The Savior 321

Chapter 321: Please call her Lu xianxi 1

"Big brother and mother have put in so much effort and worked hard for their entire lives just so that Lulu will have a better future. They had worked hard for decades, and Lulu had married back to where she came from. Wouldn't father and mother's lives have been in vain? Moreover, just based on a few words of sincerity, you're trying to gain something for nothing. What kind of logic is this?"

"Even a three-year-old child wouldn't want to work. Big brother, do you think I'm a one or two year old child?"

"You can't just say that you're being sincere. Big brother, where are you on duty at your age? Have you passed the Imperial scholar examination?" Young Lulu asked, delivering a fatal blow.

The man's face darkened.

"Look, big brother, you're saying that you want to give big sister happiness. However, he didn't have the ability to earn money, and as a scholar, he didn't get a good reputation. Do you need to feed your family with your mouth?"

"It doesn't matter if you don't have money, but big brother has never planned for a future with big sister. What kind of sincerity was that ... Even a young child like Lulu knows." Lulu rolled his eyes.

Even the pale-faced woman standing behind the madam opposite her gradually regained her clarity.

The faces of the commoners standing around turned green and white. This girl made a lot of sense.

They were speechless.

Jiang Huaian looked at her in shock.

Where the hell did you learn this from?

One set after another!

"Let's go, let's go home." Jiang Huai 'an dragged his sister towards the carriage. The man in the crowd had a face as black as the bottom of a pot. She probably didn't expect that a child would expose her true feelings.

"Where did you see that?" Jiang Huai 'an was shocked when he got into the carriage.

Lulu paused and grinned, "I knew it since I was born." I'm not stupid. If there's ready-made chicken legs, I won't eat them. I'll wait for the second fool to say that he'll earn them in ten years and then treat me. I'm not a pig!" Naturally, it was a lie.

Her godmother had taught her, although she didn't know what it meant.

Her godmother was afraid that she would suffer losses when she descended to the mortal world, so she fed her a lot of knowledge. He said that he would naturally understand when he grew up.

Although her biological parents were gone, her godmother had calculated everything for her.

"In the future, you are not allowed to say these things in public. You are so old, if you know too much, it will affect your reputation. It will hinder the marriage in the future." Jiang Huai 'an sighed silently. His sister was only so old, but he already suspected that his future brother-in-law wouldn't be able to handle her.

It was too f * cking sneaky.

Lulu pouted and snorted.

In her heart, she was determined to marry into a good family in the future. Whoever gossiped about her would have their mouth torn apart.

Once they had returned to the residence, yang pinfeng held Lulu's hand and asked carefully.

"The Spring Festival has passed, and the sowing season is coming. Each family has selected manpower to open up the wasteland. We have bought so much land, and it is not easy to find people now. Can you get 300 spirits to plow the land?" Yang pinfeng asked eagerly.

"It's just a little bit of public power for private use. It's nothing, right?" "How much land do we have left? how many people and how much money do

we need?" Lulu asked with a frown.

Yang pinfeng said, "almost two hundred mu. The two mountains are our family's. There's not much money. Including the food and people, it's only five hundred taels of silver. The main reason was that there were only so many people in huangdu, so it was not easy to find people. We bought this land late and now it is too late to find people. Be careful not to delay the harvest."

"Bury five hundred taels of silver in the ground. Spread the word that whoever found it would get it. You don't need to worry about the rest." He returned to his room after he finished speaking.

That night, yang Feng's two hundred mu of land.

It was turned upside down..

Chapter 322: Torture (1)

Yang pinfeng felt that his intelligence had been crushed.

Five hundred taels of silver, no matter how hard he tried, he would not be able to get it.

He found a hidden place and buried five hundred taels of silver. In the end, that night, the two mountains were carefully searched several times.

According to the guards at the foot of the mountain, it was said that the two mountains had not stopped all night.

Similarly, the Jiang family's old residence also had a sleepless night.

By the time the fu Corporation returned from the banquet with Jiang yubai, it was already dark.

When she came back, the stove was cold, and the two lights were on. She didn't even turn on dinner.

The fu Corporation had dismissed two girls, and they were used to gain face.

The current Jiang family was completely relying on Jiang yubai and the lordmaster's little bit of silver, so the family had to carefully plan how to spend it.

"I'm going out for a bit. Yubai, go and serve your mother." Master Jiang glanced at his son. The Xia Corporation is gone, so you can go and serve them yourself.

After that, he went out.

After going out and turning a few corners, he saw a girl wearing a veil standing in the depths of the alley.

The old master saw her face darken.

"Grandfather ..." The little girl pursed her lips and looked at the old man with tears streaming down her face. She bowed deeply to the old man.

The old man put his hands behind his back and looked at her coldly."You still know to come back? You still know that I'm your grandfather? My Jiang family is unyielding and unyielding. For the sake of that tone, I would rather be sent to the desolate city than change my mind."

"You're good, you've sided with the wise King! How long has the whole family been looking for you? You're actually hiding beside the sage King and refusing to come back."

The old master's eyes were filled with disappointment, but Jiang huaijin started to cry.

"Grandfather, what should Zhenzhen do? The Jiang family was torn apart, and they were no longer united as before. Qianqian was also forced to do so. Grandfather, you should submit to the first Prince. The first Prince is a person who knows how to repay kindness. He'll definitely treat the Jiang family well." Jiang huaijin lowered his voice, his brows furrowed with worry and pleading.

The old man took a deep breath.

He pushed away Jiang huaiyu, who was begging him.

"Treat the Jiang family well? I'm treating you well, right?" The old man could not hide the disappointment in his eyes.

"Yingying, although grandfather rarely manages the rear residence, he's still a great master. But do you still remember the Jiang family's rules? You're only fourteen, and you're not even of marriageable age, yet you're following the first Prince without any status. Do you really think that others will think highly of you? You're looking down on yourself!"

"You don't have to persuade me anymore. If you come back with me to the Jiang family today, grandfather will still treat you as a daughter of the Jiang family. If you still decide to follow him back to the capital, the Jiang family will no longer have a granddaughter like you."

Master Jiang was heartbroken. Did she know what this meant?

If it were to be made public, her reputation would be ruined.

As for the first Prince, he probably already knew her identity. However, he still kept her around, all for the sake of winning over the Jiang family.

Jiang huaijin's expression changed.

"Grandfather, do you really want to force me?" Jiang huaijin gritted his teeth so hard that they almost shattered. Why couldn't grandfather spare a thought for the Jiang family's descendants?

Old master Jiang's body shook slightly due to the shock of his old age.

He didn't even look at Jiang huaijin and sighed as if he hadn't heard him. He turned around, waved his hand, and returned to the old mansion.

When he came back, he heard the old lady's shrill screams on the bed.

Mrs. Fu quickly wrung the towel dry, smiled at her father-in-law, and went into the room to clean the old lady.

After entering the house, the smile on Fu Shi's face disappeared.

"You, please stop shouting. Look, the old master was in his seventies and eighties, old and clumsy. The eldest son and the second son are also afraid of trouble. As for your niece, you've been calling her that for the whole day, but she didn't even look at her.. "

Chapter 323: Lifelong regret (1)

"You really don't know how to enjoy life. He had to do it himself. I'm not a good-tempered person like the Xia family, who will let you do whatever you want!" After she finished speaking, she grabbed a hot towel and wiped it off her body. When she wiped it off, it was all red, and the old lady trembled in pain.

If one looked closely, one could even see traces of pinhole in the hidden area.

The old lady was lying on the bed, unable to move. Her entire face was burnt. The skin on her body was already white and red, and being pricked by needles was even more painful.

At this moment, there was a gurgling sound in his throat, and tears kept falling from his turbid eyes.

The image of the woman who did whatever she was told to do seemed to appear in her mind again, always looking at her carefully and ingratiatingly.

Even when he heard her cough in the middle of the night, he would get up from the bed and stand outside the door to serve her.

Every time there was something good in the residence, it was always for this old lady.

And now, the fu Corporation dared to beat up Jiang yubai in front of her.

He tortured her in every way possible while no one was around.

The old lady sobbed and cried, but she couldn't make a sound. Only two words could be heard from time to time.

She had been having a high fever for the past few days, and whenever she said the word "hot," Fu enterprise would only give her a thin piece of clothing, so cold that she shivered.

If she complained that she was cold, he would put three to five pieces of clothing on her, causing her to sweat profusely from the heat.

She still remembered that three years ago, when she had a fever, Xia Shiyi had served her by her bed for three days without knowing anything. He took care of all the hot and cold people.

The more the old lady thought about it, the more depressed she became, and she could only cry.

And that child.

That child!

Jiang huailu, Jiang huailu was actually the revered master of the hall of salvation. The whole world was at her beck and call, that was her good grandson!

The old lady was so angry and remorseful that she fainted on the spot.

Fu Shi snorted and took the basin of noodles away after washing up. As she walked, she said, "Mother pretended to be unconscious again and made a fuss about not having dinner. Whoever is free tonight can go and feed him."

After saying this, Yuan-Shi smiled and said, ""Mother's temper is big now and need people to coax her before she is willing to eat. You've fainted three times this month, right?"

"Call the doctor back, she's awake again."

Fu Shi smiled and said nothing. Of course, she was awake. She would not wake him up if she inserted the needle.

"Forget it, ignore her. Now, she was so busy that her feet didn't even touch the ground. Mother, it was fine if she didn't help, but she only added to the trouble. How long would it take for the rice to be cooked? Let's treat two girls. They've been waiting for these two mouthfuls of food every day until they're hungry." Jiang Yuqing looked at his elder brother. He was the eldest son, so he naturally had the obligation to bear the responsibility.

Jiang yubai's lips moved. Fu Shi then said indifferently, "Father and husband both have things to do, so Yuqing, you and sister Yuan should be more diligent at home. In the past, sister Xia could do it by herself, so why can't two people do it?"

Jiang yubai's expression turned dark after he heard that, and he immediately shut his mouth.

Fu Shi's lips curved up. She glanced at the second branch's pale face, turned around, and went back to her room. Anyway, she came back after eating her fill.

She couldn't be bothered to care if Jiang yubai was hungry or not.

But she still left a bowl of hot rice for the old master. She also liked sister Xia's son and daughter. Jiang Huai 'an had personally given her a few taels of silver to treat the old master well.

She would just treat it as a good deed.

As for the old lady, wasn't this her own doing? In the past, she had heard sister Xia say that whenever her husband was resting in his room, her mother-in-law would feel dizzy. The son would leave his wife at night and turn to the doctor to ask about the old lady's well-being.

Since you love to pretend to faint, I'll make you faint now.

Fu enterprise was all smiles. The only thing that sister Xia lost was that she had feelings for that man.

But she did not.

Naturally, he wouldn't please or fear anyone..

Chapter 324: family of martyrs (1)

The Jiang family's old residence was in deep waters.

Jiang huailu didn't care.

Soon, it was the third month of spring, and everything was restored.

It had been more than a month since the first Prince had left the barren capital, and it seemed to have calmed down with his departure.

"What did you give Lu Jinghong when he left?" Lu huaijiang leaned against the peach tree, and the peach tree was really overshadowed by him.

Jiang huailu squatted on the ground and poked the ant nest with a peach branch.

The first Prince had brought Lu Jinghong with him when he was about to leave the barren capital.

Lu Jinghong's face and eyes were red from crying. He hugged her tightly and refused to let go.

"When you return to the capital in the future, you must come and find me. I still have some power in the capital, so I will definitely not let anyone bully you." Lu Jinghong's expression made it seem as if she and Lulu were extremely close.

"Don't worry, Lulu will find someone to back him up," the little girl said. Her brother Lu had said that his family had a few assets and had some power, so he could at least protect her.

Lu Jinghong's eyes were filled with disdain.

The Jiang family was in such dire straits, and she was only a few years old. Who could she find to support her?

However, due to her big nephew's instructions, she could only give Jiang huailu a farewell gift with a smile.

Jiang huailu searched her thoroughly and handed her a bag too.

It was said to be a specialty of the barren capital.

"It's a specialty of huangdu." The little girl squatted on the ground and focused on playing with the mud.

Just as Lu huaijiang was trying to figure out what special local products were in huangdu, he heard the girl say, ""What other specialties can there be in the barren capital? the barren capital produces ghosts. I asked Chu Liang to capture a few representative spirits outside the city and sealed them in the envelope."

"As long as she opens it, she'll definitely be surprised."

Lu huaijiang's eyelids twitched. That big brother of his was probably stomping his feet in anger. Surprise? that big brother of his was most afraid of the evils.

However, he had never thought that he would be defeated by a four-year-old child several times in a row.

The little girl stood up slowly.

"My door God is about to return to his position." As soon as he finished speaking, the door was slammed open with a bang.

"The Fang family has sacrificed themselves for the country."

the entire Fang family died on the battlefield. It's been half a month, and the news has only just reached huangdu. Yang pinfeng stumbled into the door.

Lu huaijiang stood up, his aura slightly cold.

Yang pinfeng's eyes were red, and he took a deep breath. His throat was trembling.

"Dongli country probably knows that His Highness the Crown Prince is unconscious, and there is no one guarding the court now. They have repeatedly offended the border, and by the time Sir Fang led the Fang family's Army to the border, the border had already lost three cities."

"The Fang family's Army is still as courageous as ever, not afraid of death."

"We took back two cities in just half a month. At the last checkpoint, Dongli country went crazy and threatened the people of the city. Even if they had to retreat, they wanted the people to die with them."

"However, if the descendants of the Fang family are willing to commit suicide in front of the city, they will not hurt a single person and will leave the last city."

"The entire Fang family is brave and good at fighting, and their entire family is loyal. Even the women of the Fang clan were born from battlefields."

"Mr. Fang has two sons, two grandsons, and a daughter. Even the matriarch is at the border."

"Dongli country gave us three days to think, but we killed hundreds of people every day. He just stood on the city wall and killed a hundred people."

"Sir Fang did not sleep for a few days. On the third day, old lady Fang put a bewitching fragrance in his tea. The old lady is leading her entire family to the city wall.."

Chapter 325: A whole family of martyrs (1)

Yang pinfeng's voice was choked with tears.

"The entire Fang family! Dozens of people, the matriarch, her son, daughter-in-law, grandson, and granddaughter, as well as the nannies who have never left the residence."

"They're all on the city wall."

"Dongli country is filled with hatred. Even if we have to retreat, we have to drag the entire Fang family back."

"He doesn't care about his face at all, and he's threatening us with the entire city."

"I heard that when the people in the city saw the people from the Fang family on the city walls, they cried until they fainted."

"In front of the enemy, the old lady of the Fang family announced that the lives of the Fang family would be exchanged for the lives of tens of thousands of people in the city. It's worth it."

"The Fang family has died today. Even if I have to harm a single citizen, my family's Army will kill all the people of Dongli, even if it means going to the ends of the earth!" At that time, these words had made the Fang family Army tear up, and almost at that moment, it had ignited a raging fire.

Their morale was greatly boosted.

The hatred in his eyes had almost intimidated the entire Dongli country.

Matriarch Fang, that thin and weak old lady, immediately slit her throat.

The blood of the Fang family dyed the city walls red.

His eldest grandson was not married yet, and his youngest grandson was only a few years old.

The entire city was in grief.

When Grand Secretary Fang returned to the city walls, his face was dark, and there was not a single tear in his determined eyes. However, the old man, who was old but strong, had no white hair at all. When he woke up, his hair was all white.

"It's said that Dongli country wanted to take revenge on the old master and let the old master see his family destroyed. I didn't intend to keep my promise, but the Fang family's Army was extremely bloodthirsty at that time. They actually frightened Dongli country and really withdrew from the city without hurting a

single person."

Yang pinfeng silently wiped his tears, 'the entire Dongli country has been practicing martial arts, and all these years, they have been intimidated by the Crown Prince's tyrannical abuse of power. One did not expect that when your Highness did not wake up for half a year, it actually made them have thoughts."

The entire court knew that His Highness was extremely bloodthirsty.

When His Highness was eight years old, he probably knew that the eight-year-old crown Prince was in charge of the great Zhou, so Dongli country raised its Army to invade the border.

At that time, Dongli country was really killed by His Highness's Army and they were fleeing everywhere. His Highness was a ruthless person. He would rather kill a thousand by mistake than let one go. He had truly massacred the entire city of the other party, massacring the entire city in blood, before His Highness's anger was appeared.

After that, he didn't dare to offend her.

Now that the Crown Prince was unconscious, he didn't think that the other party would also have such thoughts.

"I didn't expect that evil person to not only intimidate his own people, but also the enemy." Yang pinfeng said while sobbing. After he finished speaking, he felt brother Lu's dark eyes on him.

"After the troops of Dongli retreated, the old master didn't eat or sleep. He cleaned up the bodies of the Fang family and sent them back to the Fang family's ancestral Hall overnight. Fallen leaves return to their roots."

"All along the way, the people knelt down to welcome us. It's a pity that the old master is all alone in his old age."

"When the news was sent back to the barren capital, the entire city mourned. Father has already sent people to take care of it.

Lu huaijiang crossed his arms, the coldness in his eyes could hardly be concealed.

The corners of his mouth were slightly cold, and there were traces of coldness.

"Do you really think that bengong is dead?" The voice faded away with the wind.

When Jiang huailu pulled brother Lu out of the house, they found that the whole city was covered in white banners.

With red eyes, Mrs. Xia held back her tears as she carried a basket of wax and paper money. "Lulu, stay at home. Mother will go out and bring some winter clothes for the Fang family."

Jiang Huai 'an also didn't return for the entire day.

Lulu, however, looked up at the sky, her eyes deep and serene. No one Imew what she was thinking..

Chapter 326: It's all the Crown Prince's fault, that evil spirit (1)

The Xia family hurriedly went out with the paper money.

His voice was nasal and his eyes were red. He rubbed his eyes. The Fang family had helped her a lot during her exile, and after she came to the barren capital, the Fang family had often taken care of her.

There were dozens of people in the Fang family.

Just thinking about it made Xia Shi's heart ache, and tears couldn't help but fall.

Yang pinfeng pulled Jiang huailu out of the door, with Lu huaijiang following behind.

"Lulu, the Fang family is so pitiful. These were all given to them by the people. When I came here, I heard father say that he was going to build a Cenotaph for them in huangdu so that they can be worshipped by the people in the future." Yang pinfeng's eyes were red, and he was wearing white silk along the way.

Along the way, there were commoners who knelt down. They were all wearing plain clothes and burning paper.

'Master Fang, your family can rest in peace. We'll remember you." master Fang, your entire family is loyal to you. The people of great Zhou owe you.

"I won't be able to pay you back in this lifetime."

As Jiang huailu walked forward, he realized that the entire city was mourning.

"In the capital, His Majesty has also made the Fang family loyal and righteous marchionettes. But what was the use of that? the entire Fang family was dead. When he was alive, he didn't treat others well and even exiled the Fang family. On the other hand, when the great Zhou needs it, the Fang family will immediately go to battle." Yang pinfeng exchanged a look with Jiang huailu as he spoke.

The two of them sighed in unison and said, ""lt's all the Crown Prince's fault, that evil spirit."

"It's all that evil Crown Prince's fault."

After they finished speaking, they turned to look at Lu huaijiang.

Lu huaijiang looked at them with a blank expression. The two brats stared at him in silence, until he also said with a cold face, ""lt's all the Crown Prince's fault, that evil spirit."

Damn it, when he returned to the capital, he would definitely capture this wretched girl and bring her to the palace to be tortured!

Only then could he wash away the shame in his heart.

When night fell, none of the Jiang family members came back.

The sky was getting dark, and only then did Madam Xia and Jiang Huai 'an enter the door.

Seeing Lulu sitting alone in the main hall, Mrs. Xia was shocked."Lulu, it's all your mother's fault for leaving you alone at home."

Lulu waved his hand. There would be a servant girl for dinner.

As for a person.

Jiang huailu was too embarrassed to say that the messenger of death had come for a meeting. The room was so crowded that there was no place to stand. But she didn't dare to tell her mother, for fear that she would faint from shock.

Only Jiang Huai 'an, who was born with yang body, felt a chill when he touched his arm.

Jiang huailu blinked his eyes, and the nether soldiers instantly retreated.

"Sigh, I didn't expect the Fang family to end up like this. His Majesty was really

What's the use of the Marquis? the Fang family no longer has any descendants." Xia Shi sighed and didn't know what to say

"If His Highness Lu huaijiang was awake, I'm afraid he could have killed a few cities." Xia Shi mumbled.

"The Fang family resisted the invasion of Dongli, but they paid a heavy price. Old man Fang was unwilling to give up and tried to lead the Fang family's Army to attack. But Your Majesty ..." Xia Shi shook her head and didn't say anything more.

Today, the nobles of the barren capital entered the city Lord's mansion and discussed this matter.

"His Majesty's temperament is gentle. If it was an Emperor, that would be called having no courage. It was no wonder that when Lu huaijiang fell into a coma, the enemy country was ready to make a move. They are also certain that His Majesty would not dare to act rashly." Dongli country had attacked three cities in a row, and when they retreated, they had even threatened the Fang family with their lives.

If His Majesty had some courage, he should have asked the Fang family's Army to teach them a lesson.

Instead, he made the Fang family's Army stay put and call back the old man.

It was really an insult to great Zhou's prestige..

Chapter 327: Come back quickly (1)

"This really disappoints Grand Secretary Fang."

After helping Lulu wash up, Madam Xia sat under the lamp in a daze.

The Fang family was a group of friendly but bloody people.

Even though he had fallen into the barren capital, he had not lost his humanity and kindness. On the contrary, they still followed the rules of the clan and restricted the disciples.

Even though they were exiled, they still went to the battlefield without turning back when the great Zhou called for them.

"The Fang family has sacrificed themselves for the country. His Majesty doesn't even have the intention to seek justice for them." The more Madam Xia thought about it, the colder her heart felt. It was not worth it for the Fang family.

On the other hand, Jiang Huai 'an was sneering with a straight face.

"I'm afraid he has other thoughts." Jiang Huai 'an pursed his lips, trying to suppress his anger, but he was unable to.

"Grandfather has a good understanding of the current affairs in the capital and has recently gained the favor of the city Lord. He got some news and only told me at night. I'm afraid that the eldest Prince is going to discuss marriage with the princess of Dongli."

"Dongli country has offended the great Zhou's borders and caused the entire Fang family to lose their lives. His Majesty could not quell the anger of the people, and there were repeated protests. Even the court officials couldn't suppress it, so noble consort Lin said that the first Prince had yet to propose marriage. We will let Dong Li country send their most respected Princess for a marriage Alliance."

Jiang Huaian's expression darkened.

"Political marriage? What marriage? Is His Majesty crazy? Dongli has harmed the great Zhou so many times, yet they still want to form a good relationship with Dongli. What does this mean to the Fang family?"

Jiang Huai 'an speered," what else could it be?" It was all because the first Prince was trying to pull in allies. Before His Highness awakens, he must gain a firm foothold."

"Asking a Tiger for its skin, truly nauseating!"

"The great Zhou Empire is not afraid of Dongli. Why would we need a marriage Alliance? Your Majesty is really ..." Xia Shi wiped her tears and cursed in her heart. She could only wipe her tears and cry.

"The bones of the Fang family are not cold yet. Even if they die, they will not feel at ease." Xia Shi sobbed softly.

Jiang huailu, on the other hand, leaned against her mother's arms, half-asleep.

Madam Xia restrained her emotions and hurriedly carried her to the bed. The little girl was sleeping in a daze. "Your ladyship, don't be angry. The heavens will compensate them.

After he finished speaking, he fell into a deep sleep.

When Jiang huailu woke up again, he was already standing in the hall of salvation.

The little girl raised her hand and could see the Fang family members trapped in place. There was a bit of panic on the faces of the old and the young. From the moment their necks were slit, they existed in a different way.

There were Yin souls all around, some of them were enemies, and some of them were their own.

Fortunately, those Dark Souls respected them very much and never touched them.

On the battlefield, regardless of friend or foe, everyone shed tears for the hero.

Seeing that they were trapped in place, Jiang huailu wanted them to come over.

However, Lu huaijiang felt that her "quickly come and find me" seemed illiterate, so he changed it for her.

you're an educated person, after all. Don't let others think that you're an illiterate. Lu huaijiang was full of disdain. For the sake of her face, he had even added a line for her.

Lulu chuckled and called out to the distance, ""Disciples of the Fang family, quickly return."

When the Fang family heard this ethereal voice, they felt a huge force pulling them away.

The matriarch, who was carrying the child, was protected by everyone. It was as if countless years had passed before her eyes.

He was already in the cold and empty Hall.

Everyone supported each other. The Fang family's eldest young master looked left and right, frowning slightly, and was somewhat on guard."Where is this place?" Candles were lit everywhere, as if they were worshiping Bodhisattva. However, there were also armored Yin soldiers holding weapons standing on both sides of the hall.

The old lady held her youngest grandson in her arms, her eyes full of guilt and pity...

Chapter 328: The Savior freeloaded for a meal (1)

"Grandmother has let you down." The Grandmaster did not regret dying for the country, but she had let down her youngest grandson.

His life had ended before it had even begun.

When he heard zhangsun's words, he looked up.

When she saw the familiar decorations around her, she was slightly stunned.

The Grandmaster frowned slightly, "this place ..."

"It's the barren capital."

"I went to the nall of salvation to pay my respects Detore the expedition. 'I'nls was the hall of salvation! How did we end up in the hall of salvation?" The matriarch was a little shocked. She turned her head to look around and saw familiar decorations.

"Granny Zhu." When the Fang family's eldest daughter-in-law saw granny Zhu bring tea over, she was startled for a moment.

With a smile on her face, granny Zhu respectfully bowed to the Fang family's young and old.

"Life and death are vast, yin and yang are separated. No one can see you, so this old woman will thank the Fang family for their righteousness on behalf of the world." Granny Zhu gave a respectful bow, and with the help of the Fang family, she walked down the stairs.

"Grandma Zhu, you don't have to do this. The Fang clan has been a loyal clan for generations, and we are willing to serve the country. It's a pity that this grandson who hasn't even started has to follow this old woman into the yellow

Springs. "

"However, granny Zhu, this person will either become a lonely ghost after death or be sent into reincarnation by the black and white impermanences. But why did you suddenly come to the hall of salvation?" Old Madam Fang had come to offer incense several times and was somewhat familiar with granny Zhu.

She only knew that granny Zhu was a pitiful person. Her only daughter had been killed, and she was now a temple attendant in the hall of salvation.

However, he didn't think that he would have such a chance.

It turned out that she had been dealing with strangers in the day. At night, he actually had another identity in the hall of salvation.

Granny Zhu smiled as she served tea to the Fang family.

"The Savior is kind and can't bear to see the Fang family become a ghost. A special summons to the Fang family. You'll have good fortune in the future."

Granny Zhu smiled and said, "I've never told the old matriarch that the old woman's daughter was once the messenger of death. Now, she's promoted to a bedhead mother-in-law."

After he finished speaking, he smiled and welcomed the two of them as they walked towards the main Palace.

The young Masters of the Fang family looked at each other.

"It's not fabricated?"

The matriarch's expression was solemn. She bowed to the main hall, but her expression was still a little nervous.

"Don't panic, taijun. The Savior is extremely kind and never makes things difficult for others. Besides ..." "Besides, the Savior and you guys are fated to meet," said granny Zhu with a mysterious smile.

At the very least, Savior has come to your house to freeload a few times.

Everyone was curious, but they also respected him.

Young master Fang scratched the back of his head. "Lulu used to lie to me, saying that the Savior likes candied gourd. I asked my wife to bring tanghulu several times to pay her respects."

"I've sent her a few times, but she said that the Savior loves desserts. After that, I love to eat snacks .

"That girl, she only knows how to lie to me. Please don't anger the Savior. I'll have to properly admit my mistake later." Young master Fang was a little helpless.

Grandma Zhu glanced at him and laughed secretly.

When they arrived at the entrance of the main hall, granny Zhu stopped outside the door.

"The Savior is waiting for you in the inner hall. Please come in, matriarch. This Biddy will send you off here." Granny Zhu pushed open the heavy Vermilion door.

In the center of the majestic and awe-inspiring Hall, there seemed to be a person sitting.

Before the Fang family could take a closer look, they could already feel the majesty of the world.

This was different from the reverence he had felt when he entered the palace. This was the might of heaven blessed by the heavens and earth.

The Fang family members stood with their hands by their sides and entered the hall with solemn faces. He didn't dare to look at the person in front of the hall and knelt down to pay his respects as soon as he entered. Jiang huailu sat in the middle, carefully observing the Fang family.

As expected, even if he lost his life.

In the Fang family, from old to young, they were still upright and iron-blooded men..

Chapter 329: The Fang family is worth it (1)

"Raise your head," Jiang huailu said softly.

Her little feet swayed on the chair. Lu huaijiang glanced at her and silently reached out to hold her leg.

It was an insult to the dignity of the Savior!

Old lady Fang looked towards the center of the main hall.

The expression on his face stiffened sligh tly ...

A child was sitting in the middle of the room.

The child was about four or five years old, and he had an ice-cold, pleasant, and intelligent appearance. She was wearing a small skirt, and her small feet could not help but sway.

There was a young man standing beside her, but he was hidden in the dark and his face could not be seen clearly.

"Lulu ..." The Fang family's eldest young master was suddenly startled, and he looked dazedly at the little girl in front of the hall.

The little girl waved her hand in the air, and a golden scroll appeared.

The Golden Book glowed as if it was filled with some mysterious power.

"A hundred years ago, the Fang family entered the capital to serve the country. It has been passed down for three generations, and they are all loyal to the people and the world. It could resist the invasion of foreign enemies from the outside and suppress the evildoers from the inside. The world was his responsibility, and the lives of the people were his priority. He had even sacrificed himself for the country, saving the people from fire and water. Among the common people, the common people spontaneously set up ancestral halls to pray for the Fang family, and when the heavens heard it, they respectfully called great general Fang the God of War."

"She called the matriarch a kind mother and loved the people like her own children."

Jiang huailu's voice was crisp and clear, as if every word and every sentence contained the power of heaven and earth.

Matriarch Fang raised her hand to wipe her tears as she cried. Her grandson was still ignorant of the world and extremely naive. Even now, he was still an ignorant child.

Seeing the old lady crying so hard, the little grandson hurriedly wanted to kiss his grandmother.

Grand Master Fang took a deep breath. How could his heart not ache?

The eldest son had just married, and the youngest son had not yet grown up. He was the eldest son of the Fang family and could kill countless enemies on the battlefield. But he couldn't protect his entire family.

Young master Fang helped his father up, his eyes full of willingness.

He had never regretted being born into the Fang family.

After Jiang huailu finished speaking, she pointed with her little hand.

"The Fang family's achievements are known to the heavens, and will not let the hero's heart turn cold." Jiang huailu looked at them with a smile.

Everyone from the Fang family looked at each other. Now, no matter how stupid they were, after seeing this magical power, they would probably understand that Jiang huailu was their Savior. The shock in his eyes could not be concealed.

It was fine if the Savior was human.

The problem was that she was only four or five years old.

A few months ago, she had even come to the Fang family's house to eat a few times.

In the end, they are until their stomachs were full and couldn't walk, so Jiang Huaian was carried back.

When matriarch Fang heard the People's mourning and respect for them, she could not help but shed tears. "How is this possible? how is this possible?"

The Fang family did not ask for anything in return for what they had done, but when they heard that the people had remembered them in their hearts, they could not help but feel happy.

It even washed away the news that he had heard a few days ago that the eldest Prince was going to marry the princess of Dongli.

"The Fang family is worth it." Jiang huailu closed the Golden Book in his hand with a smile.

"Old lady Fang, step forward." Lulu sat up straight and waved his hand. Countless messengers of death who had obtained divine intent appeared in front of him. The granny at the head of the bed and the day wandering God also stood on both sides.

Everyone bowed to the Fang family in the center.

The Fang family returned the greeting in a flurry.

They had only done what they thought was right, and had never even thought of asking the world to repay them.

However, when he slit his neck and closed his eyes, he opened them again.

He actually saw many gods worshipped by the human world. Even the only person who walked the human world, the day wandering God, who could not be moved by the wealth and power of the world, was bowing to them with a smile in his eyes at this moment.

The old matriarch was still in a daze. Young master Fang nudged his grandmother.

The matriarch stepped forward nervously..

Chapter 330: God of War's return (1)

"The Fang family's matriarch, 67 years old, the eldest daughter of the Xu family. She married into the Fang family fifty years ago and helped the Fang family to spread its offspring. She restrained herself and strictly taught her children."

for fifty years, she led the Fang family's descendants to kill enemies and render Meritorious Service. She's also a role model for women.

"The Fang family is just, the old matriarch is just."

"The old matriarch has blessed the world and has lived a righteous life. He is a kind man who loves the world."

"I hereby bestow old lady Fang with the title of the land granny, and the title of the God of Fortune, just like the land God. The local God is the Fang family's old master. When he dies, he will return to the deity position and enjoy the incense of heaven and earth, with an endless lifespan."

"From then on, there will be the figure of the earth God crossing the bridge and entering the river. Enjoy the incense of the world for a thousand years." As soon as Jiang huailu finished speaking, a golden light came from the Golden Book and went straight into old lady Fang's forehead.

In that instant, the old lady's body was covered in golden light, and she returned to her divine position.

"The eldest son of the Fang family, step forward." Jiang huailu's voice was childish, but it was unquestionable.

Young master Fang gently nudged his father.

This father of his was not good with words and was also a person who did not smile. But he was brave and good at fighting, leading the Fang family Army to risk his life, he was practically the backbone of the entire Fang family Army.

There were still traces of blood on general Fang's face. His eyebrows were as black as ink, and he was full of righteousness. He was a man who could feel a sense of security at a glance.

Previously, no one had paid much attention to it.

Even though he had committed suicide, he was still holding a sword in his hand.

At this moment, his sword was stabbed into the ground and he was on his knees. His straight and broad shoulders made old Madam Fang sigh slightly. This was the Fang family's pride.

Now, he had committed suicide in front of the city wall.

How could that old man of hers withstand it?

However, when she thought about how her family could be reunited in the future and be able to become gods, the old lady felt better.

At this moment, general Fang was kneeling straight in front of the palace Hall. Jiang huailu, on the other hand, put away the Golden Book with a smile.

This big uncle was clearly righteous and awe-inspiring, but he was unsmiling and had a murderous aura because he killed enemies all year round.

Yang Feng was extremely afraid of him.

"Uncle Fang, what do you think you can do?" The little Lulu narrowed her eyes.

General Fang hesitated for a moment, then shook his head with certainty, "This general is not willing to do such a good thing, this general does not have the patience. I only have one sword and I only wish to kill all the evil people in the world so that the people can live and work in peace."

Jiang huailu smiled, "now the people are deeply harmed by the evil. Except for huangdu, no one can go out at night." Do you have any thoughts about the evil hurting people in the day, general Fang?"

A hint of ruthlessness appeared on the faces of the generals under the hall.

"Kill him! He should be killed!" huailu stood up. He was such a short child, but there was a murderous look on his face.

"Alright!"

"The people of the world are deeply harmed by the evil, even their homes are in an uninhabited place. I will grant you a golden body, and you will be the God of War in the world, the door God of the world. He held an evil-slaying sword in his hand, and he could kill any evil spirit or evil spirit that invaded his body. To protect the safety of the people! Are you willing to do so?"

Jiang huailu spread out his hand, and a golden light flashed, and an evil extermination sword with a bit of awe-inspiring aura appeared in his hand.

General Fang suddenly raised his head and looked straight at the evil extermination sword.

The evil extermination sword trembled slightly and gave off a buzzing sound.

Only to see that evil extermination sword turn into a ray of golden light with a "whoosh" sound, and enter straight into general Fang's hand.

"A treasured sword is given to a hero, this is where it belongs. So it's true that this sword is one with the spirit." Jiang huailu muttered. So all these Dharma treasures were really sentient..