

## The Savior 501

### Chapter 501: Carrying the coffin for the person you love (1)

slow down. There are too many people here. Go and sit at the side. The man didn't look very old, he looked to be in his twenties.

A young man who had just reached the crown.

Her eyes were filled with sorrow as she helped the old man and the child to a corner.

"You have to take care of your health. You still have a few years to live." The man said with a smile.

After saying that, he walked towards the coffin in the center.

Old master DU's hands were full of calluses. The du family was poor to begin with.

The du family only gradually rose after the top scholar, du Xun, emerged.

Originally, after the marriage with the Xie family, the du family was going to rise up. However, an accident happened and the du family was criticized, but Xie Zi Xu didn't make things difficult for the du family.

Instead, he often helped the du family by opening a school for the du family and sending their children to school.

Back then, what she said was that even if du Xun wasn't around, she had to look after his family for him.

I'm nis smeld.

The moment these words came out, it was more than 30 years of financial aid.

Without the du Xun from back then, she had actually sponsored a few more scholars. They were all from the du family, and now the du family was slowly on the path of an official. Although they were only county officials, they no longer had to face the earth and their backs were facing the sky.

The du family was grateful to Xie zixu, but at the same time, they felt guilty towards her. Old master du didn't even dare to see her.

The du family owed her too much. Du Xun also owed her too much.

"You're back." The old man looked at the man who was slowly walking away in front of him and cried silently.

His turbid eyes were filled with tears.

She finally got what she had been waiting for.

"Grandpa, what's wrong? Why are you crying and laughing at the same time? be careful, someone might beat you up. This is aunt Xie's funeral." The child tugged at his grandfather's sleeve, hoping that his grandfather would restrain himself.

“You don’t understand. Aunt Xie is happy too,” his grandfather said as he patted his head.

When he returned, he was still a teenager until his death.

Aunt Xie didn’t have time to wait. She didn’t waste her life.

Du Xun took a bouquet of flowers. They were the flowers Xie zixu gave him when they separated outside the city.

It was called yingjun.

It meant to welcome the Emperor back.

In the Xie family, only a few people who served her close to her knew that she liked to welcome the Emperor.

At this moment, when she saw a young man holding a hand to welcome the Emperor, she thought that it was someone who her aunt had helped in the past.

“What is young master’s surname?” There was a name list of all the people who offered their condolences. The nanny, who was dressed in white, asked in a low voice.

“Du,” du Xun said in a low voice.

At this moment, the coffin was about to go up the mountain, and he held a bouquet of flowers in his hand. “She did me a favor when she was alive, can I

carry her coffin for her?” Du Xun’s face was filled with unconcealed grief, and his eyes were bloodshot.

The wet nurse was stunned.

The person carrying the coffin had already been decided, this ...

“It’s the people from the Crown Prince’s residence.” A maidservant beside her whispered.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll have to trouble you,” the nanny said immediately. After carrying the coffin, there will be a red envelope for you to get rid of bad luck.”

There were red packets for carrying coffins.

Du Xun shook his head gently, “I don’t need a red packet. It’s my fortune to be able to carry her coffin.” It’s a pleasure.” After he finished speaking, he turned around and placed the bouquet of flowers in front of her coffin.

The old maidservant and the old maidservant found his face somewhat familiar.

“It’s like I’ve seen it somewhere before.” The wet nurse muttered. This face was familiar yet unfamiliar.

The heir of the Xie family looked at the time and stood in front of the hall, crying and shouting, “”Spirit!”

Du Xun carried the coffin and walked in front. He was at the same level as her.

The king-welcoming flower was beside the two.

Today is your funeral and our wedding.

I've waited for thirty-two years, and all I could do was carry your coffin..

Chapter 502: Recognized him (1)

Aunt Xie was supposed to be buried in the Xie family after her death. She had never married in her life. She was part of the Xie family in life and in death, she was part of the Xie family.

However, the du family said that his aunt had waited for du Xun for her entire life, and the du family had long built a Cenotaph for him.

It would be better to bury du Xun and his aunt together.

In the past, he had asked his aunt for her opinion and her aunt had agreed.

He was going to be buried in the ancestral grave of the du family.

Everyone carried the coffin and scattered paper money around it. They carried it up the mountain step by step and directly buried it in the du family's ancestral grave.

She was finally a member of the du family.

He lay down in the tomb where the two of them were buried together.

Du Xun stared blankly as the coffin was slowly covered by the soil.

The sound of the suona never stopped. The nanny took the red packet and gave it to the men who were carrying the coffins to bring bad luck.

"May I ask for young master's name so that we can tell the main clan?" The servant girl came over and asked for the name.

"The single name is Xun."

The maidservant nodded and noted it down. Just then, the nanny came over to give out red packets.

"Where is the young master who carried the coffin just now? He hasn't even taken his red packet yet." The old maidservant's eyes were red and swollen. She suppressed her sadness and asked the maidservant.

"Right here. Hey, you were talking to me just now." The maidservant was shocked. She looked around, but there was no one there.

There was not a single person in sight, as if he had never existed.

"No, no, no, that's impossible. He was still talking to me when you came,

Mama. This servant asked for his name and he said that his name was Xun.' The maidservant was so shocked that she looked around for her, but the maidservant made a clang.

The tray in his hand fell to the ground.

When Xie ningzhi came over, he saw that the nanny's face was pale and she was trembling.

"It's him, it's him, no wonder he looks familiar, it's him! It's him!" The wet nurse suddenly wailed. No one had expected her to start crying again. She was crying like a child in front of aunt Xie's tombstone.

He's back. The person you've been waiting for is back.

He's here to carry your coffin. He's here to carry your aunt's coffin.

The nanny suddenly got up and ran back to the Xie family in tears.

Everyone in the Xie family was shocked by the wet nurse, thinking that she had been scared crazy by her aunt's death.

Grand tutor Xie seemed to have aged quite a bit today. He sat in the front courtyard in a daze, looking at the courtyard full of white silk, his heart empty.

His younger sister had his responsibility in this life, and Grand tutor Xie had always wanted to give the best to his younger sister.

He wanted to compensate her.

He could give anything, but he couldn't return a single du Xun.

At this moment, the wet nurse returned to the Xie residence with disheveled hair and took out the painting that she had kept in the young lady's room. "Master, master, it's him, it's him, do you see him?"

"He didn't let miss down. He didn't let aunt down." Everyone in the Xie family was in the courtyard, watching the nanny spread out the portrait.

The younger generation of the Xie family had never seen that face before.

Grand tutor Xie and the elders of the residence had all seen him before.

An elegant scholar with a haughty look on his face stood in the painting with a smile.

The maidservant behind him suddenly cried out, "'It's the young master who just carried the coffin! That young master even gave aunt a bouquet of flowers to welcome you!"

The Xie family stood up suddenly.

Grand tutor Xie had gotten up too quickly, and his vision was spinning.

Xie ningzhi hurriedly went forward to support the old man.

"Is it really him? Did you all see wrongly?" Grand tutor Xie clutched his head, his eyes filled with urgency.

"This servant also saw it and it was exactly the same as the person in the painting. When he came, he asked this servant if he could carry the coffin for his aunt, as his aunt had done him a great favor. He said his surname was du, but I didn't remember

it at that time. I only thought that it was someone sent by the eastern Palace and agreed.”

The nanny’s face was full of certainty, but she was also a little annoyed that she didn’t recognize him at that time.

She really didn’t think that way..

Chapter 503 - 503: A teenager to death (1)

The nanny’s face was pale.

“It’s him. This servant found him familiar at that time. It’s like I’ve seen him somewhere before, strange yet familiar.”

“How can I not be familiar? In the past, his aunt had looked at his portrait every day, but after a long time, she didn’t allow him to look at it or mention it. This servant’s impression is already fuzzy.”

“And he also knows that aunt’s favorite thing to do is to welcome the Emperor.

Other than us, who else knows?”

“Also,” the maidservant suddenly called out, “last night, I heard voices from aunt’s room.”

“At that time, this servant, this servant was standing outside the door in a daze, as if she was sleeping but not sleeping. I thought I was dreaming. This servant heard a man’s voice in Gugu’s room. This morning, the nuptial wine in Gugu’s room became a cup of bland and tasteless sake. It’s very light and no one came in or out of the room last night. The wedding dress that aunt sewed for young master du is also gone.”

The hall was completely silent.

Grand tutor Xie took a few deep breaths. The only regret in his life was that he had never seen du Xun and his sister.

At this moment, he heaved a deep sigh of relief.

A doorkeeper came in to report.

“Master, the eastern Palace has sent a letter.”

Xie ningzhi personally received it and handed it to Grand tutor Xie.

Grand tutor Xie’s eyes were filled with tears as he read, his voice trembling.

“Send someone to inform the du family to go to huangdu together. His Highness’s letter said that du Xun was in the waters of huangdu. Go and collect his bones for him.” After Grand tutor Xie said this, his hand loosened, and the letter fell to the ground.

As expected, it was his Highness's handwriting.

Xie ningzhi picked up the letter and lowered his eyes.

The words on the letter were vigorous and vigorous, and the words were like the person.

He folded the letter and kept it in his sleeves.

"Grandfather, don't be anxious. His Highness must know something. Since Your Highness has sent the letter, I'm afraid you are very sure that it is young master du."

"As long as we can fulfill her wishes, she can be at ease." Xie ningzhi consoled him in a low voice.

"While we search for young master DU's bones, we'll clean up the Cenotaph and wait for the bones to be buried with the old man. It can be considered perfect." The Xie family nodded.

"Old master du hasn't left yet, so why don't we invite him over and ask him? Since there are people here today, let's hide the Cenotaph and wait for young master du to be buried." If he had something to do, he would think less about sad things.

The old master agreed.

In the afternoon, he dug out the wedding dress that had disappeared last night from the Cenotaph.

Everyone from the Xie family was crying and laughing at the same time, as if they had gone crazy.

Old master du and old master Xie kept on crying."It's really him. It really was him. That stinky brat was actually still the same as before. In the past, I was worried that he would return with three wives and four concubines, surrounded by children. But if he really kept his promise for life, he couldn't help but feel heartache."

Old man du smiled in relief.

He was still the same teenager.

Even when he died, he was still a teenager.

By the time Lulu returned from the Xie family, it was already the night of the sixth day.

He would return to the hall of salvation in a while.

Seeing the dark circles under her eyes, Lu huaijiang's heart ached.

"I'm too tired today, can I have some meat? Look at me, I've lost weight. Look, isn't your face a size smaller?" Lulu pinched his own face and looked at Lu huaijiang pitifully.

Her legs were about to break.

Lu huaijiang laughed and felt helpless, 'you've lost weight in just one day? Then why is the red string on your neck getting tighter and tighter?' He had even tightened the key to the vault that he had fastened for her.

He still had the face to be thin?

Where was her conscience?

Chapter 504 - 504: Angering His Highness to death (1)

“You don’t understand. My legs have lost weight.”

“I walked today, so my legs are thinner. My neck isn’t even walking, how can it be thin?” He looked at the Crown Prince as if he was looking at a fool.

Lu huaijiang was so angry that he clenched his fists.

This stinky girl!

“As for the red rope being tight, it’s because the rope has shrunk. You can’t blame others for buying a fake. And Lulu didn’t even look down on you when you bought a fake.” Lulu tugged at the red string. It must have shrunk.

The corner of Lu huaijiang’s mouth rose. He was originally going to be impeached by the Lin family in Court today.

At this moment, all of her worries were gone.

“Yes, yes, yes, you’re right, you’re right. Eunuch Lu, serve the dishes.” Lu huaijiang said in a low voice.

He had been waiting for Lulu to return even though he was supposed to have his meal.

But he didn’t want to mention these small things to Lulu.

“I talked to master yixu yesterday. Lulu, you’re still young, but you’re still a woman. I have discussed with Grandmaster and will find a reason for you to stay in the eastern Palace to shut everyone’s mouth.” Although you’re about to turn seven, you should stay for as long as you can.

Lu huaijiang was a little disappointed.

In his heart, he was praising master yixu. This person who was used to being a master was quite good at finding all kinds of reasons for his reputation and righteousness.

Lulu buried his head in the Lamb leg.

The Lamb was so tender today, and he even picked up a piece of radish for Lu huaijiang.

She hated the taste of white radish the most.

All for brother Lu.

“Tomorrow, the master will announce to the world that I have been unconscious several times and need to find a fated person to suppress my soul until I am fifteen years old. There’s still more than a year before bengong’s hair is tied up, and Lulu

happens to be seven years old. At that time, brother Lu won't be able to keep you." Lu huaijiang was so upset that he couldn't even eat.

A series of snores could be heard.

The little girl was pulling on a lamb leg and drinking the bone marrow inside.

His hands and face were covered in oil, and his eyes were staring at the bone.

What sorrow, what parting, she didn't listen at all.

There were only bones in his eyes.

Forget it, he had paid the wrong price.

"Don't just eat meat, eat some vegetables too." Lu huaijiang saw her gnawing on two lamb chops, a lamb leg, and a lot of ginseng chicken soup, and was full of helplessness.

Lulu hiccuped.

He looked at Lu huaijiang, who slowly picked up his chopsticks and took a bite of the Jade cabbage.

He only took one bite and then put down his chopsticks.

"I've eaten it,"

"Are you lying to your own body?" Lu huaijiang raised his eyebrows. "No, I'm lying," Lulu replied, lifting his chin. Lulu's eyes bulged as he smiled.

"After eating so much meat, it's time to ease the guilt." After eating a mouthful of food, Lulu would become healthy again.

Eunuch Lu pressed down the corner of his lips, trying his best not to laugh out loud.

There were very few people who could force His Highness to take a deep breath and suppress his anger.

Lu huaijiang took Lulu's small white bowl and put a lot of vegetables in it. Although it was a vegetable, it was cooked with countless mushrooms, so it was very fragrant.

It didn't taste bad.

He picked up half a bowl and pushed it in front of Lulu.

"You can only go down after eating. Otherwise, don't even think about eating a single piece of dessert in the study." Looking at her eyes, Lu huaijiang knew that she must have saved her stomach to go to the study to steal some snacks.

As soon as he came back, he said that he wanted to go to the study to practice writing. But forget it, even the homework left by the teacher was written by him.

She was still practicing her writing.



Lu huaijiang exposed her mercilessly.

In this world, if Lu huaijiang claimed to be the first person who understood her the most, no one would dare to claim to be second!

Chapter 505 - 505: Can 't wake up His Highness who is pretending to be asleep (1)

In the end, Lulu still finished the half bowl of vegetables.

One had to lower one's head when one was under the roof.

For the sake of the snacks, she was willing to lower her head.

When they were heading to the study after eating, she suddenly asked, ""Do you think aunt Xie is worth it? Was du Xun worth it? He had clearly forgotten about it, but he still kept his promise. But in the end, it's a pity."

"They didn't even have a single day." Lulu had been following the funeral for the entire day, and it was hard to understand the feelings between the two.

Obviously, men were not as fragrant as pig trotters.

"Lulu, you're still young. You don't understand," Lu huaijiang said with a smile in his eyes.

death is not the end. It's the forgetting.

"One day, you will understand." Lu huaijiang looked at Xiao budian's innocent eyes and suddenly felt that Lulu should not understand.

It's good to continue being so naive.

In the end, Lu huaijiang was forced to go to the study room and bring her two pieces of snacks.

Lulu held it with both hands, cherishing it.

"Brother Lu, are we out of money? When Lulu had first arrived, he would have everything he needed for his meal, be it flying in the sky, swimming in the water, or running in the mountains. Usually, there were many desserts on the table, and they were available in every room. Now, even a plate of snacks has to be hidden in the study room?"

Lulu asked in concern. She had actually eaten the Crown Prince's wallet? Lu huaijiang's hand trembled at her question, almost dropping the dessert.

"Cough cough ..." Lu huaijiang coughed lightly.

"It's to guard against thieves." Lu huaijiang said softly. He looked at her indistinctly, 'watch out for you, you thief.' LULU 100K two Dites or tne pastry ana slgnea nelp1ess1Y. He DroKe orr two pieces."I'll give you a bite. I've shared it with

you, so you have to share it with me next time.” After eating, he even licked his fingers clean.

Seeing him walk away, Lu huaijiang pinched the drool-filled snack that had fallen off and raised his eyebrows slightly.

He still had a conscience.

Eunuch Lu turned a blind eye to it. She only shared a mouthful with you, but the next time you share it with her, she’ll want you to have an entire plate.

She would not lose out.

Moreover, she never ate white radishes. He didn’t know if His Highness had noticed.

“Your Highness, miss Lulu picked up some white radishes with Your Highness again today. She didn’t even take a bite.” Eunuch Lu stepped forward to light the candle and looked at His Highness with a meaningful look.

His Highness smiled and said, “eating carrots in winter and ginger in summer, carrots are good.” Lulu is doing this for bengong’s good.”

Eunuch Lu smiled but did not say anything. He could not wake up a person who was pretending to be asleep.

That night, Lulu returned to the hall of salvation.

Horse face was already kneeling in front of the palace.

“I beg for master’s grace, this little one has something to ask.” Du Xun said in a low voice. He was wearing new clothes that Xie zixu had made for him over the years.

Lulu nodded.

“Can zixu be reincarnated?” Now that the netherworld was in an imbalance, the number of people who could reincarnate was very few.

He had been trying to seduce the soul, so he naturally knew about this.

“Those who can be reincarnated now are all people of great merit,” Lulu counted with his fingers. After he finished speaking, he paused for a moment, and the light in du Xun’s eyes extinguished.

“However, Xie Zi Xu has been doing good for thirty-two years. She had also cultivated countless scholars in the du family. The du family had set up a memorial tablet for her and enjoyed the du family’s incense. She also had a good reputation in the human world. That’s why she was able to reincarnate and have an extremely good next life.” Lulu looked at him seriously.

He pinched his fingers slightly and furrowed his brows carefully, but he did not let du Xun notice.

“That’s good, that’s good.” Du Xun was so happy that he cried..

## Chapter 506 - 506: The epitome of father and mother (1)

“It’s good that she can be reborn. I’ll be at ease if she can live well in her next life.”

Du Xun hurriedly kowtowed to Lulu.

Du Xun opened his mouth but stopped.

Lulu could guess what he was going to ask, so he said, “You’re a person who died a violent death. No one collected your bones, no one supported your soul, and you’ve become a lonely ghost. It was extremely difficult to reincarnate. But you’ve already done enough for the hall of salvation. After a hundred years, you’ll be able to reincarnate.

“Can I still go look for her?” du Xun’s eyes lit up with joy.

“I’m willing to serve the hall of salvation for generations to come. I only ask for one life. I only ask that I can give her one life and not let her leave with regrets.” Du Xun had always felt regret in his heart. As long as he thought of that woman who smiled like a flower and had eyes and heart filled with him, aging under that old tree at the city gate day by day, his heart would ache as if it was cut by a knife.

She loved beauty so much that she always wanted to keep her most beautiful side for herself.

Du Xun didn’t care if she was beautiful, but he cared if she was happy.

In this life, her happiness was too short.

Lulu seemed to be sighing, but he also seemed to be not sighing.

“Yes.” With a light sound and a wave of his hand, du Xun disappeared without a trace.

Xie zixu, who had already been sent to reincarnate by du Xun, knelt in front of the hall and gave Lulu a deep bow.

“Thank you, ”

“We’re fated,” Lulu said, narrowing his eyes. She clearly had the appearance of a child, but her body was overflowing with divine intent, and no one dared to doubt her identity as a God.

That’s right, her godmother had always raised her like a goddess.

“That day’s Day Xu only helped with a sen tence and received such a return from you. I also want to thank you for helping zixu lie to him.”

That’s right, Xie zixu had given up on reincarnation.

Merit was extremely difficult to accumulate. If du Xun had not met Lulu and come to the hall of salvation to act as a Soul Reaper ...

He was afraid that he would never be able to be a human again.

Even if he became a Soul Reaper, he would only get a chance to reincarnate after a hundred years.

“How many years can my merit help him offset?” Xie zixu asked softly.

She had been doing good deeds ever since du Xun went missing, and she had been doing good deeds for more than 30 years. Not only the du family, she gave them porridge and rice when there were natural disasters, she built bridges when they encountered water, she built roads when they encountered mountains. She had never accumulated merit for herself.

She wanted the person she sent out of the city to live a good life.

She had never thought about the glory, splendor, wealth, and rank in her next life.

“With your current merits, you will be a Princess of the heavens in your next life. The emperor’s daughter, her family was harmonious and beautiful, and she died of old age.” Lulu calculated her next life.

Xie zixu was a very smart woman. If she was a Princess, she would only accumulate more merit.

“In my next life, will he still be in my life?” Xie zixu asked softly.

Lulu shook his head.

“That’s right. Without him, everything would be boring. I beg you to give him a favor and give him merit. Whether the next life is poor or not, it will be the life we have been looking forward to.” There was no regret in Xie zixu’s eyes.

All that was left was determination and anticipation.

Lulu had calculated that her merit was enough to make her happy for the rest of her life.

In her next life, she would have money, power, beauty, and talent. She would be the highlight of a woman’s life.

If he used a lifetime’s worth of merit, he could only exchange it for a lifetime of suffering with du Xun.

His godmother’s face seemed to appear before his eyes again.

Your parents are giving in both directions, and outsiders are reluctant to part with their tens of millions of years of cultivation and merit. But to them, it might not be as good as the one year they had spent hugging each other.

Lulu’s heart trembled..

Chapter 507: The eight ghost emperors (1)

She did not understand such feelings.

However, her little heart was a little sour and uncomfortable, as if there was a bit of joy in it.

“Your merit will be offset for a hundred years. With this, you’ll have to suffer with him in your next life.” Lulu said softly, his eyes fixed on her. Xie zixu didn’t back down at all. Instead, she bowed to thank him seriously.

“Thank you for your help.” At this moment, Xie zixu was already in her most beautiful state, but her eyes were filled with the kindness of an old man.

He looked at Lulu with a gentle and loving gaze.

She also wanted to have a child with du Xun.

After du Xun lost his memory, he had been trying hard to return to her side.

She had been waiting.

After du Xun became a Soul Reaper, he was also working hard to catch up to her.

How could she bear to reincarnate alone?

Love had always been a two-way journey.

“Go on. I’ll give you a wedding gift.” Lulu flicked his finger and it went straight into Xie zixu’s forehead.

A gift from a God, even if it was just a trace, was enough for them to live happily in their next life.

The Golden Book opened slowly, and Lulu found Xie zixu and du Xun’s names on it. He used a red line to connect the two of them.

She wasn’t the moon elder, but she had made a note that she would be able to sense the other party’s existence even from thousands of miles away.

Until they met.

This was God’s special treatment for lovers.

When Chu Liang entered the palace, he saw her serious expression.

“Master, the hall of salvation has made preparations. Tens of thousands of nether soldiers are already waiting for your command to eliminate the evil!” They had been in the capital’s Savior Hall for a long time, but they had not come out.

Chu Liang’s heart was itching for a fight.

Not only were the people in the mortal world watching the hall of salvation, but there were also countless pairs of eyes in the dark.

The dark spirit had been living there for many years, and it had formed into evil spirits, fierce spirits, and even ghost generals and ghost emperors.

They secretly dominated a region and had already formed the ghost Emperor.

Barren city was isolated by the misty forest, and although the yin spirits were rampaging, they were like a plate of loose sand.

The yin souls in the outside world would probably have a tough battle to fight. During this period of time, Lulu didn’t just give the nether soldiers annual leave.

She had her own thoughts.

Not long after she arrived in Huangdu, the hall of salvation in Huangdu shone brilliantly.

The exiled people had just been summoned back to the capital. If the hall of salvation reappeared in the human world in the capital one after another, those who were interested in it would probably make the connection.

There had to be some buffer time.

The outside world was guessing that the Savior Hall wouldn't leave Huangdu, so they paid less attention to the Savior Hall in the capital.

Today was a good opportunity.

"The number of birth and death in the mortal world is imbalanced. Have you found any clues?" Lulu flipped through the book of life and death. The number of deaths of the people had multiplied recently. Something must have gone wrong.

Two months ago, there was only a slight fluctuation.

The number had increased significantly a month ago, but it was still within a controllable range.

In the past few days, it had increased rapidly. Birth and death were already disproportionate.

"Master, it's an evil spirit."

"They seem to be holding some kind of large-scale sacrificial ceremony. I'm a human, so I was afraid of alerting the enemy, so I found a spirit to investigate. Less than one-tenth of the Yin souls that went returned."

I found out that they seem to be summoning something, trying to wake something up.

"It requires a tremendous amount of power."

"I also found out that there are eight ghost emperors in the human world, two of which are in the great Zhou Dynasty. They had hundreds of thousands of Yin souls under them, and they called them emperors. These people will be the hall of salvation's formidable enemies." Chu Liang's face was cold.

For the past two months, these Dark Souls had been killing people brutally, taking away all their souls.

This was also the reason why he didn't notice anything strange at first.

The number of Dark Souls did not increase, but the number of deaths continued to increase.

It was already too late by the time he realized something was wrong..

Chapter 508: The awakening of the hall of salvation (1)

"You must also remember to hide in the past."

Chu Liang peeked at Lulu carefully after he finished speaking, afraid that Lulu would get angry.

“Hiding isn’t fear, it’s not retreating. You’re not of marriageable age yet, and you’re too young to be easily manipulated. You still need time to grow.” “Your soul is very strong, but your physical body is still a child.”

“When you grow up, you’ll definitely be able to kill them. Don’t go seek revenge now. Food must be eaten bite by bite, and the road must also be walked step by step.” Chu Liang was still a little worried.

The hall of salvation had yet to gain a firm foothold, and the two ghost emperors and the ghost emperors of the eight directions were all unconvinced of each other.

If they were provoked into colluding and joining forces to fight against the hall of salvation, it would be a great disaster. Lulu almost rolled his eyes at him.

I’m young, and I’m not stupid.

But she held back.

Brother Lu had said that she had to improve her professional skills. He couldn’t make her look like a fool. She had to be profound, arrogant, and cold when she encountered those strange things. Hence, he made the scene bigger and more complicated.

For example, things that could be done with a lift of her eyelids, she would make hand seals, chant a spell, and then cause a commotion.

It could even scare people.

Ah, PEI, it was more convincing.

At this moment, she could not roll her eyes. Savior rolled his eyes.

Lulu nodded in agreement.

“I heard that the two ghost Emperor weapons split into two groups. One was wreaking havoc everywhere, killing people and taking their souls. I’m afraid that there will be another big wave recently, and I hope that we can control it. ‘ Chu Liang was a little shocked. The great Zhou Dynasty was so big, but their power had not yet reached its peak and they had already appeared in the public’s view.

The only thing he could do now was to hide Lulu’s true identity.

the hall of salvation is located outside the capital city. With the hall of salvation as the center, expand the surrounding hundred miles. If a ghost enters, kill it!

“All nether soldiers, kill all the nether spirits within a hundred miles of the world salvation Hall!”

“Kill them all, kill them all!”

The nether soldier shouted three times. He held his weapon in his hand, and his killing intent soared to the sky.

At this moment, everyone seemed to have sensed something.

The nation-protecting temple and the hall of salvation stood side by side on the highest peak of a mountain fifty Li away from the capital.

However, the guguo temple had been passed down for many years, and there was a lot of incense.

The salvation Hall was poor and did not have much Foundation. In the past two years, it had gained a lot of incense offerings because of the reputation of the salvation Hall in Huangdu.

However, there were only incense offerings and not many believers and devotees.

Until this day, the sixth day of the first lunar month.

Everyone suddenly woke up from their dreams, as if something was guiding them out of the door.

Just as he walked out of the door, he saw a spark suddenly lit up in the dark sky.

“Look, it’s the peak of the nation protecting temple. There seems to be a fire there ...”

It was already curfew time, and no one dared to go out. They could only stand outside the door and look up at the sky.

The people ran around, calling their neighbors and family members.

“It’s not the National temple, it’s the world saving Hall.”

“The National temple is in the East, and the hall of salvation is in the West. My God, it’s not a fire. The hall of salvation is glowing with golden light.”

Everyone cried out in alarm as they saw the mountain peak of the hall of salvation emit rays of golden light.

The Golden light flew up into the sky.

“It’s the Savior’s Hall. It’s not just the Savior’s Hall in Huangdu. The capital’s

Savior Hall had also shown its power! Our Savior’s Hall has manifested.”

“They’re here to exterminate the evil!”

The people in the capital were going crazy.

Right now, other than His Highness being unconscious, the hottest topic in the city was whether the hall of salvation could show its spirit and protect the great Zhou.

After waiting for two years, the hall of salvation had finally awakened..

Chapter 509 - 509: Raring to move (1)

In the quiet and dark night sky, a golden light suddenly rose.

The Golden light rose from the world-saving Hall and shot straight into the sky.

The short-lived light made the people party all night.

The sky was still dark, and they couldn’t sleep.

Lu huaijiang stood in the attic, his eyes looking into the distance.



Eunuch Lu ran upstairs while wiping his sweat. “Your Highness, I’ve inquired clearly. All evil spirits within a hundred miles of the hall of salvation would be driven away. Fortunately, we got the news early and bought the land overnight.’

“The world-saving Hall and the National Guardian temple are located fifty Li away from the capital. In total, there are still fifty Li of land outside the capital that is under the protection of the hall of salvation.”

“Your Highness, previously, everyone was guessing whether the hall of salvation had any disloyal intentions. From the looks of it now, they are growing rapidly and are only targeting the evils. I’m afraid they are not harmful to the Imperial court.” Eunuch Lu was pleasantly surprised. Lu huaijiang did not say a word, his eyes looking deeply into the distance.

we also bought a lot of the mountain. Two months ago, a group of people actually bought half of it in advance. Fortunately, we are not too late. Lu huaijiang responded softly. The night was slightly cold, and the whole city cheered.

However, he felt a chill in his heart.

“You should rest.” Lu huaijiang’s expression was not good. Eunuch Lu thought that he had been involved in too many matters of the court. He was a little tired, so he had someone prepare hot water.

Lu huaijiang’s face was cold the entire time. After washing up, he lay on the bed in his middle clothes.

As he closed his eyes, he could hear the angry roars and the orderly battle cries.

“Kill, kill, kill!”

“Kill!

Lu huaijiang’s mood was not good. An unknown resentment emerged in his heart, strong and directly pressing into his heart.

Lu huaijiang suddenly opened his eyes, and a red light flashed in his eyes.

The heart in his chest felt like it was about to jump out. What was calling him? what was calling him?

The young Crown Prince was dressed in thin clothes. His sword-like eyebrows were slightly cold and full of frost.

He couldn’t help but stand up.

The door opened with a creak.

Eunuch Lu was shocked. Before he could say anything, he saw His Highness raise his hand. He shut his mouth and followed carefully.

Lulu was young, but Lu huaijiang’s courtyard was very far from Lulu’s.

At this moment, he had passed through several courtyards, went straight through the long corridor, and passed the gate of drooping flowers.

Lu huaijiang arrived at Lulu's courtyard.

The yard that had always been cold and quiet was now planted with flowers and plants.

The swing that children liked was newly added, and there were many things to play with. The courtyard was full of flowers. It was very beautiful under the moonlight.

"Your Highness. Young lady went to sleep after eating." When the nanny heard the servant girl's report, she came out to welcome them.

"No need to wake her up, bengong only came to see her." Lu huaijiang didn't enter either. Although Lulu was young, he didn't want her to be tainted with any negative reputation.

Eunuch Lu sighed softly at the wet nurse, and the latter said no more.

When Lu huaijiang arrived at her small courtyard, his anxious and murderous heart could finally calm down.

Eunuch Lu did not dare to sleep as His Highness stayed outside the door all night. He was still yawning even when dawn came.

"Your Highness, it's time for the court. Your Highness didn't sleep all night, do you want to rest a little more?" Eunuch Lu's legs and stomach were almost frozen. He had no idea why His Highness would suddenly stand in front of Lulu's door while he was sleeping.

But when His Highness came, his face was frosty and his mind was heavy.

He was so depressed that he couldn't breathe.

However, his expression was no longer strange.

"Let's go to court. Yixu should be entering the capital." Recently, it seemed that someone was targeting Lulu. She was only a child and Lu huaijiang did not dare to let her go back.

He needed a reason that was open and convincing.

Yixu was still somewhat useful..

Chapter 510 - 510: The person who soothed the soul (1)

Lu huaijiang went to court.

Master yixu had suffered a huge blow from Lulu and did not want to see her at all.

He didn't come to the eastern Palace at all, but went directly to the ningshou Palace to meet the Empress.

When the Emperor and Empress learned that master yixu had left the mountain, they were pleasantly surprised.

“Master, the last time noble consort Lin’s fetus was unstable, she wanted to ask the Holy monk to come and pray for her. The Holy monk happened to be out traveling, what a coincidence.” The Emperor looked at master yixu with a smile.

Empress Yun, who was sitting beside her, couldn’t help but smile when she heard noble consort Lin’s name.

Master yixu put his palms together. Your Majesty, I’ve been traveling. Everything depends on fate. After all that, we just don’t have fate.

The Emperor took a sip of tea and said in a clear voice, “Noble consort Lin is ten months pregnant and will be born in two days. There hasn’t been Lin ‘er in the palace for many years. Why don’t the Holy monk stay and pray for Lin’ er’s safe birth?” The Emperor had been resting in the Imperial concubine’s Palace for the past few days. Even on the first day of the new year, he was supposed to accompany the Empress in fengyi Palace.

Imperial consort Lin suddenly came from the palace and said that the Empress was about to give birth, so she was kidnapped.

However, it was already the sixth day of the Lunar New Year and she had yet to give birth.

Naturally, master yixu would not say that a midwife was more useful than him. Instead, he put his palms together and replied, “I will do my best.”

“I’ve come to see your Majesty because I have something important to discuss. The Empress has asked me to find out why His Highness’s soul is unstable and why he is always in a coma. Now that I have some clues, I have hurriedly come to seek an audience.”

The moment he said that, the breathing of the two people stopped.

The teacup in the emperor’s hand shook, but before he could speak, the Empress said anxiously, “Did you find out? What was the reason? Yi ‘an hasn’t fainted in the past few months, is there no major problem?”

Ever since the Crown Prince had fainted a few times, she had always felt uneasy.

Previously, he had sent the female official over so that he could keep track of the Crown Prince’s situation.

Who would have thought that the female official was such a troublesome person and would cause the Crown Prince to be at peace with her.

Fortunately, a few days later, the Crown Prince voluntarily brought the wet nurse back to the eastern Palace. Only then did she have a more peaceful sleep. Sometimes, she would have a nightmare. She dreamed that the wet nurse had returned to report that Yi an had fainted again.

She had never felt at ease.

At that moment, celestial Empress and celestial Empress looked at yixu with burning eyes. Yixu said softly, “Your Highness’s eight characters are heavy, and you will often be eroded by evil. Sometimes, I’ll be trapped in a maze and can’t break free ..

“What will happen if you fall into the confusion realm and can’t break free?” The Empress hurriedly asked.

His brows were full of anxiety.

“He will sleep for a long time, until he loses himself and can no longer remember anything about the human world. You will become a true wandering ghost and will never be able to return to your physical body.” After master yixu finished speaking, the Empress began to cry.

The nanny couldn’t persuade him.

The Emperor took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “then is there a way to cure it?” He hasn’t been in a coma for the past six months, has he improved?” The Empress also stopped crying, her Phoenix eyes filled with worry.

“This is the reason I’m here today.”

“After my calculations day and night, I found that there is actually someone in the human world who can suppress Your Highness’s soul.”

“Your Highness’s soul is easily scattered. If that person is raised by Your Highness for a long time, Your Highness will be safe.”

Master yixu sighed in his heart. Monks didn’t talk much. I’ve had enough.

Why did he always make things difficult for a monk like him?

The Empress immediately stood up, unable to hide the joy in her voice, “Where is that person? Can it really suppress the soul of my son?” The Emperor was silent for a moment and did not speak.

When his gaze fell on yixu, it seemed to contain some deep meaning..