

## **The Savior 31**

### Chapter 31

#### The Young Boy

“Pfft.” A laugh came from in the corner.

Xiao Huailu looked at the corner in confusion. Someone was hiding in the dark.

However, this voice sounded a bit familiar, as if she had heard it somewhere.

“What are you looking at, girl? If you keep looking at me, I’ll scoop your eyes out!” The young boy’s voice was a bit hoarse, like he was undergoing a voice change.

“Who wants to look at you? Hm!” Xiao Huailu immediately covered her eyes and thought that this boy was even worse than that devil.

A young boy in white pajamas walked out from the corner. He wasn’t wearing any accessories on his body, but the fierceness around him was terrifying.

He seemed to have a temperament which he got from being superior all year round.

“What is this place?” The young boy put his hands behind him and jumped over Jiang Huailu, treating her like a little maid.

Xiao Huailu also had dignity. She immediately stepped forward and tried to catch up.

And yet, she was small and her legs were short. She couldn’t catch up. On the contrary, her left leg stumbled over her right leg and she rolled forward like a ball.

That boy was startled.

He watched her roll over to him.

After remaining silent for a while, he said, “You don’t have to be like this. Am I not just ahead of you? Why do you have such a bad temper?”

Xiao Huailu’s two pigtailed on her head loosened and her face bulged like a toad.

Her skin became fairer and more radiant like jade.

“You seem... a bit familiar,” the young boy murmured, but he still hadn’t found a relevant memory from his brain, so he forgot about it.

Xiao Huailu listened to him speak and thought in her mind that she found him familiar as well.

Both of them were wearing pajamas. After pondering for a while, they knew they came to this place after they fell asleep at night.

Then, she saw the young boy walk over to the red door and try to push it open to see the palace entrance.

And yet...

That door didn't move an inch.

“Perhaps we can only get in here and can't get out?” A hint of gloominess flashed through the young boy's face and then disappeared.

Xiao Huailu tilted her head and looked at him with the apple in her arms. She had pushed the door open and got out earlier.

“You want to trap me in here? What a joke!” The young boy chuckled.

He had such delicate features and his voice had the gentleness unique to young men, but he was so gloomy.

“This is the Palace of Salvation, the place where people worshiped the savior in the past...” As they spoke with one another, they heard a screech. Someone opened the door.

A humpbacked woman stepped into the doorway.

The sun hadn't risen yet. It was still a bit cold outside of the palace. The door shielded all the darkness out.

The body of the old woman bent and she panted while she walked. Her hair had already turned a bit white.

“Lady Zhu, you're here again? The sun hasn't risen yet. Why don't you sleep for a while longer?” Ling, who finished cleaning, turned around and said to the old woman, as she quickly went forward to take the package.

The old woman seemed extremely old and her eyes were very cloudy.

“I have one day less every time I sleep. I might shut my eyes and die any day, but I still haven't found my daughter.” Tears welled up in the old woman's cloudy eyes.

“I just want to beg our savior for help, so I can see my daughter for a while.”

“You've begged her for almost eight years. All those missing bricks and tiles were bought over by you for the temple. Why don't you...” Ling sighed and didn't know what to say. The savior would probably not show up anymore.

After all, the Palace of Salvation would be torn down after three days. The savior couldn't help herself as well.

Lady Zhu lost her daughter eight years ago and she cried every day. Since she cried a lot, she also became partially blind.

Chapter 32

Showing Her Presence

The old woman knelt on the cold stone floor.

Ling sighed gently. "If you're here, please help her. Lady Zhu is your most devout believer."

Xiao Huailu then heard a voice only she could hear in her ears.

"I'm Zhu and I'm fifty two. Please forgive me for bothering you. I have only had one daughter in my entire life and she's been missing since eight years ago. I'm not hoping for her to be alive. I only want to see her again if she's alive and to see her body if she's dead. I'll be willing to serve you forever after I die. Please help me." The old woman cried as her body shook.

"What is that?" The young boy saw a book appearing silently in the center of the hall.

That book was letting out beams of light and it seemed to have appeared out of nowhere.

The young boy walked forward to the center.

He lifted his hand and touched the book.

...

"Stth..." The young boy withdrew his hand abruptly and his eyes lowered slightly.

He was about to say "how dare you" but he didn't.

He only felt that the air around him was giving him huge pressure.

The aura around the book seemed warm and gentle, but when he touched it, his hand was injured and covered in blood. At that moment, the entire hall became cold.

As if a chilling viciousness drifted by.

Xiao Huailu ignored him. She instantly climbed onto the seat in the center. She just felt this seat was extremely comfortable to sit on.

She lifted her hand and the book automatically floated to her.

She could reach it by just raising her hand.

The young boy...

The book had double standards.

Xiao Huailu smiled at him with embarrassment, but this smile seemed more like a provocation.

She opened the book.

The book read, "Zhu begs to find her dearest daughter." Her birthday was also marked on it and the information was extremely detailed.

The young boy's eyes glittered and he couldn't help but look at this childish kid in front of him carefully.

This place was evil and weird, as if everything was restricting him, but it looked like that girl was given some special treatment?

The young boy looked around and reached his hands towards a table. As expected, his hands went through the table.

He thought he had probably gone to a different world.

“She’s just an ant. You’re really going to help her?” The young boy frowned slightly and looked at the old woman without a hint of empathy. There was indifference in his eyes, as if he was looking at an animal.

“She deserves it.” Xiao Huailu didn’t feel good, when she thought about the woman serving the Palace of Salvation for eight years.

The young boy immediately went silent. He only crossed his arms and looked at her indifferently.

Xiao Huailu pondered for a while. The old lady was kneeling on the floor with an upright body to draw Kau Chim sticks respectfully.

“Lady Zhu, please stop. My grandpa once told me only people destined to get a Kau Chim stick can get it.” The Kau Chim sticks here were very famous.

Only people who were destined to get a Kau Chim stick could get one. If not, there wouldn’t be even one stick dropping from the bucket after three days and three nights.

Of course, if you did it casually, you could even pour the lots all out.

But it wouldn’t work.

“You’ve already tried for eight years, and over all those times, you’ve never...”

“Clack.” As she spoke, a Kau Chim stick suddenly dropped out.

The old woman was still dumbfounded and hadn’t reacted, but Ling had already rushed forward and picked up the lot in shock. “Lady Zhu, you drew a bad Kau Chim stick.”

A bad Kau Chim stick.

The old woman froze for a second and took a deep breath. “I’m already happy to get a response. Even if it’s a bad Kau Chim stick, I’ll accept it. Please explain to me, Miss Ling.”

Ling looked at her anxiously.

“It says that you should go east after walking out of the door. Cross the river if you see one and climb over the mountain if you see one. The first person you meet and the first sentence he’s going to say will give you the answer.”

Chapter 33

We Aren’t Meant to Be

The old woman cried tears of joy. She instantly put her hands together and bowed. “I’ll certainly be back to thank you,” she said and staggered away.

Ling stood in the hall and exclaimed, “There’s... There’s really a Kau Chim stick!”

That young boy looked deeply at Jiang Huailu.

“Hey, pudgy, what’s your name?” The young boy looked at that pudgy girl. She was really short, like a ball.

“You’re pudgy. Your whole family is pudgy. Your wife will be pudgy. Your kids will also be pudgy!” Jiang Huailu was enraged and her face turned red. She immediately climbed up and stood on the chair as she shouted and made threatening gestures.

What made her more frustrated was that, damn, she was still half a head shorter even if she was standing on the stone chair.

“Aren’t you called pudgy?” The young boy glanced at her.

Jiang Huailu gritted her teeth. How rude!

“Aren’t you going to tell people your name when you ask them theirs?” Jiang Huailu was so furious her face flushed. That chubby little face looked even cuter. The young boy inexplicably felt his palms tickling and he gently clenched his fists.

She asked his name?

Nobody in the world dared to ask his name.

“We’ll say our names together.” Jiang Huailu saw that he didn’t look so friendly, so she immediately acted like she wouldn’t tell him her name if he didn’t tell her his.

The young boy smiled in disdain. That was childish.

Even those Generals, who had command over a large number of soldiers, were scared to death when they saw him and those powerful court officials were also like mice seeing a cat.

“I’m Lu...”

“I’m Lulu...”

Both of them spoke at the same time.

Then, they paused for a while.

The young boy was also startled. He had never thought their names would have the same pronunciation. He then said, “I’m Lu Jiang.”

Jiang Huailu’s eyes rolled. “I’m Jiang Lu.”

The young boy snickered as he lowered his gaze, so nobody could see his expression.

“It’s fate. When your name is reversed, it’ll become my name,” Jiang Huailu yelled as she pretended to be surprised. Ah, she didn’t say the word “Huai” and it became so similar to the name of this douchebag. Hm!

Lu Jiang smiled. You and I weren’t meant to be. Luckily, I said one word less.

They weren’t destined to meet.

The two of them were only smiling on the outside.

As they spoke, a ray of sunshine rose from the horizon, breaking through the dark and bringing light.

Sunlight shone.

Jiang Huailu seemed to have sensed something. “I need to go back. My mother is calling me.” After that, she immediately disappeared.

There was no trace of her at all, as if she had vanished.

After she was gone, Lu Jiang’s face darkened.

“How dare you think about trapping me here!” He then walked towards the door of the hall.

...

When Jiang Huailu opened her eyes, rays of sunshine shone through the window. The sun was blinding, so she rubbed her eyes with her hands.

Once she lifted her hands, that big apple instantly rolled onto the ground.

Xiao Huailu immediately hid under her blanket and her eyes were full of astonishment.

She could bring something out of her dream?

Then, it wasn’t a dream?

What about the young boy called Lu Jiang?

“You little lazybones, why are you still sleeping? I’ve already made you breakfast. Quick, your brother brought it here for you.” Jiang Huaian entered the room with a bowl of hot porridge.

There were even a few pieces of chicken at the bottom of the bowl.

“Auntie is lying in and grandma is too old to work in the kitchen, so mother is doing everything now. Let me help you put on your clothes.” There was a bit of anger in Jiang Huaian’s eyes.

His mother was the daughter of a noble family, so she had never done any chores in her entire life.

And now, she was responsible for everything, including the clothes of the whole family and the food they ate.

Today, his grandmother went to kill a chicken, but left nothing for his mother.

She only let the men in the family have some soup. With her new grandson alive right now, he seemed to be left out as well, even though he was her first grandson.

Jiang Huaian guessed that the old lady still treated him fairly in the past probably because he was her eldest grandson.

And now, their relationship became worse because of his sister, so the old lady even showed her bias towards his uncle more openly.

“Eat it quickly. Something seems to have happened to Lady Zhu from next door. The neighbors are going there to help. I’ll take you there to have a look later.”

Jiang Huailu’s eyes brightened.

That old woman she saw last night lived next door to her!

## Chapter 34

### Retribution

Jiang Huailu refused to let her brother put on her clothes for her.

She wasn’t a two-year-old kid anymore.

Besides, it was fine for the savior to cry, but if she needed someone to change her clothes for her, it would be totally unacceptable.

She would lose her dignity and wouldn’t be able to convince the public.

Xiao Huailu finished eating breakfast and then crooked her finger at her brother.

Jiang Huaian immediately cooperated with her and moved his head closer. “Why? Do you have a secret to tell me? Did you wet your bed again?” Jiang Huaian raised his eyebrows and looked at her seriously.

“Don’t worry. We have the deal from before. Whenever you wet your bed, it’s my fault. I did it! Mother will never beat your butt!” Jiang Huaian stuck out a few fingers to swear to her.

Xiao Huailu’s face immediately blushed and became as red as a monkey’s butt.

He only stopped making fun of the girl, when he saw her purse her lips.

Once Jiang Huaian got closer, he smelled a peculiar scent of fruit.

There was a fruity aroma.

In the past, the Jiang family certainly didn’t lack anything, but after being exiled, how would they be willing to buy such luxurious things?

A fresh apple was right next to his mouth. His grandmother was saying that she wanted to eat some fruits today, so his father and uncle immediately asked his mother to go out and buy some.

They only gave his mother two taels of silver.

His mother brought three dry oranges and apples back. Those fruits were much worse than the one in his sister's hands.

His grandmother even put up a sullen face and harshly blamed his mother for taking money from the family.

In the morning, he saw his mother crying.

“Where did you get this apple?” Jiang Huaian took a deep breath. The juicy fruit made him gulp. He turned around and opened the new cupboard his mother bought yesterday, then hid the fruit inside and locked it up.

Xiao Huailu gave a beaming smile. “A girl gave it to me.” She then ran away with her short legs.

Jiang Huaian thought in his mind that maybe she went outside in the morning?

When Jiang Huailu came out, the dirty and shattered yard had become much tidier. It didn't rain today, so the ground had dried. Her grandfather then used rocks to fill the yard and make it flat.

Her mother was scrubbing the wooden screen doors and windows on the floor.

“You people, are you waiting for an old lady like me to take care of you? You all can't make me feel relaxed,” Liu shouted with a sullen look. She could still stand it during the journey to Desolate City, but after settling down, this huge difference instantly made her moody.

As she spoke, a loud cry suddenly came from the room on the right.

Liu's eyelids pulsed. Even though she had bias towards Yuan, this baby indeed cried too much.

He made everyone suffer almost all day and night.

Yuan thought she would be able to rest after getting to Desolate City yesterday, but her baby cried all night. After holding him overnight, Yuan had back pain. Jiang Yuqing went inside to help, as he was worried his son would become dumb if he cried too hard.

“You can't even take care of the baby. What's wrong with you?” Jiang Yuqing's complaints sounded from inside the house.

Jiang Huaian chuckled secretly and whispered, “Auntie held the baby the whole night and she said she had pain this morning. I didn't hear clearly where she felt pain. I think she even cried. And now, uncle and Jiang Huaiying are taking turns to hold him. I have no idea what's wrong with this baby. He's almost killing our family.”

He might be a baby that liked to cry at night, but he also cried during the day... as if it was fun for him to make his family suffer.

Jiang Huailu smiled. She had already said that it was the debt collector and it would only go further.

“Mother, sister and I are going to the city to see what work we can do.” Jiang Huaian picked his sister up and went to Lady Zhu's home.

In the house, Liu was looking angry.

The Fraud of the Palace of Salvation

“Why are you taking her there? She’s a bane! How would the Jiang family be suffering like this if it weren’t for her? Ever since she was born, nothing good has happened in the Jiang family,” Liu started complaining again.

Xia remained silent with no expressions on her face.

She touched the silver in her pocket and the glint in her eyes dimmed a bit.

The Jiang family had never been separated during their heyday, let alone now.

Besides, even the worst house cost a thousand taels of silver.

Jiang Yubai was the eldest son of the family, so his parents would follow them even if they were separated. However, this might not be the case right now.

Xia stopped thinking about it. Meanwhile, a clamor of voices came from outside the door.

People gathered at the door of the Zhu family. They were all neighbors and there were some kind people.

A few women held Lady Zhu’s arms and sighed. “Lady Zhu, it’s been eight years. Let’s stop looking. You still have to live your life. You said you have to keep walking to the east. Where do you need to go exactly?”

“How can you believe what the fraud at the Palace of Salvation said? Who’s Ling? You don’t know?” a few women said anxiously.

The old lady of the Zhu family had become a widow when she was young and she had just a daughter. Fortunately, the old lady was bold and cautious enough to go to the inner city to cook for the nobles there in earlier years.

Those nobles loved her cooking and they rewarded her generously, which was why she could buy a house.

Her daughter had an indifferent appearance, but she acted extremely neatly and appropriately. The old lady arranged a marriage for her. And yet, her daughter didn’t like that guy and she chose a handsome young man in the end.

After being married for two years, her daughter went missing on the way back to her home while she was seven months pregnant with her grandchild. Lady Zhu immediately quit her job and looked for her daughter wholeheartedly.

Eight years had passed. She was now so old that she didn’t look like herself anymore.

The yard that was once well maintained also brought a bit of loneliness now. It seemed to have lost its popularity.

“You’re going to look for your child again? If your son-in-laws knows about it, he’s going to be sad again. He’s never married again after eight years and still continues to take care of you. Even your own son may not do so,” a woman with a round face next to her said.

When her daughter went missing, her son-in-law thought he didn't take good care of his own wife and he came to kill himself in front of the old lady.

Luckily, he was saved in time and survived in the end. Nobody had ever suspected him a bit.

“Just one more time. Please, everyone,” Lady Zhu said as she gave people red packets

. The women were too embarrassed to accept it, so they immediately waved their hands.

They yelled and asked their husbands to go with Lady Zhu.

Xiao Huailu followed her brother and walked on the outermost edge. Jiang Huaian couldn't bear to see Lady Zhu bow every three steps and kneel every five steps without hesitation.

“That fraud in the Palace of Salvation even deceived such a poor woman like Lady Zhu. We should really ask someone to tear it down!”

Everyone was discussing with each other. They didn't seem to have any respect for the Palace of Salvation at all.

Xiao Huailu pouted. She was angry.

She was really angry.

After walking for an hour, they crossed the river and were about to exit the area of the outer city.

Lady Zhu's brain was already full of blood.

If it weren't for the help of those women, she could hardly lift her feet.

The wailing cry of the old lady had already become a silent whimper. That miserable look almost made people cry.

“Ah, people in the Palace of Salvation are really bad. Why do they have to fool a poor mother?” Jiang Huaian mumbled. He didn't notice his sister's look of complaint.

“Hey, why do I feel like we're walking towards the home of Lady Zhu's son-in-law? If we keep going towards the east, go over the mountain and cross the river, wouldn't his home be nearby?” A man was a bit startled. He pointed at the house hidden in the forest far away and asked.

Wasn't there a man squatting at the wall?

Chapter 36

Proof

After going around, they came to the home of Lady Zhu's son-in-law.

Lady Zhu's body swayed and she almost fell on the ground.

Lady Niu next to her spoke loudly. Her loud voice had already made the man far away notice them.

“I’ve told you that you’ve been deceived by that fraud in the Palace of Salvation. She fooled you on purpose.” Lady Niu immediately kept up, when she saw Lady Zhu continue going forward.

Everyone shook their head and accused the fraud in the Palace of Salvation for having no conscience at all.

Jiang Huailu had already pursed her lips and she could almost hang a soy sauce bottle on them.

The others followed them and found that the man seemed so down. His eyes were red, as if he had just had a cry.

“Mother, why are you here? Come and sit next to the stone table.” The man wiped his eyes and quickly came up to help the old lady sit.

“Sorry for letting you see me like that. It’s the day my dearest wife went missing. The matchmaker came senselessly and I’ve just sent her away.” The man seemed to be timid and was a bit gentle.

Lady Niu sat on the stone chair. “Brother, if my husband has a heart like yours, I’d be willing to die as well.” Everyone came up and comforted him one by one.

The small yard was full of people.

“Ah, your mother-in-law still hasn’t given up. She said the Palace of Salvation gave her a gift and she must come all the way to the east to look for her daughter.” Everyone saw that the young man was quite sensible. Once they came in, he poured tea and water for them. He even gave them some melon seeds he found in the mountain.

They immediately started to talk.

In fact, the son-in-law’s family used to be inferior to the Zhu family.

His whole family lived in the shared home back then. When he married Lady Zhu’s daughter with that face, the Zhu family built this house for him.

There were even rumors outside saying that he was the live-in son-in-law of the Zhu family.

Luckily, the man worked hard. He kept expanding the yard from time to time in those two years and it had now become very spacious and had a decent scale.

When her daughter went missing, the old lady had suspected him.

She even brought someone to this yard to search from the inside out.

In the end, her son-in-law didn’t mind it at all and still treated her like he used to, which got him a lot of compliments from other people. And now, nobody remembered he was that poor boy in the past anymore.

“This man stays with you no matter what happens. Lady Zhu, you lost your daughter, but God gave you a son. God has treated you quite well,” Lady Niu and a few other women said.

Xiao Huailu stood in the yard and looked around. She then found a wall that was half built.

“Are you building a wall?” Xiao Huailu asked as she pointed at the sticky rice mortar he had just mixed together.

That man froze for a second. He seemed to have never thought it would be such a small kid who asked him that question. She even looked so cute.

“Yes, I’m a bricklayer. I built this yard myself. I made everything based on her thoughts back then.” The man looked a bit sad.

Xiao Huailu said an oh and no longer wanted to ask.

“This table looks really good. If you have time, please make one for our family too. I live just next to Lady Zhu.” Xiao Huailu ran over with joy and climbed onto the stone chair cheerfully.

Lady Niu immediately pointed at the stone table. “Really, this man makes one of the best tables in the outer city. There are even flowers, birds, insects and fishes carved on it. Someone offered to buy it with a very high price, but he didn’t want to sell it.”

The man smiled with a sad look. “My wife had always loved this back then. She even designed it. Unfortunately, when I finished the table, she didn’t have the chance to see it.”

Lady Zhu sat on the stone chair and the blood on her forehead had already dried out.

Meanwhile, everyone around was all complimenting her son-in-law, saying that he was thoughtful and respectful. The old lady remembered what the Kau Chim stick she got in the Palace of Salvation said and suddenly started crying silently.

“Smash this table for me!”

Going all the way to the east, climbing over the mountain if she saw one, crossing the river if she saw one, the first thing said by the first person she met would give her the answer.

The old lady burst into tears.

Chapter 37

Quirky

After hearing what the old lady said, everyone was stunned.

Smash the stone table?

Why did she suddenly want to smash the stone table?

Lady Niu quickly comforted the old lady when she saw her cry with deep sorrow. “What’s wrong? Don’t cry. What if you hurt your body?”

The moment when Lady Zhu said that, that man shook slightly and his body seemed to be frozen.

“Your daughter will be devastated if she knows how sad you are. She has always been a good girl.” Everyone comforted her one after another. They seemed to have never thought that Lady Zhu would suddenly cry.

In fact, they were the ones who searched the yard back then. They just didn’t dig three feet into the ground.

Besides, this son-in-law treated the old lady very well. If she really fell out with him, she would have nobody to bury her and would be the one who was miserable instead.

When Lady Zhu saw everyone hesitate, she cried even harder.

“Mother, you...” The man quickly got up with his eyes red, looking very uncomfortable.

“Don’t call me mother!” Lady Zhu shouted.

She stood up as she trembled with tears all over face.

“Please, my friends, help me smash this stone table! We’ll know everything when you smash it!” Lady Zhu’s voice shook and she gritted her teeth hard. She wanted to be wrong more than anyone else.

Lady Niu looked at that stone table in shock.

The old lady was suspecting him?

Thinking about this, she suddenly felt a chill down her spine. Her entire body only felt freezing.

The man tightened his lips. “Mother, I know you’ve always suspected me. No matter how good I treat you, you suspect me.” Then, he started crying silently.

“Yes, I’m a poor man. This house was also built with your money. I’m not enough for her. However, have I treated her badly over these years? I even brought her water to wash her feet. All these years I’ve respected you like you’re my own mother, but you still suspect me.”

A man never cried easily, but because of that, people held bias towards him instead.

Smashing the table would probably hurt her son-in-law’s heart.

“You chose to trust the fraud in the Palace of Salvation instead of me.” The man was extremely helpless. He looked like there were things he couldn’t say, which made everyone feel sorry for him.

“Her son-in-law is quite good. The old lady must have become a bit muddled as she grew older.” Jiang Huaian shook his head slightly. That man seemed upright and didn’t look like a treacherous person.

Xiao Huailu glanced at him. Jiang Huaian felt that his sister seemed to be looking at him with pity on her face.

“Why are you looking at me?” Jiang Huaian looked confused.

Xiao Lu shook her head frustratedly. “Luckily, the members of our family aren’t court officials anymore. Brother, you dodged a bullet.” If this was reported to court, the future of the Jiang family would be worrying.

Xiao Lu walked to the stone table and saw the old lady crying her eyes out, but nobody wanted to do it.

She then walked in front of the old lady and used her shoulder to support the old lady.

The old lady was shocked. She lowered her head and looked at this young girl with delicate features.

The little girl put her hands on her hips and yelled, “Lady Zhu said if you don’t smash the stone table for her, she’ll bang herself against it until she dies!” The little girl said with energy in her babyish voice.

Everyone went silent.

The old lady was dumbfounded. “I, I, I didn’t say that?”

But in a heartbeat, she thought it through and immediately hit the stone table with her forehead desperately.

“Oh God! Why are you doing this?” Lady Niu and the others immediately pulled her back. Although the old lady lived alone, she had always been the best person she could all these years.

Who hadn’t received her favor?

When the days were hard in the early years, she brought leftovers back from the inner city every day. Who hadn’t eaten that?

Chapter 38

Tragic

“Bang, bang, bang!”

“Brother, I’m sorry. You know Lady Zhu. Her only concern right now is her daughter. I’m sorry.”

Everyone thought the old lady must have gotten Alzheimer’s. They had already searched this house once back then, and now, she wanted to do it again.

Everyone immediately got ready to smash the table with the stone hammers they prepared.

“Move aside, move aside. Brother, I’m so sorry. The old lady is too poor. Ah.” The man instantly raised the stone hammer and smashed the closest stone chair.

Gravel flew everywhere. Everyone quickly stepped back.

Only Jiang Huailu was holding the old lady's arm, standing in the front.

The man, who had been lowering his head and remaining silent, glanced at Lady Zhu with a gloomy look and stared at Jiang Huailu. Jiang Huailu seemed to have sensed it and he quickly stood in front of his sister.

The man narrowed his eyes, then turned around and climbed up the wall.

"He ran away!" Xiao Huailu shouted. That man turned around and glared at her fiercely, then jumped off the wall.

That didn't look like an expression an upright man would have.

He ran into the forest in a flash and disappeared.

"Oh no, he's running away. Quick, take all the men and go after him!" If he wasn't guilty, why would he run? Some strong men immediately chased after him.

"Oh my God! There's something in the stone table! There's something!" The scene was chaotic. A few women saw something wrong in that stone table after they smashed it.

They instantly went forward to move the gravels away and took a look carefully.

After a glance, they all gasped in an instant.

"Ah..."

Lady Niu's eyes popped out and she stepped back in fear.

She turned around and threw up.

Her face was covered with snot and tears, and she pointed at the stone table with a frightened look. "What is that? What's that thing? Why does it look exactly like a human hand?"

In a blink, everyone was terrified.

The old lady burst into tears as she yelled. She got rid of Jiang Huailu's hands and stumbled to the stone table.

As the old lady moved away the rocks, bloody tears dropped from her cloudy eyes.

"That's my child. That's my child. There's a mole on her wrist. There's a mole. I'm so sorry. I've come here many times. You've always been in front of me, but I've never lowered my head and looked at you." The old lady coughed as she cried bloody tears.

This scene was as tragic as hell and many people felt discomfort in their minds.

"He... He buried his pregnant wife into the stone table!"

“This sick psycho. Report to the government now. Report to the government now. We can’t keep this bastard alive!” Everyone was scared and furious at the same time. They immediately asked three people to report this to the government. After seeing this, nobody dared to be alone anymore.

The government quickly sent someone here.

Most people in Desolate City were exiles and they faced the danger of ghosts, so the government was extremely strict and even the patrolling soldiers had seen blood.

The one who led the soldiers here was Brother Wang, who helped the Jiang family settle in.

Brother Wang also knew the old lady. The old lady cooked really well and the nobles in the inner city liked her food very much.

While she looked for her daughter all these years, she had had quite a lot of contact with Brother Wang.

“Lin Wuzuo, please go and have a look.” Brother Wang nodded. A skinny man carrying a wooden box on his back walked out from behind him.

“Search the mountain. You must bring that man back!”

This small yard was flooded with people, but it was terrifyingly quiet.

Xiao Huailu leaned in her brother’s arms quietly as her glittering, jade-like eyes looked at the woman next to the stone table.

The woman was slim. She stood in front of Lady Zhu and her belly was bulging.

When she saw Lady Zhu cry, she also became sorrowful.

## Chapter 39

### Buried Alive

Perhaps Xiao Huailu was gazing too intensely, the woman noticed her when she turned around.

She came over to Xiao Huailu in a blink of an eye.

She was in a white gown that was covered with spots of red bloodstains. The woman bowed slightly to reach the level of Xiao Huailu’s eyes.

“You can see me?”

Xiao Huailu smiled so brightly her eyes narrowed and she nodded slightly with her small head.

Meanwhile, Wuzuo had already moved the stones aside and tried his best to put the body together.

Although everyone had seen many tragic things in Desolate City, they still felt sad and angry right now.

The man beheaded his pregnant wife and buried her into the stone table.

“He... He even eats every day on this stone table! I saw him sitting next to the table every day I went past the door after chopping wood.” What the woodsman said gave everyone chills.

As he spoke, the soldiers, who went into the forest to search for the man, returned.

“We got him. The kid already planned for his escape. He must have thought nobody would know about this after the old lady dies. What a shame...” That soldier spat on the man and stomped on his legs.

The man then sat on the ground.

“Mother, mother, please forgive me. Please forgive me. It was an accident. I didn’t mean it. Mother!” The man knelt on the ground with wounds all over his face.

It looked like he had already been beaten for a while.

“I didn’t do it on purpose, mother. I really didn’t do it on purpose.” The man knelt and crawled forward.

Xiao Huailu felt that the emotion of the woman in front of her suddenly changed.

“He killed me. He killed me! He was preying on my mother’s money and her cooking. He was destitute back then, but I never doubted him. He hit my head with a chair!” The woman’s sorrowful cry made it colder in the surrounding area.

Xiao Huailu pondered.

“Her skull also shattered. How poor!” Xiao Huailu knelt and picked up a stone. She patted it gently to reveal the skull.

Jiang Huaian swore that his hair was all standing on end at this moment.

His cute little sister opened someone’s skull!

Wuzuo’s face immediately darkened. He went forward and picked up the skull to have a closer look. “The wound was indeed caused when she was alive.”

The old lady held the stone dumbfoundedly, as if her energy was sucked away all at once.

“When have I done something bad to you? How can you be so vicious? You said you didn’t have money and wasn’t capable of making her happy, so I bought you this house and didn’t tell anyone about it to protect your dignity. I’ve never talked about money in front of you. When you came home with her, I always treated you with a feast. I only wanted you to treat my daughter better,” the old lady shouted as loud as she could.

“You’re just pretending to be kind. Who needs your fake kindness? I asked you to teach my mother, my sister and I how to cook, but you refused. You’ve done a little favor for me but you thought you put in a lot of effort! Everyone said I’m the live-in son-in-law of the Zhu family. Bah! Live-in son-in-law! You old woman, you

always say that you'll give me your family property when you die. If your daughter was alive, would you still pass it down to me?" the man shouted with viciousness on his face. Brother Wang immediately kicked him onto the ground with his foot.

"You bastard." Brother Wang spat in his face.

Wuzuo was kneeling on the ground, but now, he also stood up with a terrible expression on his face.

"Tell me, did you kill her before burying her inside?"

The man's face turned dark.

"I had a fight with her that day. I only beat her to death accidentally." He had thought about killing her, but she was pregnant with his child. He was thinking of waiting for the baby to arrive first before doing it.

He had never thought...

Wuzuo sighed gently and shook his head.

Chapter 40: Not as good as pigs and dogs (1)

"I accidentally killed her. I didn't do it on purpose. Mother, mother, please forgive me. "

"I've been trying to make it up to you all these years. I've never mistreated you all these years, mother." The man seemed to know that he would end up in a miserable state, and he immediately went crazy, wanting to hold grandma Zhu and cry.

The coroner looked at him in disgust.

"I've already done an autopsy on her just now. She had suffocated to death. If it was built after death, there would be no lime powder in the throat. But her throat was filled with lime."

"The lime powder came from his nostrils, mouth, and all the way to his throat. Moreover, there was a lot of lime powder in her eyes, so she must have woken up before her death. And if you open your eyes, you will be watching you bury her inside."

The coroner's words shocked everyone.

If he was alive, he would use glutinous rice lime powder to build his wife and children inside.

The man also fell to the ground in a daze.

He had his eyes on his wife's family property, and he had also thought about getting to know her after the child was born. However, he did not dare to make her live.

After all, she still had her own child in her stomach.

Grandma Zhu's body was on the verge of collapse. Her shoulders could not stop shaking. Her thin and weak body was like a floating cloud that was on the verge of collapse in the wind.

"You animal! You animal! How dare you! How dare you be so cruel!" Grandma Zhu wailed in pain.

Her body slid down limply, and she crazily hugged the stone debris on the ground.

"You've suffered, my good daughter, you've suffered. I was blind to not recognize you. I've made you suffer for so long." Grandma Zhu's eyes were filled with tears of blood as she crawled toward the man with the broken leg.

An old man who had lost his only daughter in his old age, and the child had suffered great pain before his death. How would an old man spend the rest of his life?

The old lady slapped his face again and again until her hands were numb, but she did not stop.

Mrs. Niu touched her heart and felt goosebumps all over.

He was too ruthless.

"We're both husband and wife, how can you bear to? That little girl was filial and kind. Everyone usually said that she could find a guard in the inner city and live in the inner city in the future. It's just that you don't have a family background, and your whole family is exiled, without even a place to live."

"You still let her down. Do you have a heart? Are you even a thing?" Mrs. Niu was so angry that she cried.

They were all women, but when they saw such a tragic situation, they only felt a chill in their hearts.

Brother Wang saw that everyone was venting their anger, so he couldn't stop them. He only said a few words, "don't fight, don't fight." Taking advantage of the chaos, he also kicked twice.

When grandma Zhu was helped up, she seemed to have been drained of all her energy.

He didn't have the will to live anymore.

He was already in a bad state.

"This matter is too shocking. However, such an inhumane act would definitely be punished twice as severely. We'll take our men back to report first." Brother Wang ordered his men to tie up the man with a swollen face and kicked him back to the city.

"You can put the bodies in the coffins. A soul with its corpse exposed in the wilderness could only be a wandering ghost. She was already pitiful enough

when she was alive, so let her go to the yellow Springs after she dies.” The coroner had seen many joys and sorrows, and he couldn’t bear to see this scene.

The crowd helped grandma Zhu up, and some women temporarily borrowed the coffins prepared by their elders.

He barely managed to piece together her appearance.

Little Huai Lu stood at the outermost perimeter and saw the woman looking at her mother with a sad expression. Her eyes were full of sorrow..