

The Savior 371

Chapter 371: The Imperial edict to return to the capital (1)

When Jiang huailu came back, Madam Xia was cursing in the room.

“You should’ve been caned more, you’re such a jerk. In the past, I helped her a lot in the residence, but she actually treats Lulu like this.”

“They’re even willing to send dead bodies and bones to their homes. To think that she’s a girl raised by an aristocratic family, those who don’t know would think that she’s an ignorant Shrew.” Xia Shi’s face was almost green.

Anyone who saw a pile of dead bones early in the morning would not be happy.

Jiang huailu was huddling at the door, carrying a small bag. “Without big brother Lu’s protection, Lulu is in danger.” Al ...

Brother Lu was by her side every day, and she was really not used to it.

The only comfort she had was to use the stone that brother Lu had given her before he left to smash two more walnuts.

I won’t let brother Lu down.

Jiang Huai ‘an stood in front of the hall. The young man’s brows were slightly furrowed, and he wore a blue and white robe. His figure was handsome.

“I keep feeling that something is wrong. She believed in the Daoist’s rumors and used a spell to curse Lulu every day. She would do that. But if you’re talking about digging out the bones of the dead, I don’t think she has the courage and boldness.” Jiang huaijin had always been mysterious. Perhaps he had revealed a few things to clan Yuan. It might be possible.

Xia Shi’s face turned even gloomier.

“They just can’t bear to see Lulu doing well. In the past, Lulu was a fool, so she often gloated about Jiang huaijin’s intelligence in front of me. Now that Lulu is well, all he knows is to say that Lulu has encountered evil.” Mrs. Xia pursed her lips and was about to say something when she saw Jiang Huai ‘an give her a look.

The two of them looked behind them.

Lulu was carefully entering the house with her little school bag on her back.

The faces of the two people from the Xia family were a little unnatural. The Xia family hurriedly went to take her small bag. “Lulu must be tired, right? It’s hot and stuffy today, be careful of getting a heatstroke. Mother had someone freeze some sweet soup in the well. Quickly go and drink a bowl. You can’t drink too much, you greedy little cat. ”

He lifted Lulu’s nose.

Only then did Huai Lu smile and give her mother a kiss on the cheek.

Lulu, thank you, mother ... Her clear and melodious voice still had a hint of childishness to it. After she finished speaking, she bounced away.

It was not until Lulu was far away that Madam Xia sighed.

“I don’t care if she’s my Lulu or not. I’ll still treat her as my child,” In the past, Lulu’s eyes had always been cloudy, and they had never been clear.

Lulu’s eyes suddenly brightened up when it was time to behead him.

She looked at her with admiration and dependence, and at that moment, Xia Shi knew.

The daughter in her heart should be like that.

He was soft, considerate, and needed her protection.

“Me too,” Jiang Huai ‘an chuckled. It doesn’t matter if she’s Lulu or not. She’s still my sister

That timid, talented, yet extremely lazy sister.

Yes, in their hearts, Lulu was a timid and clever little girl.

Ever since Lu huaijiang left, the atmosphere in huangdu became more and more tense.

On the contrary, the incense offerings in the hall of salvation were getting more and more prosperous, and countless foreigners passed through the forest of the misty sect to offer incense and pray. The place that was lost in the past had now become a hot commodity.

The outside world had been waiting for the expansion of the hall of salvation, but there had been no news at all after more than a month.

Could it be that he needed an opportunity?

Everyone in the world was thinking, and the evil outside was also on high alert.

Finally, it was on a certain day in September.

News suddenly came from the capital.

That day, the people in the inner city couldn’t sleep, and they couldn’t sit still. Many people were standing on top of the wall, waiting for the news from the capital.

After waiting for a day and a night, the Imperial edict from the capital finally arrived in the evening..

Chapter 372: General amnesty (1)

The team from the capital came to the barren capital in a mighty manner.

The city gate of the barren city was wide open. The people in the outer city didn’t know what had happened. They only knew that the noble people in the inner city, who were rarely seen on normal days, were kneeling in front of the street.

Mrs. Xia stood in front of the door and kept wiping her tears.

“I thought I couldn’t go back. A few days ago, your maternal grandfather sent a letter saying that the first Prince had asked for a decree to grant Amnesty to the world several times, but His Majesty had brushed it off.”

In the past, no one could pass through the sneaky and evil Lin of the fog sect.

Lin Guangming of the mist sect had long been wiped out by the hall of salvation.

The Xia family’s letter arrived immediately.

Xia Shi watched with tears in her eyes, feeling guilty and remorseful. She could only hope to return to the capital as soon as possible to be filial to her parents.

“Until ... His Highness the Crown Prince has awoken.” Xia Shi remembered that when she saw the news in the letter, she almost fainted.

Thinking that there was no hope of returning to the palace, the barren capital was quiet for a long time. During those days, people everywhere in the city drank to drown their sorrows.

Unexpectedly, the Imperial edict still came.

Everyone watched as the Imperial edict entered the city Lord’s Manor. Madam Xia had already packed up and was pulling Lulu and Jiang Huai ‘an towards the Yang residence. The gatekeeper already knew the three of them, so he entered without even needing a token.

The Yang family had already burned incense, bathed, and changed their clothes, waiting in the main courtyard.

No one cared about Madam Xia kneeling outside the courtyard door and Jiang huailu sitting cross-legged on the ground.

A eunuch dressed in eunuch’s clothing looked around with an air of superiority.

Everyone had heard of this eunuch.

Lu Chen was the Crown Prince’s number one eunuch.

He was even given the surname Lu by His Highness as a sign of trust.

This was clearly an opportunity for the Crown Prince to win over the guilty officials, but it was Lu Chen who came. The person in front of the Crown Prince.

This made one think deeply.

“By the will of the heavens, the Emperor decrees ... The world-saving Hall of the barren capital was famous for saving the people from fire and water, which was a great deed in the world. It’s the world’s fortune that His Highness huaijiang woke up after being in a coma for several months ...”

Lu Chen read out a long string of words and only after everyone knelt down and felt their legs go numb did they finally understand.

The first Prince had not been able to get an Imperial edict for a long time, and his Highness had come out after waking up.

Anyone would understand that this was probably the Crown Prince's approval. The guilty official, who had thought that there was no hope for His Highness to wake up, almost cried tears of joy.

Imperial concubine Lin's Amnesty had become a celebration for the awakening of the world.

Everyone faintly understood that as long as Lu huaijiang was alive, the palace, the capital, and the world would still belong to him.

If he, Lu huaijiang, did not wake up, His Majesty would not even dare to issue an Imperial edict.

Lu Chen's eyes revealed a hint of arrogance. It was not that His Majesty did not dare to step out. It was the Jade seal, which had been in His Highness's custody since a few years ago. Your Majesty, I don't have the Jade seal to stamp.

Lu Chen's brows revealed a hint of melancholy.

No one knew where His Highness had hidden the Jade seal, but he had only said that it would be returned to the throne soon. Fortunately, he had prepared a lot of blank edicts before, otherwise, he was afraid that this trip to the barren capital would not succeed.

After the head eunuch finished reading, he said, "receive the decree and thank your grace." His Highness is kind and can't bear to see all of you waste your lives in the barren capital. He specially requested for a general pardon. A few of the old ministers have even been reinstated, and I hope that everyone will remember Your Highness's kindness."

The eunuch's voice was shrill, and his eyes were haughty. City Lord yang crawled to his feet, solemnly accepted the Imperial edict with both hands, and went to the incense table.

Mrs. Xia knelt on the edge, tightly holding the hands of her children.

A large tear fell from her eye.

That vicious and cruel tyrant had actually agreed to grant Amnesty to the world!

The heavens have eyes, and the emperor's grace is vast.

Jiang huailu touched his ears suspiciously.. His ears were hot and red, and he felt like someone was talking about him!

Chapter 373: Guessing the Crown Prince's intention (1)

General amnesty.

As soon as the news of the general amnesty spread, the entire desolate was in an uproar.

The commoners were much more straightforward. As long as they had a good citizen's household registration, their children and grandchildren would have hope in the future.

Everyone knelt on the ground, grateful for the Crown Prince's kindness.

The people in the inner city were pleasantly surprised, but they were also mixed with fear and suspicion.

More than half of the officials in the inner city were those who had offended His Highness the Crown Prince and were exiled. Now, His Highness actually forgave past grudges and granted Amnesty to the world. He even reinstated some of the old officials.

His Highness must have been possessed.

That day, the Yang family hosted a banquet to entertain the eunuch. This was his Highness's favorite, so he must know something.

The head eunuch's eyes were sharp and mean. When the ministers were exiled, he did not act arrogantly.

Now that Lu huaijiang had been in a coma for eight months, the first Prince's henchmen had tormented him a lot, and he had lost many edges.

However, the Crown Prince's awakening was what he was relying on.

At this moment, he was toasted by the toasting of his subjects. Lu Chen was a little drunk.

Just as old Mr. Wen was trying to find out more.

The head eunuch's eyes were actually drunk as he said, "it's not just you. Even I don't understand His Highness. "What on earth has His Highness experienced?" His Highness seemed to be a little abnormal this time.

After he finished speaking, he collapsed on the long table.

The crowd looked at each other. Even Pavilion elder Jiang had been invited.

Jiang GE was old and would not be able to hold on for long even if he was reinstated.

"We'll deal with it as soldiers come, we'll deal with it as water comes, we'll take one step at a time. Is there a worse time than being exiled?"

"As long as I can bring this clan back to the capital, I'll have completed my mission." Grand Secretary Jiang sighed deeply. After being exiled, the Jiang family would never return to how it was before, even if they were reinstated. Everyone deeply agreed. The return to the capital they had hoped for had already been achieved.

It was useless to think so much. It was better to make preparations to return to the capital.

The banquet ended early.

After returning from the banquet, Pavilion elder Jiang ignored his two sons who were waiting at the old mansion. Instead, he let the coachman drive to Jiang Huai 'an's house.

Jiang Huai 'an and the other two were having dinner, and the Xia family had already packed up.

"Grandfather." When Jiang Huai 'an came out, he saw old master Jiang, who had a hunched back and seemed to have aged a lot.

Jiang Huai 'an bowed, and the old man quickly helped him up.

“Huai ‘an, grandfather is finally at ease. Ever since I was exiled, I have been thinking day by day that maybe I was wrong, maybe the old man should have bowed to the Crown Prince.” The old man’s tone was drawn-out and slow.

“I’ve harmed the entire Jiang family. If I don’t see the Jiang family return to the capital, I won’t be able to live in peace. I’m ashamed to face the Jiang family’s ancestors and descendants.” The old man drank some wine, and for a moment, he was probably both sad and happy.

“It’s a good thing we finally have a chance. Grandfather, even if you die, you can still face your ancestors.”

“Grandfather is old, and I don’t know how many more days he can hold on for the Jiang family. Your father and your second son are not cut out for this, so it’s fine if you don’t want to return to the Jiang family. However, grandfather hopes that you will take into account this old man and help the Jiang family become famous, and help the Jiang family hold up the sky.” Elder Jiang was in tears. He was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to make it through this year, and the Jiang family would end up like this.

Now, he was willing to close his eyes immediately.

Jiang Huai ‘an took a deep breath. He didn’t know when Lulu had come to his side, but she was holding his hand.

“Grandfather, don’t worry. Even if Huai ‘an returned to the capital, he wouldn’t enter the Xia family genealogy with his mother. The Huai ‘an Association would relocate the household register to the old residence in East County. That’s my grandfather’s old residence, and in the future, my grandfather and grandson will be registered in the household register.” Jiang Huaian said in a low voice..

Chapter 374: Leaving behind his funeral (1)

The old master’s temples were white, and at this moment, he could no longer straighten his back. When he heard these words, he was so happy that he shed tears.

His son might not be able to live up to his expectations, but at least his grandson was still capable.

The Jiang family could finally have an heir.

Elder Jiang couldn’t help but sigh at the thought of his two sons.

A loving mother would spoil her son. Not only could the two children not support each other, but they also schemed against each other. They didn’t seem like real brothers.

Now that the Jiang family was torn apart, he could hardly absolve himself of the blame.

“Good, good, good child. Even if my grandfather is dead, he can go to the netherworld with a smile.” Pavilion elder Jiang couldn’t help but smile. Jiang Huai ‘an frowned and hurriedly said, “Grandfather, what are you saying? you want to live a long life. When we return to the capital, you’ll still be the Grand elder with a hundred responses to your call.”

“As long as we return to the capital, ask a few Imperial physicians to take a look and help grandfather recuperate. He will get better.” Jiang Huaian was a little worried.

His grandfather usually looked strong and healthy, but ever since the Imperial edict came today, he seemed to have lost his breath.

His entire person had lost his usual spirit.

“You don’t have to worry about grandfather. You should understand your own body.” The old man was more open-minded.

With his grandson continuing the Jiang family’s lineage for him, and Huai ‘an being a rare intelligent child, the Jiang family had hope.

“Lulu, you’ve always been so timid and weak. When you return to the capital, you have to follow mother and brother. Don’t let others bully you, do you understand?”

“I owe you, little guy. You’ve suffered a lot.” The old master’s eyes were full of love and tenderness when he looked at her.

She was such a good granddaughter. Why did she listen to the old woman and ignore this child in the past?

Looking at that pair of clear and bright eyes, compared to the group of cunning people in the second branch, she was much more lovely.

“Grandfather, Lulu isn’t that timid. She’s not that weak.” The little fellow puffed out her chest.

“Hmph, even you, grandfather, are under Lulu’s control. No one will dare to bully Lulu.” The little fellow was extremely proud.

The old master was amused and laughed. Seeing that the three of them were chatting happily, Madam Xia simply put some snacks on the table and let them sit in the courtyard for a while.

It wasn’t until someone came to the old mansion to pick him up that the old master narrowed his eyes in satisfaction.

This was the joy of a family.

It was the fu family who came to pick them up. The fu family was dressed cleanly, neither humble nor overbearing, and they were not pretentious when they saw the Xia family.

On the contrary, he was extremely hearty.

“Father, yubai has come to ask me to take you back. We’ll be returning to the capital in five days, and the whole family is looking forward to your return to celebrate.” Fu enterprise was all smiles. The old master looked at her for a while and then shook his head slightly.

Jiang Huai ‘an clearly heard him say in a low voice, ““He’s not worthy.” He didn’t deserve to have these two ladies.

The Xia family’s sincerity was fed to the dogs, and they even gave birth to two such intelligent children.

The fu family was heartless, but they could control the Jiang family with their means. If these two people met a good man, they should be a happy family.

Fu Corporation nodded at Xia Corporation and didn’t ask her sister to disgust her.

He helped the old man out of the door.

“You guys, take care of yourselves.” Pavilion elder Jiang’s voice was muffled. Lulu sat on the rocking chair and looked at his grandfather’s disappearing figure. He squinted his eyes and said, ““Grandfather, we’ll meet again.” Without waiting for the old man’s reply, she went back to her room to sleep.

Jiang Huai ‘an lowered his eyes, looking a little worried.

“Grandfather makes me feel a little uneasy.” Jiang Huai ‘an’s heart was pressed down by a rock, making him breathless.

Grandfather seemed to be leaving behind his last words today..

Chapter 375: passing away (1)

Jiang Huai ‘an raised a hand to his chest.

It should have been a carefree day, but there was a heavy pain in her heart.

It was so heavy that he couldn’t breathe.

Madam Xia saw that his face was frighteningly pale and hurriedly helped him to lie down in the room. She asked the maidservant to bring hot water for him to wipe his body.

“Could it be that he suffered from summer heat? Today’s weather is hot and stuffy, and you are so shocked and angry. Mother will get a doctor for you.” Xia

Shi was also shocked by her son.

“You don’t need to worry about your grandfather. Now that the Jiang family is tied to him, that group of people can’t wait to worship him.”

Although the Jiang family had been reinstated, the Jiang family didn’t have the old master, so Jiang yubai probably wouldn’t be able to do well in the Imperial court even if he returned to the capital.

He had to take good care of the old master.

Jiang Huai 'an's expression improved a little after hearing this.

"You've been frightened by the old master. The old master has always wanted the Jiang family to return to the capital. He was under too much pressure. Now that you've suddenly relaxed, it means that you don't have a burden in your heart."

Madam Xia tried to persuade Jiang Huai 'an, but she felt a little uneasy in her heart.

The old master had always been holding on to the Jiang family's last breath. Now that the Jiang family had received the decree to return to the capital, the old master's sudden relief might not be a good thing.

It was night time, and it was quiet.

The Jiang family's old residence suddenly lit up a lantern.

She didn't even have time to put on the fu family's outer clothes as she stumbled and ran out of the door, grabbing the clothes.

"Doctor, Doctor, Doctor, quickly go and see my father." Fu Shi screamed, grabbed the doctor, and ran towards the old mansion.

Jiang yubai and Jiang Yuqing kneeled in front of old master Jiang's bed in panic. On the other hand, old lady Liu could not move at all. Tears kept flowing down her face as she growled loudly.

"Father, father, father, you can't leave yet. Our son can't live without you, and the Jiang family can't live without you."

"Father, we have been restored to our positions and we are a happy and happy family. In a few days, we will set off back to the capital. Father ..." Jiang yubai knelt in front of the bed with a pale face. The old man on the bed looked at him with disappointment.

Jiang Yuqing and Yuan-Shi couldn't bear it either, and they were about to return to the capital.

Tonight, they were even more moved to tears. They had really had enough of these bitter days.

But now that the old man was lying in bed after eating, they couldn't accept it.

This was the hope that they had been looking forward to for a long time. If the old master was gone, the Jiang family would no longer be the Jiang family of the past. How could Jiang yubai support the entire Jiang family?

father, I can only help you. This is all I can do ... When the doctor entered, the old man slowly said,

Not long after, his eyes began to lose focus.

"Doctor, Doctor, please take a look at my father ..." Mrs. Fu was trembling.

The doctor sat by the bed and checked the old man's eyelids. He felt his pulse."One fear that the old master's burden is extremely heavy? I'm afraid he couldn't bear the great joy and sorrow today, so

he heaved a sigh of relief and left.” The doctor looked at the members of the Jiang family who were on the verge of collapse.

He often treated the old master, but he actually felt that the old master was at ease now.

The old man’s lips curved slightly when he left. It was obvious that his wish had been fulfilled.

Moreover, at this age, it could be considered a happy funeral.

This was really a smile in the netherworld.

The entire Jiang family wailed in grief. Before long, lights were lit all around, and everyone came to help.

Even if the old lady of the Jiang family was not well-liked, the Jiang family was an official of the Imperial court, and they had to be reinstated. Everyone was happy to help.

Mrs. Fu wiped the corners of her eyes. hurry up and get the two grandsons of the Jiang family. We have to send the old master on his last journey..

Chapter 376: It’s my business if he dies (1)

The yuan clan member seemed to have exploded. what’s there to invite? they’re no longer in the Jiang family’s genealogy. What are they doing here? ‘ Isn’t my huailin the old master’s grandson?’

they’ve abandoned themselves and followed the Xia Corporation for a divorce. Now that the old man is gone, it’s not like we don’t have grandsons. Yuan-Shi’s eyebrows furrowed in displeasure.

“Even if the old man is gone, you don’t have the right to make decisions in this family.” Fu enterprise glanced at her.

“What’s wrong? Do you think that just because the old man is gone and the old woman is disabled, you can make the decisions in this family? Don’t forget that I’m the sister-in-law and my husband is the only one who has been reinstated!” He didn’t pay any attention to this crazy woman, Yuan Shi, and turned around to send someone to pass the message.

The servants came quickly, and the Xia family’s eyelids trembled when they heard the news.

She hurriedly put on a plain-colored dress. She was no longer the Jiang family’s eldest daughter-in-law, but she had given birth to two Jiang family descendants. It was time to send the old master on his way.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s face was pale, and his hands were trembling as he fastened his belt.

“Where’s Lulu?” she stumbled out of the house. Where’s Lulu?” Jiang Huaian’s voice was trembling.

When he turned around, he realized that Lulu had already changed out of her sky-blue dress.

She was wearing a white dress.

He didn’t know when she had changed, but she was already standing in front of the door waiting.

The people of the Jiang family held back their tears and rushed back to the old house, but Jiang huilu's expression was calm.

Xia Shi pondered in her heart. Lulu was still young, and she was afraid that she wouldn't be able to bear it.

"Lulu, cry if you want to, mother won't scold you. Don't suffocate." Xia Shi wiped her tears and held Lulu in her arms, crying first.

Lulu smacked her lips. Her grandfather would report to her soon anyway.

The carriage arrived in front of the old estate.

Some of the old officials in the inner city had already sent people to the Jiang family to help.

The Jiang clan was about to return to court, and it was only right and proper for them to help the Jiang clan out of consideration for their good will.

The two sons of the Jiang family kneeled in front of the coffin in a daze. On the other hand, the fu family had taken care of everything and prepared everything.

They invited Daoist priests to buy burial clothes and coffins, and from time to time, they had to settle down the people who were sent by various families for help or comfort.

The arrangements were in good order.

"Sister Xia, you're here?"

can't be counted on." Mrs. Fu pointed at the two filial sons in white in front of the hall.

Mrs. Xia took her hand and nodded. Then, she took the two children to kowtow to the old man.

Fu Corporation was so busy that their feet didn't touch the ground, but Yuan Corporation used the excuse that their child couldn't leave her and was unwilling to help.

The Jiang huailin in her arms was already more than a year old and could run and jump a long time ago. In order to avoid business, the yuan clan often used her as an excuse.

"It's all my Lin 'er's fault for being so clingy and always asking me to hug him. Father is gone, and I'm crying my eyes out. I can't do anything to fulfill his filial duties." Seeing that someone was looking at her, Yuan-Shi hurriedly raised her hand to wipe her tears.

The child in her arms blinked and said, "I don't want to hug ..." Because she had not grown up yet, she could not control herself and was drooling as she spoke.

"Liangliang insisted on hugging ..."

The little boy pointed at his mother, not at all polite.

Yuan-Shi's face instantly turned red.

He reached out to cover his son's mouth and nodded obsequiously, "The child is talking nonsense." However, when she saw the gazes of the guests who had come to offer their

condolences, she almost couldn't lift her head. She put down the child, covered her face, and ran away crying.

Yuan-Shi didn't understand. He really didn't understand.

This was the child she had been looking forward to, but when she was born, she had a faint feeling that the child didn't like her very much and always targeted her..

Chapter 377: His heaven-defying granddaughter (1)

Anyone who drank milk would definitely be bitten into a bloody mess.

Whenever she carried it, it would be all over her body.

When she grew up and learned how to speak, even if she stuttered a few words, she could always embarrass her in public.

However, he was only a one-and-a-half-year-old child, and he was her own child. She had exchanged her life for him, so she felt that she was overthinking it.

Yuan-Shi ran out in tears, but Jiang huailin was pulling Jiang huailu's skirt with a fawning expression.

"Sister ..." She called out to her sister in a crisp voice.

Jiang huailu arrogantly acknowledged. She was a little demon, after all. She was the Savior and had face.

The Xia Corporation helped out from time to time outside the door, and the fu Corporation heaved a sigh of relief.

It wasn't until dawn that the Xia family sent Lulu, who couldn't even open his eyes, back.

"It's enough for your brother and I to stay here. It's a good thing that we came to see grandfather. Grandfather won't hold a grudge against a child like you. Hurry up and go back to sleep. He would be returning to the capital in a few days. Don't let your body suffer."

Madam Xia's heart ached for her daughter, and she hurriedly asked the guards to send Lulu home.

The road back to the capital was long, and it was not easy for Lulu to be a child.

Jiang huailin looked like he couldn't bear to part with her as he watched her get on the carriage and return to the manor.

When the carriage stopped, Jiang huailu felt a strange aura.

With a glance, he saw two messengers of death with an old man in white outside the Jiang family's door. They were about to enter.

He could vaguely hear, "how did you know that my grandson was actually living here?" No need, no need, Lord Messenger of death, this old man has already fulfilled his wish."

Jiang huailu heard half of the sentence and went straight back to the room.

As soon as he returned to his room, he heard old master Jiang's sincere and earnest words.

"This is my granddaughter's boudoir. It's not appropriate. Hurry up and leave." "The child is young and can't stand this cold air. Don't scare the child, he's only a few years old ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the messenger of death kneeling down and kowtowing to his granddaughter who had just entered.

"Master."

"M-master?" Master Jiang's eyes widened.

That's not right. He was clearly a ghost, but why did the little girl's eyes seem to be able to see him?

She poured two cups of tea on the stool and said, "'Grandfather, have a drink." The old man was stunned.

When his soul left his body, he had watched himself walk through the mourning guests. He looked at his son, who was crying.

But at this moment, Lulu ..

"Lulu, you can see grandfather? I can't drink it. Grandfather can't drink human tea now." Pavilion elder Jiang waved his hand in shock.

Who would have thought that the soft little granddaughter in his eyes would actually squint her eyes and smile?

"If Lulu says you can drink it, then you can." She picked up the cup and stuffed it into his hands. He actually held it and smelled the fragrance that assailed his nose.

Elder Jiang held his teacup in a daze.

No, no, he seemed to have missed something.

There seemed to be something wrong with the most unremarkable granddaughter of the Jiang family.

He then lowered his head to look at the messenger of death who didn't dare to move at the side, and his heart was in a daze.

His granddaughter waved her hand. you guys go ahead. I'll send grandfather to reincarnation.

"Grandfather, follow me." Taking a step forward, Pavilion elder Jiang was standing in the Golden Hall.

He looked around. He had followed the officials to the hall of salvation several times, so he naturally recognized this place.

Looking at the hall again, the day wandering God, who was respected by everyone, was standing on the right side.

There was also general Fang, who had died on the battlefield.

“General Fang, aren’t you dead?” It was not until he finished that he remembered he was dead too..

Chapter 378: A huge backer (1)

I’m now loyal to the Savior. I’m only willing to help her eliminate the evil and return peace to the world. General Fang nodded at Grand Secretary Jiang.

Suddenly, a familiar voice came from above.

“Elder Jiang, 67 years old, from the East County of the ancestral home. He served the great Zhou forty years ago. For the country and the people ...” Jiang huailu stood in the middle, the Golden Book in front of him emitting a faint golden light.

Kneeling on the ground, Pavilion elder Jiang felt that the voice was familiar.

“The merits in this life are greater than the faults. Samsara, permitted.” With that, a beam of golden light entered Pavilion elder Jiang’s body.

“Elder Jiang, why don’t you thank the Savior? Now that the netherworld is imbalanced and the heavenly Dao has collapsed, there are very, very few people who can reincarnate.” General Fang looked at him, while Pavilion elder Jiang stared blankly at the little girl in front of the palace.

“What did I do to deserve this?” Pavilion elder Jiang sighed deeply.

General Fang smiled but didn’t say anything. Who asked you to have such a powerful backer?

He had a huge backing.

“Save ... Save ... A Savior?” His voice was hoarse and his eyes almost popped out.

The person sitting in the car wasn’t his Jiang family’s five-year-old granddaughter.

That weak little kid!

Pavilion elder Jiang’s voice was hoarse and he could not say a word. Thinking back to everything that had happened after she had arrived in the barren capital, Pavilion elder Jiang was about to go crazy.

The so-called God was actually in the Jiang family’s backyard.

Pavilion elder Jiang was still at a loss for words.

“Do you still remember what Lulu said? We’ll meet again tonight.” Jiang huailu narrowed her eyes. She already knew that her grandfather’s time was up, and everything had a cause and effect.

“Are you at ease now?” Jiang huailu threw the green tourmaline up and down for fun.

Pavilion elder Jiang felt that the man looked familiar, but he couldn’t tell for sure.

“What is there to be worried about now? The Jiang family has you, what’s there to worry about? The Jiang family’s ancestral grave is smoking.” Pavilion elder Jiang grinned in joy. The people outside were laughing at Jiang Huaian’s two children for leaving the Jiang family.

He had been depressed and could not take it lying down.

But now, it was solved.

Regardless of whether the Xia family existed or not, Lulu was the hall master of the hall of salvation, so she would definitely not belong to the Jiang family.

If not for the Xia Corporation, he would leave the Jiang family for other reasons.

But now that she was Huai ‘an’s younger sister by blood and as close as one with Huai’ an, he would be at ease with someone he could rely on in the future!

“I was actually worried that you would regret it when you returned to the capital ...”

The old man sighed. The capital was the one who would suffer.

No one would have thought that this girl was the one who saved the world.

“You’re still young, but no matter how great your achievements are in the hall of salvation, you’re still a child. Before you grow up, you must be careful not to attract His Highness’s attention.”

“If His Highness knew of your existence, I’m afraid he would definitely kill you on the spot!”

General Fang and the others had already left. For the sake of the Jiang family and Lulu, Grand Secretary Jiang was willing to put his heart into this matter.

Suddenly, Lulu’s hand stopped.

The green object fell into Lulu’s hand. It shook a few times before it could be caught.

She casually grabbed two almonds and squatted on the ground, smashing them loudly.

Master Jiang’s eyes froze.

Suddenly, he held his breath and took a step back.

“What’s wrong, grandfather?” The little girl picked out two almonds and handed them to the old man. The old man was so shocked that he trembled all over, his eyes fixed on the tourmaline in her hand.

“The item in your hand ... Where did it come from?” Pavilion elder Jiang’s voice trembled and his eyes widened.

Lulu tossed it in front of him again, which made him shiver in fear.

“This? My brother Lu gave it to me.. ’

Chapter 379: The coffin that can’t be pressed down (1)

Clang clang clang clang ...

The little girl squatted on the ground and hit Xing Ren 'er with all her might.

“My brother Lu gave this to me before he left. Oh, you haven't seen it yet. My brother Lu is a living soul that has been separated from his body.”

“I don't know why you're here with Lulu, but brother Lu is so gentle and nice. He knows how to embroider the dress that Lulu has ruined. Otherwise, mother will be beaten if she finds out that Lulu has ruined the dress.”

“He even helped Lulu learn needlework and did homework left behind by her teacher. Brother Lu would even take off his robe and put mud in it for Lulu. He would even pawn his Pearl shoes and buy glutinous rice balls for Lulu. My brother Lu is the best brother in the world.”

“Brother Lu's soul returned to the throne some time ago, and he left this for me to crack the walnuts. When Lulu returns to the capital, big brother will come and find me. This is our token.” Jiang huailu laughed heartily, while Pavilion elder Jiang's smile slowly stiffened.

If you weren't my granddaughter, if you weren't my Savior ...

I want to give you a slap.

Are you talking about the Prince Lu huaijiang that everyone is afraid of?

However, his soul had left his body, and he had the Jade seal. Moreover, his soul had just returned to his position a few days ago. Wasn't that Lu huaijiang?

Elder Jiang opened his mouth, but no words came out this time.

Perhaps ...

She didn't seem to need to be so cautious.

He picked up an apricot from the ground. He had eaten an apricot before, but it was smashed with a Jade seal. He was afraid that even retired Emperor had never eaten it before.

“What did grandfather say just now? Lulu didn't hear clearly.” The little girl ate it with a crunching sound and was very fragrant.

Pavilion elder Jiang waved his hand. it's nothing. Grandfather said you can play with it however you want.

Pavilion elder Jiang's eyes were filled with resentment.

The Jade seal was still smashing walnuts far away in huangdu.

As for Lu huaijiang, he was probably a blank Imperial edict that had been prepared before and could be sent out as soon as it was written.

The more Pavilion elder Jiang thought about it, the more surprised he was. Was the person Lulu was talking about really Lu huaijiang? It was simply too outrageous.

He knew how to embroider, he helped her with her homework, and he would even trade for food for her on the streets barefooted.

Pavilion elder Jiang suddenly regretted dying early. Just seeing Lu huaijiang suffer a loss was a great profit.

“Lulu, if you return to the capital, you’ll definitely be able to turn the world upside down.” The stagnant water in the capital was finally going to be stirred up by his granddaughter.

The lawless Crown Prince Lu had finally met his nemesis. “Lulu, it’s fate that we’re grandfather and grandson, isn’t it?”

“Of course,” Lulu nodded.

“Then, grandfather, can you make a request? Since grandfather can be the grandfather of the Savior, can he get in through the back door within the stipulated scope?” Pavilion elder Jiang looked embarrassed. He had refused to bow to the Crown Prince for decades, but now he had to go through the back door in his death.

Without waiting for Lulu to reject, he said, “Can you let grandfather reincarnate a little later? From then on, every Qingming day and grandfather’s Memorial Day, he would write down everything about the capital and his Highness Lu on the paper. Can you burn it for grandfather to see?” regardless of the big or small things, as well as His Highness ’embarrassing things ... Burn them all for grandfather to see. Grandfather, you didn’t return to the capital when you were alive, but now that you’re dead, you should see the capital.” Pavilion elder Jiang’s eyes were shining.

Since the Savior was his granddaughter, it was not a big deal to get in through a small back door and hear some gossip in the world of the living, right?

Lulu was relieved. He thought that his grandfather was going to make some unreasonable request when he said that he wanted to get in through the back door.

So it was to follow the trend and know about the major events in the capital and the world.

‘Sigh, my grandfather really hates His Highness Lu.’ She had to pay attention to him even after she died..

Chapter 380: Exhaling air with pride (1)

“Grandfather, do you still hate His Highness?” Lulu was full of sympathy. Grandfather’s suffering was all Lu huaijiang’s fault.

Who knew that the old master’s eyes would fly up, “I hated you when I was alive.” I don’t hate you anymore.” She even started to hum a little tune.

What do I hate?

Lu lengxue, who was arrogant and condescending, was embroidering for his granddaughter.

Revenge for revenge!

The old man felt that the lid of his coffin could not be pressed down any longer.

He just wanted to come out and join in the fun!

Lulu peeked at his grandfather carefully. He felt that the tune he was humming was as festive as the new year.

“Lulu, do your best. You’re going to have a good life. Grandfather will go down first and reincarnate in a few years. You must remember to tell grandfather about the big and small events that happened in the capital.”

It was good to have a back door.

Pavilion elder Jiang left with a smile, without the slightest sadness of his passing. On the contrary, she was humming a little tune in joy.

“Oh, right. Tell your brother to repair my grave. He’s burning some difficult Go games and a few go friends.” Pavilion elder Jiang’s voice drifted away.

Jiang huailu responded slowly.

The Jade seal in her hand was casually hung around her neck, and she turned around to return to the Jiang residence.

She slept for the entire day and only managed to wake up at night.

When she woke up, vegetarian food was already served at home. Xia Shi’s face was tired.”Lulu, mother and brother have been busy these days. Have taozhi pack up all the valuable things in the residence and bury the old master in these few days. There are still three or four days before we set off for the capital. ”

the yuan clan is making a fuss about the old master wanting to acknowledge his ancestors and clan. They’re preparing to cremate the old master and bring his ashes back.

“Al, the residence is hesitating. Your brother and I don’t agree with this. The old man was buried in the barren capital for the time being. He could come back to move the grave after he had settled down in the capital. To be burned to ashes, the lordmaster’s life is too miserable.”

“I’ll try to persuade him again tomorrow.”

“If the old man was still alive, I would like to ask if he wanted to be buried or cremated.” Mrs. Xia muttered, not noticing that her little daughter was deep in thought.

That night .

The Jiang family’s old residence came back to life.

The old man, who had just been buried in the coffin, had entered a dream and slapped his two unfilial sons and daughter-in-law until their noses and faces were swollen.

I'm going to be buried in the barren capital!

Before dawn, Yuan-Shi kneeled in front of the old man's coffin and apologized while crying.

There were also a few green palm prints on his face, which looked like the legendary ghost handprints.

Jiang huailu was lying on the chair,"really, it would've been better if the old man had come back and taught her a lesson." As a junior, I should at least give him this opportunity. Lulu is such a considerate person." However, this person's temperament would really change after he died. His grandfather was a first rank civil official, and after his death, Yi's temper was so hot.

Everyone in the residence was packing up. Lulu hugged the Jade seal and smiled. She would be able to see brother Lu soon.

"Brother Lu, you must miss Lulu, right?" brother Lu is so pitiful. He's actually serving that great evil.

"But Lulu is really lucky. Brother Lu said that he would kill the evil for me, so brother Lu will definitely help me. Lulu has met a benefactor."

She recalled that brother Lu had said that she was his eunuch. She couldn't help but sigh and frown.

It turned out that brother Lu was no longer a complete man. No wonder he was asked to propose marriage but refused to do so.

So pitiful.

Lu huaijiang, who was far away in the capital, was currently accompanying celestial Emperor and Empress to eat.

He sneezed suddenly.

Her ears turned red for no reason.

It was as if someone was talking about him..