

The Savior 361

Chapter 361 - 361: You took it out (1)

“A big man dawdling like this, who doesn’t have it?”

“Your face, what’s with the blush?”

“Burp ... What you have, I have, we all have. Hehe, I have all of them ...” Wen ruyin stood unsteadily in the guest room, looking like she was about to fall.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s face was frighteningly red. He stood outside the door, calling for the maidservants as he saw her about to fall.

He could only harden his heart and stomp his feet. He narrowed his eyes and went forward to grab her shoulder.

Jiang Huai ‘an was so flustered that he couldn’t put his heart into words. His heart was pounding, and he could hear the sound of her unbuckling her belt.

“You, you really don’t have one.” Jiang Huai ‘an grabbed her shoulder with one hand and said in a muffled voice.

The voice was helpless and desperate.

The girl was a little confused and mumbled, “”Something’s wrong, something’s wrong.” From her voice, she seemed to be searching for something, and her mumbling was full of confusion.

“Something’s not right. Why did I lose my things? My things are gone ... Burp ...” He hiccuped as he spoke, and his voice sounded a little anxious.

The young girl had drunk too much and her eyes were hazy. She looked around in a daze.

“I do. I remember I do. How come it’s gone ...”

Jiang Huai ‘an was about to go crazy. He tightly pursed his lips and didn’t dare to open his eyes.

“You didn’t! You didn’t! You really didn’t! Quickly, squat down!” Jiang Huaian gritted his teeth, his face burning.

Why weren’t the maids and servants here yet?

However, in this current situation, even if the maidservants came, they would not dare to let them in.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s brows furrowed with a rare look of worry.

He had rarely been so flustered since his exile.

I’m not squatting. Why are you squatting? burp ... I have to stand and pee while standing.”

“Let’s, let’s compete, let’s see who can pee further, how how how?” Wen ruyin turned her head and saw that the young man beside her was covered in sweat. His nose was

also covered in sweat. He even turned his head to the back and did not look at her. He was a little angry.

She reached out and pulled at his eyes.

“Go on, go on ...” Wen ruyin’s voice was clear but muffled.

Jiang Huai ‘an was already sweating profusely from being pressured by her, so he casually asked, “”What?” He regretted asking the question and wanted to slap his own mouth.

Take out what? What else could he take out? She had been reading it for so long!

Even his ears were burning.

“You, you look down on me, don’t you?” Wen ru faintly felt wronged. Jiang Huai ‘an couldn’t help but feel even more melancholic when he heard her half-crying tone.

This girl used to be so submissive that she didn’t even have the slightest reaction when he looked at her.

He seemed to be immersed in his own world.

In the past, his existence was extremely vague, but recently, for some reason, his personality became more and more distinct, and his image in his eyes became more and more obvious. It was as if she had suddenly changed into a different person and made him see her again.

“I’m not looking down on you, not looking down on you. Good girl ...” Jiang Huai ‘an had always seen her being strong, so he couldn’t help but comfort her when she felt aggrieved. However, he still refused to open his eyes.

An hour later, when Jiang Huai ‘an helped Wen ruyin out, he was so tired that his clothes were soaked.

Wen ruyin had already fallen asleep, but Jiang Huaian’s face was red, and his eyes were watery.

When the manor finally had some free time, Jiang Huai ‘an’s expression was already normal.

However, his back was covered in sweat.

“I’ll have to trouble young master Jiang. My family’s young lady has a bad temper, so she doesn’t allow her to follow, and no one dares to follow. Old master was afraid that she had drunk too much, so he asked this servant to pick her up.” The Wen family’s maidservant rushed over and took the girl over..

Chapter 362 - 362: Your Highness, you have to die quickly (1)

Wen ruyin was taken away by the maidservants.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s hand was empty, as if it had suddenly turned cold.

The usually gentle young man clenched his fists and nodded at the maidservant.

“Young lady Wen drank a little too much and is sweating in this summer. Go back and wash up before having a good rest. If you can, prepare a bowl of hangover soup, pinch your nose and pour it in. You will feel better when you wake up tomorrow.”

“Otherwise, I’ll have a splitting headache. It won’t be good.”

After he finished speaking, he was stunned. She quickly shut her mouth and took a step back in self-restraint. She turned around and returned to the manor.

The Wen family’s maidservant thought to herself, “this young master Jiang is indeed famous for being magnanimous and kind. He’s so thoughtful in his work.”

Jiang Huai ‘an came back in a hurry. He seemed to be staggering, as if a ghost was chasing after him.

When he returned to his room, he immediately asked someone to bring him hot water. He took a bath for a full hour before leaving the room.

When the Xia family returned, the house had returned to normal, and yang fenghuan had also been taken away by the Yang family.

Lulu was already sound asleep on his bed.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s expression was a little dazed from time to time. He only heard it after the Xia family asked him a few times.

“Huai ‘an, what’s wrong? She’s so absent-minded. Is she too tired today? Lulu was not allowed to drink alcohol anymore. On the way back, he bumped into miss Wen, who was still making a scene in the carriage. She kept making a fuss and lost something, lost something. The anxious servant maids asked what was lost, but she refused to say anything.”

Jiang Huaian’s face, which had finally calmed down, burned again.

He didn’t dare to look at Xia Shi and coughed lightly. “Maybe it’s just a delusion after drinking too much. The words of a drunk person can not be counted.” Xia Shi nodded. That was the case.

Jiang Huai ‘an looked exhausted. He recalled that he didn’t rest last night, so he hurriedly asked him to go down and rest for a while.

He turned around and went to Lulu’s room. Seeing that the doors and windows were tightly shut, he pushed the door open and entered, afraid that she would feel hot.

After entering the house, she found that it was unusually cool, as if there were a few ice basins inside.

Xia Shi thought about it carefully, and it seemed that Lulu’s house was really different.

It was warm in the winter and cool in the summer, and he only noticed it now.

The Yang family had really put in a lot of effort for this house.

Little did she know that it was at the far left corner of the entrance. The spirits in the hall of salvation had taken turns to keep a water ghost on duty and to keep her cool.

This was a method that her godmother had taught her, to be good at using everything around her.

Madam Xia entered and pinched the corner of her quilt for her. The little girl was lying on the big carved bed. If it wasn't for her bulging stomach, she wouldn't be able to see her.

She simply covered herself with a thin blanket, and her hair was in a mess.

“Mother knows you don't like the capital. Although the conditions in the barren capital are not good and you are still a sinner, you are free. There are also no people who have malicious intentions towards you.”

“But I can't let you stay here forever. Lulu, I'll definitely think of a way to make you return. Don't be afraid, mother will protect you, even if it costs me my life.” Madam Xia whispered in her ear and kissed her cheek.

The Crown Prince had been unconscious for three months last time, and this time, it was even longer.

It was now half a month in July, and the second time, he had been unconscious for more than eight months.

This time, the great prince probably had the intention of burning the cauldrons and sinking the boats. If he did not take advantage of the Crown Prince's unconscious state to gain a firm foothold, he would probably not have another chance.

The last time he had gone on a tour to the people of huangdu, the officials had rejected him.

But his words also revealed his thoughts.

Many of them had been exiled because of the Crown Prince. If the Crown Prince woke up one day, no one would be able to bear his anger. No one was willing to take the risk..

Chapter 363 - 363: General amnesty (1)

Even though the first Prince had guaranteed that the Crown Prince had not woken up for eight months and that his body was completely dependent on medicine to keep him alive, the Crown Prince's body was still in a coma.

Whether or not he could, that was a problem.

But no one was willing to take the risk.

“Your Highness, it would be great if you died.” Xia Shi murmured softly. He caressed his daughter's face gently.

With His Highness dead, she could find a marriage for Lulu in the capital.

The great Prince's return to the capital this time was to lobby the Emperor. The return of a guilty official to the capital was not a small matter. The Emperor was also forced to cultivate for many years by Lu huaijiang's side. It was hard to say if he had the courage.

Fortunately, noble consort Lin had great luck this time and was actually pregnant.

Ever since Lu huaijiang was born, the palace had no more children.

Before him, the first Prince was the eldest son. There was also a little zhaoyi who gave birth to a sickly son and two princesses. After that was Lu huaijiang. After him, other than the eldest Princess Lu Jinghong, there was no other news.

The Emperor was willing to give Lu huaijiang power. Firstly, Lu huaijiang was indeed outstanding. Secondly, he didn't have any other princes. Moreover, Lu huaijiang was ruthless. Before he had taken any precautions, he had already gathered his power and cultivated his forces. He gave up his power mostly because he was compromising.

Now that Lu huaijiang had been in a coma for eight months, noble consort Lin was pregnant again. This made one think too much.

The great prince used this to admonish the palace and said that they had no children for twelve years. Now that he had a child, why not celebrate with the world?

The Emperor had been managing the state affairs for eight months. Although it was hard, he saw the dependent look in Imperial concubine Lin's eyes and the child in her belly.

She was currently three months pregnant, and a letter had already come from the capital. Presumably, an Imperial edict to pardon the world would soon be sent out.

Xia Shi was also a little distracted.

If she were to separate from the Jiang family, she would be ridiculed by those madams in the capital when she returned.

Although Madam Xia's status was low when she was young, she looked dignified and did things appropriately. At that time, she had a good reputation in the capital.

Even when she married into a prestigious family, it made all the girls in the capital so jealous that they gritted their teeth.

The Jiang clan had been sentenced to execution, the Jiang clan exiled, and the Jiang clan returned to the capital. Far too many things had happened in the past year.

Madam Xia sighed, rubbed her eyebrows, and asked someone to prepare a gift.

The Yang family, the Wen family, and the old mansion had all given Lulu birthday gifts. They had to return the favor.

The old mansion had surprised her, but after thinking about it, it must have been prepared by the old master.

The Jiang family had been forgetting about Lulu ever since she was born, let alone her birthday present.

When he went out, he opened the window a little. Although it wasn't hot, he was afraid that she would feel stuffy.

He didn't notice that the bell by the window was ringing even though there was no wind.

When Jiang huailu's soul left his body, he was still dizzy and wanted to go through the wall.

He hit his head on the door.

With a clang, he finally climbed through the window and ran away.

He walked out of the door and walked forward unsteadily. With one step, his figure was a hundred steps away. He took a step forward and arrived at the city gate.

The little girl's face was flushed red, and the little bun on her head fell limply on her head.

It was already evening, and the little girl was walking out of the city in a daze. As he walked, he muttered, "where's my lantern? where's my lantern?" The small figure passed through the forest of the fog sect without paying attention.

Lin of the misty sect was now under the jurisdiction of the hall of salvation and had killed countless souls last night. When she woke up, she would probably be able to expand again.

However, she was still a little drunk cat at this moment.

The once fearsome forest of the mist sect had become a symbol of peace. With this as the boundary, the evils could still be seen outside the forest of the fog sect. However, beyond the boundary of the forest was the protection Area of the Savior Hall.

At this moment, she had stepped out of the forest of the fog sect..

Chapter 364 - 364: The drunk Savior (1)

Birds of a feather flock together.

It was the same for Yin souls.

The evil in every place would always gather together, and if one were to step into another's territory, it would cause a fight.

In the past, people were afraid of the dense fog sect's Lin clan, so the people naturally stayed away and refused to come close.

However, things were different now. The reputation of the hall of salvation had spread far and wide. The surrounding commoners naturally went closer to the forest of the fog sect. Some of them even traveled from afar to the hall of salvation to invite the door gods to paste it on their doors to prevent evil spirits from invading.

The evil outside the forest of the fog sect naturally gritted their teeth in hatred, but they did not dare to jump into the pool of lightning.

Now that the sky was getting dark, he saw a chubby little girl with red lips and white teeth walking out of the forest of the fog sect. It was as if she was glowing in the night.

It was white and tender, and the blood in its body was filled with a strange fragrance.

However, it looked like a human but also like a ghost that had died young, which made the surrounding evil spirits hesitate.

At this moment, the sky had completely darkened.

there are no lanterns. It's so dark ... Lulu mumbled, his eyes not clear.

In the dark, countless eyes were looking at her with desire.

Some of them even started to drool.

The dripping sound seemed to be a little sticky.

There was a slightly rotten smell in his nose.

“There’s no lantern, no lantern ...” The little girl felt extremely aggrieved. She walked barefoot on the dark path, without a single lantern.

Suddenly, there seemed to be a ray of light in the distance.

Jiang huailu raised her hand slightly to rub her eyes, only to find that it was actually a stooped mother-in-law.

Her mother-in-law seemed to be walking a little fast. In the blink of an eye, she was in front of her.

He was holding a lantern in his hand. Most of the lanterns were red in color, but this one was white and had a word on it.

“Little doll, do you recognize this lantern?” The old woman’s voice was hoarse and she would chuckle from time to time. She was wrinkled and had white hair. She was old beyond recognition.

The little girl looked at him in confusion and shook her head.

Although she had a photographic memory, she really did not like to read.

The old woman paused and turned the lantern around. She pointed at the big word ‘sacrifice’ on it and asked her in a gloomy voice, “Do you recognize this word?”

The little girl, however, turned her head away in disgust.

“I’m only a few years old, I don’t want to be literate. How annoying! Brother Lu said that I’m at the age where I should be having fun, but he’s so crazy that he wants me to learn how to read!” The little girl was extremely disgusted.

“Stay away from me, it’s very smelly. How long have you not showered and brushed your teeth? Can’t you smell your bad breath?” She was so disgusted that she took a few steps back. The rancid smell disgusted her.

It smelled like rotten meat.

The old lady was so angry that her body trembled, but she grabbed her eyes tightly.

“Little doll, help me see what I dropped ... Muah.”

The little boy stomped on it and directly crushed it.

“It’s not mine, anyway.” The little boy walked forward on his own, not looking behind him at all. She didn’t see that the old woman’s empty eyes were bleeding, and her eyeballs had been crushed by her.

Granny’s face was filled with ferocity, but roars came from all around.

The old woman could only suppress her anger and quickly chased after him.

“Little doll, are you lost? Why don't you stay in our village for the night? Our village is a well-known village, called chaotic mound village. Why don't you go to the village and rest?” The elderly woman had no eyes and staggered behind her.

He thought in his heart, such a big child probably just died not long ago. They didn't even know that they were dead, and were wandering outside like ghosts.

Children of this age, other than orphans, were mostly buried around their ancestral graves. He was protected by his ancestors..

Chapter 365 - 365: Picking up a human head as a lantern (1)

Souls that were protected by their ancestors would usually not wander outside.

However, many children who died early did not know that they had died, so they naturally wandered outside.

Furthermore, this child smelled so good.

Her entire body smelled so good.

Her blood and her entire body seemed to be filled with a strange fragrance. The strange fragrance assailed her nostrils, and she was almost drooling behind her.

Her entire body was not green like a dead soul's. Instead, she was as white as snow. This kind of child must have had parents who had done great deeds.

Natural jade bones were really rare.

One bite could increase one's cultivation by a lot.

The old woman glanced at the darkness. She would have to eat more when the time came.

our Luan gang village is very lively. Child, you have to be careful ... The elderly woman led Jiang huailu to a more secluded place. It was dark all around, even the moon was hidden.

The old woman grinned happily. There was no light in the sun and moon, so this was not the time to do bad things.

Little did she know that even the heavens couldn't bear to see her miserable appearance.

The hall of salvation was brutal to begin with, let alone the drunk Savior.

A cold wind blew past his ears. This was the largest nest of ghosts other than the forest of the fog sect.

It was also a famous mass grave in the surroundings, with ownerless graves everywhere.

“Look, that's my house, kid.” The mother-in-law led Jiang huailu for a long distance and pointed to a small hill not far away.

The hill was isolated and not big, but it was high up on the mountainside. Anyone who approached the mass grave would be discovered by her.

He was also the guide of the 'village'.

He thought he would see the child's panic-stricken expression and cry out in fear.

"It's not even as big as my brother Lu's." She looked at it with disdain. So shabby, so poor." He was so poor.

It was like a demonic sound piercing one's ears.

The elderly woman almost couldn't hold back her sadness and cried.

The surroundings were full of dense and overgrown weeds. Jiang huailu couldn't even see the top of his head when he walked in.

After passing through the dark path, they saw a group of bare graves.

The uneven graves covered his entire field of vision.

The crows cawed in the sky, making terrifying sounds.

Deng Deng Deng ..

It was as if something had accidentally rolled to her feet and touched her feet.

The old woman glanced at the ghost sitting on the grave. It was a headless ghost. At this moment, she threw the brain at Jiang huailu's feet.

Spirits all had a bad habit, they loved to hear people's terrified screams.

The old woman raised her hand and patted Jiang huailu's shoulder.

"Kid, look at what's under your feet." The old woman's expression was nasty, and her eyes were fixed on Jiang huailu.

There were many evil spirits in this area, and in order to avoid an uneven distribution of goods, she would trick people over and torture them until they were full of fear and horror.

At this moment, the headless ghost threw its head at the feet of the little doll, which was the first round.

The little boy stood at the entrance of the mass grave and looked down with his big eyes in a daze.

The fear that he had imagined did not appear.

There was no scream.

eh? " she squatted down and looked at the head covered in blood.

Its two eyes were staring straight at her.

Jiang huailu grinned, revealing his mouth that was missing a tooth.

He reached out and tied up the braids of the head on the ground. Then, he grabbed two sharp stones from the ground and stuffed them into the eyes.

If it couldn't fit in, he would smash it with all his might until it did.

"My luck is so good, I picked up a Red Lantern. It's just that there are two holes, and it'll be fine after we plug them up." He was smiling naively. He stood up and frowned. there's no fire. I haven't started it yet .

The headless ghost was shocked!

He had an ominous premonition today!

Chapter 366 - 366: Lulu also has a temper (1)

“My Red Lantern is better looking than yours.” The little girl pointed at the pale lantern.

After he finished speaking, he held his head and walked forward with a smile.

“Granny, let me borrow your fire. My lanterns are more festive.” After she finished speaking, she put the blood-red head into the White Lantern. Before the old woman could react, she heard a sharp and ear-piercing scream.

It resounded throughout the entire mass grave.

As soon as the head was put in, it began to burn with crackling sounds.

Jiang huailu tiptoed to lift the lantern, grabbed the long braid, and found a stick to tie it on the top of the mountain.

The little girl laughed innocently with the red light of the fire and the shrill screams in her ears.

“This is more festive. Granny, your lantern isn’t as pretty as mine. Look, I have a landscape painting on it.” He pointed at the bloody tears flowing from the two bloody holes.

“Granny, there are so many people in your village. It’s so lively.” The little girl took the lead and walked in front of the elderly woman. The elderly woman’s shoulders trembled slightly as she stiffly turned her head to look at the headless ghost.

He had already fallen to the ground, trembling and twitching.

He felt a chill in his heart.

He followed her with a stagger. At this moment, he had entered the mass grave, and the graves were all over the ground.

Many gravestones on the ground were broken and crooked. It was the last two hours of the Zhongyuan Festival.

Many Dark Souls appeared on the graves.

He looked at her with a cold gaze.

Under the moonlight, the White and soft Jiang huailu walked in the mass grave like a takeaway.

The little girl, however, was holding the human-head lantern, looking around and touching it, her little mouth chattering.

“Granny, how many people are there in your village? Did he eat his fill, wear warm clothes, and live a comfortable life? If you have any objections, please let Lulu know.”

The little fellow mumbled. The world was so big and there were so many evil spirits. How could she manage all of them?

As the elderly woman walked, the pieces of flesh on her face fell down.

“Is the house still strong? Will the future generations come to offer incense? Ah, I’ve neglected you guys. After all, Lulu is still too young. I’ll . . .” Jiang huailu sighed and mumbled to himself as he sat on one of the graves.

Behind him stood an evil spirit that had eaten countless living people. Only his grave occupied a large area, and the tombstone was still standing straight on it.

There were a few bloody handprints on the tombstone, probably left behind by later generations.

this Lin of the fog sect can’t do anything to it. He’s not even allowed to try the snacks that came to his door? ‘

“I don’t care how you guys split it, but this first bite should be mine!” The evil spirit’s voice almost made Jiang huailu’s ears hurt. As soon as he turned his head, he was face to face with the evil spirit that was squatting down.

The tip of their noses touched.

The surroundings were dark and gloomy. Although the spirits were unwilling, they didn’t dare to disobey.

He thought that he was going to hear the girl’s earth-shaking cry.

However, she looked at the evil ghost calmly. The smile on his face faded a little, and his tone became solemn and serious,

“”Don’t interrupt me when I’m talking.”

The evil spirit was angered by her calm appearance. In the dark night, the evil spirit’s rotten hands came straight to Jiang huailu.

Muah .

The little girl waved her hand, and the evil ghost’s hands were cut off.

His hands, which could be regenerated, were turned into dust without a trace.

The entire mass grave quieted down.

Even the wind had stopped.

They stared blankly at the child who had mistakenly entered.

The cute little boy’s eyes were full of anger, and he put his hands on his hips.

“Lulu has a temper. Lulu’s going to get angry if you keep doing this..”

Chapter 367: The true nemesis of the evil spirits by mistake (1)

The elderly woman’s legs trembled, and the rotten flesh on her face didn’t dare to fall off.

He was afraid that he would startle that little fiend.

The sneaky gazes around her almost killed her. What exactly did she bring back?

“You, you, all of you, come out. Why are you all hiding at home?” The little girl pointed with her bare hand, and a ghost was pulled out of the grave.

The dark spirit trembled and looked at her in fear.

There were some tough ones among the dark Souls, but the little girl was even more ferocious. In front of everyone, he walked unsteadily to the grave and dragged the ghost out with his bare hands.

In the middle of the night, there was a row of female ghosts in white in front of the little drunkard, and she had even categorized them according to their gender.

The elderly woman was almost killed by the evil spirits' gazes. She shook her head innocently and fearfully. I didn't know what she was. I don't even know what she is.

It was too strange and too horrifying.

The evil ghost that dominated the mass grave was actually curled up into a block by her.

It was just enough for her to sit on.

The headless ghost became her lantern.

There was also a skinning ghost. When he met strangers, he liked to peel off their skin and give it to them until they were scared to death.

Now, the skin she had peeled off was used as a mat.

The mass grave that was filled with chilly winds earlier instantly stopped. All the evil spirits stood below in horror as they watched the little one lecture them.

He looked like he had drunk too much.

“How much money does the family burn in a year? How many clothes did he burn? How are your days?” Jiang huailu asked one by one, and the people who were asked looked at her dazed eyes in horror, as if she was not very clear-headed.

If she couldn't answer, she wouldn't force it. She only asked if she had eaten humans.

Those who have eaten, stand aside.

Those who hadn't eaten yet stood on the other side.

After asking, he started to make a fuss again, insisting on visiting each family. She laid in one coffin and threw a ruckus at another, and the entire mass grave became lively because of her.

He didn't know how long he had been tormenting them, but the group of dark spirits knelt on the ground with bitter faces.

“It's late, you should go back, right?”

“Your family should be worried. You see, this central source night is almost over.”

A group of insufferably arrogant and unpardonable evil spirits were actually crying in anger. It's fine if you want to visit your home and understand the situation, but what do you mean by bringing some souvenirs?

This one's skull is pretty, I'm going to take it back to arrange flowers.

That one's finger bones were pretty, and he wanted to take it away and string it into a necklace.

"I-I-I'm not leaving. Your village is so lively. Burp ..." The group of evil spirits kneeled on the ground in regret. It was easy to invite a God over, but it was difficult to send a God away. Why the f * Ck did he not leave?

What the hell was this thing?

This stomach was like a bottomless pit, and all the tributes from the various families had entered her stomach.

"It's not lively, not lively." The dark spirits didn't even dare to raise their heads.

Whose family's little evil is this? acting innocent and weak, this is too much!

"Burp ... You, you can't eat people. If you do, I will ... You, you, you ... You guys ..." The muddled little girl stood beside the group of malicious ghosts that had eaten people. She pointed her finger, pointed one, scattered one, and scattered one after another.

The group of Dark Souls behind him, who had never tasted meat before, or perhaps had never had the chance to taste meat, felt a chill run down their spines.

"I will send you all on your way." After she finished speaking, she picked every single one of them.

The entire mass grave was dead silent.

This time, they were probably in trouble.

He was in big trouble..

Chapter 368: The evil little ancestor (1)

I'm done for, I'm in big trouble.

They had probably kicked an iron plate this time.

Even though this iron plate looked extremely soft and easy to manipulate.

However, it was hot to the mouth and couldn't be sent away.

No one knew how long Jiang huailu had been tormenting them, but he took advantage of the alcohol to force the group of dark spirits to risk their lives and seek protection from the messengers of death at the edge of the forest of the fog sect.

A bunch of evil spirits that hurt people were forced to seek protection from their nemesis. What a tragedy this was!

When Chu Liang arrived, he saw the little doll commanding a group of spirits to kneel on the ground and form a straight line. She was walking around on her back.

“I, I, I want to cross the bridge. Don’t let me fall into the water, I want to cross the bridge, I want the fatty.”

why is the bridge shaking? should I use the soul chasing nail to stab it? ” After he finished mumbling, the ‘bridge’ shook even more.

Chu Liang was startled by her childish behavior.

“Lord day wandering God, please save me! I don’t know which family’s little ancestor ran out and tormented us at the mass grave. You’ve been reprimanding and asking questions, please take her away. Did someone lose an ancestor? Please control her, don’t let her come out and harm the spirits.

Although we’re Yin spirits, we’ve never hurt or eaten anyone.” The group of Dark Souls cried until tears of blood flowed.

Now, even if they were forced to eat, they wouldn’t dare to.

“Wuwuwu, she’s still pressing our heads, wanting to be sworn brothers with us. We refused to bow to her, so she broke off our heads and threw them on the ground, saying that she wanted to be brothers with us. She wants us to call her boss.”

“The strong are the Kings, and age isn’t a problem to acknowledge her as boss. But she’s so fierce, if we become sworn brothers with her, wouldn’t we be taking advantage of her? I’m also afraid that she will seek revenge in the future and that the elders in her residence will come to cause trouble.” It was too difficult. F * ck, who raised this ancestor?

It was too brutal.

This was too f * cking scary.

It was completely unreasonable, and there was no face at all.

If he was not satisfied, he could kill one with a slap, and his soul would be destroyed with a touch.

This wasn’t a child that could be manipulated by anyone, this was a f * cking ghost grinder.

It was probably a ten-thousand-year-old evil that had turned into a spirit and deliberately changed its appearance to that of a four or five-year-old to backstab others, but they did not dare to say it out loud.

It was too scary.

Chu Liang’s eyelids kept twitching. He could not say that this was the real Savior.

where’s my brother Lu? where’s my brother Lu? why can’t I find my brother Lu again? did you guys hide him? ” The little boy kept mumbling and Chu Liang had to spend three pork trotters to coax him down.

Chu Liang coughed lightly and pretended to be serious as he held the little master's hand.

"Since I've promised her not to hurt anyone, I'll keep my promise. Otherwise, with her ability, she could have killed him even if she was at the end of the world."

"Do you still remember the evil deeds that caused a great uproar in the netherworld a few days ago? That's her brother." After saying that, he took Jiang huailu's hand and disappeared.

The dark spirits in the mass grave were scared silly.

"Is he talking about the one who was sought after by all the evil spirits in the world a few days ago? The one who is brutal and bloodthirsty?" Now that the netherworld was out of balance, that person was the hope of the recovery of the netherworld that the evil spirits in the world had been searching for.

However, I heard that his soul has only left his body, and his life has yet to be extinguished.

Now that the living soul had returned to the throne, all the evil spirits in the world were looking for him.

"No wonder, how can the little ancestor of the great evil not be fierce? We are really unlucky to have brought this person back, if her family's great evil were to know about this, I'm afraid we will all be finished." In one night, the entire mass grave mound was empty..

Chapter 369 - 369: The little Lulu 's guilty conscience (1)

Chu Liang walked to the door of the Jiang family.

The door God, general Fang, came down and carried her back.

Chu Liang was not dead yet, and it would be too ostentatious. The Jiang family did not have the power to protect themselves yet, so he did not dare to let Lulu live in danger.

Whose master still wanted to be hugged?

Chu Liang couldn't help but laugh. He then turned around and returned to the hall of salvation.

The next morning, Jiang huailu woke up to see Madam Xia looking at her in horror.

"Lulu, our Jiang family might have offended someone. You have to be careful during this period of time." Mrs. Xia's voice was trembling, and tears were welling up in her eyes.

The little girl's face was filled with confusion. For some reason, she felt even more tired after a good night's sleep.

It was as if he had been climbing the mountain all night.

“What’s wrong, mother?” Lulu’s voice was hoarse as well, but it did not sound cold. It was as if he had said too much and hurt his throat.

“Our family has been retaliated against. Your brother went to the Yamen early in the morning to get someone to investigate. The city Lord’s mansion has also sent people over to express their condolences.” Madam Xia quickly helped Lulu get dressed and wash up.

Along the way, Mrs. Xia was uneasy, counting if she had offended someone or if the Jiang family’s old mansion had offended someone.

Or was it because they knew that he could return to the capital, and someone had the idea?

When he reached the front door, Jiang huailu suddenly exclaimed.

“What’s wrong, Lulu? But was she scared?”

Jiang huailu, on the other hand, looked guilty and did not resist at all.

Taozhi cautiously said, “young lady, young master has hired a few colleagues to take you back to the residence every day. You can’t make a scene.” Now that young master Lu is not by your side, you have to find someone to protect you. In the future, if young master is free, young master will accompany you. If young master is not free, then young master’s colleagues will accompany you.”

“When I woke up this morning, I saw the skull of a dead person and ten finger bones at the entrance of the Jiang family’s house. Just now, this servant saw from a distance that there was a dead person’s hair that looked like withered grass. It was quite frightening.”

“Madam was so scared that she cried on the spot.”

“It was only after young master rushed over and concealed everything that he hurriedly sent people to investigate.”

Taozhi’s face was serious, and there was a hint of fear in his expression. Jiang huailu grinned and looked around guiltily.”My mother is really crying?”

Taozhi patted her chest and said, “she’s crying. I saw it.” She was really crying. That’s right, Madam was a divorced woman, and everyone was pointing fingers at her. It’s not easy for the days to be better, I’m afraid it will attract jealousy and hatred.”

Jiang huailu pursed her lips. She was in trouble again without brother Lu Jiang by her side.

Al .

Perhaps it was because she was guilty or because she had worked hard the whole night, the little guy hung his head and was absent-minded the whole day.

After school, yang pinfeng sneakily pulled her out of the door.

“Lulu, don’t worry. My father has sent people to investigate. By the way, did my cousin give you some ancient books again?” Yesterday, he had even been beaten up for stealing grandfather’s ancient books.

He refused to tell her where the ancient book had gone.

He only said that the book was definitely not buried.

Little Huai Lu’s expression turned even worse. go back and tell your cousin. Is he jealous that I embarrassed him last time? ” she asked. Why is he always making things difficult for me? I’ve finally finished the homework left by the teacher, but mother still forces me to read the books he gave me. Is he making things difficult for me?”

Where did he get the wrong impression that I’m a diligent and inquisitive person?

“If he doesn’t like me, he can tell me and I’ll change. Don’t take revenge on me. Lulu was holding back his tears.

F * ck, she had been writing so many books that her hands were almost swollen.

Her mother supervised her every day..

Chapter 370 - 370: The scapegoat of the yuan clan (1)

Yang pinfeng looked at her in shock.

“You think he’s taking revenge on you?” Young master yang was stunned. He was worried that Lulu would fall in love with his cousin before she even grew up.

“He’s not taking revenge on me?” Jiang huailu was suspicious.

“Then why do you keep sending me books? A copy?”

Yang pinfeng didn’t say anything. My cousin loves books as much as his life. Seeing that you’re smart, the heavens are still feeding you. She probably had the illusion that he was a studious person.

“He even wrote a poem for me this morning. What do you mean” Turtledove, “in the state of the river, a Fair Lady is a gentleman’s dream. Don’t you think he’s angry?”

Jiang huailu’s eyes widened in anger.

Yang pinfeng immediately became serious, and his brows furrowed, “”What does he mean by that? he actually wrote such a poem for you. What nonsense! Lulu is still a child!” Yang pinfeng was not happy. Although he was only eight years old, how could he not understand these things?

But Lulu was only four or five years old, and his heart was pure and innocent.

Even as his cousin, yang fenfeng was unhappy.

Lulu was born cute, so it was normal for him to like her. He liked Lulu as well, but if he were to expose him, he would hurt Lulu.

A woman’s reputation and integrity were greater than the heavens, and it was not conducive to Lulu’s growth.

“You also think that he’s messing around, right? I think so too. This was too much. He had only been defeated once when he entered the Academy, and now he was so vengeful. You give me books all day and torture me. You’re mocking me for being fat? how am I fat?”

Jiang huailu was also very angry.

Brother Lu was the best. He never despised her belly.

ah! yang pinfeng exclaimed and looked at her in a daze.

“What fatty?” No, didn’t he express his feelings for her?

“He’s mocking me for being fat. I knew it, that kid is just as bad as he looks. Brother Lu was right, scholars are really cunning.” The little girl’s head was nodding bit by bit, and yang pinfeng was stunned.

“So that’s the reason you’re so angry.” Yang pinfeng was scared to death. He thought his cousin had succeeded.

After all, his cousin’s appearance was indeed perfect.

Other than brother Lu, he had rarely seen such a good-looking person.

“What else could it be? he mocked me for being fat, so I don’t like him! My brother Lu said that Lulu is not fat at all. If Lulu gets fat, I’ll only need to find a husband who’s fatter than me, and I’ll look thin.” Jiang huailu was elated. Brother Lu was indeed the best brother in the world.

Me, her brother Huai ‘an, too.

Barely, they were tied for first place.

Yang pinfeng didn’t know what to say. That’s right, this girl hasn’t even opened her aperture.

The children of aristocratic families were sensible early. When he was five years old, he knew what it meant to have a concubine and like someone.

let’s not talk about him anymore. Lulu, my father has checked. I’m afraid that the person who stuffed the bones into your house was from the old mansion. “Do you still remember your second aunt? I think it’s called the yuan clan?”

“On the day the first Prince left, there was a masked woman in front of him who met with family Yuan that day. After that, Yuan-Shi started acting weird. My father found out that she would come to your house every day to recite something.”

“The first trial! They said that you were supposed to die early, but you’re still alive and kicking because you’ve been possessed by evil. You’re not the original Lulu.”

“It’s you who blocked the Jiang family’s fortune. As long as you return to your original path, the Jiang family won’t be in such a miserable state.”

“Although I didn’t find out when she put the bones, I’m sure she’s the one. I dragged her into prison and gave her a beating, but I’ve thrown her back now.”

Yang pingfeng thought that Lulu would be angry and upset, so he tried to persuade her.

However, he didn’t expect this guy to heave a sigh of relief.

Lulu: ” finally, someone’s taking the blame.. Thank you!