descendants.

"Let's just treat it as if he's dead," Jiang Huai 'an said indifferently.

"As expected, younger sister is the cutest in the world. He's asking about your size and color, I'm afraid he wants to make clothes for you?" he's asking you what you like to eat. I'm afraid he wants to prepare the dishes Huai 'an likes at home.

"As for what kind of books you like, I'm afraid sister Lulu will have to read them a few more times so that you can discuss the Dao with me in the future." Feng Yutang's words made everyone jealous, their jealousy almost overflowing.

he even asked about what kind of girl brother Huai 'an likes. I'm afraid he also has to pay attention to brother's marriage.

"The heavens owe me a sister." Feng Yutang had always been a person who liked to crack jokes, so at this moment, he made everyone envious and a little funny.

In just half a day's time.

Jiang Huaian immediately became the most envied person in qusoban.

He came to the Academy half a year ago, because he only had half a day of classes a day and had to be on duty in the inner city. However, he was well-learned and did well, which made some people unhappy. Today, they had actually let go of their past grudges.

It was a joke.

Jiang Huai 'an was so touched that tears welled up in his eyes. When she went back, she would definitely say something good to her mother and give her a chicken leg. Tonight, he would go around and buy her a steamed lamb.

Jiang Huai 'an was truly sincere.

Meanwhile, in the next room.

Little Lulu was standing in the middle of a group of girls dressed in silk.

"My brother's preferences are sold for three taels. Don't haggle, you can wear the same style as my brother if you know what he likes. I can even make clothes for him."

"My brother's favorite food is sold for five taels. This is the real price. After all, I can still send him snacks every day."

"It's a book that my brother likes to read. This is for ten taels. It's true that we have similar interests, but it's not cheap to have a spiritual and soul connection."

Young Lulu stood on a rock garden with her hands on her hips and her eyes shining." Sister, I can tell you a secret for free today."

my brother likes girls with round heads. Forget about flat heads ... Those big Sisters who like to have round heads, come."

"Lulu can't help it, big brother really doesn't like his flat head. I heard it from him." The little girl looked troubled.

The round-headed girls 'eyes lit up.

On the other hand, the flat-headed girl left the group chat deiectedly.

'Ah, I'm out of the deal..

Chapter 295: Days of suffering (1)

Little Huai Lu felt a little guilty.

He clenched his fists and calmed down.

Then, she quickly put the money that the young ladies had given her into her pocket, her little face full of innocence.

"Sister, my brother has recently taken a liking to the steamed lamb from beyond the clouds restaurant in the eastern part of the city."

"He also wants to drink the grape juice from beyond the clouds restaurant's neighboring restaurant."

"Sister, you can buy some apricot cakes when you give us the desserts. You can't say that Lulu told you." Jiang huailu smiled, but his face was full of fear.

The girls smiled and touched her head. what a cute child. Don't worry, I won't tell on you.

"But your brother's taste is a little sweet."

The little Lulu chuckled. When she came out from the corner, the silver in her pocket was already clattering.

"I'm really a genius. How can you be so smart ..." Lulu was overjoyed. This rich girl was really generous.

Spending ten taels of silver to buy a man's preferences.

When these older sisters came to find her, she was scared to death.

The group of girls had come to her sneakily, saying that they wanted to do a big business. But there were some risks.

She thought that she was going to steal her brother's clothes, shoes, and socks.

The little girl bounced out of the Academy. When she came out, she realized that Lu huaijiang seemed to have not appeared for a whole day.

She didn't know what was wrong with him, but ever since her brother's birthday, they had drunk two glasses of wine together.

Then, after he gave his best wishes to His Highness Lu huaijiang, his expression had not been right.

In the past few days, he had been even more elusive.

As soon as little Huai Lu arrived at the door, the Jiang family's attendants were already waiting there.

Madam Xia had bought her a little maid named taozhi. But Lulu didn't like anyone following her around, so he was only responsible for sending her to school and washing her up in the morning.

At the corner, a man was sneakily hiding in the corner.

When he saw Jiang huailu coming out, he tidied his clothes and strode forward.

As he approached, Jiang huailu could smell the strong smell of ointment. It was more like ointment for bruises.

The man who used to be high-spirited was now full of fatigue. The dark circles under his eyes could not be covered, and his eyes were bloodshot.

"Lulu's finished school? Did you miss father? father came to see you after he finished his duty." As soon as Jiang yubai got closer, Lulu noticed that there were traces of makeup on his face.

It was probably because the weather was slightly hot today that the powder and makeup scattered, faintly revealing the traces inside.

"What happened to your face?" The young Lulu pointed at his face and exclaimed.

Jiang yubai's expression stiffened slightly. He looked embarrassed and avoided eye contact.

It was the second branch's turn to cook this morning, but concubine Yuan's body was not in good condition. He asked for a day off, but the fu clan refused to let him off and started fighting with the yuan clan.

Jiang Yuqing asked him to persuade her, but in the end, he was scratched all over his face by that Shrew.

Now, when the old lady saw the fu Corporation, she was like a mouse seeing a cat. When she saw her, she couldn't stop trembling. Jiang yubai sighed softly in his heart. Ever since the Xia clan left, the Jiang family had fallen apart.

The Jiang family's days were in deep waters and suffering.

His mother had even held his hand at the head of the bed yesterday, wailing.

From the gestures of her hands and feet, he could only vaguely make out two words, Xia and Lu ...

She was gesturing and crying, and even he could see the regret in her voice. But for some reason, there was a trace of fear and anger, probably because of Fu enterprise.

"Daddy got scratched by a cat this morning. It's nothing serious." Jiang yubai didn't want to talk about this matter.

He didn't know why, but he was thinking more and more about the good of the Xia family.

Her mind was filled with the voice and smile of the Xia family all day long.

"That little cat is quite energetic." Little huailu didn't show any concern at all, and Jiang yubai didn't realize that Lulu rarely called him 'daddy'.

He even thought that Lulu was still young and would be greedy for his father's affection..

Chapter 296: Can I replace her (1)

"Lulu, I don't know what you like to eat. Here are two pieces of silver. Keep it for yourself and buy what you like to eat. Don't let yourself suffer." Jiang yubai took out two taels of silver and handed it to Lulu.

"Father and mother had a misunderstanding and were separated. But father will always be Lulu's father." Jiang yubai yearned even more for the peaceful days of the past.

The Xia family was filial to their in-laws and counseled their children. She had to wash her hands and make soup for him every day. It turned out that those days were so precious.

Even his mother was regretting it now.

However, Lulu was looking at him with pity.

She opened the small bag in front of him.

Then, he shook it.

The silver made clanking sounds.

The little girl replied in a soft voice, "you should keep the silver for yourself."

Buy some good food for the cat, so it won't scratch its face again."

After he finished speaking, he opened the small bag and handed it to Jiang yubai.

The pile of shining silver needles really made Jiang yubai feel embarrassed and sad.

"Take care of yourself first. Your clothes are all torn. In the past, mother would never let you wear tattered clothes. I change my clothes every day ..." The little girl didn't say anything, but just shook her head as if she couldn't bear to look at it.

The more she acted this way, the more Jiang yubai felt uncomfortable. Embarrassed and awkward, he could barely lift his head in front of his daughter.

The little girl sighed as if she had not heard anything.

Then, her chubby little hand grabbed a handful of silver taels from her bag and stuffed them into Jiang yubai's palm.

"Take care of yourself first. Lulu and mother are having a good time." After he finished speaking, he walked past her without any mercy.

Jiang yubai's face was pale. His body swayed and he almost fell to the ground.

He was actually being pitied by his four-year-old daughter!

With her back facing Jiang yubai, little huailu's lips curved.

She wasn't being kind and pitying Jiang yubai. It was just that a daughter's compassion was the key to defeating the opponent's heart.

She would probably never forget the regrets of her life.

Little Huai Lu waved her hand and pushed away the peach branch, wanting to hold her hand.

He climbed up the carriage on his hands and feet.

Kneehee kneehee, she was so tired that her face turned red.

When he climbed onto the carriage, his eyes were shockingly bright.

"Godmother contacted me." The little girl mumbled. She became excited when she recalled the celestial stones she saw during the day.

Her father and mother, who had given her a body and a soul, had already found a trace of their aura.

It had been a thousand years. Godmother had been looking for them for a thousand years.

"I will save the world, kill the evil spirits, and rebuild the physical body of my parents!" The little girl clenched her fist.

Little Huai Lu's face was still red with excitement when she returned to the residence.

"Taozhi, is brother Lu back?"

The maidservant immediately nodded. the hall of salvation has expanded to cover the entire barren city. Many people have gone to the city gate. They said that the spirits would not be able to enter the city gates and wreak havoc. I think young master Lu must have gone to join in the fun."

After saying that, taozhi paused again.

"Young master Lu is not at home, but there is a lady called Lu Jinghong who has been waiting for a long time." Taozhi said softly.

Lulu's delicate brows furrowed upon hearing that.

But the Xia family and her brother were not there, and she was alone.

Lulu pouted and slowly walked in.

When he entered, he could already hear Lu Jinghong chatting with the servant girls in the residence. He did not seem to put on any airs and was even kind.

"Lady Jinghong is quite similar to our Little Miss."

"Yeah, even their dressing preferences are similar."

Lu Jinghong then asked softly, ""Does Lulu like to go to the hall of salvation?"

Chapter 297: Are you dreaming?(l)

The maidservant wasn't scheming and immediately said, "Little Miss does not go much but the hall of salvation has always been close to her. In fact, the loft of the hall of salvation is only open to her."

"I'm so envious of Lulu," Lu Jinghong seemed to be mumbling nonchalantly, and the servants laughed, but they didn't know how to respond.

When Jiang huailu came in, the room was already quiet.

Lu Jinghong sat obediently in front of the table with his legs crossed, looking harmless and innocent.

However, Jiang huailu could tell that something was wrong at a glance.

The dress she was wearing was the style she often wore, and her eyebrows and lips were curved just right.

It was actually 30 - 40% similar to him.

He seemed to be deliberately imitating her.

"Lulu, you're finally back! The last time you all left in a hurry, sister Jing Hong didn't even say goodbye to you."

"You, ah, aren't you afraid of losing the favor of Lord day wandering God?" Lu Jinghong welcomed her with a smile, as if they were very familiar with each other.

Lulu didn't seem to mind.

"Lulu doesn't care if we lose it." The little girl was indifferent.

Lu Jinghong's expression changed. He couldn't ask for more, but she didn't care at all.

No one could remain calm.

"Lulu, you don't know how much trouble the hall of salvation has stirred up in the outside world. You have to go to the hall of world salvation diligently and not lose your favor and favoritism. Big sister really envied you for being the only one to be doted on." Lu Jinghong's expression was dark, but he still held Jiang huailu's hand, looking happy for her, but also worried for her.

"It's fine even if Lulu doesn't go. Don't worry."

"Granny Zhu and Chu Liang said that they like Lulu only because of him. Not for anyone or anything. Of course, no one can replace Lulu." The little girl picked up the small tea bowl on the table and took two sips. Lu Jinghong's eyelids twitched when he heard the word 'replace'.

He clenched his fists and pursed his thin lips.

"Sister Jinghong, you don't have to worry about Lulu. Lulu, let me tell you a secret. Don't tell anyone else." The little girl whispered in her ear mysteriously.

"Lulu often goes up to the attic and sees them. They had once told Lulu that there were many people in this world who wanted to replace Lulu. Princesses, daughters of noble families, rich merchants, and saintesses of Saint sects. All of them wanted to replace Lulu and become the one and only beloved by the gods. However, they will only favor Lulu." gods don't make promises, but once they make a promise, they will always keep it.

"That's why Lulu will never be replaced. Even if someone looks and acts like Lulu, Lulu will still be the one and only Lulu." Jiang huailu raised her eyebrows after she finished speaking.

The little fellow puffed out his chest, looking extremely proud.

The handkerchief in Lu Jinghong's hand was almost crushed, and the smile on his face was almost impossible to hide.

"R-really?"

Lu Jinghong laughed so hard that his face turned white.

Probably because Jiang huailu was young, she didn't hide it very obviously.

However, there was a hint of impatience at the tip of his brows.

"Sister Jinghong, please don't tell anyone. Of course it's true." The little girl nodded her head slightly, as if she couldn't see her sister's dazed look. "So, sister, you don't have to worry. What you think will never happen."

Lu Jinghong's face turned paler and paler as he spoke.

In the end, he almost couldn't maintain the smile on his face and walked out of the Jiang family's Gate with a tense face.

After she left, Jiang huailu's face fell.

"You want to replace Lulu? are you trying to ascend to heaven?" Jiang huailu almost rolled her eyes..

Chapter 298: Brother Lu is going to commit suicide?

Godmother had said that in the human world, there were women with delicate faces, pure eyes, and always speaking and doing things with an extremely innocent look, but they did not understand anything.

They all had a common name.

The White Lotus in the human world.

He wanted her to be careful.

Godmother was right.

"The human world's routine is deep, really deep." Little Lulu sighed. How was she going to survive as a weak little girl?

He could only ...

He could only secretly twist off their heads.

At night.

Jiang huailu's soul left his body and stood on the long Street of the barren capital. The excitement of the new year in huangdu had yet to die down, and Xixi was still mumbling about how lively it was.

Because the hall of salvation was enough to protect the entire barren city, the people could also go out at night.

It was a rare sight in the barren capital that was brightly lit.

On the side of the street, there were also small stalls selling portraits of the barren capital's Savior. Along the way, there were also people who built small temples, and people often went in to pay their respects.

"We have to thank the Savior. If it wasn't for her great mercy, we would still be deeply troubled by the evil. I've been trapped here for generations."

"She is the light that guides us to the future."

Along the way, there were also grandmothers holding their grandchildren's hands, teaching them to respect the Savior.

Lulu's eyes narrowed as she stood on the street. She suddenly realized that there seemed to be something missing in the homes of the people.

It was a New Year, and there were red couplets pasted on the front of their houses.

Something was missing in front of the door.

"It's the door God. We're lacking a door God who can guard the house and is full of righteousness." Jiang huailu suddenly realized that they lacked door gods and local gods, these gods that could resist evil.

By some strange coincidence, Lulu had arrived at the Yang family mansion.

Before he even entered, he heard yang pinfeng's words, ""Father, I'm your only son. You hit me less and treat me better. In the future, when you die, I will be able to break the basin for you, take care of you in your old age, and build the most domineering nether house for you." otherwise, when you're old and still sprawled on the bed, I'll bury you ..

"Father, why did you hit me again? Father, you're getting older and you're throwing tantrums. How can my mother tolerate you? If you continue to be like this, my mother will have to find a new man."

"Mother, why did you hit someone?"

Aiyo, Aiyo, "the sound of mixed beating rang out in the manor again.

Lulu turned around silently. it's a good thing I found him a job. At least he won't be beheaded for saying something wrong. Otherwise, when he inherits his father's position in the future, he will probably be cut down by Lu huaijiang."

Lulu returned to the hall of salvation in a flash.

As soon as her feet touched the ground, she saw a young man in black standing on a stool. He stretched out his arm and was about to hang his head on the

White silk.

brother Lu Jiang, why are you so depressed?"

"You can't!" Jiang huailu ran up and hugged Lu huaijiang's leg.

Lu huaijiang's body was pulled straight in an instant, and the chubby little girl hung on his lap. His head was stuck in the White silk, causing Lu huaijiang to roll his eyes.

Granny Zhu was dumbfounded.

Seeing the White-clothed youngster's eyes roll back, he slapped his thigh and said, ""My Lord, my Lord. Come down, come down, young master Lu is going to be strangled to death by you."

"It's me, your mother-in-law, who begged young master Lu to help me remove the flower basket hanging on it." Granny Zhu stomped her feet in anxiety. He hurriedly went up to carry this silly boy down, and when he carried him down, he still looked confused.

On the other hand, Lu huaijiang covered his neck and coughed non-stop. He coughed until his face and ears were red, and his finger pointing at Jiang huailu was trembling.

The flower basket that had been taken down was kicked over by someone, revealing the things inside.

"Recently, a few cats came to the hall of salvation of the world. In order to leave some fresh food for you, I hung them in the air with white silk. My legs aren't convenient, so I asked young master Lu to help me remove it." Grandma Zhu's face was filled with guilt.

I-I thought you were going to commit suicide ... Little Huai Lu's body shrank, and she was so scared that her nose was blistering.

There was a long strangulation mark on brother Lu's neck, and it quickly swelled up. Lu Lu could not help but shiver.

She, she did something bad again..

Chapter 299: Trying to win her over (1)

"Do you think I still have one breath left?"

Lu huaijiang asked darkly. He touched the mark on his neck, his eyes gloomy.

I'm hanging on to my last breath.

The tiny Savior hid behind granny Zhu, his eyes glimmering with spiritual light.

"Don't worry, you're still breathing. He's still on his last breath." The little fellow popped her head out and said in a soft voice.

Lu huaijiang almost laughed out of anger.

He was so angry that he laughed.

"Then, shouldn't I still have to thank you?" Damn it, this little girl was only as tall as her waist. She was short and small, but she was actually so heavy.

In the future, he might as well not use any spell techniques to exorcise the evil spirits. His weight was enough to crush the other party to death.

Jiang huailu stood up from behind grandma Zhu and waved her hand shyly. "No need for thanks. If you feel like you owe me, you can help me do my homework a few more times in the future."

The corner of Lu huaijiang's mouth twitched, he was so angry that he couldn't speak.

"The book says that a drop of kindness should be repaid with a gushing spring. Lulu isn't that kind of person, so don't be too polite, brother Lu." The little girl clasped her hands together and looked at him with bright eyes.

Lu huaijiang,"should I thank you for not hanging me to death?"

Lu huaijiang sighed faintly, his brows suppressing a bit of hostility.

Today, when he tailed Lu yuanxiu in the form of a soul, he realized that Lu yuanxiu had his eyes set on the hall of salvation.

His little aunt, who had always been confined to the palace and had always appeared innocent and harmless, had actually followed him to huangdu. One had to know that from the moment she was born, she had been regarded as a disgrace to the royal family.

Her father had never allowed her to appear in front of anyone and had done everything he could to keep her hidden in the harem.

She was quite bold to leave the palace and even come to the huangdu city.

She probably knew that Jiang huailu was doted on by the hall of salvation and was trying to replace her.

He didn't know if these two were in an Alliance or if they each had their own thoughts. Lu huaijiang's eyes darkened. He was too soft-hearted. Pointing at that trace of Royal bloodline, it made him jump up and down until now.

Not only did they attack his physical body, but they also found a wizard to try to imprison his soul.

Lu huaijiang's eyes were bloodthirsty.

Looking down at the innocent and sincere little girl in front of him, Lu huaijiang's mind was filled with thoughts.

He thought of the master's divination.

He had been trashed by that girl seven times, seven times!

And in this life, he would still be crazy for her, crazy for her, and even go against walls for her.

Lu huaijiang actually felt a little funny in his heart.

A child who ate until his face was covered in oil, didn't want to do his homework, and even had his palm hit by the teacher?

The little Savior who only had food and fun in his eyes and would cry from time to time with a runny nose?

Lu huaijiang pondered in his heart. When he woke up, he would call the Jiang

family back to the capital. This damn girl, he had to look under the skin.

Granny Zhu arranged the desserts in the flower basket one by one before respectfully standing to the side.

"Master, people from the imperial family have come today." Granny Zhu said softly.

Her daughter was now the mother-in-law of the bed. She was a true God, and the old lady served Jiang huailu more and more piously.

Hearing the word "imperial family," Lu huaijiang's eyes trembled slightly and he looked up at Jiang huailu.

"The noble person that the city is talking about is actually the emperor's son, the first Prince." "The first Prince was born in noble consort Lin's womb and was once the most promising Prince to win the Crown Prince's position. Later, His Highness Huai Jiang appeared out of nowhere and the first Prince was demoted to an extremely cold place. You've managed the land of extreme frost quite well over the years."

"It is said that because the Crown Prince is unconscious, His Majesty summoned him back to the capital."

"I'm here today to help my Lord open the salvation Hall throughout the great Zhou Dynasty."

Granny Zhu said in a low voice..

Chapter 300: Coveting her (1)

Lu huaijiang didn't even bat an eyelid.

It seemed like he didn't have any thoughts about it.

Jiang huailu finished the desserts on the table, and granny Zhu went up to help her wipe her mouth.

"Why would I open so many? There are people praying and making wishes everywhere. I don't even have time to eat and drink."

"And I still have to do my homework every day."

"I've opened so many world-saving halls. Can I stop doing homework and going to school?" Jiang huailu suddenly turned to look at brother Lu.

The teenager, who would be eleven years old after the new year, was leaning against the door.

He glanced at the child on the table and pursed his thin lips. 'You wish." Jiang huailu's small face clearly fell.

"So what? There are so many world saving halls, and I still have to patrol around. No one's giving me my monthly allowance, and no one's doing my homework for me."

The little girl curled her lips in disdain.

Lu huaijiang chuckled.

He pointed with his slender fingers. big brother, I heard that you've found many counselors and aides in order to win over the hall of salvation? "

However, you never expected that the leader of the hall of salvation was a four-year-old child who was still in school.

Why don't you give her a pig's shoulder instead of using the hall of salvation to win her over? This was the reason why Lu huaijiang was not in a hurry.

"He said that he could let master's name be remembered for thousands of years, and his name will be known throughout the world." Granny Zhu continued.

The little Lulu shook her head in disgust. "what's the use of being famous all over the world?" I'm already dead, who cares if people scold me or praise me after I die?"

"I don't need it even if it's famous all over the world. First, I can't eat it, and second, I can't use it." My godmother said that false titles are the most useless thing.

If someone used an empty title to gain something, then he would just have to get the hell out of here. Who cares?

She had come down to the mortal world with the experience of her predecessors.

There was someone behind her!

He wasn't one of those wild gods who had no one to back him up and no one to impart their experience to.

Young Lulu puffed out her chest proudly.

Lu huaijiang shook his head silently. He wondered what were the chances of the other party tricking this guy away with the excuse of the world's delicacies?

He pondered in his heart. It was 100% true.

With this thought, he placed the matter of looking for chef as his top priority.

As long as there was enough delicious food in the palace, he would be able to keep this child.

Grandma Zhu nodded, a hint of regret in her eyes.

It wasn't that they were helping the first Prince, but that the hall of salvation had brought unprecedented changes to huangdu. The place that had once been regarded as a great flood and ferocious beast, a place that outsiders would even feel insulted by mentioning, was now the last Pure Land in the world.

Grandma Zhu understood.

Even the royal family had attracted attention, so how could the outside world, which was deeply troubled by evil, not be tempted?

Where would the small huangdu go?

"That person also said something." Granny Zhu frowned and said in a low voice, ""He seemed to know that the hall of salvation favored you. He asked for your name and which family you were from."

"You still ask ..."

Granny Zhu hesitated for a moment. Master was still so young.

"I even asked if your fate is really too precious to speak of? I'm afraid he has other thoughts." Granny Zhu's brows furrowed with unconcealable worry. Her master was still young and inexperienced, yet he was in control of such a huge salvation Hall.

If outsiders knew about it and threatened her, she would not be afraid.

However, if someone deliberately approached and coaxed him, it was very easy for him to believe others.

Now, just a noble and unspeakable name was enough to move people. This world saving Hall would probably have to be kept a secret.

Lu huaijiang's relaxed appearance just now was now somewhat displeased.

Lulu was only four or five years old.. If he really had any thoughts that he shouldn't have, then he wouldn't be polite!