

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 3

She Tore the Devil's Pants

Sizz...

A sound came into Jiang Huailu's ears.

Xiao Lu tugged at the bottom of the pants with bleary eyes, looking confused. Was something torn?

Prince Huaijiang, who had never cried since he was born, froze.

His back became stiff and he was completely stunned.

That clear sound seemed to have come from his body?

Was it the sound of something being ripped?

Prince Huaijiang, known for being mature and calm all the time, felt his heart pound.

He only felt... that his lower body was cold.

The supervisor was about to get up, but when he saw this damned sight, his legs softened and he immediately sat back down on the ground.

That chubby little girl was sitting on the ground innocently with an apricot-yellow robe in her hands. She didn't seem to have reacted and she pulled again...

Sizz... Another sound of ripping came.

She... She tore the devil's pants?

Oh...

Jiang Huailu's lips opened slightly and she looked at her hands dumbfoundedly.

This devil would kill hundreds of thousands of people in the world in the future and he would turn the human world into hell, causing the sound of wailing to be everywhere and for blood to flow like a river. And she had torn the pants of such a person?

Would... would she make the devil cry? Jiang Huailu was confused and her mind was a mess.

"Your Majesty!" The supervisor, Lord Lin, was astonished. The hair on his body stood on end and he felt chilly when he saw the furious expression of the Crown Prince.

Lord Lin crawled forward on his hands and knees and stumbled down the stairs.

He could also feel the murderous energy of the Crown Prince from where he was.

Lord Lin ran forward as he took off his long robe, so nobody would discover the Prince's embarrassment.

However, before he got close enough, that devilish voice came again and said, "Little devil, your pants are ripped." She then poked at his exposed fair skin.

Prince Huaijiang felt the traces of her fingertip.

Soft and warm.

"How dare you!" Huaijiang said with a low voice. The boy wasn't fully grown yet, so his voice still sounded a bit childish. And yet, his viciousness made people terrified.

Lord Lin rushed forward to wrap his robe around the Crown Prince. The moment he looked at the Prince, he felt a chill down his spine.

“I didn’t see anything.”

Members of the Jiang family shook their heads in unison. “We didn’t see anything either.”

The people kneeling on the ground had all heard of Prince Huaijiang’s name. He was someone that could frighten the enemy countries at the age of nine. He could even stop babies from crying.

They all said at the same time, “We didn’t see anything as well.”

Everyone at the execution grounds were horrified. Jiang Huailu’s heart also shook, as if the cold wind had become stronger.

Jiang Huailu burped and she was a little more sober.

The devil, this was the extremely cold-blooded devil, who slaughtered everyone in the entire city in a blink of an eye, and even destroyed the whole kingdom afterwards. No, he even turned the three realms upside down!

And now... she had torn the devil’s pants apart.

Jiang Huailu was extremely anxious, but then the alcohol got to her head. She immediately felt dizzy and fell asleep at the feet of the Crown Prince.

“Lord Jiang, this is the good daughter you raised!” the Crown Prince gritted his teeth and said.

If the chubby girl wasn’t lying at his feet with a drunken expression and sleeping unsuspectingly, he... he would have truly killed her with his own hands.

Pop.

The fat girl blew a transparent bubble out of her nose and it popped.

Lord Lin saw blue veins appearing on the Crown Prince's forehead. He quickly kicked Jiang Huailu away with his foot and came up to surround the Prince.

The Crown Prince glanced at Lord Lin's feet.

"Your Majesty, are you here for the execution? The Jiang family is so disrespectful. How dare they defile you!" Lord Lin knew why the Jiang family was in jail.