

The Savior 311

Chapter 311: Only eight palanquins are willing to return to the capital (1)

Jiang huailu was indeed exquisite.

Even though he was chubby now and his looks had been sealed. However, sitting in the middle of the group, he was still the most eye-catching and dazzling one.

Her exquisite features were even more outstanding than those of the Jiang family.

At this moment, her face was full of confusion as she looked at the crowd with a pair of eyes full of doubt. Her small hand sneaked around and landed on Jiang Huai 'an's delicate porcelain cup without a trace

Taking advantage of her brother's distraction, she took the small glass of wine that was emitting the fragrance of fruit.

Holding it in her hand, she looked at the crowd and then at her brother.

Then, he sneakily took a sip. His eyes were shockingly bright.

Then, he took another bite.

Until he finished the glass of fruit wine in one go.

"The granddaughter of the Jiang family's first wife is only four years old, not even five. How would a child of his age know about this?" City Lord yang smiled as he tried to smooth things over.

"That's right. My child is already six or seven years old, but he only knows how to cause trouble. They don't care about the matters of the residence." Old master Wen smiled. At first glance, he was a businessman from Heshan.

Ling 'er stretched out her hand and pinched Deputy city Lord Zhou. Deputy city Lord Zhou's face twisted in pain.

"If you ask her about the palace, she probably doesn't know anything," he immediately replied with a smile.

The first Prince did not show it on his face, but he was a little surprised.

When they had made things difficult for the Jiang family just now, that group of people had all been sweeping the snow in front of their doors in a calm and composed manner, not making a single sound.

All he did was criticize the four-year-old granddaughter of the Jiang family, yet he had to trouble half of the nobles in the barren city to intercede? The fact that she was favored by the Savior was so eye-catching? Otherwise, what could have happened that would make so many influential people speak up for a child?

If Jiang huailu heard this, she would probably answer. She had really won this with her face and unique charm!

The first Prince raised his wine cup and said with a smile, "I was just asking casually. Children don't know how to talk, so they just say what they know, don't you think so?"

"Little girl, do you want to go back to the capital? If you are willing to return to the capital and beg your grandfather, you might be able to get your wish." The first Prince looked at Jiang huailu with a smile.

He was like an understanding big brother.

"Burp." The little girl burped in front of everyone.

Her face was red and hot, and her eyes were not clear, looking blurry.

"Ha. I've drunk too much ..." Yang pinfeng looked at her in shock.

Jiang Huai'an's heart turned cold. He reached out to grab the glass and flipped it over. There was not a single drop of wine in it.

When he saw the blue-patterned wine pot on the table in front of her, Jiang Huaian's eyelids twitched.

He opened the lid of the wine pot and found that the entire wine pot was empty.

"W-what capital? I won't beg him, I want him to beg me to go back! I want eight, eight palanquins to bring back to the capital ... You'll do the same to how you exiled me back then ... How are you going to invite me back?"

"I want a big palanquin that can be carried by eight people. I don't want him to beg me, I want him to beg me, Hmph ..." The little girl held the wine glass, her body swaying.

Hmph, the stinky evil banished her and wanted to cut off her head.

Without the eight palanquins, she would not go back.

She was a Savior with a backbone.

Mrs. Zheng chuckled and quickly covered her mouth to hide a smile. This girl, she really got drunk at the right time.

The smile on the first Prince's lips froze, and he almost could not maintain it. If you still need eight palanquins to escort you back, then you'll probably have to stay in the barren capital for the rest of your life. The first Prince's eyes were cold, and he was a little unhappy.

Jiang Huai'an hurriedly grabbed Lulu and stood up. "My little sister is still young, and I hope that the first Prince will forgive her. Lulu was innocent and insensible. It was Huai'an who had not managed his sister well. If I offend the Prince, Huai'an is willing to bear the consequences." Jiang Huai'an suddenly knelt on the ground.

Chapter 312: I'll show you a death on the spot (1)

Jiang huailu, on the other hand, was drunk and dazed. Her eyes were wide open as she looked at the crowd in a daze.

The first Prince was about to fly into a rage and use this opportunity to attack Jiang Huai 'an.

Jiang huailu suddenly walked forward. As she walked, her footsteps staggered, and she raised her hand to cover her heart in shock.

His face instantly turned pale.

He turned around and vomited.

He raised a finger and pointed at the wine glass on the table. "The wine ... " After shouting, he fell to the ground. On the ground, his body was twitching and he was foaming at the mouth!

A moment later, he collapsed to the ground, his condition unknown.

Everyone was shocked.

Jiang Huai 'an's heart skipped a beat, and he didn't care if he was rude or not.

She scrambled to her feet and ran to Lulu, only to find that her body was extremely cold when she held her in her arms.

Jiang Huai 'an was so scared that he trembled.

"Why is your body so cold? There's no blood at all." Jiang Huai 'an pressed his forehead against Lulu's. It was so cold that he had goosebumps.

Yang pinfeng licked his wine glass.

Lulu took a bite and said that she was a vile person. Vile people and women were difficult to raise. She was a vile person and a woman, so it was nothing for her to eat all of it alone.

He had only taken a sip, and she had drunk the whole pot.

Seeing her on the ground, Jiang Huaian's face was pale. He slowly walked forward.

For some reason, he reached out to her, who was lying in Jiang Huai 'an's arms without moving.

He reached out and touched her nose.

"Aiya, I'm not breathing." Yang pinfeng murmured.

The entire scene was shocked.

Old master Jiang stumbled to his feet, even the teacup on the table was overturned.

"What's going on? What was going on? Hurry up and call the doctor. Why is your body so cold?" Pavilion elder Jiang's hands trembled as he tried to take Jiang huailu from his grandson.

However, she realized that zhangsun's eyes were dazed, and he was hugging Lulu tightly.

Pavilion elder Jiang's heart skipped a beat. His expression was enough to make him lose his mind.

He knew that Lulu was important to Jiang Huaian, but he didn't expect it to be this important.

He didn't dare to act rashly, and only tried to speak as gently as possible, "'Huai 'an, let grandfather take a look at Lulu. Is Lulu feeling unwell today? Did he say where he was feeling uncomfortable?'" Elder Jiang said in a low voice.

"Hurry and get the best doctor in the city." City Lord yang immediately stood up. Take my token and invite that person from the Imperial physician family over." There was once an Imperial physician who was exiled because of a grave mistake, and now his status in the city was extremely high.

Old master Wen and the rest stood up.

"She's fine. She was still healthy when she woke up this morning. She's alive and kicking, she's not uncomfortable, not at all ..." That was the only sentence that Jiang Huaian could say as he hugged Lulu tightly in his arms. Even his eyes were a little unfocused.

Everyone looked at each other.

"Lulu has a nosebleed. She's bleeding from her nose ..." Ah Yin, who was dressed like a teenager, squatted down and pried away Jiang Huai 'an's fingers bit by bit.

Then, he stuffed his hand into it.

"Huai 'an, you're hugging Lulu too tightly." Jiang Huai 'an seemed to have taken in some of her words, and his fingers loosened.

Ah Yin used one hand to wipe away the blood from Lulu's nose.

"Is she poisoned? He was still alive and kicking before we came, but he ate a lot of delicacies and drank a lot of wine.

Mrs. Zheng pulled yang fengfeng into her arms and whispered.

These words caused everyone to be shocked.

Now that the barren capital had reentered the public eye, the first Prince could think of a way to pass through the forest of the confounding fog sect. Naturally, others could as well.

The first Prince's face paled.

It was as if his chest was in turmoil at that moment.

Yuan Jing shouted immediately..

Chapter 313: Drinking feces water to induce vomiting (1)

Yuan Jing's words made everyone at the banquet panic.

The first Prince had already suffered several sneak attacks when he returned to the capital from the extreme cold.

If it wasn't for the officials of the barren capital and the hall of salvation, he wouldn't have taken the risk.

The group of people who followed Lu huaijiang were all lunatics.

It was extreme and crazy.

He only heaved a sigh of relief when he arrived safely at the barren capital. He didn't expect that this moment of relaxation would lead to such a big problem.

"Investigate, investigate!" The first Prince's face was cold as he angrily smashed the wine pot in his hand to the ground.

The wine pot landed on Jiang huaijin's foot, causing him to grimace in pain.

"Spit out your thoughts first. He didn't know if it was the food or the wine that was poisoned. Someone quickly come and help His Highness vomit." Yuan Jing hurried to the group of guilty officials after giving the order.

The first Prince was at the height of his power back then, and everyone thought that he would be made the Crown Prince.

However, ever since Lu huaijiang grew up, he gradually revealed his intelligence.

He had actually forced the older him to retreat.

After that, His Majesty even conferred him the title of King and sent him to an extremely cold place thousands of miles away. He had not returned to the capital for many years.

His life carried too much hope.

Immediately, a maidservant came forward and helped Prince Xian down from the main seat.

"Quickly go and pour some tea. Go to the kitchen and personally prepare the water for washing the rice. You can't use the hands of others." The nanny was bestowed by the Imperial consort, and at this moment, her expression was somewhat fierce.

"Momo, Momo, Zhenzhen also drank quite a bit of wine just now." Jiang huaijin's face was pale.

It was fine if he didn't think about it, but the more he thought about it, the more he felt his stomach churning.

The nanny had kicked her in the stomach.

"How can your cheap life be compared to the wise King? hurry up and prepare the rice-washing water to make His Highness vomit. If anything happens to His Highness, you'll be the one to blame!" The elderly woman's eyes looked as if she wanted to eat someone up. Prince Jin glanced at Jiang huaijin, and Jiang huaijin hurriedly retreated.

Everyone was frightened and didn't dare to wait for the Imperial physicians to come.

Even in terms of seniority, it was not their turn for the time being.

Immediately, some people helped each other to the outer room to induce vomiting.

“Damned thing. It must be because that girl is young, her body is weak, and she drank a little too much, which prompted the poison.” At this moment, the wet nurse was supporting the great prince, SIOWIY making mm vomit.

His index finger slowly slid down his throat, and then he poured tea and rice-washing water into it, stimulating his throat. The first Prince vomited and felt nauseated.

“Is the Imperial physician here? Where is the Imperial physician?” The nanny hurriedly shouted.

“The Imperial physician will be here soon, this servant has already sent for him.

The servant outside was so anxious that his mouth was bubbling.

The sage King panicked even more. It didn’t matter if he kept his life, but he had to keep his guilty ministers safe.

He had always been acting behind the emperor’s back. However, it had not reached the point of defeating the Crown Prince. If he knew that he was actually disloyal, he was afraid that his father would be dissatisfied.

“Quickly go and help the Lords.” The sage King was about to lose all his strength, and he felt dizzy.

The banquet was instantly thrown into chaos.

The wet nurse hardened her heart and gritted her teeth. ‘Your Highness, that girl’s body is weak and she’s young, so her illness acts up very quickly. It could be seen that this poison was very overbearing. The most effective way to induce vomiting is to use turbid water. If it really doesn’t work, this servant will have people prepare some.’

Wasn’t the dirty water just manure water?

When the first Prince heard this, he immediately retched.

He had only invited a guilty official once, and he had to induce vomiting, dig his throat, and drink rice and water. He had really suffered enough!

Now, there was even manure water!

The first Prince gritted his teeth!

Chapter 314: She got up again (1)

The first Prince almost couldn’t stand up. If he really drank the dung water, he would be able to save his life. After getting involved with such a dirty thing, he was afraid that he would not have any fate with the position of Crown Prince.

But life was still important.

No matter how important the throne was, it had to be alive.

The first Prince's heart was in a struggle, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

After a moment of silence, the nanny saw him nod and immediately ordered people to prepare.

Very quickly, the stinky sewage water was carried in a bucket.

Many of the officials in the barren capital vomited when they smelled it.

Now, it was only the women who were safe. They had only eaten some food, most of which were fruits. Most of them didn't touch a single drop of alcohol.

Jiang Huai 'an carried Lulu in his arms and held Wen ruzhu's hand with one hand.

In just an instant, the situation on the field had developed beyond imagination.

Even yang pinfeng swallowed his saliva, and everyone was busy vomiting.

"I, I was just saying. I don't know if she's poisoned. Lulu told me before that she met an expert who taught her a turtle breathing technique. It allows her to rest without breathing or using her pulse. I've seen it once, and now she's drunk, could it be ..."

Yanq pinfenq muttered.

Jiang Huaian's eyes lit up again.

At this moment, the nanny beside the Xian Prince had already taken a tea bowl and filled it with tea for the Xian Prince.

He pinched the sage King's nose and was about to pour it down.

Jiang Huai 'an's eyes moved slightly. He was lying on Lulu's chest and between Lulu's nostrils. There was no breath or heartbeat.

His heart was in a mess, but he thought that his sister was the God of cooking and was favored by the hall of salvation, so she wouldn't die early.

He immediately calmed his mind.

Ah Yin glanced at him and said, "you can be at ease." Lulu is different from others." Although he couldn't tell what was different about her, he could tell that the girl did have some hidden golden light.

As a spirit soul, he stayed in Wen ruzhu's body. His eyes were now something that transcended yin and yang.

But Lulu was the only one he could not see through.

"Clang!" A sound.

The door was slammed open.

The white-haired Imperial physician was actually carried back by someone. When he was put down, he twisted his butt and grimaced in pain as he walked.

"Aiyo, Aiyo, what's that smell in this room?"

“Quickly treat His Highness and see what poison it is. Is there a cure?” The nanny’s forehead was covered in sweat. At this moment, the tea bowl was already empty.

The first Prince was almost done with his vomiting.

But the nanny was still worried.

This was all the hope of the clan.

“Imperial physician, please take a look at my sister first. She hasn’t woken up for a long time.” Jiang Huaian was a little anxious.

“Your younger sister has no heartbeat or pulse and is already dead. Why waste time? if you delay His Highness’s ...”

The nanny immediately rebuked sternly, but before she could finish her words, she heard a weak voice.

“What do you mean dead? What Prince?”

Her voice was soft and weak, and there was a hint of childishness in it. Everyone was stunned.

They saw Jiang huailu, who had been judged to be dead and had no pulse or heartbeat. She sat up straight and rubbed her eyes with her chubby, white, and tender little fists.

“Big brother, what’s wrong?” The little girl’s eyes were filled with confusion, but she smiled embarrassedly after she finished speaking.

“Big brother, I won’t secretly drink anymore. After drinking it, my stomach feels so uncomfortable and nauseated. I keep feeling like vomiting. I’m still burning in my heart.” The little girl pouted, feeling wronged.

The Imperial physician stepped forward and placed his hand on her pulse. “This wine has been soaked in deer antlers. You’re so young, of course you’ll have a fever. It’s normal to have a nosebleed.”

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat. They suddenly had an ominous premonition..

Chapter 315: What kind of evil intentions could the child have?

“Big brother, why are you all looking at me?”

“Big brother, Lulu only drank a little wine. Are you guys going to punish Lulu? At most, I’ll return Lulu to you.” The little girl hid behind Jiang Huai ‘an with a bitter expression.

The corners of city Lord Yang’s mouth twitched. Just now, Madam Zheng had already pressed him down to induce vomiting, and he vomited so much that he started to doubt his life.

He then sneaked a glance at the first Prince, who had an ugly expression on his face.

Then, he looked at the bucket of manure by his feet. It had been taken away by someone.

But the empty teacup on the table made city Lord Yang's eyes Twitch.

Fortunately, there were people who were even more miserable.

“What do you mean by that? You mean, she wasn't poisoned at all?” The eldest Prince was so angry that he trembled violently. It was unknown whether it was from anger or grievance, but his eyes were a little red.

The Imperial physician stroked his beard and took his pulse again. He immediately returned Prince Jin's bow, dare to say that she just drank too much.”

“No, she drank too much. Why does she look dead? No pulse or heartbeat?” The first Prince's teeth were chattering.

His eyes were like knives as he looked at Jiang huailu.

Jiang Huai 'an shielded his sister behind him. Naturally, he also blocked the slight smile on her lips.

The Imperial physician pondered for a moment. everyone in this world has different physiques. Some of them have special physiques and can't touch wine. Once they do, they'll enter a state of suspended animation. This girl was only four or five years old, so she probably had not drunk wine before. It's probably this type of physique.”

“This type of physique appeared a few thousand years ago. She was also the first Empress of the Empire. It was rumored that the Empress had an extremely special Constitution, and she could even stop breathing in the resting room. It's said that the woman is an ancient God.”

I don't know if she's a God or not, but it's true that she used to be an Empress and had such a physique.

“There are records of this in the ancient books.”

The first Prince's face was unsightly, and he was almost gnashing his teeth. With a gloomy face, he clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on his forehead popped out.

“This is ridiculous!”

The Imperial physician glanced at him. He had already been demoted to huangdu, so there was no worse outcome.

“Whether Huang is preposterous or not has nothing to do with the little girl. He poured it out after drinking it, but he didn't say he was poisoned. A group of officials actually didn't even have this little bit of judgment. She's not poisoned, she just has a special Constitution, it's up to you to believe or not.” The Imperial physician picked up the small box and turned to leave.

Anyway, he didn't want to go back to the capital. His family had been in the barren city for many years, and the rich and powerful here all supported him. He was even more comfortable outside than here.

The first Prince was so angry that he almost fell over.

The first Prince pointed in Jiang Huai 'an's direction. He raised his hand, put it down, put it down, and then raised it again.

Lulu stuck her head out from behind her brother. "Lulu only drank one pot of wine and didn't do anything else." That's right, she didn't do anything.

It was just a show of dying on the spot for everyone.

It's your own preconceived notions.

"I-I-I don't know anything. I was just casually asking if she was poisoned. But she didn't say that she was poisoned, and she didn't say that she would make everyone vomit. I'm only eight years old. I'm still a child." Yang pinfeng hurriedly waved his hand.

"That's right. Lulu's only four years old, and he's only eight at his peak. What bad intentions could a child have? They don't know anything and only think that we are adults and have our own judgment as officials." Jiang Huai 'an lowered his eyes, not looking at the first Prince..

Chapter 316: A child i s words carry no harm (1)

Jiang Huaian's words didn't exonerate Lulu.

On the contrary, he was criticizing the crowd for not making their own judgment, but it was the truth.

Everyone was still in a daze.

He only knew that the chubby girl suddenly fell to the ground as she walked. She vomited, had a nosebleed, and then stopped breathing and had no heartbeat.

In an instant, everyone began to vomit.

Some of them ate garlic, some drank vinegar, some drank tea and washed rice, and some even prepared to drink manure.

Finally, the Imperial physician's successor came, and that wretched girl got up again, swaying.

She woke up after everyone was tortured.

The worst thing was, he didn't know if that person had drunk the manure water. Just now, everyone was in a hurry to save their lives, so they didn't have time to pay attention to others.

At this moment, the smell of feces in the room was very light, as if they had been taken out. Whether he drank it or not, probably only he himself knew.

The first Prince's fingertips trembled as he took several deep breaths.

However, there was only that thick stench in the air.

The wet nurse lowered her head and looked at her feet.

Yuan Jing's eyes moved over calmly, looking at the chubby little girl silently.

Suddenly, he recalled the day he kidnapped her, and her mischievous side.

For some reason, a thought grew deeper and deeper in his heart. She had definitely done this on purpose!

But he had no evidence!

Yuan Jing could only shift his eyes away, pretending that he knew nothing.

Just by standing in front of the first Prince, he could feel the sage King's irrepressible anger.

"You bastard."

The first Prince angrily rebuked.

City Lord yang paused for a moment, then immediately knelt down. "Your

Highness, it's this Minister's fault for not teaching my son well. Who asked him to talk nonsense and speak without restraint. Your Highness, please punish me. "

When master Jiang saw Jiang huailu's clever expression, his heart settled and he also knelt in front of city Lord yang.

"It's the guilty subject who did not restrain his descendants and let them drink as they please. You even fainted in public, causing Your Highness to misunderstand. Please punish me, Your Highness."

He admitted to all his crimes.

But Speaking of which, one of them was just a casual sentence.

One was that he had drunk too much, fainted, and vomited. What was wrong with that?

The first Prince had truly suffered a loss in public.

Old Mr. Wen stuck out his belly and said amiably, "they're both children. One is a child's words, while the other is only four years old. She doesn't know anything.

He looked like a peacemaker, but his meaning was that he was covering up for the two children.

Nonsense, who would protect a child from the barren capital if not their own?

The eldest Prince was so angry that his eyes turned red. This group of people did not care, but he had already drunk ... However, he couldn't say anything.

"I hope Your Highness can forgive them. These two children are still insensible. Go back and let the family discipline them more." Everyone stood up and looked at the child who was hiding behind his brother.

It was really awesome.

With the power of one person, he defeated everyone.

All the influential people in the inner city, including the first Prince, had died in her hands, which was a great crime.

The nanny straightened her body, her eyes calm. "Wangye is magnanimous and would not care about two children." The nanny was the nanny who followed the Imperial noble consort and had an extremely high status in front of the Imperial noble consort.

The first Prince had also been brought up by her personally, so the first Prince was now a little calmer. "It's just two children." He immediately forced a faint smile. This King won't bother with them."

"This is miss xiaojiang. Just now, I heard you say that you wanted His Highness the Crown Prince to bring you back to the capital in a palanquin carried by eight people. Then this King will wait to see how you return."

In the end, the wise King could not hold back and said a few harsh words to the child..

Chapter 317: return (1)

Everyone looked at each other, and those who were still a little tempted just now shook their heads slightly.

This matter was caused by Jiang huailu.

But what she really did was just drink a pot of wine. Because of her young age, she couldn't hold her liquor and vomited after drinking too much.

He didn't say a word or do anything.

It was fine if she didn't do it on purpose, but if she really did, then everyone had lost their judgment in a moment of panic. He also blamed himself for falling into a trap.

Regardless of whether it was true or not, this girl was a capable person.

Moreover, she was only four years old now. What could she do in the future?

Many people looked at the child who was hiding behind his brother, looking frightened and flustered.

When she heard the sage King mock her for wanting to return to the capital in a palanquin carried by eight people, she could not help but stick her head out."Then there is no need for Your Highness to worry. If Lulu really had eight palanquins, it would be his good fortune. If Lulu didn't have a palanquin with eight carriers, he would still have to return to the capital. Who would take a braggart at the age of four seriously?"

The little girl's eyes were full of contempt.

"A four-year-old Lulu is just bragging after drinking too much. Who can take it seriously?" That way, whoever was calculative about it was a fool.

The first Prince's face darkened even more.

Jiang Huaian pulled her into his arms and covered her mouth.

She was such a good girl, why did she have a mouth?

The light beep beep had offended someone.

The first prince stood up, his clothes a mess of dirt. He looked at the crowd with a heavy heart. Now that the ground was full of wolves, how could he still have the mood to continue the discussion?

The aide went to the toilet halfway through and returned to the banquet.

Seeing the first Prince's disheveled appearance and gloomy expression, she followed him out of the door without a word.

"Everyone, think about it carefully. This King will leave the capital in three days. If you have any ideas, come and join this King at any time." After that, he hurriedly left.

The White veil on Jiang huaijin's face was already dirty, but the nannies and the first Prince did not show the slightest bit of pity. She could only suppress her grievances and chase after him.

That's right, she had prepared a copy of everything that she had prepared for the first Prince.

The first Prince's tea, rice-washing water, vinegar, and even manure water, she had prepared a portion for herself.

She was so disgusted that she almost cried.

Before he left, he looked at Jiang huailu with hatred, but now, he was gritting his teeth in hatred.

Master Fang sighed, stood up, and cupped his hands at the crowd.

"I won't join anyone. I only wish to lead the Fang family's Army to resist the invasion and return peace to the border." His words were extremely straightforward. He didn't go back to seek refuge with Prince Jin. All for the sake of going back and leading the Army to repel the enemy.

They still didn't take sides.

Master Fang nodded to the crowd and followed the first Prince out. That night, the Fang family took the token and left the barren capital.

"The Fang family is loyal to the Imperial court and the common people, and their entire family of generals has been loyal to the great Zhou for generations. With him around, the great Zhou can have a few years of peace." It was not known who said this, but everyone deeply agreed.

Jiang huailu watched the Fang family leave the table, and his eyes moved slightly.

"It's time to return to your position."

Elder Jiang rose to his feet and bowed deeply to the people who had suffered. Regardless of whether Lulu had left the Jiang family or not, he was the most senior in the Jiang family today, so he should step forward and apologize.

"Old master Jiang, there's no need to be like this. This child had only drunk a pot of wine, and she had not done anything. Who can blame her for that?"

After that, he sighed again, "he didn't do anything but threw all the nobles in Huangdu into a trap. He's not an ordinary person." If it were my family's descendant, I'd be willing to die."

After all, lying on the ground with his body twitching and foaming at the mouth, he didn't look drunk at all.

However, no one had any evidence that she was lying.

What a clever little boy!

Chapter 318 - 318: Disdainful _1

Pavilion elder Jiang felt honored as well. Even though Lulu had left the Jiang family, the blood of the Jiang family still flowed in his heart. The more he thought about it, the more sad he felt.

He was an old man with half a foot in the coffin, but he still wanted to interfere with his son's bedroom Affairs?

She felt both sad and proud. How good would it be if these two children were still the Jiang family's descendants.

He secretly glared at his eldest son, the good-for-nothing.

Old Jiang's family had really sinned.

The Good daughter-in-law of the Xia family had been divorced by him, and his descendants were so intelligent. How could he have such a stupid son?

He didn't know if kicking Mrs Liu and her eldest son out of the family could exchange for the Xia family and their descendants?

The old man sighed in his heart, but he didn't show it on his face.

"When the child grows up, he will have his own life. As an elder, he should support them in whatever they did. There was no need to keep them by his side. After all, the blood of the Jiang family still flows in his veins." Master Jiang said with a smile, but his heart was full of bitter tears.

Her heart was trembling.

If she continued, her tears would fall.

The old man's heart ached as he looked at Jiang Yubai, gritting his teeth.

"Lulu, don't be afraid. These uncles will be able to protect you in Huangdu." City Lord Yang looked at Jiang Huailu. Lulu's action interrupted the sage King's interrogation, and at least everyone could catch their breath.

Jiang Huailu pursed her lips and walked out from behind her brother, smiling sweetly at the uncles.

Everyone's heart melted. Such a cute and innocent child, yet he didn't know anything.

The Xian King's thoughts were too deep, to even suspect such a child.

“Thank you, uncles.”

The more old Mr. Wen looked at him, the happier he became, “he’s such a small child, only four or five years old. He’s not as deep as he thinks.” How could she play dead when she was so young? Isn’t that right?” Old master Wen looked towards the crowd.

Everyone agreed with her, but ah Yin and Jiang Huai ‘an both looked at her.

Damn, she really could do that.

After the banquet was over, Jiang huailu’s reputation spread all over the barren capital along with the pot of wine.

Old master Jiang didn’t even look at his eldest son. He walked straight towards Jiang Huai ‘an and his wife, his expression gentle.”Grandfather is old. I can’t protect you. Lulu, you and your brother have to support each other. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you must come and ask grandfather, okay?”

“Even if you don’t acknowledge others, grandfather is still grandfather.” It seemed that as long as the two children acknowledged that they were descendants of the Jiang family, the old master would not force them to come back.

Jiang Huaian nodded at Lulu. “Of course, grandfather.”

Young Lulu also looked up and called out in a gentle voice, “”Grandfather.” The old man didn’t care about the back of the house. Although he had failed in his duty, it was still a rule that had been around for thousands of years. Since ancient times, no father-in-law had ever meddled in the affairs of their son and daughter-in-law. Even men rarely asked about the harem.

This was the unification of the entire dynasty.

The old master’s heart concerned the world, so he probably did not notice the complicated things between the women.

However, it was also his responsibility that he did not discipline the old lady well and did not manage the family strictly. He acknowledged this, but he also owed his descendants.

Jiang yubai stood behind the old man and called out ‘father’. When he saw that his children and the old master were not on good terms, his eyes lit up.

The old man ignored him and walked out of the door.

Chapter 319: You’re nothing in front of me

“Father, you can’t do that. If you drive him out of the house, I’ll also separate from him.” Fu Zhicheng said hurriedly.

Jiang yubai’s face turned pale in an instant. He turned around and left after hearing what she said.

Madam Fu smiled and nodded at Jiang Huai ‘an, then ran out after Jiang yubai. “Really, he’s already so old, he wouldn’t really think that I’ve taken a fancy to him, right? He was already so old, yet his mind was still filled with love. What was he thinking? It wasn’t like there weren’t any younger than him. It’s better to find a wild man and invest your feelings in him than you.” Fu

enterprise mumbled that when it came to relationships, the Xia enterprise's 10 to 20 years of hard work were still not enough.

She wasn't stupid.

It was difficult to take back the feelings one had invested, and it was easy to lose everything.

She might as well find a family with a literary reputation so that she would have a chance of leaving Huangdu.

As for true love, she could just find a wild man.

Fu enterprise was very open-minded.

Lulu tilted her head and tugged at the corner of her brother's shirt. "What do you mean by" wild man

Ah Yin and Jiang huailu looked at him in unison.

Jiang Huai 'an's lips opened and closed, then closed and opened again.

"It's a man who runs in the wild," he said seriously. The cold sweat on his forehead dripped down in large drops.

The two of them nodded as if they had learned something. "Oh .

Jiang Huai 'an wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. It seemed like he had to be more careful with his words in the future. The girl had grown up and started to think about things.

Jiang Huai 'an's meal today was really torturous. He thought that something had happened to Lulu and almost choked on his breath.

Lulu must have woken up, but he had caused all the rich and powerful in the house to fall into misfortune.

Only now did he feel that his back was covered in cold sweat. After his clothes dried, he felt a chill on his back.

He could only lead Lulu back to the manor.

Yang pinfeng rubbed his chin. Seeing that there was no one around, he walked up to Lulu carefully. so here's the question. Are you pretending or are you for real? "

He had long found the first Prince an eyesore, and to be able to see him suffer such a huge loss today, he had really gained a lot.

Lulu blinked innocently, "'Lulu can't remember anything. I feel dizzy after drinking it and just want to sleep." Don't ask, it's true.

After she finished speaking, she held her brother's hand and skipped downstairs.

At the corner, a secret guard looked in the direction of Jiang huailu and disappeared.

Jiang huailu's expression only lightened up when she went downstairs. Tsk tsk, talking about invisibility in front of her was like running naked.

It was really hard on her.

Every time she saw someone eavesdropping in a corner, she had to pretend that she didn't see the other party. It was so hard.

The group of people had just gone downstairs when they saw people pulling and pulling at the door. It seemed that there were already many people watching.

Jiang huailu was a gossip, so she pulled her brother's ear and listened. It turned out that the two childhood sweethearts were quarreling on the street.

The girl had made a fortune, and after she was of age, she was betrothed to someone else by the elders of her family. The childhood sweetheart was unforgiving and wanted to ask for a chance.

"We were originally neighbors, and you watched me grow up. Ordinary people even teased us as childhood sweethearts and smiled as they wanted to arrange a marriage for us. However, because your family is rich, our friendship was broken. Could it be that you despise the poor and favor the rich?"

That Madam had a young lady behind her and was even holding the hand of a woman with a pale face.

At this moment, his face was ashen, "where did you get your friendship from?" Since ancient times, marriage had always been about matching social status and the words of the matchmaker. Her parents are both present, whoever she is betrothed to, does it still need to get your approval?" The madam gritted her teeth as the crowd pointed at her.

The scholarly man's face was filled with anger. "You can't be poor for more than three generations. Juan Zi, don't bully the young for being poor. If you value her family background, I will definitely fight for everything for her in the future!"

Everyone cheered when they heard this..

Chapter 320: Can 't be poor for three generations (1)

The man's clothes had been washed so much that his hair had turned white, but the woman was wearing gold and silver. The difference was obvious at first glance.

The common people would always sympathize with the weak.

It was also because of his own reasons that he was more inclined to the same kind.

At this moment, the man obviously looked like he had nothing. On the other hand, the rich girl in the dress looked like she came from a good family. That Madam was like a demon who broke up the loving couple.

The madam's face turned red with anger.

"Well said, don't bully the young for being poor. You can't be poor for more than three generations. Young master, we have high hopes for you."

“Even a three-year-old child understands this logic. Madam, you are too snobbish.” The commoners who were watching the show didn’t mind the commotion and opened their mouths.

It forced the mother and daughter to be filled with embarrassment.

“You, you don’t have to say anymore. Don’t anger my mother.” The young woman stomped her feet anxiously. Although she liked the other party, seeing him criticize her mother in public now, he had a somewhat overbearing attitude. He was a little unhappy.

“Ruoruo, I’m doing this for you. You don’t believe that I can give you happiness? I may have nothing, but my heart is worth thousands of gold.” The man’s eyes were filled with infatuation as he looked straight at the woman.

The woman stomped her feet anxiously, covered her face, and shed tears.

Everyone sighed and faintly looked at the maiden’s family, pointing and whispering, their words were quite a bit disdainful of the poor and loving the rich.

Although it was their parents’ order to matchmake, the two were clearly childhood sweethearts. The world sympathized with the weak, and this was naturally the case at this moment.

“You, you’re ridiculous! I’m proposing a marriage for my daughter, what does it have to do with you? What does it matter to you who I betroth her to?” The lady didn’t seem to be good with words, and her whole body was shaking.

The man’s face was full of disappointment. As he saw more and more people around him, he still refused to give up.

“Big brother, what do you mean by” don’t bully a poor young man “? What do you mean you can’t be poor for more than three generations?”

“Is it because you’re too poor to marry a wife, so you don’t have any children?” The little Lulu looked at her brother with great curiosity. But just as she finished speaking, the crowd suddenly quieted down and looked at her in unison.

Jiang Huai ‘an, why did his sister’s mouth have the ability to make the crowd quiet down?

He was so scared!

Yang pinfeng hid behind him, his shoulders trembling. Hahaha, I’m dying of laughter.

They couldn’t be poor for more than three generations because they were so poor that they didn’t have any descendants.

The atmosphere that she had worked so hard to create had been completely defeated by her.

Jiang Huai ‘an couldn’t help but want to sigh, but he had to hold it in. ahem, Lulu, that’s not a question you should be asking, ” he said bitterly. It’s not something you should care about.” She wanted to pull Lulu away.

Young Lulu looked disgusted, 'what's there to not understand? It was just that when the older sister's family was poor, she was neighbors with the older brother and had an extremely good relationship when they were young. Then, when sister's family became rich and powerful, the elders in the family arranged a marriage for her, but this brother didn't agree?' Jiang Huai 'an was taken aback, but he nodded silently.

You've really understood.

You're only four years old!

The man's expression turned a little better, and he smiled sadly. "Even a three or four-year-old child can understand the logic. Auntie doesn't understand."

"Little boy, if it were you, would you marry someone you like, or someone of equal social status?" The young master thought that the little girl's words were quite reasonable and would definitely be able to help, so he immediately asked.

"My younger sister is still young, how would she know about love?" Jiang Huaian was displeased.

Lulu was still young and didn't understand, but he knew that the man just wanted to use Lulu's mouth to get the other party's mother to let go.

"Of course I'll choose a family of equal social status," Lulu said, sticking his head out..