The Savior 331

Chapter 333: She dared (1)

General Fang stood up.

She lowered her head and her eyes. The evil extermination sword in his hand let out a slight buzzing sound. His brows furrowed slightly, and he hid the evil extermination sword in his body.

However, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that His Highness was a little strange.

Wasn't His Highness in a coma?

The first Prince had clearly come prepared for this trip to the barren capital. The night he had agreed to return to the capital, the first Prince had given him an Imperial edict. It was an imperial decree summoning a guilty subject back to the capital, but there was no name on it. It was only when he agreed to return to the capital that his name was written.

After he returned, he also took the time to pay a visit to the eastern Palace.

The Empress was still guarding the eastern Palace. She ignored the palace rules and lived directly in the eastern Palace.

Imperial concubine Lin was now in charge of the palace.

When she left, she saw that His Highness had become much thinner, his face was colder and harder, and the space between his brows was deeper. Even though she was just lying there doing nothing, she still felt like she was covered in ice, terrifyingly cold.

However, at this moment, he was standing in the hall of salvation.

If he wasn't extremely familiar with His Highness, he wouldn't even dare to think of the two of them as the same.

"Your Highness, Your Highness, why have you come to the hall of salvation? Your Highness, the Dong Li Kingdom has offended the great Zhou's border. I have already forced them to retreat. I hope that Your Highness will wake up soon to take charge of the state affairs." General Fang said in a low voice.

The Imperial court was harsh on the crown Prince, and the people were afraid of His Highness. However, they had to admit that he was the only one who could make Dongli afraid.

He was really treating violence with violence.

"His Highness is often unconscious, the court is unstable, and the people and foreign enemies are also restless." General Fang sighed slightly. It was not good for him to question His Highness's merits, but His Highness's coma would only bring chaos to the world.

In addition, general Fang had never told any outsiders about this. Even his family had never revealed a single thing.

The first Prince was narrow-minded, jealous, and unforgiving.

He was not tough enough against foreign enemies and did not use iron-blooded methods. He had spent most of his time in the military camp. Lu huaijiang and the first Prince's status in the camp were completely different.

Lu huaijiang could eat and sleep with the soldiers, and could even receive the toughest training with the soldiers of sacrifice. That youth was ruthless. Not only was he ruthless to the world and the Imperial court, he was also merciless to himself.

But the first Prince could not. He couldn't even put the soldiers in his eyes, couldn't empathize with them, and couldn't win the respect of the soldiers.

It could not intimidate the world.

Master Fang had even thought that His Royal Highness huaijiang would probably never accept anyone in his heart.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang's eyes were slightly dark as he twisted the little bell on his waist.

"Don't tell Jiang huailu about my identity. Once this matter is over, he will return to the capital soon."

"Since you're dead, you're no longer under the jurisdiction of the Yang realm. Do her job well." So as not to cry and disturb bengong all day.

Matriarch Fang's lips moved, as if she wanted to say something.

However, she had a deep fear of Lu huaijiang, so she could only hold back her words.

Who in the world wasn't afraid of this young prince?

Iron-blooded people, even blood relatives, could not make him soft-hearted.

Over the years, countless remonstrators had died in court, and he had never even lifted his eyelids.

"Your Highness, if Lulu finds out that you are the Crown Prince, will he blame you?" general Fang looked at him. General Fang was a bit curious. After all, the Jiang family had been peaceful in the capital, but now because of his exile, the family was torn apart.

"She would dare?" Lu huaijiang frowned. With a cold laugh, a sinister look flashed across his eyes.

General Fang let out a soft sigh and retreated..

Chapter 334: Soaring golden light (1)

during this period of time, they had yet to return to their God Thrones, so they still had some free time.

He helped the messenger of death to deal with the evil spirits in the forest of the fog sect.

It was not until everyone had left that Lu huaijiang raised his hand and rubbed his eyebrows.

"She really dares!" Lu huaijiang said slowly.

"If bengong knew what to do, would there be a need to deal with her? He would have already summoned them back to the palace!" Only he could experience the bitterness and bitterness.

Sigh.

For the first time, His Highness Lu huaijiang felt a deep sorrow.

The next morning, the entire journey in the barren capital was in a vegetative state.

However, Madam Xia rushed out of the room with a bewildered expression, along with all the servant girls and old women in the manor.

Jiang Huai 'an's hair was also down, but his eyes were bright." Mother, you also dreamed of it?"

"Huai 'an, you dreamed of it too?"

The two of them said in unison.

"What did you dream of?" "What did you dream of?" The two of them said in unison again.

Jiang Huai 'an quickly reined in his emotions and suppressed the fire in his heart. He looked at his mother and said, ""Mother, go first."

"It's Mr. Fang's family," Madam Xia said, unable to hide her joy. I dreamed of a golden light that shot up to the sky in the hall of salvation. The Savior had conferred the title of God on master Fang's family.

The light in Jiang Huaian's eyes grew brighter.

"It's the same for our son. Huai 'an also dreamed of the same scene. And brother Fang even asked our son to visit him when he's free."

At this moment, the two of them pulled the maidservants and servants to ask, and everyone in the manor dreamed of it.

"Furen, this servant went out early in the morning to buy. The whole city knew about this. This dream was a God's announcement to the world. There are even commoners who have already gone to the Fang family's old residence to pay their respects. Oh right, I heard that the hall of salvation has been sending portraits since early in the morning."

"It's said to be a painting of a door God that can guard a house. You see, this servant brought one back."

"It's a gift from the hall of salvation. I don't need to pay."

Madam Xia took the portrait from the old woman's hands and saw a square face. His eyes were filled with determination and righteousness. He was the general Fang who had died on the battlefield.

Xia Shi was so excited that she was about to cry.

"The heavens have opened their eyes, the heavens have opened their eyes!"

"The Fang family's kindness has a good ending, and it can be considered a positive outcome." Madam Xia happily wiped away her tears with Jiang Huai 'an.

"When one person attains the Dao, his chickens and dogs ascend to heaven. The Fang family is blessed." The summer family was very pleased. The Savior was really a good person.

"The Savior is really a good person. Later, mother will also go and invite the

Savior's statue back, and in the future, we will worship it more at home. The Savior is a person who has the world in his heart and great love in his heart. I'm afraid he's always concerned about the rise and fall of the dynasty and the lives of the people." Xia Shi put her hands together and bowed in the direction of the hall of salvation.

At this moment ...

Jiang huailu was standing on a stool, stretching out her neck and secretly reaching for the snacks on the table.

There was still some residue at the corner of his mouth.

Lu huaijiang looked at Xia Corporation coldly.

Care about the world?

No, her heart was filled with delicious food!

"Lulu, did you dream of master Fang's family being conferred the title of gods last night?" Madam Xia hurriedly carried her down and gave her a bowl of porridge.

Jiang Huaian had just returned from washing up.

"Mother, Lulu is still a child. What's the use of the Savior appearing in her dreams? I'm afraid that this girl dreams of eating meat every night." Jiang Huai 'an couldn't help but chuckle as he grumbled, but he didn't forget to put Lulu's plate of steamed fish.

"No," Jiang huailu didn't raise his head.

After saying that, he grinned.

I'm not dreaming, but I've personally made him a God.

I'm sorry, I'm the one who was conferred the title of God by the higher-ups!

Chapter 335: The Savior doesn't want to go to school (1)

After Jiang huailu finished his breakfast, he was ordered by the Xia family to go to the Academy.

The little girl mumbled as she walked, ""Study, study, you only know how to study every day. Do you know who you're asking to study? You're letting the

Savior study!"

"This is really too much!" Jiang huailu stomped her feet in anger.

He had to study every day in heaven, but in the mortal world, he was supposed to be the Savior, the most capable one in the world. Why did he still have to study?

Jiang huailu was full of hatred.

Lu huaijiang slowly walked behind her. "Just because you're only four years old . You didn't study when you were four, you studied when you were fourteen."

Hearing this, the girl's face turned even uglier and she almost burst into tears.

"Hmph, I asked you to come and propose marriage, but you didn't come! Even if you don't come, there will be more in the future! I don't want you to send me. Why are you giving it to me? If you don't want to marry me, are you afraid that

I'll be kidnapped and cheated?"

The little girl was worried that she had no place to vent her anger and immediately glared at Lu huaijiang with her hands on her hips.

Lu huaijiang glanced at her from the corner of his eyes."No, I'm just afraid that someone would ruin their career in your hands."

"In this huangdu city, a third of the kidnappers were caught by you, right?" Jiang huailu was so angry that she took a deep breath, and then another.

stop sucking. Your stomach is already big. When the time comes ... Before Lu huaijiang could finish his sentence, he saw the other party's eyes flash and look at him with tears in her big eyes.

The young evil silently broke the branch in his hand and his tone changed, ""Your stomach is already big enough to hold a boat. It's extremely big. If you take in another breath and can tolerate people again, they won't be able to live." Lu huaijiang added without any backbone.

"Brother Lu, you have good taste," the little girl chuckled.

The two of them had just reached the entrance of the Academy, but before they could enter, they heard yang pinfeng pulling her bag and running out in a hurry.

Lu huaijiang's eyelids trembled. He reached out and pulled the two apart.

"If you're talking, then talk. What's with your hands and feet?" After saying that, he held the chubby little hand tightly.

The two little fellows did not notice at all.

At this moment, the little friends of the Academy were running out in a hurry, seemingly all running to the back of the Academy.

"What's going on? Where are you all going? Don't you have to go to school today because the master is dead?" The young lady's eyes brightened, but she didn't see the teacher's name on the yin Yang book.

As she spoke, the master walked slowly past her with his walking stick.

He turned around and looked at her deeply.

Ah, she's dead.

She was done for.

"Do you still remember the river?" yang pinfeng hurriedly asked. That river flows from the outside of the city to the inside of it, then passes through the outer city to the inner city, and then passes through the inner city until it reaches the Yellow Sea."

"It's said that there's a scapegoat in that River. It's haunted."

"This morning, young master Xiao Lin from the class next door left everyone in the residence and sneaked to the river to play. In the end, he was dragged into the river by a pair of hands. It was said that a golden light appeared and a general with a sword in his hand saved him. He barely managed to keep his

lite."

"In the morning, the headmaster said that the whole Academy was on holiday, probably because the Academy wanted to discuss how to deal with it. They've probably all gone to the hall of world salvation."

When yang pingfeng and Lulu arrived at the river, it was already packed with students.

Since ancient times, young men and women loved to join in the fun.

Even though the headmaster of the Academy had repeatedly warned them not to go near the water, there were still people who did not believe it..

Chapter 336: His Highness must be crazy (1)

"It's here. The money bag my mother made for me suddenly fell into the water. My mother tied me up very firmly to prevent thieves from stealing. I fell down for no reason."

I wanted to take it, but a pair of pale, rotten hands grabbed my feet. Pull me in

"You're quite strong." The person who spoke was filled with fear.

Everyone sat in a circle, with yang pinfeng at the periphery.

"You're too stupid. That must be the water ghost's scheme. I'm deliberately luring you into the water to pick up things so that I can drag you into the water." The children

spoke one after another, but the eldest young Masters only glanced at them from a distance, then shook their heads and left.

Lulu was the only one left standing by the river.

As the wind blew, the small bell on her waist seemed to have been cut off by something and fell into the water.

The little girl looked at the surface of the water with a blank expression.

The surface of the water was strangely calm.

It was as if the wind had stopped, and the water surface was still.

Lulu crossed his arms and glanced at the water. Lu huaijiang, who was standing behind her, felt that her actions were inexplicably familiar. He seemed to have seen it somewhere before.

"I'll give you a chance. Hand it over to me honestly." Jiang huailu's voice was extremely calm.

At this moment, the master in the distance had already started shouting, and the children immediately scattered and ran back to their homes. The master glanced at Jiang huailu from afar, and there was a tall teenager behind him. Seeing that the parents were there, he nodded and left.

Lulu raised an eyebrow when he saw no one around.

The aura on his body could not be concealed.

At this moment ...

The surface of the water began to bubble.

A pair of pale hands, which had lost all skin and were full of rot, gently twisted her Bell and emerged from the water.

He silently returned it to her feet.

"Just like this?" Jiang huailu's expression was calm.

The water ghost's hand that was out of the water paused and then retracted back into the river. However, in an instant, a small case was returned. The small case was still covered in mud, and it had probably been in the water for a long time.

The patterns on the box were all covered in mud.

Jiang huailu still didn't move.

The rotten hand silently retracted back into the water, and not long after, it gave him a gold hairpin.

After a while, he gave her a green bracelet.

There was also half a dark green earring.

After a while, there was a pile of things at her feet. There were boxes, earrings, hairpins, and even a dangling ornament. There were also two extremely simple-looking small bowls.

They were scattered all over the ground.

Then ...

The sound of aggrieved sobs rang in her ears.

"Little brat, little brat ... I didn't, didn't want to touch you. I'm just showing you my swimming skills, do you believe me?"

Then, a head that looked like a weed appeared on the surface of the river. The head was white from being soaked in water, and the eyeballs were gone. "I already don't ... Wuwuwu, I already have nothing to give you."

"Wuwuwu ... Before the hall of salvation, sob, sob, sob. I was dragged down by the water ghost to be a substitute. I've had enough. I want to reincarnate and leave. This is the first time I've harmed someone, wuwuwu."

God knows how he was so unlucky to meet the Savior who struck fear into the hearts of the ghosts in the ghost realm.

The aura contained the pressure of heaven and earth. Just a fraction of it was enough to almost kill him.

There was also the youth behind her. He clearly looked like he had incomplete souls, but he was not as kind as the one in front of him.

"Don't let the dirty things taint your eyes." Lu huaijiang took a step forward and covered Lulu's eyes.

Lu huaijiang's eyes swept over the water ghost, and the water ghost cowered. if I really can't, I can give you my most precious thing as an apology. In the distance, general Fang held the evil extermination sword in his hand and looked at the youth in a daze.

The young man gently raised his hand and covered her eyes..

Chapter 337: Roasting His Highness over the fire (1)

"After I fell into the water, my body was eaten by the fish, and now only my head is intact. I'll give you my head as an apology." The water ghost sobbed and reached out to remove the head.

From now on, he was going to turn from a water ghost into a headless ghost.

Lu huaijiang's face immediately drooped.

Who would f * cking send their head to the other party as an apology?

Lu huaijiang's gaze made the water ghost cry even more miserably.

"How long have you been a water ghost? Have you harmed anyone before?" Jiang huailu blinked her eyes, her long eyelashes moved slightly in the young man's palm, making the young man withdraw his palm slightly.

"Ghosts don't know the years. I count the number of fireworks people in the city set off every year to determine the age. I've already seen 32 fireworks and hung red lanterns 32 times. I've never harmed anyone before. It was my first time this morning. I saw him crying so hard that my heart softened, so I let him go."

I mustered up the courage to come here for a second time, and, and I met you two ...

He was the most miserable ghost in the world.

The little girl pondered for a moment and said, "although you have the intention to harm others, you still have that bit of kindness." Thirty-two years isn't a short time."

"I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself."

"There are still many evil ghosts who have harmed people in the outside world but have escaped to heaven. They needed to be arrested and punished. I'll give you this chance. I'll give you a chance to reincarnate. Are you willing to do so?" The water ghost was stunned. It shook its head in excitement.

She hurriedly pressed her head back, but she pressed it too anxiously and even pressed it the wrong way.

He then hurriedly pulled it back.

I'm willing, I'm willing. From a lonely ghost to eating Royal food, I'm willing. Shui GUI thanked him excitedly.

Jiang huailu asked him if he could read, and he paused.

"When the brat fell into the water, he probably injured his head and can't remember many things. He could recognize some of the words, but he was not too familiar with them. Now, you don't even remember what happened before you died." The water ghost's voice was slightly low.

After she finished speaking, she seemed to be happy again.

"This little brat is truly grateful for master's great kindness for having such good fortune. I don't have anything to repay you with, so I'll give this head to you. You can keep it as a decoration if you have nothing to do. Although I don't remember what happened when I was alive, I've vaguely heard that you're so good-looking. I must be more beautiful than pan an. This head is also useful for your viewing pleasure."

The water ghost seemed to treasure that face.

Lu huaijiang could clearly feel the little girl's face twitching.

"The hall of salvation doesn't accept gifts." Lu huaijiang said righteously.

The water ghost let out a disappointed 'Oh'.

Jiang huailu nodded, indicating that she accepted his kind intentions. "You will remember your reincarnation when you go to the homeward stage."

"From tomorrow onwards, you will be horse face and hunt for the dead souls with the messenger of death. Go on." He pointed in the air and the water ghost disappeared.

Only then did Lu huaijiang slowly release his hand and glanced at general Fang in the distance.

General Fang's mind was filled with the words from last night, "she dared?!"

F * ck, this was what she didn't dare to do.

In the distance, the little girl was pulling the young man excitedly.

"Brother Lu, these things are too dirty. You can't dirty Lulu's hands. Quickly take off your clothes and we'll carry the things back." She grabbed Lu huaijiang's finger.

His eyes were filled with anticipation and a bit of suppressed joy.

As expected, it was easy to get rich!

Lu huaijiang ...

On the left was general Fang with his burning eyes, and on the right was a child full of anticipation.

Lu huaijiang felt a little tormented.

He was being roasted on the fire by Jiang huailu!

In front of the court officials, she could forget about throwing her face on the ground and stepping on it!

Don't think about it!

Chapter 338: I'm afraid His Highness is possessed (1)

Lu huaijiang felt that this was probably his first obstacle.

In the future, he would have to call this girl back to the capital, so he was afraid that there would be many such things.

He had raised this girl's heart to be higher than the sky. If she didn't have any hierarchy, how would he be able to convince the public in the future?

Now that he had hardened his heart, it was a good thing for him.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang's face was cold as he looked at her indifferently.

The little girl looked up at him innocently, as if she could not understand the coldness and estrangement in his eyes.

"Brother Lu, what's wrong? Lulu's clothes were too small to fit. Brother Lu, are you afraid of the cold?"

"Lulu is warming you up." As she spoke, she clumsily wrapped Lu huaijiang's big hands with her hands. She puffed up her cheeks like a little frog and blew at Lu huaijiang's hands.

A slightly warm wind blew gently. Lu huaijiang's heart inexplicably warmed, and his eyes stiffly turned to another place.

"Don't change the topic. Why should I help you take off your clothes? you really have no sense of propriety!" Lu huaijiang coughed lightly, stopping the trace of softening in his heart. He wanted to pry her fingers apart, but she was holding on too tightly. He couldn't hurt her fingers, could he?

He could only give up.

The little girl was not going to let it go.

"Brother Lu, what's wrong? Brother Lu, brother Lu, brother Lu ... Good brother Lu, give brother Lu a kiss, the best brother Lu The little girl tugged at his finger and shook it.

The little girl leaned on him affectionately, holding his hand and shaking it.

Her mouth chattered non-stop, and her voice was soft and sweet, as if she had stuffed his mouth full of candy.

It was so sweet that it was intoxicating.

He did not even notice that the corners of his lips had already curled up as he looked at the little one with a pampering expression.

General Fang looked at the young man in front of him. His face was dark, but the corners of his lips were high.

No, His Highness, who was not allowed to be touched in court, was being pulled by someone until his arm was almost broken, and he did not even shout for his head to be chopped off?

Then, he saw the young man suddenly sigh in resignation.

Helplessly rubbing the space between her eyebrows, she resigned herself to her fate and took off her clothes.

She was only wearing her inner clothes, and her outer robe was spread on the ground. Her ten long and slender fingers stuffed the mud-covered things into her clothes. His large, snow-white hand was stained with mud, but he did not mind it at all.

Instead, he said to the little girl, "step back a little. This mud is too smelly. Be careful not to get splashed on you. He didn't realize that he was already dirty.

The sun rose, and the cold teenager seemed to have softened a little.

General Fang rubbed his eyes, mumbling, ""Even though she's a deity, she can still hallucinate?"

"I'm afraid Your Highness is possessed. He must be bewitched."

"His soul must have left his body and he's been possessed. Yes, he must be bewitched." He had almost watched His Highness grow up step by step, step by step until today.

On the day he forced the middle-aged Emperor to retire in the harem, the blood in the palace was splashed three feet away.

Even on that day, he had not seen the slightest bit of a warm smile on His Highness 'face.

He had never seen such a warm smile on His Highness's face.

His teeth were almost showing.

It was as if he had eaten two pounds of honey.

It was 'sweet'.

If he returned to the palace, wouldn't that girl be jumping around on his head and stamping his face with the Jade seal for fun?

General Fang couldn't help but cover his face with his hands, unable to bear to look at it.

He really couldn't bear to look.

The sky of huangdu had changed, and the sky of great Zhou was probably not far away.

Would it cause a huge change because of her?

Chapter 339: Bending over for her (1)

General Fang left with a confused expression.

Lu huaijiang only felt relieved when general Fang disappeared.

"Brother Lu, did you work hard?" The little guy leaned over and wiped the sweat on Lu huaijiang's face.

Lu huaijiang looked at her with deep eyes. As he looked, the young prince sighed.

"I'm not tired, brother Lu is not tired." He forced a smile on his face, but he was crying in his heart.

My heroic name!

It was all destroyed.

He couldn't help but rejoice in his heart. Fortunately, general Fang had already become a door God and was no longer working in court. Otherwise, his face would be rubbed against the ground.

As long as he could harden his heart when he returned to the palace and not let this girl jump around too happily.

He would not have lost his face.

Lu huaijiang's heart relaxed a lot. He immediately stood up and touched little huailu's fluffy little head.

"Come, let's go home." Under the scorching sun, the young man was wearing underclothes and holding a bag of treasures in his left hand. His right hand was holding the little girl's hand.

The shadow of the figure was long, which actually added a bit of warmth.

Along the way, when she met people who were quarreling, the young prince would always pull her in front of him.

If he met a woman quarreling and saying such dirty words, he would definitely cover her up.

brother Lu, that sister just now cried and said that she values men over women. What do you mean by that? "The little fellow asked innocently.

"Does it mean that everyone likes boys and not girls? Is this also the reason why grandmother doesn't like Lulu?"

Lu huaijiang's eyes darkened and he was a little unhappy."Of course not. The meaning of valuing boys over girls was that boys would carry heavy things while girls would carry light things. Hit the boys harder, and the girls lighter." "Oh," Lulu replied, his eyes bright.

"Uncle Yang's family values boys over girls, right? After all, yang pinfeng has been beaten up badly every time." The little girl was full of surprise. Lu huaijiang chuckled. Why did this little girl know so much?

She should grow up properly, eat properly, and be happy.

Lu huaijiang's white inner clothes were covered with mud, and even his feet left footprints. The year before last, because the palace servants had touched him with a little water, his hands were chopped off.

It was as if a lifetime had passed.

Lu huaijiang was slightly dazed. As he walked, he realized that the little girl had suddenly stopped.

I want to eat glutinous rice balls. Brother Lu, do you have money? "The little guy stood in front of the stall, drooling at the glutinous rice balls.

The White and sticky meatballs were dipped in the sweet juice of Osmanthus flowers and had a golden luster. There was only a string of them left.

Lu huaijiang released his hand and touched his pocket. When he poured out the clothes to store the treasures, he dropped the money bag.

The little girl's eyes shifted to the bag of treasures.

Lu huaijiang hid the item behind him and shook his head slightly.

Lulu's family shouldn't be too ostentatious in huangdu. Although Jiang Huai 'an was capable, he was alone and couldn't fight against so many people.

Madam Xia was also a woman who was away from home.

Once again, Lu huaijiang pondered when he should recall Lulu to the capital.

"Brother Lu, why don't we just forget it The little girl said sensibly, but her eyes were fixed on the glutinous rice balls without blinking.

He swallowed his saliva.

He couldn't bear to see her look like she was unable to get what she wanted.

Lu huaijiang silently lowered his head and looked at his feet.

"Although this pair of shoes is a little dirty, it was made by huangdu's Qiao Niang. There are even pearls embroidered on the side, so you can get quite a lot of money if you wash them." Lu huaijiang took off his shoes and pushed them forward with a straight face.

The stall owner looked at him in surprise. Upon closer inspection, there were indeed pearls under the mud..

Chapter 340: The barefooted Prince (1)

"Sure, the last bowl is yours, young master."

"Little girl, your brother is really good to you." The stall owner laughed.

The little girl looked adorable and was a perfect match for the young man. They looked like a golden couple.

"I'm not her brother," Lu huaijiang said with a long face.

The stall owner was stunned and immediately changed his words, "Oh, child bride, child bride." Little girl, your little husband is quite good to you. The two of them were so well-matched, they would definitely be fated to be together when they grew up! Little Lord, you're so kind." After the stall owner finished speaking, he happily kept the shoes.

Her ears were burning red. She glanced at Jiang huailu and stared at the glutinous rice ball.

The corners of his mouth drooped, and he lost his smile.

However, she wiped the mud off her hands and handed the meatball to Jiang huailu.

"Let's go, don't think about eating. Look at you, you've become a chubby little girl. I don't have any shoes for you to change into food." Lu huaijiang mumbled. In his heart, no one knew that he was next to Jiang huailu, so he decided to give up.

He just needed to put up a front in the palace.

"Lulu, No... Well, Lulu isn't fat, Lulu just has a lot of meat ..." Jiang huailu took a bite of the glutinous rice ball, which was covered with Osmanthus honey. It was so sweet that it touched her heart.

Alright, alright, alright. You're not pang Tutu. You're just meaty, meaty. Lu huaijiang said casually. He was barefooted and covered in mud, dragging his dying baby and freeing one hand to hold the little girl's hand.

At this moment, master Jiang was standing on the roof of the attic, discussing matters with a group of guilty officials.

He took a glance and frowned.

Then, he shook his head. How could that be possible? His Highness was still in a coma in the capital. The man just now seemed like a rag-picker, so he immediately dispelled the thought.

Jiang huailu took a bite of the glutinous rice ball. The glutinous rice ball was skewered with a bamboo stick, about six each. Lulu had just taken half a bite when she suddenly stopped in her tracks and tiptoed to Lu huaijiang's lips. "Brother Lu, eat." The little girl's eyes were bright as if the sun, moon, and stars were hidden in them.

At that moment, Lu huaijiang felt that all the pent-up anger in his stomach had dissipated into that 'brother Lu'.

He lowered his head and bit into the remaining half. It was so sweet that his heart felt greasy, as if he was going to drown in the sugar.

Jiang huailu didn't go home until she had returned to her room. She wiped her mouth secretly, threw away the bamboo stick, and went home happily.

"Little Lu, you didn't buy Lulu any candy or snacks, did you?" As soon as he returned to the mansion, he met the Xia family, who had brought back the portrait of the Savior. After she finished bathing and burning incense, she saw little Lu return home covered in mud.

He was shocked.

However, although little Lu was younger than Jiang Huaian, he was a sensible child, so she didn't probe further.

Lu huaijiang had never lied in his life, but the little girl hiding behind him carefully pulled on the corner of his clothes, and suddenly changed her tone, '"'No, Lulu has been restraining himself recently. When I came back just now, I drooled so much that I didn't even steal a bite." At most, I'll go home barefooted.

Lu huaijiang's toes moved.

that's good. Huai 'an's teeth started to grow when he was five. Lulu will be five soon. I'm afraid he'll eat his teeth if he eats sweet food. Madam Xia looked at Lulu and felt that her daughter's eyes were filled with guilt. However, Lu Jiang was never a liar, so the Xia family believed him..