

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 4

Destroyed the Country

The Jiang family really didn't know how to appreciate people's kindness.

Members of the Jiang family were all court officials.

The old patriarch of the Jiang family was a Cabinet Scholar and was extremely valued by the Emperor, while his eldest son, Lord Jiang, was the top scholar in the examination of Liberal Arts back then and he was now the Deputy Dean of the Court of Judicature and Revision.

His Majesty let the Jiang family work under the Crown Prince to help him ascend to the throne in the future.

However, Old Lord Jiang had said honestly, "The Crown Prince is too vicious. He's not suitable to be the Emperor. He's already leveled an entire country next to us at the age of seven. Even though that country surrendered, he still killed a few hundred thousand soldiers. An Emperor needs to enact justice, act reasonably and have the world in his mind! And yet, Prince Huaijiang did none of those things! Moreover, even ghosts dare not to get close to him, which shows how vicious His Majesty is."

What he said angered the Emperor. Now everyone in the Jiang family had to be beheaded.

The Crown Prince didn't reply to Lord Lin. He only sat in the main seat indifferently.

“Lord Jiang. Are you sorry?” the boy asked with a slightly hoarse voice. He was ten years old this year, so his voice had also started to deepen.

Old Lord Jiang lowered his head and remained silent, while Lord Jiang stood upright. “Your Majesty, I dare not to beg for mercy, but my daughter is innocent. Please forgive her.”

The Crown Prince chuckled softly.

People of the Jiang family lowered their heads and looked at his exposed smooth thighs.

They then looked at the sleeping Jiang Huailu, who had her chubby belly exposed.

The Jiang family was speechless.

She didn’t seem... that innocent.

She took off the Crown Prince’s pants in public. There shouldn’t be anyone else like her in the previous dynasties or even until the end of the world.

Old Lord Jiang took a deep breath. Nobody knew better than he did that the Prince had been cruel since he was little.

The Prince should be here today to watch their heads hit the floor.

Old Lord Jiang closed his eyes slightly, while the Crown Prince sneered softly and threw out a yellow scroll.

“An... An imperial edict?” Lord Lin’s cheeks shook as he crawled forward to pick it up.

“Hear His Majesty’s edict: The Jiang family has been loyal for generations and I can’t bear to exterminate the Jiang family. I’ll now banish the Jiang family to a thousand miles away.” Lord Lin started reading with cadence.

After he finished, everyone of the Jiang family looked at the Crown Prince unbelievably.

The Crown Prince looked down, when he went down the stairs, he stopped for a second next to the sleeping chubby girl, then turned around and left in disdain.

The world knew that Prince Huaijiang had no empathy at all and he was bloodthirsty.

When he left the palace in casual clothes at the age of seven he met the spoiled daughter of a minister, who was raised by her family to become arrogant and domineering. She grabbed his hands because he looked handsome...

After returning to the palace, he cut off the girl's hands.

Rumor had it that even the Empress dared not to get close to him. Whenever there were any expressions of intimacy, the Prince would be disgusted.

For this, she even asked Master Yixu to come and tell the Crown Prince's fortune specifically.

Today, he was here to meet Yixu and to announce his order.

Thinking of that bold, fat girl, the Crown Prince looked furious again.

"Let the Jiang family suffer a bit when they go into exile."

A "yes" came from somewhere and then there was no sound.

Prince Huaijiang left the execution ground and got onto a low-key luxurious carriage that had dragon motifs outlined with black-gold threads. People wouldn't be able to see them clearly without looking closely.

When the carriage arrived outside the Anguo Temple, a little novice monk was already waiting.

“Your Majesty, please follow me. Master has come back from his trip. He knows that you want to see him, so he is waiting in the temple,” the little novice monk said, as he put his hands together.

Prince Huaijiang glanced at him coldly.

The little novice monk was afraid that he would anger this big buddha so he said, “Master Yixu usually spends a year traveling, but this time he returned after just three months. Your Majesty must have been blessed by the Buddha. You have such good fortune only because you’re kind to the world.” Ah, a monk was also forced to lie.

Very good indeed. Very good indeed.

He then heard the Prince say coldly, “If I didn’t destroy the country he was traveling to, how would he return so quickly?”

You and I were originally not destined to meet. This happened only because of my cruelty.

The little novice monk was so terrified that the blood flowing around his body clotted.