

## The Savior 41

### Chapter 41: Jiang Sansui (1)

“Mother, your daughter has let you down. Back then, you saw that he had evil intentions, and it was your daughter who should not have ignored your opinion. It’s said that father and mother eat more salt than daughter, so it’s true.” The old man’s eyes were sharp, while the young man’s eyes were lost in love, so how could he see everything?

Seeing her mother blame herself, the woman couldn’t help but cry.

The woman raised her hand and wiped her tears with her sleeve.

At this moment, everyone had already carried the coffin down the mountain and was ready to transport it back to the Zhu family for the funeral.

Fortunately, there were many enthusiastic neighbors. When they arrived at the Zhu family’s house, white banners were already hung everywhere. Someone had already started playing the suona.

Little Huai Lu raised her head and looked at her with a pair of round eyes. As he followed her down the mountain, he looked at her again and again. After a moment of hesitation, he opened his mouth.

“You don’t have to persuade me. In these eight years, I’ve already thought it through. I met the wrong person and trusted the wrong person.”

“It’s a pity that my son has yet to open his eyes to see the world before he met with such a disaster.” The woman sobbed, and those who heard it were sad and shed tears.

Little Huai Lu opened her mouth again, her little face full of hesitation, but she didn’t speak.

The woman took it again.

“Little girl, thank you. I know you want to comfort me. I ...” Before the woman could finish her sentence, little Huai Lu sneaked a glance at her brother and saw that her brother didn’t notice anything.

She carefully placed her chubby little hand to her lips, full of gossip.

He covered the corner of his lips.

“I just wanted to ask, what are your thoughts when you look at yourself lying in the coffin?”

The little girl’s eyes were wide open, and a dazzling light flashed in her eyes.

It was bright and beautiful.

Of course, the gossiping aura also came gushing out.

The little Zhu family?

Suddenly, she suddenly didn't know what to say.

You can't even let go of a ghost's gossip?

At this moment, he walked to the gate of the Zhu family's house. There was a thick white banner hanging on the gate of the small courtyard. The suonas were playing inside, and everyone went in to help.

you're so honored to be able to attend your own funeral. Little huailu curled her little hands into a small trumpet and secretly talked to the woman. The woman stood in her mourning Hall, feeling a little sad.

Inexplicably ..

He felt a strange sense of honor.

Ah, what honor?!

She had been murdered and her body had been dismembered.

The woman looked at her with resentment.

why do I feel so cold? Lu, why don't we go back first? ” Jiang Huai ‘an rubbed his hands, feeling the cool air beside him.

It's clearly summer, why do I still feel cool?

“Aiya, it's all my fault. I was so shocked just now that I forgot to cover your eyes. Lu, are you scared?” Jiang Huai ‘an then remembered that his sister was only three years old.

He was afraid that she would be scared out of her wits.

“Why should I be afraid?” Little Huai Lu looked at him in confusion.

Wasn't his sister standing right beside him?

Jiang Huai ‘an touched the back of his head and thought, ' that's right, how old is my sister? He still didn't know the meaning of death.

“Then you're not allowed to cause any trouble.” We're neighbors with grandma Zhu, and she's a widow, so it's a lot of inconvenience. I'll go ask mother to come over and help.” Moreover, this person had left, so he had to come to give a gift.

Little did he know that his sister's vision was wider than he had imagined.

He was talking to the deceased about which dish was the best at the funeral, waiting to eat the food of the dead.

“It's a pity that my mother isn't in the mood today. Otherwise, my mother's cooking for the dead would be the best.” The woman shook her head. Probably because she had been dead for too long, her hostility had disappeared.

Moreover, because she had held it in for too long, she was now chatting with Jiang Sansui.

Even though .

The topic revolved around her death.

It was quite embarrassing..

Chapter 42: Attending her own funeral (1)

The Zhu family's funeral was held.

When the neighbors saw this, they all changed into plain clothes and came to offer their condolences.

Grandma Zhu was not a Big Shot, but she was kind and had helped many people over the years.

The Jiang family's house next door.

“What are you going to do at a servant's and a widow's funeral? You're the Jiang family's first wife! Even if you're exiled, you can't associate yourself with the servants.”

“It's against the rules for you to attend a funeral.”

Old lady Liu's face was dark. However, she was still noble in her bones, and there was a huge difference between her and those lowly servants who served others.

Madam Xia had just changed into a long dress and stood at the door with a frown.

Master Jiang walked out of the door and waved his hand. “You can go. What else was there to break the rules? he was now guilty. Who's more noble?” It was a joke to talk about nobility in this place.

Master Jiang understood his situation very well.

Today, master Fang had already brought his son into the inner city and found a

good living. They had only stayed in the shared house for one night yesterday, but they had actually moved directly into the inner city today.

It was said that he had joined the city Protection Team to protect the safety of the city.

They also had to resist the evil spirits.

Therefore, they had priority in renting the houses in the inner city.

The outer city was the place where the evils invaded the most.

Half of July was coming, and the atmosphere in the barren capital was much more serious.

The people of the outer city were always in a state of panic at this time.

The Xia family's temperament had changed a lot, and she went to the Zhu family to do things. Grandma Zhu even came over personally to thank him. She was too tired. The old lady felt like she was going to fall apart today. She had cried for too long, and her throat was hoarse.

Her mood fluctuated too much, and she often felt dizzy.

Her eyes were almost blinded from crying, and she could only see a few blurry figures.

Something seemed to be tugging at her pants.

When she lowered her head, she could vaguely see a delicate little girl looking up at her.

“She didn’t want to be buried in the unmarked common graves outside the city. She was afraid. She wants to be buried in the back mountain.” Little Huai Lu tugged at the corner of her clothes. The old lady was surprised, but her heart suddenly calmed down.

“There are many flowers in the back mountain.” Little Huai Lu only said one sentence. The old lady looked at her quietly and suddenly cried silently.

“I want to eat cloud and date paste cake and salt-baked chicken legs. Um, can I eat that yunying chicken?” The little deer pointed at the hens in the yard.

The hen had an innocent look on her face.

The woman with a transparent body was looking at him with a smile. “Yes, that’s it. I’ve wanted to eat her for a long time.”

The old lady covered her mouth and kept crying. It was her daughter, and these were all her daughter’s favorite food.

Seeing this from afar, Mrs. Xia wanted to pull Jiang huailu away. The old lady went to wipe her tears and walked forward to take her hand to the kitchen.

The funeral was still being held outside.

The old lady was in the kitchen, killing a chicken and steaming it for some snacks. She looked lovingly at Jiang Sansui, who had two small bumps on his head, munching on the chicken leg.

“I want three incense sticks.” Jiang Sansui’s face was covered in oil.

Mrs. Xia glared at her. Seeing that grandma Zhu had stopped crying, and the old lady was looking at her pleadingly, she immediately took it.

Jiang Sansui stuck it into the ground casually.

The woman cried out and picked up another chicken leg to gnaw on.

Only by offering it to her would she be able to get it.

“This is the taste. Yes, yes, yes. I’ve wanted to taste this for a long time.” The woman wiped her tears as she ate. She sat opposite old lady Zhu. She and old Mrs. Zhu looked at each other and tears welled up in their eyes.

At that moment, she seemed to see her own child, who was holding a chicken leg with a satisfied expression.

The sky was getting dark, but Jiang huailu was hugging his legs, deep in thought.

She kept feeling like she had forgotten something. It seemed like someone was waiting for her..

Chapter 43: Destruction of wolves (1)

Jiang huailu kept the old lady company.

She asked a few questions from time to time, and the old lady seemed to be looking at others through her.

Because the woman had died a violent death and had been dead for many years, everyone carried her to the back of the mountain and buried her.

“Ling ‘er from the hall of salvation is here.” miss! someone shouted. Everyone had just descended the mountain when they saw the girl standing at the foot of the mountain with her hands clasped. They all looked at each other in confusion.

Some of the young people walked away to avoid him.

He seemed to be very wary of her.

“Thank you.” Grandma Zhu wiped her tears. Although she was sad, she had been mentally prepared for this for many years.

What made her sad was that her child had died in such a miserable way.

Ling ‘er was wearing a long dress that had turned white from the washing, and there was a bit of sandalwood fragrance on her body. It seemed to be because of the offerings and incense all year round.

“I won’t let you down, and I’ll be rewarded. It can also be considered as fulfilling your wish.” Ling ‘er stepped forward and held grandma Zhu’s hand.

Grandma Zhu bent her back and cried again as she hugged Ling ‘er.

“Send her memorial tablet to the Savior’s Hall tonight. Master will bless her to go to Nirvana early.” Ling ‘er nodded.

Grandma Zhu nodded gratefully. At this moment, she was holding onto little Huai Lu with one hand and was reluctant to let go.

Ling ‘er lowered her head to look, and her eyes met the little girl’s intelligent eyes.

Those eyes seemed to be familiar with her.

Little Huai Lu smiled at her. The Apple she gave was delicious.

Ling ‘er was startled, and for some reason, she felt joy when she saw her.

“I’m Ling ‘er, what’s yours?” Ling ‘er gently touched her head. It was furry, thin, and soft.

“I’m Jiang huailu. Is big sister the spirit of Zhong Ling and Yu Xiu?” Little Huai Lu was very kind to her only servant.

“That’s not it.” Ling ‘er was stunned.

“Do you see those people? When they saw me, they all avoided me and left.

Because I am the spirit of the coffin.”

“Grandmother died long ago, and father died too. When I was six years old, my grandfather arranged an arranged marriage for me when I was a child. Unfortunately, my grandfather died not long after. Grandfather said that my birth characters are too hard, so he changed my name to spiritual coffin to suppress it. ” When ordinary people heard this name, they would feel unlucky and afraid.

This little girl, on the other hand, didn't have any thoughts.

Jiang Huai 'an looked at Ling' er in surprise. She was really tough.

“My condolences. At the very least, I have a fiancé, so I have some hope.” Jiang Huai 'an couldn't help but comfort her.

The corners of Ling 'er's mouth curled up slightly. it's not a big deal. Last year, my fiancé had a private engagement with someone. The engagement has been annulled. They will be married next month. After all, the girl's belly was already big.

Jiang huailu and his sister were stunned.

This was the first time in Jiang Huaian's life that he had consoled someone, and he ended up in an awkward situation. He immediately said dryly, “”Take good care of mother. It's good to finally have a family. As long as mother is here, home is here.”

Ling 'er still looked at him with a smile. after grandfather left, the family was too poor. Mother couldn't stand the loneliness and hard work. Mother remarried.

Jiang huailu and his sister fell into deep silence.

Her father died, her mother remarried, her grandparents died, and her fiancé eloped with someone else.

Jiang Huai 'an stammered, not knowing how to console her.

On the other hand, the girl looked more at ease.”There's nothing to be sad about. This is my fate.” Her grandfather had been guarding the hall of salvation all his life, and his looks were even better. Because he had revealed too many heavenly secrets, he had committed three evils and five deficiencies. It was already his limit to be able to leave behind an heir in this life.

Even her fiancé owed her grandfather a favor.

The two of them were not of the same social status, and their engagement was not equal.

Jiang huailu looked at her in shock. This, this was a cruel malevolence!

Chapter 44: I want to play suona for you (1)

Jiang huailu was stunned.

Did the mortal world have such a terrible fate?

“Then, don’t you have any existence that truly belongs to you?” Jiang Huaian was shocked. He was wondering in his heart, if he put this girl in the capital, put her in the palace, would he be able to destroy that fatuous Emperor’s family!

Ling ‘er’s eyebrows were filled with nostalgia.

“The only thing I care about in my life is the world salvation Hall. It’s a pity that my words carry little weight, and I can’t even protect the world salvation Hall.” Ling ‘er sighed.

“My fiancé is the son of a noble in the inner city, and his wife who eloped with him has always been stingy. He knew that no matter what, he wouldn’t let me off. Last month, I even ran to my grandparents ‘graves to cry and curse. That’s fine, but now I can’t stay in the Savior Palace.” He had to drive her out of the barren capital.

“Those wicked things. Now the person who arranged the marriage for you is gone.” Grandma Zhu angrily rebuked as she wiped her tears.

Ling ‘er burst out laughing, “grandma, you’re speaking as if someone had taken a fancy to me in the past.” I just don’t like it that she’s going to disturb the dead souls of our ancestors.”

Grandma Zhu’s face was full of disapproval.

Little Huai Lu tilted her head and said casually, ““She disturbed your undead. You should just comfort her family’s elders. There’s always someone who can control her, the kind who can control her for the rest of her life.” Ling ‘er’s eyelids twitched.

He touched the tip of his nose and looked at Huai Lu meaningfully.

At this moment, his eyes seemed to shine brightly. It was as if he had opened up his conception and Governor vessels, and his entire body was clear.

“What you said is very reasonable. I’ll look for him tomorrow.” Ling ‘er’s eyebrows curved. She seemed to have thought of something and even touched her body.

Lu’s eyebrows were furrowed like earthworms.”What logic? What did she understand?” He felt that she had misunderstood something.

However, Ling ‘er was already smiling as she helped grandma Zhu back to the next room.

Lu was deeply shocked by his beautiful smile.

No, what exactly did you understand!

I’m only three years old after all.

I’m just following what a three-year-old should say and ask you to look for the other party’s elder. No, what’s with that sinister smile on your face?

“Let’s go, mother has prepared dinner.” Jiang Huaian led Lu back to the room next door.

The Xia family was just about to put the steaming hot food on the table.

“Quarreling, quarreling, quarreling, quarreling all day. My grandson is so noisy that he can’t sleep well the entire day. If it was in the past, he wouldn’t have suffered like this!” Old lady Liu’s face was sullen and full of frustration.

“He’s been dead for eight years, what’s the point of holding a funeral? The sound of the suona blowing is deafening, it’s an eyesore.” Deep down, old Mrs. Liu was virtuous and virtuous, so she did not like old Mrs. Zhu.

Her newly born grandson was simply too much. He needed to be carried all day and night.

This afternoon, Yuan-Shi had actually fed her so much that she was bleeding.

He directly bit it.

Yuan-Shi was ashamed and resentful.

The old lady was naturally angry.

“Grandmother, don’t be angry. The dead person was supposed to play the suona. Lulu even borrowed a suona to practice. After you die, I’ll be the loudest suona-playing kid in the village.” Lu patted her chest and said seriously.

Old lady Liu’s face darkened and she was about to get angry again. Only then did old master Jiang put down his bowl and chopsticks.

“What’s the noise? just accept the child’s filial piety. What does a three-year-old child know? he can’t even have a peaceful meal.” Old master Jiang glanced at the old lady. The old lady’s body stiffened, and she lowered her head without saying anything more..

Chapter 45: Centrifugal force (1)

The Jiang family’s three meals were also very special.

In the past, Jiang Huaian was the eldest grandson of the Jiang family. No matter whether he was flying in the sky or swimming in the water, the old lady had always thought of him.

However, ever since Jiang huailu’s sacrifice to the dead, she had a barrier with the first branch.

Now, even Jiang Huai ‘an was given the cold shoulder.

Xia Shi stewed a chicken and served it to Yuan Shi, who was still in confinement. The chicken soup was left for several men in the family to make rice, only for the Xia family and Jiang huailu.

Fortunately, as Jiang Huaian grew older, he knew how to feel sorry for his mother.

Immediately, he distributed his bowl of soup to his sister and mother. Jiang yubai had just picked up the bowl and took a sip when he felt embarrassed.



“Drink up, you big men. Our family is different from the past. Women and children can’t help us with anything now, so what’s the point of eating so well?” The old lady took a sip of the chicken soup and looked at Madam Xia and Jiang huailu.

Jiang yubai immediately put down his hand.

Jiang huaijin chuckled. Grandma’s heart ached for her, so she only gave her half a bowl.

It was obvious that the Xia group was being targeted.

Xia Shi’s face was calm.

Little Huai Lu held the bowl and looked confused, “mother washed the clothes, mother made the dishes, and mother cleaned the house.” Isn’t grandmother the one you shouldn’t eat the most?”

The old lady had yet to react.

The little girl immediately covered her mouth in horror. “I know, grandmother must be as gluttonous as me, crying if I don’t give her food. Then, grandmother, you can drink it. ‘

The old lady was about to cry to make her son’s heart ache, but she stifled her tears.

“One bowl per person, there’s no favoritism.” Jiang huaijin stood up and poured another bowl for the mother and daughter.

After the group finished eating and packing, little Huai Lu climbed into bed early.

At this moment, the oil lamp had been lit, but the Xia family had not come in.

Jiang Huaian’s expression darkened. Jiang yubai had already entered.

“Why hasn’t your mother brought in the water to wash her feet?” Jiang yubai’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his expression was somewhat displeased.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s expression darkened. mother hasn’t rested since she woke up. Father is such a powerful official. Why don’t I go and get you some water? ” Tiang Huaian glanced at him coldly

Ever since the day Jiang yubai walked towards Mrs. Liu, Jiang Huai ‘an had been giving him the cold shoulder without a word.

Jiang yubai was startled for a moment, and then his face was filled with apology.”Father, you can go by yourself. It’s been hard on your mother, but your second aunt is in confinement, and huaijie has to take care of her. Your grandmother is getting old, so I can only trouble your mother.” Jiang yubai casually explained.

The siblings didn’t say anything, knowing that he had gone out to wash up.

“When father is out, you can give it to Mother.” Jiang huailu handed the Apple to her. I won’t let him eat!” Little Huai Lu puffed up her cheeks. PEI, he was not worthy of being the father of the Savior.

Jiang Huai ‘an touched her head in silence and nodded reluctantly.

“You should sleep. Big brother is going to find mother.” Jiang Huaian said softly as he looked at Jiang yubai’s back with a gloomy expression.

There was no doubt that Jiang yubai loved his children and the Xia Corporation.

However, he also loved his mother. Even if his mother had made a mistake and treated his wife and children slowly, he still wanted to balance the relationship between them.

Sometimes, he would rather play dumb.

However, he had never thought that even the closest relationship would gradually turn cold.

Until they became strangers.

Jiang huailu had a lot of food at the Zhu family's house today, and her stomach was round. Lying on the bed, her chubby little feet kicked the quilt away.

Her thick little feet were fair and delicate, and her chubby legs were like the most tender lotus roots.

The child's stomach was round and full at the moment, and it gradually rose and fell with his breathing.

Her face was as white as Jade, so white that it was almost transparent.

Until he stood in front of the hall of salvation.

She didn't even remember what she had forgotten.

A suppressed shout came from behind him, "short and Dunky!! Just from the sound of it, one could feel that he was gnashing his teeth.

"Ah!" Lu patted her forehead in realization.

There were still people waiting for her in the hall of salvation!

Chapter 46: She jinxes me (1)

"You're the dwarfish one, your whole family is dwarfish!" Jiang huailu's cheeks were puffed up as he glared at Lu Jiang.

"My whole family can't give birth to such a short douchebag like you." Lu Jiang rebuked.

Lu Jiang was dressed in a tunic and looked at her coldly with his arms crossed.

When he saw that her face was glowing and full of energy, he suddenly felt a wave of hostility.

"You won't be staying here all day, will you?" Little Huai Lu saw his cold face and couldn't help but ask.

She looked like a resentful woman with a belly full of resentment.

Lu Jiang's face darkened.

This damned place. He was sure that he had returned to the eastern Palace the day before yesterday after changing out of his Python robe.

He had the tightest defense in the world, and all the Deadpool had been raised since childhood.

No one dared to get close to him.

The moment he closed his eyes, he had arrived at this damned place. However, he couldn't go anywhere. The eastern Palace was probably already in chaos.

There was no fear in Lu huaijiang's heart.

However, he couldn't bear to see the little Shorty's carefree appearance, and when he saw it, he felt sour.

"There's a bun on the incense table. Have you eaten?" Little huailu climbed up the incense table with her short legs and took a bun. It was steaming hot, and he didn't know if it was grandma Zhu or Ling 'er.

Lu Jiang's mouth twitched and she lowered her eyes.

He was born to control everything, and he could make clouds and rain with a flip of his hand. When he was three years old, he was able to cut all the palace servants around him with impure intentions.

At that time, his mother had fallen out of favor and the first Prince had already gained power.

He was only three years old, but he was surrounded by spies.

That day, the blood of the palace servants dyed the green stone floor red. However, he was laughing so hard that his voice was creaking.

When he was five years old, under his innocent smile, he was already able to wipe out nine families of his subjects on behalf of his father.

When he was seven years old, he had eliminated all of the first Prince's henchmen.

Those who were willing to submit would be promoted to an official rank, and those who were unwilling to submit would be killed without mercy. He knew from a young age that if he didn't remove the roots, the grass would grow again when the spring wind blew.

Now that he had just turned ten, he had already made his father a mere figurehead, and the entire court was his one and only.

However, at this moment, he was barefooted and in a sorry state, he was only wearing his undergarments. His eyes were cold as he looked at the little girl in front of him like a lone wolf.

After that ...

His stomach growled.

All of His Majesty and aura collapsed in an instant.

Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth. This wretched girl was specially designed to counter him! When he woke up, he would definitely confiscate all her blood

"Aiya, this bun is actually filled with meat." Little Huai Lu swallowed her saliva.

"A country bumpkin who has never seen the world," Lu huaijiang scoffed.

There were six buns in total. Little Huai Lu picked one up and took a big bite. The meat juice inside instantly burst. It turned out to be pork and bamboo shoot filling.

Lu huaijiang's eyes dimmed, and he immediately turned his head.

However, his nose was filled with the aroma of the meat, as well as the sound of sighing from the short fellow who was so delicious.

“Oh, it's so delicious. The moonlight was bright in front of the bed, and the pork was crispy and fragrant. It was almost her birthday, and she was in a rush for money. She looked at the kitchen every day, and it was full of frost. There was no fish or meat, and the vegetables were all gone.

Ah, it's so delicious.” Jiang huailu's little mouth was like a bun, and she actually started to read limericks.

it's delicious. It's worth it. Little Huai Lu was so happy that she almost cried. As the little deer ate, it was so delicious that it started to shake its head.

And this was the satisfaction brought by a bun.

Lu huaijiang paused. She was easy to take care of..

Chapter 47: The tears of the water Prince of West Lake (1)

Lu huaijiang had never felt this way before.

Whatever he wanted, he only needed to move his fingers and it would be in his hands.

If he wanted the world, he would only need to spend a few years 'time to obtain it, and it was almost effortless.

However, as time passed, everyone began to fear him. Even his mother, who had raised him, was afraid.

Every time he entered the palace to have a meal with her, even his mother would be in fear. It was really boring.

He thought, there's nothing attractive in this world. It's boring!

But this short fellow could even shake his head happily with a bun. If she ate the Manchu han Imperial feast, wouldn't she go crazy from happiness?

Suddenly, a strong smell of meat wafted into his nose. He lowered his head and saw the short man standing on tiptoes, holding a meat bun in his hand. “Here, do you want to try it? It was uncomfortable to be hungry, and Lulu did not want to go hungry. It's all that damned little evil's fault, Hmph.” Little Huai Lu mumbled.

She would kill him one day.

The little girl's almond-shaped eyes opened slightly, full of happiness and joy.

Satisfaction almost overflowed from those bright eyes.

Lu huaijiang was stunned when he saw that pair of eyes. He had only heard half of the little girl's murmurs, and no one had ever treated him like this.

What he had seen the most was fear.

Lu huaijiang's slender fingers twisted the bun, as if with some hidden disdain.

He took a light bite.

The short fellow stared at him with his round eyes, as if waiting for his evaluation.

The dough was soft and had a bit of the sweetness of grain. However, there was a thin layer of dry skin on the skin. In the palace, the pastries he had eaten never dared to be like this.

If there was, the head of the Royal chef would have been removed long ago.

"It's delicious, right? There's actually the smell of meat. I haven't had meat in a long time." Little Huai Lu's eyes were full of desire.

Who would have thought that the Savior's greatest desire was to eat meat?

It was so embarrassing.

She was probably the most embarrassing Savior in history.

"Where are your parents? You don't even have meat to eat? So useless!" Lu huaijiang chewed lightly, and under the girl's eager gaze, the bun seemed to have a different taste.

"It's getting cold, do you want to lose your father?" Lu huaijiang's eyebrows drooped.

Little Huai Lu's small face immediately frowned, "my parents are not incompetent." He was harmed by an evil person, harmed by an evil person! You're too evil!" The little girl's eyes were about to burst into flames.

Lu huaijiang pondered for a moment and instantly had an idea.

He looked at Jiang huailu with eyes full of sizing.

This little girl seemed to be able to walk around freely in this Hall. While he was still young, he might as well, might as well join a pirate ship.

"How about we make a deal?"

"As for me, I have some family property and some power. Why don't you help me solve my problems and I'll help you deal with your enemies?" Lu huaijiang narrowed his eyes. In this world, there were not many people who could go against him.

Jiang huailu looked at him suspiciously. "My enemy is a high-ranking official, a very, very high-ranking official."

Lu huaijiang actually laughed out loud.

There was no doubt about the position of a high official.

"I'll put it this way, my father and the Emperor have some friendship." He could even influence the emperor's thoughts. If you are willing, in the future, I will personally kill your enemy! Grind his bones and scatter his ashes!"

“If you don’t believe me, I can swear an oath. But before that, you have to take care of my daily needs. If I don’t leave this place, you have to take me with you wherever you go!” Lu huaijiang had a smile on his face as he looked at the short eyes in front of him that suddenly lit up..

Chapter 48: scamming yourself (1)

Little Huai Lu smiled slyly.

She had found a powerful helper.

She was only three years old. How long would it take for her to grow up?

However, Lu Jiang was already ten years old, and he would grow up very soon!

“Then have you ever seen your enemy?” Lu huaijiang saw her smile and couldn’t help but ask.

Little Huai Lu shook her head and said, “I’ve seen it once.” But at that time, her head was dizzy and she could not remember her face clearly. But I know who he is. I’ll tell you when you can go out in the future!”

“But words are not proof, we must write a written agreement.”

Little Huai Lu knew that the evil was the Crown Prince. When the Crown Prince stood in front of her, she could feel the hostility and destructive aura around him.

At that time, she was already in a daze, so how could she have seen his face clearly?

“You’re quite scheming.” Lu huaijiang’s lips twitched slightly, but he was not afraid of a small request.

In the past, there were visitors who donated money for incense, so they always had pen and paper.

“Hey, the words you say and the oath you make are all protected by the heavenly Dao here.” Little Huai Lu pointed to the sky.

He immediately passed the pen and paper to Lu huaijiang.

Lu huaijiang chuckled, his voice clear and pleasant.

“I’m not going to go back on a small request of yours.” Lu huaijiang’s good-looking fingers picked up the pen and wrote.

He immediately wrote.

“I’m Lu ...” He paused for a moment. His real name, Lu huaijiang, would definitely not be exposed. “My name is Lu Jiang, and my courtesy name is Yi ‘an, so I’ll use Lu Yi’ an,” he said.

Lu nodded. She didn’t have any opinion and it didn’t matter.

“I am Lu Yi ‘an, and I signed the contract with Jiang Lu on the 12th of July. Jiang Lu is at my command. When Lu Yi ‘an returns safely, I’ll kill her enemy for her. I’ll crush her bones and scatter her ashes with my own hands. He would be skinned alive 999 times and his body would be hung in the capital for seven days. This was an oath! If I go against this oath, I’ll strike my heart with nine bolts of heavenly lightning from the ends of the earth!” Lu huaijiang then signed and put down the pen.

Little huailu picked up the paper and looked at it. Lu huaijiang raised an eyebrow. “Can the short fellow read?”

Lu’s face turned dark. She really, really couldn’t read.

Ha, ha ha ...

Her little face was slightly red, and even her ears were completely red.

Lu huaijiang snorted and laughed. The young man’s carefree laughter was unrestrained and loud, pointing at Jiang huilu’s bitter face and laughing so hard that he couldn’t straighten his back.

Look at how awesome you are, I thought you were very powerful.

In the end, he still couldn’t read.

Jiang huailu pulled a long face, and Lu huaijiang didn’t dare to provoke her. He immediately coughed and stood up straight.

That’s right, he was born with knowledge, but he had never thought that this short fellow was only three or four years old.

Ordinary families probably had not even started, let alone a girl. Even the aristocratic families had only just started.

“Hey, this is me, Lu Yi ‘an. Come, come, come. Sign it and I’ll teach you.” Lu huaijiang shook his head, but her name was Jiang Lu. It didn’t seem simple.

“Hold the pen, I’ll teach you step by step.” He frowned.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang had no idea that this scene would be the moment he regretted and hated himself the most in ten years.

He only wished that he could transmigrate back to this moment and give himself two tight slaps.

Your hands are cheap, your hands are cheap.

Jiang huailu grabbed the pen while Lu huaijiang’s slightly cold hand covered her chubby hand. Her small hands were warm, soft and smooth as if she had no bones.

The two of them were stunned. Before Lu huaijiang could say anything, Lu said, ‘You’re a man’s hand, but it’s better looking than a girl’s. Shame, shame, shame!’”

Lu huaijiang!

He had forgotten that this short fellow was only three or four years old. There must be something wrong with his brain for him to be so dazed for a moment.

Bah!

“Jiang ... Deer! That’s your name. The oath has been made.” Lu huaijiang released his palm. The warmth and softness in his palm disappeared, and he couldn’t help but clench his fist.

The oath had been made..

Chapter 49: Be your stepmother (1)

Jiang huailu loosened her little fist.

His eyes flickered, and his long and thick eyelashes were like small fans. His eyes were slightly curved.

He heaved a huge sigh of relief.

“When I leave this place, I will help you take revenge.” Lu huaijiang said softly.

Lu folded the receipt, thought for a while and hid it in the back of the hall of salvation. She finally realized that Lu Jiang could not touch anything other than the things she gave him.

“Squeak ...” As the two of them were talking, the rusty door was suddenly pushed open.

Little Huai Lu looked up.

Eh, it’s actually Ling ‘er.

“Why is she dressed like this ...” wow! Huai Lu exclaimed, her eyes fixed on Ling’er.

In the afternoon, Ling ‘er was still saying that she was bullied by her ex-fiancé’s family. Why was she dressed like this today?

Lu huaijiang took a glance and then looked away.

As soon as Ling ‘er entered the door, the fragrance on her body hit her face.

It was mixed with the smell of wine, the smell of carved wine.

“Burp ...” He burped. But her expression was clear, and there was a certain light hidden in her eyes.

“Master, Ling ‘er is here.” When she came in, she sprawled on the floor and wiped around. When she saw that the meat buns on the table had disappeared, she was stunned.

Then, he immediately added the roast chicken he had brought back, ““1 brought this back from the Vice City Lord’s mansion. I’ll let you have a taste.”

“Ling ‘er, I’ve never told you about this. If you don’t mind Ling ‘ers nagging today, Ling’ er can go on and on. ” Ling ‘er had become talkative after drinking.



Little Huai Lu looked at the roast chicken and drooled, but she held back and didn't take it away. She really didn't want to leave the impression that the Savior was a yagui.

“Ling ‘er’s fiancé, I’ve told you about him before. He was the son of the Vice City Lord. His fiancée had gone too far, and Ling ‘er’s original ancestral home had been occupied because of her. And now, he was not even letting the hall of salvation go. From time to time, he would come and insult the dead elders of my family. Ling ‘er is really annoyed.”

“But Ling ‘er got to know an extremely clear girl today.”

“She’s young, but she’s quite ruthless. She taught Ling ‘er to ask about the other party’s elders and start with them. Today, Ling ‘er went.” Ling ‘er blinked her eyes.

If he were to ask for the other party’s elder’s opinion, then the greatest elder in his family would be Vice City Lord Zhou.

Ling ‘er smiled and her eyes narrowed. this matter has indeed been properly resolved. However, I’m afraid I don’t have much time to come to the hall of world salvation. However, he would still take time to come and clean it every day.”

“After Ling ‘er heard the little girl’s words, she’s prepared to be Vice City Lord Zhou’s second wife and give that scumbag couple a thorough beating.”

“I want them to call Ling ‘er” mother “when they see her! You still have to kneel and pay your respects, and act according to Ling ‘er’s mood.” Ling ‘er’s eyes twitched.

“No matter what, he also swore to me before that we would always be a family! Isn’t this just fulfilling the oath?” Ling ‘er cleaned up the hall of salvation.

He accidentally passed through Lu huaijiang’s transparent figure.

Lu huaijiang muttered, “this vicious woman!” Who gave her this stupid idea! If we can’t be husband and wife, why don’t we be his stepmother?” Jiang huilu stood there, stunned, and opened his mouth.

W-what did she just understand?

No, what did Ling ‘er understand? She really did not say anything!

However, even so, her marriage fate line was in the correct position at this moment!

Jiang huailu was dumbfounded. Her marriage was supposed to be here!

“A woman’s heart is indeed the most vicious.” Lu huaijiang’s expression was cold, and Jiang huilu shrank his head and didn’t dare to say anything. She was so guilty that she broke out in a cold sweat..

Chapter 50: She is light (1)

“Help! Help me!”

Jiang huailu’s ears twitched, and a faint cry for help came out of his ear.

Jiang huailu’s ears perked up.

“Do you hear someone calling for help?” Jiang huailu asked in a low voice, her white little face full of suspicion.

“Never.” Lu huaijiang’s nose wrinkled.

Even if he heard her cry for help, he would not lend a helping hand.

Jiang huailu listened carefully, the voice still lingering in her ears.

what?! Ling ‘er stood up abruptly. what is this intruder? ” His voice was cold.

Sure enough, a gust of wind came from the door.

It seemed to be mixed with the wails of ghosts and the howls of wolves.

leave quickly! The hall of salvation is not a place you should be in! Ling ‘er immediately knew that it was those demons and monsters.

Now that the ghost Festival in July was approaching, the people of the huangdu city were already in a state of panic.

The Deputy city Lord was under immense pressure and had already made arrangements.

“Help, help! I beg the Empress to save me! The little ghost had never harmed anyone when he was alive, and he was honest and obedient even after he died. I don’t want to be devoured by evil ghosts. Help!” A shrill scream rang out at the entrance of the hall of salvation.

Ling ‘er mustered her courage and walked to the door. The door was clearly wide open, but they did not come in?

As soon as he walked in, he realized that the ghosts were actually standing three steps away from the hall of salvation.

It was as if there was an invisible barrier that prevented them from entering.

“Hey, it’s sister Zhu.” Little Huai Lu jumped down from the chair and immediately shouted, “Come in!”

That voice was clearly a child’s voice.

However, at this moment, it was as if heaven and earth had some kind of reaction. The voice became dignified, covering up the childishness.

The woman only felt a suction force, and her entire body was brought behind the barrier.

Outside the barrier, the evil ghost in blood-red clothes was terrified and immediately fled.

“What is this place? There’s actually the protection of the world Savior?” Sister Zhu turned around and knelt on the ground.

Ling ‘er’s eyes dimmed when she saw her enter the hall of salvation.

“Just now? You can’t get in? B-but how did you get in here again?” Ling ‘er didn’t have time to be afraid. She Imew this sister Zhu.

She was grandma Zhu’s granddaughter.

“You’re Ling ‘er, right? I’ve seen you today. However, I can’t show my figure during the day. It’s already the 13th day of the seventh month, and the gate of hell is about to open. Yin Qi is everywhere, so I only showed up now. Originally, she had planned to go back to see her mother. But he was entangled by the evil ghost.

He had fled here in a panic. But ...”

“There seems to be an invisible barrier here, keeping us out. Just now, a majestic voice told me to come in and take refuge.”

Ling ‘er was slightly startled.

He turned to look at the hall of salvation.

“In the past, it had never been like this.” Those ghosts had entered the hall of salvation as if no one was there and could even speak ill of others in the hall of salvation. How could they be restricted?

She suddenly recalled what her grandfather had said in the past. The hall of salvation, without the goddess of salvation, would only exist in name.

However, if the goddess of salvation was here, she could protect the safety of the city and the peace of the world.

At this moment, Ling ‘er’s heart was burning with a raging flame.

“You’re back? You’re back, right? It was really good! Ling ‘er’s luck isn’t bad, Ling’ er has been waiting for you.” Ling ‘er cried tears of joy and respectfully kowtowed three times.

Lu huaijiang looked at the short guy with suspicion.. This short guy seemed a little different!