The Savior 431

Chapter 431 - 431: Picked up the child with his own abilities (1)

Jiang huailu leaned in his arms.

She pulled a long face.

She wanted to struggle, but when she heard about the Dragon Dance, the mud-making, and the reopening of the food Street ...

His eyes immediately lit up.

Lu huaijiang squeezed her smooth and soft little hand, and the hostility all over her body seemed to have been soothed.

There was a rare gentleness in his eyes.

The Crown Prince in real life was much colder and gloomier than when he was a soul.

His brows furrowed, and the cold air around him was terrifying.

However, Lulu sat beside him, and it was as if she had retracted all her fierceness for fear of disturbing the little one.

"You said you would come back to the capital to find me, why didn't you come? I've already given you the token, you'd rather exchange it for a steamed bun than come and find me?" Lu huaijiang's tone was clearly questioning, but when he saw her wrinkly little face, he inexplicably had some grievances.

Lulu's interest was piqued.

She immediately stuffed it into his arms, her face full of disgust and disdain.

"You still have face? Holding a broken stone and saying that it was an ancestral item, even if ten taels of silver couldn't be exchanged, it was still fine. It couldn't even be exchanged for a steamed bun. You're so petty."

"It's fine if you're lying, but you're so petty!"

Lulu threw it over, but Lu huaijiang did not catch it and rolled out of the carriage.

Eunuch Lu looked at the voice curiously.

This glance ...

It really scared him out of his wits, and his three spiritual and seven physical souls almost lost their positions.

His legs trembled, and he almost fell off the carriage and knelt on the ground.

"Your Highness, Your Highness, how can you just randomly put this thing around! In order to find this thing, the higher-ups almost turned the entire capital upside down!"

Taking advantage of the time when His Highness was unconscious, even the courtyard of the side courtyard had been dug up.

Eunuch Lu was also threatened and bribed, and suffered a lot of torture.

At this moment, he heard the little girl's disdainful words. He almost fainted.

The thing that caused the world to fight for it was actually in her five-year-old child's hands!

Eunuch Lu's eyelids kept twitching as he looked at the mud, fruit peels, and mud on the fruit.

"Why can't I put it randomly? I've been hanging it at the head of the bed. It's easy to smash walnuts, and my bed leg is missing a piece, so it's just nice to cushion it." Lulu mumbled.

Lu huaijiang ...

Eunuch Lu ...

Seeing that eunuch Lu was about to cry out loud, Lu huaijiang slowly picked him up. He casually wiped it and stuffed it into his arms, not looking like he was paying much attention.

Sigh, I think I heard Yu Xi crying.

Eunuch Lu was depressed and did not say a word on the way back to the eastern Palace.

"Your Highness, I'm afraid that the Xia family is anxious about losing their

child. Are we going to send him back?" Eunuch Lu asked in a hurry when they were about to reach the gate of the eastern Palace.

With one hand holding Lulu's hand, his other hand was placed in front of him.

"Bengong picked up the child with my own ability, why should I return it!" Whoever picked it up was the one who raised it!

Lu huaijiang didn't have any intention of returning the favor. He still felt sorry for Lulu, who had been wronged by the Xia family.

As for Lulu, she still had a trace of the Xia family's position in her mind just now.

At this moment, he saw the long line of streets in front of the eastern Palace, brightly lit and bustling with activity.

Not long after, his brain was filled with fried sausages, date cakes, roasted squab, and so on ...

Lulu fell into the food Street.

Oh my God, she really experienced the phrase "as happy as a God"!

In front of the eastern Palace, the little girl ate wherever she went, but she had a small stomach.

He wouldn't be able to eat much.

Every time, he would take two bites and then throw them to the young man behind him.

As for the young man, he was covered in food.

"Tomorrow morning, go to the eastern Palace to settle the bill," he told the vendor with a cold face.

Little did they know that from today onwards, there would be a long line in front of the eastern Palace every day!

Chapter 432 - 432: Drawing on the memorial (1)

"This is good, is this really good? How can there be such delicious food ..."

Lulu tiptoed and reached for a bag.

After taking it, he was ready to leave.

"Hey, hey, hey, Shorty, wait up. I haven't paid you yet. I can't eat for free ..." The small stall owner was so anxious that he was stomping his feet. His Highness had finally shown mercy and allowed the food Street to reopen.

Moreover, they would be exempted from three years of rent. Everyone had to work hard to earn money.

Behind the peddler, a teenager with a dark expression and snacks hanging all over his body handed over a token. "Tomorrow morning, go to the eastern

Palace to withdraw money. In the future, whatever she eats, the eastern Palace will be responsible for it."

After that, she saw Lulu burrow back into the crowd.

Lu huaijiang hurriedly followed.

Behind her, eunuch Lu was still holding on to countless little trinkets, panting heavily from exhaustion.

Ever since Lulu had entered the food Street, he had forgotten that he was a bad boy who had run away from home.

At this moment, the Xia family had already discovered that Lulu wasn't in the manor. Madam Xia was so scared that her body went limp, and she called Jiang Huai 'an, who was still in the Jiang family's residence, back.

He sent out many people to look for Jiang huailu.

At this moment, eunuch Lu saw Lulu weaving in and out of the crowd. It was a little dark under the lanterns, and she was short and small, so she was not very conspicuous.

"Master, you have to tell the Jiang family so that they can be more relieved." Eunuch Lu asked in a low voice.

Lu huaijiang looked at the little girl in the crowd who was eating so much that she couldn't move and threw everything to her subordinates.

After avoiding the guards of the Xia family, she led Lulu to the eastern Palace.

"Tell what? They had failed as elders and deserved to be anxious. If it weren't for me, who would've been able to bear the consequences of what happened to

Lulu today?" Lu huaijiang's eyes turned cold and the eastern palace gate closed.

The guards of the Xia family did not loiter in front of the eastern Palace. His Highness did not like children and would not allow a child to enter the eastern Palace. He immediately started to search the surrounding streets.

The people of the eastern Palace watched helplessly as the Crown Prince returned with a little girl. They were so shocked that their eyes almost fell out.

But when he saw eunuch Lu's eye signal, he immediately lowered his head, afraid that he would bump into them.

"Seeing her is like seeing bengong. Whatever she says, I will listen." Lu huaijiang's face was indifferent as he led Lulu to the study.

Everyone was left in shock.

Eunuch Lu saw that His Highness had walked away and saw the shocked and confused eyes of the crowd. He whispered, ""If you disturb His Highness, you'll lose your heads. If you disturb this girl, you'll have your entire family executed. Be careful."

Everyone's body tensed up. They only remembered these words in their hearts and didn't dare to be careless.

The female official kneeling in the distance furrowed her brows slightly, but her furrowed brows made it impossible to see her emotions.

At that moment, Lulu was in the study. He had probably eaten too much and was hiccuping.

He went up and occupied Lu huaijiang's old man's chair. He placed his hands on the armrests and leaned back in the chair, hiccuping continuously.

"Lu Chen, send in some Hawthorn water. Don't put too much sugar in it. After all, you still have one more to grow." Lu huaijiang's eyelids twitched, but he didn't dare to laugh out loud.

As expected, the little girl's face darkened when she heard that.

He probably remembered the candy he gave her and how it stuck her teeth out.

Lulu crossed his arms in front of his chest and snorted. He turned his head to the side, still angry.

Lu huaijiang did not get angry and only allowed Lu Chen to bring in the memorial to read.

Seeing that he was busy, Lulu didn't want to disturb him.

She carefully moved in front of him and leaned over to watch him review the memorials.

There was also a writing brush on the table.

Lulu paused.

He picked up the brush, picked up the memorial, and turned it over. He then immersed himself in painting.

Hmph, who told you to lie to me and bully me!

Chapter 433 - 433: The Imperial College is going to be appointed

(1)

Eunuch Lu stood outside the door and laughed when he saw the two holding brushes in the exact same posture.

Lulu frowned, and so did His Highness.

Lulu pressed the tip of the pen against his forehead, and so did His Highness.

The way the two of them held their brushes was the same.

Eunuch Lu found it even more interesting. If Lulu had not been in the barren capital, he would have thought that Lulu had been taught by His Highness.

His Highness was writing and drawing, and so was Lulu.

Lu huaijiang coughed lightly. When he put down the memorial, Lulu also closed it abruptly.

Then, he casually threw it on the pile of memorials.

He put down the brush and pretended that nothing had happened.

He even carefully wiped the ink on the memorial with his hand, and an ink ball appeared.

"After the new year, you should also enter the Imperial College. Grand tutor Xie is a serious and old-fashioned person, so you have to practice your writing well. Bengong has to deal with political affairs and can not find time to do your homework." Lu huaijiang looked at her teasingly. Seeing that she was unconvinced, he actually laughed out loud.

Eunuch Lu, who was waiting outside the door, had a face full of fear. His Highness had never smiled like this before.

"I don't want to go to school, I don't want to go to school. My father isn't a junior official of the Supreme Court, and my grandfather is dead. I don't have the qualifications to be a Directorate." Lulu was so smug that she was being very smug. Lu huaijiang looked at him with a meaningful look.

But he did not say anything.

"Have you finished the exercise book I gave you last time?"

"I didn't. I'm not going to the Imperial College, so I won't write." Lulu said smugly.

Lu huaijiang smiled and said nothing.

He could feel the dissatisfaction in the young woman's tone. She was still holding a grudge against him for lying to her.

Lu huaijiang felt a burst of pain between his eyebrows when he thought about it.

"You ... I advise you to write it well." Lu huaijiang pointed out. Maybe you're not even qualified to go to the Imperial College today, but maybe you'll be able to tomorrow?

However, when he turned around, Lulu's head began to droop. He laid on the desk and could not lift his head.

He couldn't help but laugh.

"Eunuch Lu, is the room tidied up?" Lu huaijiang asked in a low voice.

Eunuch Lu looked at the little girl who had already closed her eyes and was tired from eating.

"I've finished packing up. The female official is waiting outside the door. Do you want her to come in and serve lady Jiang?" Eunuch Lu wanted to pick up the child from behind, but when he saw His Highness suddenly frown, he immediately retreated.

He was just a eunuch

What was there to frown about?

Eunuch Lu didn't dare to show it on his face.

"No need. Let the mute girl do it. The female official is from Imperial mother's Palace, so the rules are heavy." Lu huaijiang said softly.

Soon, the mute girl came up and carried Lulu away. Eunuch Lu then tidied up the memorials and carried them away.

It had started to drizzle outside.

"Your Highness, you ..." Eunuch Lu hesitated.

The more eunuch Lu thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong with His Highness.

"Eunuch Lu, why do you think bengong's heart feels at peace when I see her?" Lu huaijiang said in a low voice, his brows showing a rare gentleness.

Eunuch Lu felt a shiver run down his spine. This was a question that would lead to death.

"She's probably a part of your heart that's missing," Eunuch Lu didn't dare to say it. He always felt that the girl was a jinx to His Highness in every way. "Why is bengong always worried that she will be hurt?"

"Bengong also does not want others to hold her hand and does not allow others to touch her."

Eunuch Lu pondered. His Highness was thirteen years old, and miss Jiang would only be six years old after the new year. He was not even six years old.

One was a child who was not even six years old, and the other was a thirteen-year-old youth.

Eunuch Lu wasn't thinking blindly. After all, His Highness's eyes were extremely clear when he looked at the little girl. It wasn't the love between a

man and a woman. In that case, there was only.

Chapter 434 - 434: One night (1)

Eunuch Lu suddenly had an idea.

"Your Highness, what do you think is the most precious emotion in this world? It was about a man and a woman, and there was no benefit involved. He was afraid that she would be bullied, wronged, and suffer. Can you guess what this

Eunuch Lu looked straight at Lu huaijiang.

Lu huaijiang frowned and hesitated for a moment.

Under eunuch Lu's encouraging gaze, he slowly said, ""Father-daughter relationship?"

Bengong wants to see her, wants to protect her, deeply afraid that she will be hurt. Wasn't this a father-daughter relationship?

Eunuch Lu's legs went weak. He had to support himself with the table to stand up.

"Brother and sister, brother and sister! Brother and sister! Your Highness, this servant also has a younger sister, and she has the same attitude as you." Eunuch Lu said loudly.

Eunuch Lu did not think about the feelings between a man and a woman at all.

His Highness looked at Lulu dotingly, but there were no romantic feelings between him and Lulu.

Lulu looked at His Highness, his eyes also clear.

Eunuch Lu had forgotten about the time!

What they lacked the most was time for each other to grow up.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang felt that this made sense.

He could only be at ease when he saw Lulu, and Lulu could only be at ease when she was with him.

Wasn't she raised as a younger sister?

Previously, he had often wondered if master yixu's words were true.

His intention to marry Lulu was probably to protect her!

Lu huaijiang heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, but something seemed to be wrong.

"You may leave. Bring these memorials back to the throne room tomorrow. It's been suppressed for too long, and I've finally finished reviewing it." Lu huaijiang waved his

hand, and eunuch Lu left with the memorial. "So bengong treated her as a younger sister." Lu huaijiang muttered in a low voice.

No wonder he couldn't help but be soft-hearted towards her, wanting to pamper her and protect her.

Yixu's words rang in her ears. He was infatuated with her, arrogant for her, and even went against a wall for her. Lu huaijiang's face immediately drooped.

Yixu really didn't deserve to be a monk.

Lulu is so young, and he dares to say that bengong will live and die for her, how foolish.

However, Lu huaijiang also heaved a sigh of relief. He found a reason for his strange behavior today and felt more at ease.

It was a younger sister. Yes, it was a younger sister.

It was also because she had the hall of salvation that he could only be at ease if he kept her under his watch!

Lu huaijiang calmed down and went back to sleep.

The next morning.

Someone knocked on the door of the eastern Palace.

The stall owner who knocked on the door was trembling with fear. When he saw the gatekeeper's arrogant appearance, he coughed.

There was a long line of vendors behind her, and she pushed the one in front.

quickly ask, quickly ask ...

"Excuse me, is this a token from the Crown Prince's residence?" the peddler's face was covered in sweat. Last night there was a young girl who came to our stall to eat and said that she brought a token to the eastern Palace to give money."

"Oh, I sell wonton."

"I'm here to sell tanghulu."

"I'm the one who sells lanterns ..."

The people behind him shouted.

When the gatekeeper saw the token and the instructions from eunuch Lu last night, he hurriedly opened the side door.

"It's a token from the eastern Palace. In the future, whatever the little girl ate or drank last night, it will be recorded on His Highness's account." At the side door, the young eunuch took a pen and paper and crossed out a name every time he received money.

It actually took half an hour to finish it.

Everyone received the money with a smile, "it turns out that the people in the eastern Palace are so easy to talk to and so generous." She had spent more than three thousand taels in one night, right? He did not know who the little noble from yesterday was. When she comes in the future, please take care of her. "

There were many aristocratic families in the capital, and there were also many influential families.

However, it was extremely rare for a child to make three thousand taels in one night! Not only did she sell food and drinks, but she also took everything she saw and went to the eastern Palace to settle the bill.

Everyone said.

Lulu gained a new nickname, "true" wealth-scattering "little girl..

Chapter 435: The gold-devouring beast he raised (1)

Little Lulu had spent three thousand taels in one night.

When His Highness heard about this matter during the court session, he had calculated his own private vault.

He had originally thought that he was quite generous.

He suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

He hadn't bought any large antiques or gold or silver jewelry, but he had spent more than three thousand taels on some small trinkets.

"Your Highness, miss Lu went out again." Eunuch Lu lowered his head and reported in a low voice.

"Did you bring money? Is there anyone following us?" Lu huaijiang had just boarded the carriage and was preparing to enter the palace.

"She didn't bring any money, but she did bring a token. This servant will see that even the token will not be used. When she went out to shop, this servant took a glance. As long as she buys something, those shopkeepers and peddlers only ask her to sign and leave." They would probably come to the eastern Palace early tomorrow morning to line up for money.

"If you can't take it away, you can send it directly to the eastern Palace and pay for it." Eunuch Lu added.

Furthermore, the shopkeepers 'eyes lit up when they saw miss Lulu leaving.

He searched for all his trump cards so that she could have eyes and wrap them up.

Lu huaijiang was silent for a long time.

He calculated in his heart that with her creation method, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to raise her until she was of age.

"Is it so expensive to raise a girl nowadays?" he muttered to himself. He couldn't even raise deer with his mouth?

At this moment, he felt a sense of danger. He was afraid that he could not even afford to raise a sister!

Seeing the Crown Prince board the carriage with a thoughtful expression, the corners of eunuch Lu's mouth moved slightly. He hesitated for a moment but decided to let it go.

He wanted to say that no one would waste money like this to raise a sister.

How was this raising a sister ...

This was a living gold-devouring beast!

In the afternoon, the Xia family was already frantic.

Madam Xia had passed out several times and was almost going crazy while holding Lulu's old clothes. The string in his brain was already stretched taut, about to snap at any moment.

Jiang Huaian's hair was disheveled, and he was no longer as calm as he usually was.

Yang pinfeng and Wen ruyin had already rushed over and reported the case to the capital's Governor.

Xia Qingqing knelt in the courtyard with a pale face. "Qing Qing didn't say a few words to her. Qing Qing has suffered so much for so long, can't she say a word? Who knew that she would be so angry? she even pushed Qingqing. Qingqing's head was smashed."

"Wuwuwu, is it because Qingqing also wants to run away from home that you all care about Qingqing?" Xia Qingqing's forehead was covered with a white veil. She knelt in the courtyard and couldn't stop crying.

He had been kneeling since the morning until the afternoon.

It was the second day of the new year, and the sky was already dark. The beautiful woman knelt in the courtyard with tears in her eyes. "It's me who didn't teach Qing Qing well, it's all my fault as a mother. Little aunt, if you want to punish, then punish me. Qing Qing is weak, if something happens to her, how can I live?

Madam Yun was angry and hateful when she saw this. This aunt had always been a polite person, but today, she still wanted to protect Qingqing with her big belly.

What would happen in the future if he grew crooked?

Mrs. Xia held Jiang Huai 'an's hand, her throat already choked with tears.

"What are you doing? Get up, lest you say that I'm an old woman tormenting my pregnant granddaughter-in-law. On the contrary, I'm the one who isn't." Old Madam Xia's face was dark. Xia Qingqing was pampered and would give her all the love she could.

However, this didn't mean that they would tolerate her misbehavior. "Kneel, kneel until Lulu comes back."

"Madam Yu, you are six months pregnant. Brother ze is the eldest son of the Xia family. Whether the eldest grandson is born from your womb or from a concubine's womb, you should know the right thing to do."

The beautiful woman's face paled.

When other people's legal wives got pregnant, they would give their husbands concubines.

She had never mentioned it because of brother ze's love. If the child was not saved .

The maidservant behind Madam Yu immediately helped her up..

Chapter 436: The God who painted in the memorial (1)

Ever since Lulu left home ...

The Xia Corporation and Jiang Huai 'an had never said a word.

The Xia Corporation suddenly realized that women had no home after marriage.

Even though they were father and mother, her brother still treated her as his own sister and daughter.

However, it was a fact that she was married and had two children. It was also a fact that the Xia family was now involved in a big family.

"Yurong, don't worry. We'll definitely find Lulu. Even if sister-in-law has to give up her life, we'll get it back."

"It's all sister-in-law's fault for not teaching Qing Qing well. Don't be too suspicious, we've spoiled Qing Qing."

Xia Qingqing saw that her grandmother was actually crying and admitting her mistake to her great aunt, and she immediately looked at her mother.

It had to be said that the child's every word and action was a mirror for his parents.

When Xia ningze was released, Madam Yu had secretly scolded her little aunt and Jiang Huai 'an a few times. Xia Qingqing remembered it.

Madam Xia held Madam Yun's hand and couldn't help but cry.

"Lulu, where did you go? if anything happened to you, I wouldn't be able to live." Mrs. Xia leaned against Mrs. Yun haggardly, her face devoid of blood.

He looked like he had lost half his life.

Madam Yun glared at her granddaughter again and looked at her daughter-in-law with a somewhat unfriendly gaze.

The Xia family had a good reputation and was not a family that would pester their daughter-in-law. He rarely meddled in the affairs of the younger generation's room, but now he probably had to.

If the upper beam is not straight, the lower beam will be crooked. I can't spoil the Xia family's atmosphere.

"Mother, don't worry. His son had already reported it to the authorities. He would definitely be fine. Have you forgotten about the past, Lulu? She can even sell the human traffickers." Jiang Huai 'an's voice was hoarse, but he wasn't as panicked as he had been the last few times.

Lulu was already an experienced child.

That child was so mischievous, how could he be at a disadvantage?

It just so happened that master Xia and Lord Xia had returned from court and were studying a Memorial in their hands.

Your Highness doesn't know what this means. Could it be that it's hard to say in court, so you deliberately drew a dog on the memorial to humiliate us? ""But Grand tutor Xie has an old Toad drawn on it ..."

"Lord Zheng is ... A Wolf that rolled its eyes?" Lord Xia was puzzled, and when he returned, he heard that the residence was in a mess.

When she asked, Lulu had not been found.

And brother Yuan was hiding behind his mother, mumbling in a low voice that sister Qingqing fell on her own and that Lulu didn't push her.

When these words came out, it made everyone's face even gloomier.

Xia Qingqing knelt in the courtyard and wiped her tears. She had yet to beg her grandfather when she heard him say, '"'There can't be a circle without rules.

Qing Qing confounds right and wrong, please punish me."

The beautiful woman cried out and fainted while holding her stomach.

If they wanted to be punished, they would have to be served with vines.

Xia Qingqing still did not escape the punishment. Her butt was beaten until the skin and flesh split open. Madam Yun and old Madam han watched with tears in their eyes, but they did not dare to stop her.

The anger from before had long dissipated, leaving only a bit of heartache.

"The Xia family doesn't expect our descendants to be successful, but we won't allow anyone who can't distinguish right from wrong! If you can say such things to Lulu and your aunt today, you will grow up to be a vicious woman. In the future, whoever doesn't restrain their children in this family will be punished by the family rules!" Master Xia saw that his eldest son was in a difficult position and immediately rebuked him.

Jiang Huaian's eyes lit up.

"Grandfather, where did you get that painting? It's Lulu's handwriting." Jiang Huai 'an was overjoyed to see the painting.

The two adults of the Xia family shook their heads and looked at him with burning eyes.

Who drew this?

Who do you think painted the painting that made the officials uneasy and made everyone guess?

Chapter 437: The byy of painting 1

Lord Xia shook the memorial in his hand.

Lord Xia raised his eyebrows.

He exchanged a glance with his father.

"Let's go to the study." The two of them pulled Jiang Huai 'an to the study.

Madam Xia came back to her senses. Madam Yun wiped her tears and hurriedly pulled her up. "Yurong, don't be anxious. Just now, Huai 'an said he saw Lulu's handwriting."

The little girl outside the door paced back and forth uneasily.

"Eldest Furen, young lady Qing Qing is crying in pain and also said that her head is hurting badly. She even vomited now, and the young Madam is crying with her."

Madam Yun's eyelids twitched and she hardened her heart. "Ignore her, she has always been spoiled, to actually let her cause such a big disaster." "Get a doctor." Madam Xia's eyes were red. He could not say anything else.

Madam Yun sighed and nodded to the maidservant.

He didn't go to see Xia Qingqing and just kept company with the Xia Corporation.

At this moment, Jiang Huai 'an held the memorial and nodded. Maternal grandfather, first uncle, Huai 'an can confirm that this is Lulu's handwriting.

"Where did you guys get this?" Jiang Huai 'an looked at it from left to right. Wasn't this a Memorial?

Painting memorials required one to be beheaded.

The two old men looked at each other. His Highness reviewed it last night. I brought it back this morning.

"The courtiers were discussing spiritedly, all guessing whether your Highness was mocking the courtiers in the open and in the dark, making the courtiers reflect on themselves. There were also two old ministers who drew a fierce Tiger that had been beaten to death on their memorials, and those two ministers were carried back to their residences." His legs were weak from fear.

He thought that His Highness was going to make a move.

"Are you sure this is Lulu's handwriting? This is a Memorial!" Lord Xia hissed. Just the thought of drawing on the memorial was exciting.

No, he even felt a chill on his neck.

"Really?" Jiang Huai 'an looked at it carefully. He nodded his head seriously.

"If that's the case, Lulu is probably in the eastern Palace. The entire city was searched last night, and there was no news even after guarding the city gate all night. The only place they haven't searched is the eastern Palace." His Highness was suspicious and tyrannical, and no one dared to touch his eyebrows.

Master Xia was still in his official robes and stood up. "I'll go to the eastern Palace to seek an audience with His Highness. We have to be sure if he's in the eastern Palace."

"What if Lulu enrages His Highness in the eastern Palace? the consequences will be unimaginable."

Jiang Huaian touched his chin and looked at the Imperial edict.

He could even paint on a Memorial, what else could be inconceivable?

All of a sudden, he was no longer panicking.

He just didn't know what His Highness the Crown Prince meant.

"Don't ever tell anyone about Lulu drawing on the memorial. Since Your Highness has admitted to it, then it's Your Highness who ridiculed the officials!" Master Xia stroked his beard and said after a moment of silence.

The two of them nodded solemnly.

Taking advantage of the fact that the sky had not yet turned dark, the three of them did not eat dinner or rest and directly rushed out to the eastern Palace.

"What did these three people say? why didn't they give us any information? I'll leave everyone in the manor to worry." The old lady grumbled, but only heaved a sigh of relief when she heard from Lulu.

Xia ningze stood in front of the old lady, who waved her hand. "Ningze, you can leave. You're the eldest grandson in the residence, and you'll have to establish a family in the future. The Xia family is supported by you. Grandmother knows that you have a close relationship with her. But don't let a woman blind your

Your heart should not he in the rear residence "

"Qing Qing is still young. Everything she said was taught by Daren. If you discipline him strictly now, you can still turn things around. Think about it."

The old lady admitted that she spoiled Qingqing, but that was built on the foundation that she didn't go astray.

It was definitely not a fluke that the Xia family was able to establish itself in a short period of ten years!

Chapter 438: Show the little girl what you're made of (1)

In the eastern Palace.

A stack of memorials was thrown at Lulu's feet.

Lulu looked up at him pitifully. When he saw the young man's ashen face and serious expression, he immediately shrank back and did not dare to make a sound.

The memorial fell to the ground.

They were scattered all over the ground.

The front was a Memorial, but the back was full of pigs, cows, sheep, and fish. If he wanted to draw, then so be it, but he just had to draw it properly.

Pigs were killed and their hearts and lungs were dug out.

The bull was plowing the land, and someone behind it was whipping it.

The Tiger was killed.

The wolf was rolling its eyes, and there were three crooked words written on it-white-eyed wolf as an annotation.

"In the last court session, half of the officials were trembling. Did you draw it? Did you draw it?" Who the hell knew how shocked he was in the throne room? his eyes were about to pop out.

He had to pretend that he knew, that he had everything under control, and that he was the one who did it.

Eunuch Lu shook his head and sighed. It shouldn't be, it shouldn't be.

"Your Highness, don't worry. Just hit her and she'll know she's wrong." Eunuch Lu sighed and advised in a low voice.

His Highness glanced at him. Eunuch Lu immediately lowered his head and knelt down.

"Do you know your mistake? Are you still going to draw it in the future?" Lu huaijiang said.

The little girl fell to the ground with a thud.

The snow on the ground had just melted, and it was still a little cold.

When the little girl looked up, she was already in tears.

He was even holding a brush that was stained with ink.

"Brother Lu ..." Her voice was soft and her clear eyes were filled with tears that hung on her eyelashes and refused to fall.

She looked at him and called him 'brother' softly.

It was as if Jiang huailu would cry on the spot if he nodded.

Lu huaijiang's throat itched, and he coughed lightly. Eunuch Lu's heart ached."Your Highness, Lulu Imows his mistake. You can just lock her up for two days."

"Brother Lu, is Lulu wrong? I can't draw it?" The little Lulu bit her lip and her tears were about to fall.

Lu huaijiang's anger turned into helplessness when he heard the soft words "brother Lu ".

"Was Lulu really wrong?"

Lu huaijiang sighed helplessly, "That's right."

"Can't I draw Lulu?" The little girl sat on the ground.

"I can draw. He could draw them all. Paper is used for drawing, and memorials are also paper, so they can naturally be drawn." Lu huaijiang accepted his fate and carried Lulu, patting the mud off her body.

"Can Lulu still draw in the future?" The little girl grabbed the pen excitedly.

Lu huaijiang ...

"Yes," he replied after a long while.

Eunuch Lu? So, I was thinking too much?

"I'm used to these pens. You're still young and can't hold them firmly. I'll prepare some for you." Lu huaijiang said in a low voice.

Eunuch Lu was expressionless as he thought, "so you've even prepared tools for her?"

Poor courtiers, it was said that they were all being carried out today.

Does His Majesty know that you're using the officials to make your sister happy?

Just now, when she came out of the throne room, she didn't know who was the one who said that they must teach her a lesson. So, you're really giving her some face and letting her continue to submit memorials and paintings?

It turned out that this color and that color of His Highness were completely different.

He was too naive.

Eunuch Lu was so aggrieved that he almost cried.

The Crown Prince was dressed in a brocade robe, which made his figure look even more slender and clear. did you have fun in the eastern Palace today? "Lulu nodded. happy, they're all giving Lulu things. You're too polite." Lu huaijiang ...

The abundant private warehouse was getting thinner by the day!

Chapter 439 - 439: Painting His Highness's nails (1)

On the evening of the second day of the new year, Lu huaijiang should have entered the palace to accompany the Empress for dinner.

"Push back the dinner at the Empress's and say that bengong is busy and will enter the palace tomorrow." Lu huaijiang looked at his subordinate indifferently, and the subordinate responded in a low voice.

She gathered her courage and looked at the busy Prince.

His Highness's usually spotless clothes had long been stained with strange, colorful, and shiny things.

A young man who could make all the officials in the court tremble with a frown and a soft snort.

At this moment, his face was tense, his hands were open, and he had a helpless look.

"Are you done? Is that enough?" Lu huaijiang sighed softly. He opened his fingers and sat on the soft couch.

"I'll be done soon. Don't move." The little girl lay beside the soft couch. What color do you like? Lulu liked pink, and there had to be glitter, a bright pink.

Brother Lu, do you like it? Can you do the same as lulutu?"

The little fellow cupped his chin in his hands, his face filled with joy.

Lu huaijiang's face twitched, and he retracted his hand.

But Lulu stopped her.

"Just now, my maternal grandfather and uncle came to look for Lulu and bring her home." Brother Lu promised me that as long as I don't go back, you will listen to me. You said you'd listen to me, but you can't even help Lulu dye her nails. Didn't you say that you'll satisfy any request?"

"You're trying to lie to me again!" Lulu glared at her, looking extremely fierce.

The subordinate left silently. His Highness indeed had something important to do.

After all, wasn't it a big deal for the Crown Prince to dye his nails?

It was not easy to coax her to stay in the East Palace for a few days. Lu huaijiang saw that she was about to get angry and his heart was in his mouth again.

"I'm not lying, I'm not lying. Brother Lu said he wouldn't lie to you, so he won't lie to you. But brother Lu is the Crown Prince, is it appropriate to dye it pink?"

"Then how will bengong convince the masses when I go to court? When bengong is reprimanding them, what if they laugh out loud when they see bengong's pink nails?"

"Lulu, have you ever heard of brother-sister outfits? I'll wear men's clothes and you'll wear women's clothes, but the two sets go well together. It's the same for the nails."

"You dye it pink, I'll dye it ... Let's go with this." Lu huaijiang chose the color closest to his fingers, but it looked more crystalline and brighter.

But it wasn't obvious.

Lulu hesitated.

His eyes suddenly lit up.

"Alright ..." Her eyes were full of slyness as she smiled and went back to painting his nails.

Lu huaijiang was sitting by the window while eunuch Lu was waiting at the door.

His Highness used his left hand to read the memorial, so she painted it on her right hand.

His Highness used his right hand to write a Memorial, so she would paint it with her left hand.

It was really a perfect combination.

Eunuch Lu let out a long sigh.

It was really an eyesore.

When I raised my sister, she wasn't this delicate? His Highness wasn't raising a sister, he was raising a little ancestor.

it's done. Mine is pink, and brother Lu's has a little flower on top ... Lulu was all smiles.

Lu huaijiang stretched out his ten fingers, and it was indeed the color closest to the original nail color.

However, she also used glitter to draw a small flower.

If it wasn't on a man like him, it would be quite exquisite.

His Highness's face was gloomy, as if a storm was coming.

Eunuch Lu did not even dare to breathe as he watched the arrogant little girl stretch out her finger."Look, it's exactly the same as Lulu's. We are a pair."

His Highness Lu ...

His furious heart was instantly pierced..

Chapter 440 - 440: The adorkable Lulu (1)

Eunuch Lu could no longer look.

Why didn't I realize that His Highness was so easy to please before?

No, it wasn't.

After all, the grass on the grave of the last person who had learned how to do things from Little Lulu was very tall.

"You're not allowed to Polish your nails, you have to wait ... Wait for three days.

Otherwise, Lulu will never forgive you."

"I'm still angry. I haven't forgiven you yet! You have to be more aware of yourself, or Lulu will never forgive you. You have to perform well ..." Lulu stood up, looking very proud.

Lu huaijiang found it funny and interesting, so he could only let her be.

He watched as she lay on the soft couch and blew at his fingers. He waited for the nail polish to dry.

"Alright. Bengong will wait for three days." As long as you don't cry.

"Then, will Lulu still forgive me?" Lu huaijiang lowered his head, put down the memorial, and looked at her seriously.

Lulu tilted his head slightly.

He was an evil.

And he was here to exterminate the evil.

But what if he did not become an evil?

As long as I'm by his side, watching over him and not letting him grow into an evil, does that mean I don't have to destroy him? Would that be considered saving the world?

Lulu was confused.

However, she had not seen the Crown Prince kill anyone.

After some thought, she decided that no matter what, following the target of the mission would be more beneficial to her.

"We'll see how you perform," The little Lulu coughed, blinked and looked away. Lu huaijiang laughed in a low voice, a muffled laugh coming from his chest.

The more he laughed, the louder he became.

The sounds of joy and laughter came from the room, a joy the eastern Palace had never experienced before.

The ice-cold Palace was also gradually filled with smoke and fire.

The female official stood quietly at the door of drooping flowers, the warm laughter of the young prince ringing in her ears.

Just by listening to his voice, one could guess that His Highness had never been so gentle.

"Prepare the sedan, let's go to fengyi Palace to see the Empress." The female official said softly, and nimbly turned around to leave.

Inside the house, the little girl was looking at Lu huaijiang with a serious face, seemingly unconvinced.

"You're still not convinced? The eastern Palace had the best Chef in the great Zhou. If you want to eat desserts and sweets, the house's chef can make them for you. You're not allowed to eat too much of the snacks outside.

"Do you still remember the pain in your stomach last night?" His Highness Lu was a little worried.

It was really troublesome to raise a sister.

But this feeling was sour and sweet.

Lulu shot him a glance and asked,"is this the reason why you had people follow me?" Lulu didn't eat anything today. My stomach didn't feel well last night because I ate too much." I ate too much!

Lu huaijiang looked at her leisurely,"really?" If you didn't eat it, then you didn't buy it? You didn't hide it either!"

I swear! Lulu nodded seriously. I didn't buy it, and I didn't hide it. He was very serious when he made the oath.

What a joke, her godmother was in charge of oaths.

She had a back door, so she wasn't afraid.

Lu huaijiang hummed in agreement and looked at her silently.

However, he was thinking about it in his heart, not knowing how to tell her.

After all, she had clumsily stepped on the stool and climbed up to the table. She had only managed to hide the snack on the highest shelf after stepping on the table.

However, the bookshelf was barely at the same level as Lu huaijiang's line of sight.

She just appeared in front of him like that. He actually didn't know if he should pretend he didn't see her and cooperate with her performance. It was better to stretch out his hand and take it down so that she could see the evil of this world.

However, he found it funny when he thought about it.

She must have mistaken everyone for her short and stout height!

At this moment, she was still humming a little tune with a smug expression, as if she had hidden it very well.

Lu huaijiang shook his head slightly. Forget it, I'll just pretend that I'm blind..