## The Savior 381

Chapter 381 - 381: His Highness Lu in the capital city (1)

"Yi 'an, are you feeling unwell? Do you want an Imperial physician to come and take a look?" The Empress frowned slightly and immediately put down everything in her hands.

He looked at Lu huaijiang.

The concern in her eyes was hard to hide.

Lu huaijiang had been in a coma for nearly a year, and the Empress had almost never had a good night's sleep.

Lu huaijiang raised his hand and gently shook his head.

With a sweep of his eyes, the surrounding Palace maids lowered their heads one after another, not daring to raise them at all.

"If there is any discomfort, you must say it. If there is anything wrong with your body, what will mother do?" The Empress was about to cry as she spoke, but she knew that her son didn't like other people crying, so she immediately held back her tears.

The Empress looked at His Majesty, and his Majesty gave a faint "hmm."

"This one and your Imperial mother can not sleep and eat in peace, so Yi 'an should pay more attention to your body. Don't take it lightly, it's too much of a child's play." The emperor's expression was indifferent. Just as he finished speaking, the eunuch beside him looked at the Emperor with an indescribable expression.

"What is it that eunuch Wang can't say? Looking at you scratching your ears and cheeks, is bengong so unreasonable that I won't even let you report?" Lu huaijiang looked at eunuch Wang.

Eunuch Wang immediately broke out in cold sweat. "I wouldn't dare. It was

Imperial concubine Lin who was a little unwell and even bled a little. The Imperial physician was summoned to the palace overnight and the palace servants there came to inform. This servant did not dare to disturb Your Majesty and your Highness "meal."

"You bastard, how can you delay such a thing?" The Emperor suddenly shouted angrily.

He immediately stood up and hurriedly walked out of the hall.

The hall was empty. The Empress looked at Lu huaijiang carefully. However, she realized that he was completely emotionless.

"Don't blame His Majesty, noble consort Lin's recent pregnancy has not been good." The Empress's brows furrowed slightly, but she did not want to create a Rift between the father and son.

Lu huaijiang's tone was drawn out, holding a cup of hot tea in his hand.

"Restless? It's only been eight months, and you've already been the emperor's son for five months. You can't even eat or sleep?" Lu huaijiang sneered.

Knowing that he was unconscious, noble consort Lin was probably jumping around extremely happily.

"As for her bad looks ..." The corners of Lu huaijiang's mouth curled up slightly.

"Before bengong woke up, her pregnancy was stable for those three months.

On the day bengong woke up, she inexplicably slipped and almost miscarried."

"I've had abdominal pain several times in the past two months, and I've had nightmares all night and can't sleep well. Mother, you're still as innocent as before." Lu huaijiang stood up and put down the teacup in his hand.

The Empress's face paled and her body trembled.

"As for Your Majesty ..." Lu huaijiang looked at her mother.

"To put it nicely, Your Majesty is indecisive, but to put it bluntly, you are weak and incompetent. When I was appointed as the Crown Prince, the Lin family's momentum was at its peak, and he was not willing to go according to the Lin family's wishes. Do you think that with bengong's intelligence, he can be at ease?"

"As bengong grows up, she will gradually reveal her talents. The first Prince's henchmen were increasingly dissatisfied with the Emperor. He gave power to the Crown Prince who is only a few years old and bragged about bengong's intelligence, making me the Lin family's mortal enemy."

"He originally wanted to use bengong and the first Prince to balance the situation in the court, but he did not think that power would really be gone forever. Do you think His Majesty has been enjoying his retirement in the harem for the past few years?" Lu huaijiang's voice was changing and it was a little hoarse.

The coldness between his brows made one's heart palpitate.

"I was only unconscious for three months , and his Majesty gradually came out to test me."

"I was in a coma for eight months, and Noble consort Lin regained her favor and got pregnant. Do you only think that noble consort Lin is brilliant? It's just that Her Majesty and her have the same goal.." Chapter 382 - 382: What kind of dog is she (1)

The Empress's face was frighteningly white.

She knew that she had picked up this position.

Her maternal family was a hopeless one, all thanks to her son.

Even though he was being criticized by the public, she refused to leave her son.

At least, she thought that the Emperor trusted him by giving his power to his son.

However, at this moment, Lu huaijiang's expression was frighteningly cold, and her hands were already trembling beyond recognition.

"When bengong was unconscious, the Emperor had people search the eastern Palace several times, right? Just a few days before bengong fell unconscious, one fear that they had come." Lu huaijiang said in a low voice. His tone was neither sad nor happy, as if he did not feel any heartache for the Empress.

The Empress's mouth was slightly open. Her throat was dry and hoarse, and she could not say a word.

Yes, the Emperor had sent people over several times.

They always suspected that the Crown Prince had fainted for no reason, and that someone had done something to the Crown Prince to find the cursed object.

"He's not giving up. He was searching for the Jade seal that he had handed over back then. If he can find the Jade seal, bengong will cut off this head and let him use it as a ball." Lu huaijiang was a little sarcastic. Even if you turn the capital upside down, you won't be able to find it.

"Alright, bengong is fine. Mother, have a good rest, your son will come to see you in a few days." With that, he turned around and left.

The Empress sat in her sleeping chambers in a daze. In the past, she had also felt that her son was brutal.

But now, he felt that he was all alone, and no one would ever be able to enter his heart. How sad it would be.

Since he was born, the Emperor had been scheming against him. He was born with an exquisite heart. He was born in the royal family and saw everything clearly at a young age. The lack of empathy was probably the best result.

Lu huaijiang strode out of the palace, his robe fluttering in the wind.

Back in the eastern Palace, he didn't feel anything before, but now he felt a little cold.

He did not know where she had gone.

He might return to the capital before the new year?

Would she be surprised to see him?

Lu huaijiang's lips curved slightly. When the palace servants saw the trace of a

smile on his lips, they were really scared out of their wits.

As expected ...

The next day, the Crown Prince issued a decree to personally lead the troops to Dongli.

As soon as these words came out, the entire court was shocked.

One had to know that Dongli had sent a marriage proposal three months ago, stating that Princess Dongli would be married to the eldest Prince as a secondary consort.

It was said that the princess of Dongli country was devastatingly beautiful.

Now that the two countries were already in-laws and would get married at the end of the year, was the Crown Prince's move not slapping the face of Dongli?

The crowd discussed the matter. The first Prince had written a Memorial to the Emperor that day, and this was an extremely inappropriate move.

There were countless people impeaching the Crown Prince.

It could be seen that the first Prince's efforts during this period of time had not been in vain.

The Emperor, who used to spend his retirement in the harem, was now sitting high in the court. Even when Lu huaijiang woke up, he did not retreat.

There were countless people who wanted to impeach the Crown Prince.

Great-grandfather Fang's face was green, and his eyes were dark as water. He didn't say a word. Only his shoulders trembled slightly, revealing his emotions.

He did not even glance at the first Prince.

He only stood still and said indifferently, "did she have three heads and six arms?" Dongli has occupied the great Zhou's city and slaughtered countless people. She even made the Fang family commit suicide. She wants to offset all these lives by herself? Who does she think she is?"

"Even if it's a political marriage, it's a gift from the great Zhou!" "She should be kneeling on the ground and kissing the land of great Zhou!"

"He captured one person from my great Zhou, so I will definitely slaughter a hundred of his people. I've told him this before. Does he think I'm dead?" Lu huaijiang's eyes were bloodthirsty and full of ruthlessness..

Chapter 383: Eight palanquins back to the capital (1)

When the court officials saw this scene, the fear of being dominated by Lu huaijiang once again emerged.

They all looked at the first Prince.

The first Prince was so angry that he clenched his teeth.

"Royal brother, do you remember that you were the one who exiled general Fang's family?" Now that Imperial brother is saying such words, don't you feel embarrassed?"

Lu huaijiang glanced at him indifferently.

"Bengong's people, bengong can beat and kill as bengong wishes, but if an outsider touches a finger, bengong will definitely cut off his entire arm!" Lu huaijiang's brows were haughty, hiding a bit of coldness.

Gritting his teeth, Grand Secretary Fang suddenly knelt down."This subject does not dare to blame Your Highness."

The Fang family could endure the exile of those who refused to submit to His

Highness.

But because of a marriage Alliance, because of a woman, his Fang family only felt humiliated.

The first Prince's face was dark.

Lu huaijiang didn't even look at the Emperor sitting above him from the beginning to the end. The courtiers below also subconsciously ignored him, constantly paying attention to the great fiend.

"Three days later, I will set off for Dongli. General Fang, you will set off in a group and follow me to kill the evil bandits!"

After saying that, Lu huaijiang left the throne room.

When the court was dismissed, the emperor's expression was dark and cold as he returned to the harem.

At this moment, huangdu was filled with joy and sorrow.

Jiang huailu stood in front of the city gate. The eunuch was sitting in the carriage, looking at the crowd.

"When this servant left the capital, His Highness had said something." Everyone looked over.

"His Highness will set out to attack Dongli today for a good omen. He specially asked the abbot of the National temple, Master Yi Xu, to read his fortune."

"Master yixu has personally read the Fortune. Anyone who was born on the same day, month, and year as Your Highness can take an eight-carrier palanquin back to the capital. This palanquin is protected by the National temple. Your Highness's fated person can recite the Scriptures in the palanquin, pray for Your Highness, and protect your Highness's safety." "It's best to be born on the same year, month, and day. If not, the same month and day is fine too." The head eunuch waved his hand, and an extremely flamboyant sedan chair appeared out of nowhere.

The palanquin was actually a large palanquin carried by eight people. It looked gorgeous and extravagant, and even the guilty officials were shocked.

"Your Highness is going to Dongli?" However, in comparison, the expedition to Dongli was the most shocking.

"Mm, looking at the time, His Highness should have already set off." The head eunuch's brows were filled with arrogance, and city Lord yang hurriedly handed him the list of people returning to the capital.

Her birthday was written on it.

After a long while, Jiang huailu was carried out with a confused face.

Originally, no one had any thoughts about the eight-carrier palanquin. Although it was a little exaggerated, the Crown Prince did not seem to go too far in doing anything.

However, many people were surprised to see Jiang huailu being carried out.

eh, that girl looks a little familiar. I seem to have seen her somewhere before ...

"Hmph, how can you not be familiar? This girl had forced the eldest Prince to drink shit ... Uh, he was the one who had drunk until he stopped breathing and caused the first Prince to be frightened. He had too much to drink and even quarreled with the first Prince on the spot, saying that he would not return to the capital without eight palanquins." At that time, the first Prince had also been somewhat impolite and had actually quarreled with a child in public.

This time, everyone looked at Jiang huailu in surprise.

In the time it took for them to turn their heads around and act in a fit of pique with the first Prince, the Crown Prince's eight-carrier palanquin had actually arrived?

Everyone looked at the little girl in shock.

"Lulu, are you going back to the capital in a palanquin?" Madam Xia's face was full of confusion. That palanquin was even more domineering than the one she had sat in when she got married..

Chapter 384: His Highness Lu i s thoughts (1)

"Wouldn't that be too eye-catching?"

"Your Highness isn't plotting anything, is he?"

Xia Shi was a little flustered, and she pulled Jiang Huai 'an with a face full of disbelief.

Jiang Huai 'an shook his head and said,"although His Highness is ruthless and murderous, and his mood is uncertain …" However, he would not scheme against a child. Look at Lulu, scheming against her precious elbow?"

Madam Xia's heart settled slightly. It was not that she looked down on her daughter.

Lulu really wasn't someone who could be schemed against.

Gluttonous, cowardly, and meddlesome ...

"This must be lady Jiang? This was a Heart Sutra given by master yixu, and no one else could read it. Only the fated one can pray for His Highness. On the way back to the capital, I'll have to trouble you to recite it a few more times." Eunuch Lu's attitude towards Jiang huailu was obviously good.

After all, His Highness had given him a good explanation.

Give her a good look!

In order to avoid any misunderstanding, he even specially explained that if he could smile, he couldn't pull a long face.

He thought that His Highness was going to make things difficult for the person who was born on the same day, same month, and the same year. After all, His Highness used to hate master yixu's mysterious things.

Jiang huailu made an "Oh" sound and thought to herself that even if the evil wanted her to be in a palanquin carried by eight people, she wouldn't have prayed.

She cursed him to die early every day.

I won't read it, I won't read it even if I die!

Jiang Huai 'an carried his sister up. big brother's carriage is right beside you. Remember to call me if you need anything. When she was tired, she would sleep for a while more, and when she was bored, she would pull open the curtain to talk to her brother. Don't read the book out loud, just act like you're moving your mouth. Ordinary people won't know what you're chanting."

"No matter what, I have to thank Your Highness for this." Jiang Huaian couldn't help but ask.

This eight-carrier palanquin could sit or lie down, and it was not bumpy at all.

He was afraid that when the carriage reached the back, his whole body would ache. Although their family often cursed His Highness, they were grateful to him for this.

Even Daren would not be able to endure such a long journey.

After Lulu was seated in the sedan, yang pinfeng winked at her discreetly."We moved out three days ago,"

Lulu nodded silently. Mortal things were troublesome indeed.

My Savior's hall, I light it up wherever I go.

However, he couldn't do it without any ordinary things. He couldn't even eat sauced beef.

Godmother had said that before they could find a long-term meal ticket, they had to be independent.

Jiang huailu entered the palanquin. The sun was blinding at the moment, and she gently pulled the silk beside her. A curtain fell, blocking the view of the outside world. Only the occasional breeze could reveal the situation inside.

There were also exquisite little bells hanging on the four corners.

Little Huai Lu took a look. Wow, her favorite big goose was embroidered on the soft couch.

In fact, they were just a chubby couple. This pair of mandarin ducks looked very familiar, and they had a familiar aura.

She had never eaten the dessert before. It was crispy and delicious, so sweet that her eyebrows curved.

" The little girl was rolling around on the soft couch.

Because of his young age, he was a little chubby, but he didn't have much weight.

Of course, Lu huaijiang had personally found those porters.

All of them were highly skilled in martial arts, just to protect her.

But Lulu had no idea of any of this.

"For the sake of so much food, I won't curse you for the time being. But if you want me to pray for you, you're right ..." Before she could finish speaking, the Scripture that she casually flipped open made her stop breathing.

On it were Scriptures and the name of master yixu was written.

Inside ...

It was roasted suckling pig, steamed lamb, Buddha jumps over the wall ... And a series of other delicacies.

The pictures and words made her drool..

Chapter 385: His Highness's little scheme (1)

After half a day.

From time to time, Jiang Huaian would sneak a glance at his sister through the raised curtains.

He found that she was sitting, standing, or lying down, holding the Scripture in her hand.

From time to time, she would lie on the soft couch and look at him seriously.

Jiang Huaian's eyes reddened.

His sister was really sensible.

She was actually busy praying for His Highness at all times. This child was terrible.

Jiang huailu, on the other hand, was drooling on the soft couch, this is too much, too much. No wonder everyone wants to usurp the throne. Jiang huailu's mouth twitched.

This album didn't just introduce the delicacies from all over the country.

There was also a note on it that the chef who was good at this had already entered the capital and the palace.

"Selfish, selfish, you guys hid all the good food. Can you eat it?" Lulu gritted his silver teeth. This was too much.

How could she know that this was Lu huaijiang's little scheme?

All that she liked was in the palace. In the future, wouldn't she remember it?

Jiang huailu grabbed the book reluctantly and sighed, "Ah, I can't blame Lulu for not being firm. The enemy is too cunning." He flipped open the book cover and took a look.

He was a genius.

She was forced to the point where she couldn't put down her book.

Especially on the last page of the book.

Only when there was a great event in the royal family of Dong Li would it be prepared once in a blue moon. It required three days and three nights of cooking. When the pot was opened, the fragrance assailed the nose, and one could taste the fragrance out of one's tongue.

Jiang huailu swallowed his saliva.

Lying on the edge, she stuck out her small head and said to eunuch Lu,

""Eunuch Lu, where did you get this Scripture?"

"Do you know the abbot of the nation protecting temple, master yixu?" eunuch Lu was pleased with himself.

"Master yixu is an eminent monk. Even his Majesty can't ask him to come out of seclusion. Only His Highness the Crown Prince has to see it with his own

"That book of yours was written by master yixu. When this servant left the capital, His Highness personally gave it to this servant."

Jiang huailu looked at the book again, but this time, he found something wrong.

He saw that there were some cracks at the seams of the book cover and pages, but they were not very obvious.

Little Huai Lu rolled her eyes. F \* ck, he must have asked master yixu to write the Dharma.

After he finished writing, he tore the book apart, leaving only the cover.

There was a new food Atlas inside.

Jiang huailu thought that the Crown Prince knew that the journey was boring and was trying to make her happy.

It turned out that he was just torturing master yixu.

"You're so bad." The little girl clenched her little fist and muttered.

"I'll tell master yixu when we return to the capital. Hmph, Master Yi Xu won't be on good terms with him in the future ..." The little girl thought sinisterly.

"Little girl, you're a good one, a good child who knows how to repay kindness." Eunuch Lu was somewhat impressed. This child had not left his book since he got on the palanquin. His eyes did not even move twice as he kept praying for His Highness 'blessings.

The more he looked at that child, the more he liked him.

The journey back to the capital was particularly smooth.

Even so, they had been walking for nearly a month with breaks and breaks.

Fortunately, there were no evil spirits along the way, or they would have wasted even more time.

Eunuch Lu had a better impression of Jiang huailu in the past month.

This little girl had a spiritual aura that no one else had, and she really could see through children. It was like a piece of flawless Jade, clean and pure.

Halfway through their journey, the rumors about Dongli had already spread like wildfire.

Dongli had once been hated to the core, but after the Crown Prince woke up, the crowd actually sympathized with them ....

Chapter 386: The little fiend is here again (1)

"Your Highness's Army is like a hot knife through butter. We've taken down seven cities in a row and are going straight to the root of the problem."

"The princess, who is said to be going to the great Zhou by marriage, is here to negotiate. That's right, that Princess was the one who had forced the Fang family to die for the country. It is said that the princess was born to fight. The king of Dongli country is very fond of her. "

"Al, His Highness is really not a person who has tender feelings for women."

it is said that the princess was as beautiful as a fairy. She begged him, but he massacred the entire city of Dongli in front of the princess.

"He forced the princess to kneel on the battlefield for three days and three nights. It was said that he had personally questioned them. Since they had already chosen a marriage Alliance, he had also taken down seven cities and slaughtered all the people in the cities. Why do you continue to attack ..."

"But His Highness didn't say a word, not even giving the princess a cold look. He only looked in the direction of great Zhou arrogantly and shook his head helplessly ... No one knew what His Highness meant. He captured the princess and attacked three cities. It's a perfect one."

"Brutal ... It's really brutal."

"In this world, there is indeed nothing that can move Your Highness." Along the way, everyone could hear the discussion about Lu huaijiang.

Jiang huailu didn't know why, but an idea came to his mind.

It would be great if he could get rid of the delicious food that was not known to outsiders in Dongli ... This bizarre thought flashed through his mind.

The weather in November changed at will.

At noon, they ate some dry food at the courier station. It was the season of the Tiger in autumn.

It was a little cold in the morning and evening, and at noon, the sun would make people's flesh hurt.

However, not long after they set off at noon, they encountered a heavy storm.

Fortunately, this group of people had all used carriages to return to the capital. Although they were a little embarrassed by the heavy rain, they did not get infected by the cold wind.

let's find a place to settle down first. This heavy rain will easily breed evil spirits. City Lord yang lifted the curtain of the carriage to take a look. They had left behind a two-month journey to return to the capital.

They only walked during the day and rested at night.

Many people had died during the exile, and everyone was afraid.

Although it was in the afternoon, the sky was still foggy and there were countless pairs of eyes watching from the dark.

Eunuch Lu didn't dare to play with his life, so he immediately nodded.

"Let's find a place to stay."

The group braved the rain for more than an hour, and even Lulu lifted the curtain to look outside. At this moment, the sky was getting darker and there was a white mist on the road.

there seems to be a village over there. Look ... Yang pinfeng, this brat, was quite adventurous and insisted on wearing the straw Cape while riding on the horse.

She pointed her white and tender finger into the distance.

Everyone was overjoyed. Lulu also poked his head out of the sedan chair when he heard this.

"There's really a village ..." As soon as he finished speaking, he seemed to see a familiar face through the misty rain.

A hunchbacked old lady with a hunched back and a Red Lantern in her hand stood at the entrance of the village.

The old lady's face was kind and she looked up ...

He saw Jiang huailu's Black head.

Frightened, the old lady threw away the lantern, turned around, and shouted towards the village.

"Run, run! The little fiend has caught up to us a thousand miles away!" After she finished speaking, in the blink of an eye, the old lady's back was no longer hunched, and her legs were also nimble. She swung her flying legs and ran into the village.

"Hey, hey, hey, wait, wait. Old man, please wait for a moment ..." Before the person who had been sent to ask the question could finish speaking, the old lady had already run off without a trace.

Everyone looked at each other, this .

Did they look so fierce that the old lady's shoes would run away in fear?

Chapter 387 - 387: The great little deer (1)

The people of the barren capital felt helpless.

They only had seven or eight carriages and some personal guards.

That's all it is, right?

Although the barren capital was a city of exiles, it was a disgrace to be sent here.

However, there was a hall of salvation in huangdu, and evil spirits did not dare to enter it now. It was the famous capital of peace. No one was willing to sell their property.

They only packed up their belongings and returned to the capital in light clothes. Everything would be settled when they returned to the capital, and the rest were the personal guards of the guards.

However, there was no need to provoke the kind -looking old man into fleeing in fear, right?

Those who didn't know better would think that they were some crazy bandits.

Jiang huailu touched her nose guiltily. That old lady looked really familiar.

They were very much like the ones she had met in the mass grave when she had drunk too much fruit wine and her soul had left her body.

"Let's not worry about it for now. There's no shop in front and no village behind. Let's go into the village and have a look. We'll leave after this rain ..." City Lord yang waved his hand, and everyone headed towards the village.

When they reached the village entrance, the city Lord was a little hesitant.

Before entering the village, he had clearly seen the name on the plaque at the entrance of the village. How did it become a blank plaque now? As they entered the village, they realized that the village was eerily quiet.

There was no sound at all.

"Let's knock on the door and ask." The city Lord frowned and warned everyone to be on guard.

The personal guards only returned after an hour of delay."Reporting to the city

Lord, the entire village is empty."

Jiang Huaian had already carried Lulu to his side. "Lulu, don't be afraid."

Lulu looked at her brother and thought to herself, I'm not the one who's trembling in fear right now.

I didn't think that it would be such a coincidence. They moved overnight and moved a thousand miles away, only to be met by Lulu again.

"May I ask eunuch Lu if you saw any villages around here? Can you stay here?" The city Lord frowned.

Eunuch Lu pondered for a moment and replied, "No." We didn't see any villages on the way here."

Hearing this, the families of those officials felt their backs go numb.

"It's already dark now, and the Chimei are all hiding in the darkness. Let's take a rest here for the time being. They didn't need to split up. They just had to find the largest courtyard to settle down. Everyone, take turns to be on guard.

"I've read about it in an ancient book. Some people who died in vain and could not be reincarnated were buried in mass graves. After a long time, they would become spirits. They would occupy an uninhabited village and lure passersby to stay. This village ... Everyone, don't fall behind."

The city Lord's sharp eyes swept across everyone.

"We are both officials of the Imperial court on this trip back to the capital. This yang doesn't wish to restrict everyone, but since I'll be escorting everyone back to the capital, I ask that all of you listen to this Yang's commands." City Lord yang heaved a sigh of relief when he heard everyone's response.

He was most afraid of trouble.

Everyone found a large courtyard, and each family occupied a room to settle down. Only then did they heave a sigh of relief.

Eunuch Lu stood under the roof, frowning.

"It's really strange. When I came to the barren capital, master yixu gave me a treasure. However, they had encountered a few Yin souls along the way, and after walking for half the journey, there was nothing strange. It's too calm .

City Lord yang, old master Zheng, old master Wen, and the others all sighed.

"Aren't we holding our breath as well? He felt that something was wrong. It's so calm that it's frightening."

Young Lulu hid behind the door and pouted,

Hmph, if Lulu hadn't been exuding such a powerful aura, how could he have been so relaxed?

The little Lulu was very proud. She was really awesome..

Chapter 388 - 388: Back to the capital (1)

That night, most of the people did not dare to sleep.

She opened her eyes and waited for dawn. When she saw that the sky had cleared up, she heaved a sigh of relief.

"What's that at the door? Where did these wild chickens and ducks come from?

There's actually a basket of eggs."

When the guard came in to report, everyone had just finished eating their dry food and were preparing to pack up and board the carriage.

"We didn't sleep all night and didn't hear any movement outside the door. He actually delivered the things under our eyes." The guard was a little shocked. He could guarantee that his brothers would take turns to change shifts, and not a single one of them would dare close their eyes.

City Lord Yang's curiosity grew.

The old lady who had fled in a hurry yesterday, and today's obviously good behavior.

"Keep the things, clean them up, and cook some hot soup for everyone to warm up. Give the wild chicken eggs to the children." City Lord yang took a look and saw that the wild chickens and ducks were in high spirits. He seemed to have picked the bestlooking one and sent it over.

There was an inexplicable sense of flattery.

City Lord yang shook his head. This idea was too strange.

He didn't even believe it.

In the morning, Lulu was given a wild chicken leg, a bowl of wild chicken soup, and a few eggs in his pocket. He put his hands in his pockets and looked around slowly.

It was not until she got into the palanquin that the group of dark spirits hidden in the darkness suddenly heaved a sigh of relief.

As the travelling crowd went further and further away, the village suddenly became lively again.

Heads popped out everywhere.

"Did she leave? Why was she following him everywhere? We're all hiding thousands of miles away, how could she find us?" "I can't live anymore. It's hard to live as a ghost." why is she still lingering around ... The ghostly wails and wolf howls spread far and wide.

"You really can't blame me ..." Lulu sighed. Lulu lay in the sedan chair with an innocent expression.

The palanquin traveled day and night in the direction of the capital, getting closer and closer. Everyone was more and more eager to return home.

"I wonder how the side branches will react when they know that I'm back." Old master Wen looked in the direction of the capital. Wen ruyin, who was beside him, glanced at him leisurely.

He had left consort Li behind in the barren capital.

Old Mrs. Wen would not be returning to the capital city either.

"Will she come back?" Old Mr. Wen asked in a low voice. Both of them were well aware of who he was referring to.

"Don't you already have an answer in your heart?" Wen ruyin narrowed her eyeS.

"Mother died in a disaster. She was afraid of fire and became sealed off. Do you think it's because consort Li took mother's position?"

"In the sea of fire, she only saw the arsonist's face!"

"You don't need to ask me. If you're suspicious, you can investigate it yourself. If Zhu can't get over it, you don't have to beg her to come see you." Wen ruyin couldn't hide her disappointment.

He was probably suspicious of the fact that little consort Li and the old lady had stayed in the barren capital, but the pair of twins had followed them back to the capital. This made him feel a little indignant for his mother and sister.

Old master Wen seemed to have aged ten years in an instant.

"Yes, I've let your mother down." Old Mr. Wen's eyes reddened.

The father and daughter were silent again.

"I can see the stone stele of the capital. In another hundred Li, I'll be able to see the majestic gate of the Imperial City. We're finally back in the capital, we're finally back! The third generation, the third generation, ancestors, please bless me, the third generation!" The person who spoke was not within the scope of the report, but he took the group's carriage back to the capital.

A burst of sobbing came from the convoy.

They had finally returned, carrying the expectations of their elders. They had finally returned.

They had been exiled for three generations, and their ancestors had all died with hatred.

At this moment, many people were holding their ancestor's memorial tablet and kneeling in front of the stone tablets in the capital, crying.

"Even if I die, I still want to return to the capital. I didn't even close my eyes before I died. Father, grandfather, your son has returned to the capital, your son has arrived!" There were actually quite a few people kneeling in front of the

stone tablet..

Chapter 389 - 389: Meeting master yixu by chance (1)

"You're back to the capital from the Amnesty, right?"

"Then you guys came at the right time."

"Our Crown Prince has attacked ten cities of Dongli and even slaughtered one.

They directly fought to the foot of Dongli Imperial City."

"That beautiful princess knelt at the feet of the Crown Prince, but the Crown Prince did not even blink. After that, Your Highness entered the Dongli Palace alone. I don't know what conditions you discussed when you came out, but you withdrew your troops."

"There are only three days left before the marriage of the princess of Dongli.

Aiya, I'm just here to watch the fun."

"The princess from before had her eyes on the top of her head. She even has a haughty look on her face. When our Crown Prince wakes up, he will directly beat her down from the clouds. This is good, ha!"

When they entered the capital, everyone heard many rumors and was shocked.

"Your Highness has been reviled by people since birth, I didn't expect that you would have a good reputation? This was really ... It's shocking." Jiang Huaian hugged Lulu, his face full of surprise.

At this moment, everyone was sitting in the eatery and drinking the slightly bitter tea, but their hearts were filled with sweetness.

"Then what conditions did Your Highness negotiate with Dongli? He actually made His Highness withdraw his troops? What else in this world can catch Your Highness's eyes?" Old master Wen was a little surprised as he asked the Hawker who was resting in the eatery.

The peddler glanced at the group of people mysteriously.

"You guys definitely don't know," he said slyly. This was a joke that was circulating on the streets. Just listen, don't take it seriously."

"They say that Your Highness went to great lengths to attack Dongli and fought all the way to the foot of Dongli Imperial City. The Emperor was so scared that he almost peed his pants and refused to retreat. The old Emperor sent people to ask for peace and offered countless conditions, including treasures and money that could shock the world, but His Highness did not agree. Only when I heard about the recipe for the delicacies that were passed down for dozens of generations in Dongli did I nod."

"That's why it's rumored that Your Highness is sending troops for the sake of Dongli's gourmet recipes. It's one thing to do it for the Fang family and the great Zhou, but it's rumored that the most powerful one is that prescription." Everyone in the barren capital laughed out loud when they heard the rumor.

Old Mr. Wen laughed so hard that tears came out of his eyes.

"You guys are really brainless."

"Who is Your Highness? Could he beat the king of a country until he peed his pants for food? What a joke, he's not a child."

"These rumors can't be trusted. Wasn't there a big incident some time ago? The foreign countries that were killed for honeydew cried for their parents, and now, His Highness had conquered ten cities just for food. It's getting more and more outrageous."

"These are just rumors. Please take it as a joke," the stall owner said with a flattering smile.

"It's just a rumor from the streets, and we common people believe it. How can they be compared to the lively thoughts of the officials."

City Lord yang saw that the stall owner's words were full of flattery, so he asked his attendant to give him a few taels of silver.

After resting for half a day at the inn, he continued to rush back to the capital.

Along the way, they could see many bald young monks heading to the capital.

"Big brother, are the little monks going to watch the beautiful little princess get married?" The young Lulu pointed at the monk outside and asked.

The little Shami who happened to pass by almost fell to the ground.

Her face was shockingly red, and she hurriedly put her hands together and recited the Scriptures to calm her heart.

"Lulu, don't be rude. This was master yixu's Dharma gathering, which would be held after the new year. All the monks in the world have to enter the capital to listen to the Scriptures and debate the Dao." Jiang Huaian put his palms together as he faced the outside.

The young monk quickly returned the greeting. The monk beside the young monk strode forward with a gentle expression on his face. His robe had been washed so much that it had turned white, but his entire body was filled with a sense of peace.

Everyone who saw him would call him an ascetic monk..

Chapter 390 - 390: Lulu's discussion with the master (1)

"Oh," Lulu replied. She had heard about it from her godmother.

Her biological father was a son of Buddha.

He was born in the royal family and was the only Crown Prince, the only heir.

Before he was born, he was prophesied to Enter the Void gate. Indeed, he was born without any desires and only wanted to save all living beings.

And her mother was a demon.

She had spent her entire life's cultivation, pestered his father for countless lives, reincarnated fozi, and appeared in front of him in various identities.

There were even some people who died, and she would seize their bodies to follow him.

The Arhat's heart was soft and merciful, but also firm and cold.

Lulu blinked and looked at the monks outside.

The horse carriage passed by the monk, and Lulu's line of sight was exactly the same.

In the carriage, Lulu asked in a crisp voice, ""Brother, why does master yixu like to travel the world so much? Besides, it was said that only His Highness could find him. What was there between them ... Is there an affair?" Jiang Huaian covered her mouth as soon as she said the word "affair." Jiang Huai 'an was so scared that his face turned pale.

The monk outside the carriage, who looked neither sad nor happy, staggered and almost crashed into a tree with the little Shami.

"It can't be described like that. I ... Sigh, when you return to the capital, you'd better go to school."

Jiang Huai 'an was helpless.

"Master yixu travels the world because his Dharma can benefit all living beings. He could also resist the evil and the people would have a better life. He was the abbot of the National temple, and the common people could not even see him.

His travels are an opportunity for the people."

"As for Your Highness ..." Jiang Huaian's expression was strange.

"That's not an indescribable psychological feeling. It's all His Highness's fault for not playing by the rules. It's said that the great master once went to a small country on the sea to spread Buddhist teachings. His Highness couldn't find him, so he directly destroyed the country."

"Grandmaster naturally returned to the capital in depression. There was also one time when the master went out to provide disaster relief, and he had sent people to Rob the master of his silver. In the end, the master begged for food along the way ... No, I just came back to beg for alms."

"The master was forced by him."

Lulu rubbed his chin. No wonder the Crown Prince was so good at cursing. He was indeed ruthless. And he did as he pleased.

"Of course, that small country on the sea isn't a good thing either." Jiang Huai 'an pouted in disdain.

"Sigh, master yixu is still promoting Buddhism. Wasn't this a human-shaped killing weapon? He would be saving the world by staying in the temple. His Highness would go wherever he went. You're so bad .

'So bad,' he wondered who he was referring to.

The young monk and the old monk outside the carriage had ashen expressions. The little Shami sneaked a glance at the monk's expression.

"Why is master yixu called yixu?" Lulu asked again.

Jiang Huaian paused. Before he could speak, Lulu answered his own question.

"Is it because master is weak?"

The monk outside the carriage took a deep breath and stopped in his tracks.

Even though he had a good cultivation and a calm heart, at this moment, he was so agitated that his head was buzzing.

"My Buddhist name is taken from the meaning of" the world is all fabricated."" Yixu couldn't help but put his hands together in front of Jiang huailu.

Jiang Huaian's expression changed.

This ...

Could he be the legendary Master Yi Xu? But this shabby appearance? Could it be that His Highness had harmed him again?

Master yixu, on the other hand, looked straight at Jiang huailu. Even though Lulu had offended him a few times, he still had a smile on his face, and even looked at her affectionately.

This must be His Highness's destined person.

He was the one who controlled His Highness tightly, the one who had brought disaster to the seventh and eighth generations.

Indeed, this couple was his nemesis!