

The Savior 51

Chapter 51: Submit to her (1)

Miss Zhu's figure moved, and she knelt on the ground.

"I, Zhu Shi, was harmed by a villain and was imprisoned in a stone block for eight years. He had never harmed anyone, nor did he have the intention to harm anyone. I'm willing to follow the Savior and only serve at her side." After he finished speaking, he began to kowtow on the ground.

She understood it better than anyone else.

There were different levels to ghosts, and little ghosts like her were the lowest level of existence. If it was devoured by the evil spirit, it would become the evil spirit's power.

Above the evil ghosts were the ghost generals. The ghost generals could even command the ghost soldiers and attack cities.

What was she? It would be better to convert to the Savior.

"There's a word."

Jiang huailu looked at the light book that appeared in front of him. With a thought, the light book started to flip.

He saw that after the big Zhu clan, the words "little Zhu clan" were written.

"These are all people who have submitted to you," Lu huaijiang's eyes darkened. This was probably a magic weapon.

Little Zhu-Shi kowtowed heavily, and when she straightened up again, Ling 'er looked at her and cried out in surprise.

"Your, your forehead!"

Little Zhu-Shi touched it, but she couldn't seem to find anything.

"It's a flower-shaped mark. It was ... It's the Lotus seat of the Savior." Ling 'er covered her mouth tightly to suppress the scream that was about to overflow.

That Red Lotus mark was all too familiar.

At that moment, the little Zhu clan disappeared without a trace.

However, Jiang huailu and Lu huaijiang both knew that she was still there, but Ling 'er couldn't see her.

That was because Mrs. Zhu was looking at Jiang huailu in shock.

How could she forget that this little child had discussed with her how delicious her dead man's rice was during the day?

In the blink of an eye .

She stood in front of her, clad in golden light.

The majesty that emanated from her bones made little Zhu's teeth tremble. She had to suppress it with all her might to stop them from trembling.

"Zhu Yan greets master." Little Zhu-Shi knelt in front of her piously.

Lu huaijiang frowned. Did the female ghost know her? The way she looked at the short fellow was familiar and shocked. Was there something he didn't know?

Lu huaijiang did not deny that he was interested in this advanced power.

"Get up," Lu said with an indescribable expression. In the future, when I'm not in the palace, you'll help me take care of everything."

"Yes," Zhu Yan suppressed the excitement in her heart.

"Let's change our clothes," Lu turned her head and saw that his body was covered in blood.

"Let's wait until daytime, my mother is still burning it for me. I saw her cutting paper during the day today, but she'll be able to burn it tomorrow." Zhu Yan said in a low voice.

His heart was filled with thoughts.

This, this was clearly the Jiang family's three-year-old little girl.

It was soft and sweet in the day, soft and cute.

However, at this moment, it actually made her feel a sense of fear, and she did not even dare to look up at her. He was majestic from head to toe.

Zhu Yan didn't know that this was the power of submission.

In the future, she would stand at the peak and become an existence that could not be looked up to.

To become a true, respected Savior.

"How's the situation outside?" Little Huai Lu walked out of the door of the hall of salvation, and Zhu Yan followed closely behind.

Lu huaijiang paused for a moment. He had tried thousands of times in the day but still couldn't walk out of the door.

He was following Jiang huailu.

Damn, as expected, he could come out.

Zhu Yan's expression darkened, "tomorrow is the 14th day of the seventh month, and the gates of hell will open." Now that the yin Qi is wreaking havoc, the ghosts have already broken free from their restraints. It's already chaotic outside the city."

"No one can control them."

“I’ve even heard that there are ghost generals gathering. They’re preparing to take down the huangdu city soon and try to turn this place into a ghost city..”

Chapter 52: My people (1)

Zhu Yan peeked at Jiang huailu.

It had changed a lot compared to the day.

That heavenly might seemed to be able to destroy her with a raise of his hand.

The young man behind her was silent and had his eyes lowered, which was even more frightening. He couldn't hide the hostility from his whole body. Humans were more terrifying than ghosts.

It is the 13th of July. Little Huai Lu stood outside the hall. Under the twilight, it was dark everywhere, so heavy that it was hard to breathe. One could vaguely hear the sound of shrill cries.

One could vaguely hear the sound of shrill cries.

There are evil spirits everywhere today, right? Jiang huailu's black and white eyes were full of understanding.

It was all because of him.

Jiang huailu muttered softly.

It was the descent of evil, the collapse of the heavenly Dao, and the confusion between humans and ghosts.

Only by killing the evil could he remove the root of everything.

What was even more terrifying was that the evil would slaughter everyone in the world in the future, turning the human world into a purgatory.

Little Huai Lu hid the worry in her eyes.

Yes, some of them have already run amuck in the city. This is the time of the year when their strength is at its peak. Zhu Yan had known that she was bound to the stone table. However, on these two days every year, she would become extremely violent and her strength would surge.

Lu huaijiang crossed his arms. The young man had black eyes and black hair. His eyes were silent and calm, but they were so deep that they seemed to be able to suck people in.

No one dares to go out today, right? Little Huai Lu walked down the mountain.

Zhu Yan's lips moved, but she didn't say anything.

She always unconsciously treated little huailu as an ignorant child, but when she thought of Her Majesty, she seemed to be unable to speak.

Lu huaijiang and Jiang huailu's souls had left their bodies, and Zhu Yan was a lonely ghost.

It was a piece of cake to go down the mountain, but Zhu Yan was afraid of encountering a powerful evil ghost, so she looked very serious.

She thought that even if the little masters heavenly might surpassed others, his strength would probably be greatly reduced after leaving the hall of salvation.

Is there nothing in this world that can resist evil? Lu stood at the foot of the mountain. There were houses around her, but she did not dare to light any lamps in the darkness.

There are talismans in the capital. It was drawn by an eminent monk. Lu huaijiang said lightly.

His eyes scanned his surroundings.

His expression was cold and indifferent.

How can there be one in the barren capital? This was a place of exiles, and most of them were people with extreme yang energy who were chosen to intimidate the evil. Now, when huangdu is choosing guards, it will choose people with extreme yang, so that they will not be eroded by the evil. Zhu Yans eyebrows slightly furrowed. She was very worried about her mother.

But those guards only protect the inner city. The outer city was not under their jurisdiction. At most, well let those people write words in blood and stick them on the door to intimidate us. Zhu Yans expression was bitter. The outer city was abandoned.

this place is within the territory of the hall of salvation. This entire mountain belongs to the hall of salvation. This place was an extremely remote place in the outer city.

Jiang huailu paused. This was her territory.

Suddenly!

Everyone could smell the thick scent of blood.

Jiang huailus eyes darkened.

Its those things that are attacking the village! Zhu Yan pursed her lips tightly, and there was fear in her eyes.

Help! Help! Heart-wrenching cries came from the village entrance.

Jiang huailu hurriedly followed. Lu huaijiang snorted and followed with a relaxed expression.

The door of a house was wide open, and the courtyard was covered in blood.

1 neue? vvue even Lld?es UI UIUUU Lile blounu.

There was movement in front.

When the little deer caught up, she saw a cloud of thick black mist floating in the air. It also let out a clanging sound that was both crying and laughing.

Drops of blood spread..

Chapter 53: The first step to peace in the world (1)

“Demon, demon! Return my mother and father!” A young man’s voice was hoarse, his eyes red and full of hatred.

However, the black mist did not seem to care about him. It even bound the young man tightly, allowing him to leave the ground.

It was as if something was strangling his neck, and the young man made a puffing sound.

His eyes widened, and his face slowly lost its color.

His entire family had been killed, including his grandfather, grandmother, parents, and his sister who was a few months old.

The young man was like a trapped beast.

On the verge of death, he seemed to hear footsteps.

But who would be willing to save him at this time? The entire village trembled in fear, not daring to make a single sound.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer.

Jiang huailu’s face was cold from the moment the blood appeared. Seeing this scene, his face suddenly sank.

For no reason, he felt a little hostile.

“You really deserve to die!” The viciousness in his eyes could not be concealed.

She raised her hand, and a willow branch appeared out of nowhere. The entire willow branch was dark green and was actually flashing with a ghostly light. The moment it appeared, the thing in the black mist trembled.

“Wicker ghost?” Lu huaijiang’s thick brows furrowed slightly. Actually, he had no feelings towards the life and death of the people.

He could not even empathize with her. Ever since he was born, he knew that he was different from others.

He had been waiting to see Jiang Lu’s methods.

But now, he realized that her methods were unheard of.

This f * cking thing was not from the Yang-realm!

The short man pulled out his willow branch, and a white blade of light hit the thick fog.

There was a slap.

A shrill and ear-piercing scream came from the thick fog. The more arrogant he was just now, the more miserable he was now.

There was a click.

The young man fell to the ground and coughed non-stop. His throat was burning with pain.

However, he didn't care at all. He got up and rushed into the thick fog.

Little huailu's eyes narrowed slightly, and then she waved the Willow branch gently.

A hoarse and fearful voice came from the thick fog, "Spare me, spare me.

"The hall of salvation is my territory, and I'll make sure you can't return! All the evil spirits around, listen up, I'll kill them all!" Jiang huailu's voice was childish. With a shake of his hand, the black mist was scattered in front of everyone.

The evil spirits that were hiding in the surroundings receded like the tide.

The young man knelt on the ground and sobbed. It was all gone, all gone. Zhu Yan's eyes were about to pop out. Mother, she had indeed underestimated the little master.

The moment the thick fog was dispersed, little Huai Lu felt some kind of power.

"You do have some skills." Lu huaijiang raised his eyebrows and looked at Jiang huailu with eyes full of inquiry. He thought that if he were to meet this girl while he was sober, he would not be able to get away with it.

Her power was too great.

No Emperor could tolerate her existence.

He could tolerate her wild behavior in this world.

At this moment, he didn't know that not only could he tolerate the other party's atrocious behavior in his territory, he could also tolerate the other party's atrociousness on his head.

It was fine if he acted atrociously, but he was willing to be called little ancestor!

"Just now, wasn't I very domineering?" Xiao huailu put her hand between her lips and looked at Lu huaijiang in a low voice, her face full of 'I'm so powerful'.

Lu huaijiang ...

Pfft, such a little girl, he didn't need to be afraid of her.

Lu huaijiang's lips curled up and he shook his head in disdain.

Lu walked to the dejected teenager. Before she could say anything, the teenager knelt down beside her..

Chapter 54: The difference between yin and yang (1)

"Why did you save me? Dead, they're all dead ..." The young man's voice was hoarse as he silently wiped the tears from his face.

His entire body was filled with the will to die, as if he had lost the courage to live.

There was no light in his eyes.

“Father is dead, mother is dead, little sister is dead, hahahaha, they are all dead. Even their souls have been devoured, I can’t even see their souls. Why are you leaving me alone?” The young man pounded the ground like a madman, and his ten fingers were dripping with blood.

Zhu Yan understood the pain.

Back then, when she lost two lives, she had gone crazy.

Now, they couldn’t even find the child’s soul and it had been taken away.

Zhu Yan’s body emitted a faint aura of hostility.

“Don’t you want to take revenge? There were tens of millions of evil spirits in the world, and they were still torturing and killing the people everywhere. Don’t you want to take revenge?” Little Huai Lu squatted beside him.

The young man paused and lowered his head.

After a long time, he finally straightened up.

if you don’t mind, I’m willing to be a sharp blade in your hand. I’ll kill anyone in my way, and I’ll kill anyone in my way! The young man looked up, his eyes bloodshot.

Lu picked up a Dry Branch and said, ” use the branch to draw a circle five kilometers away from the hall of salvation. Circle all the areas that belong to the hall of salvation.

“From now on, you will be the messenger of yang by my side. You will walk in the world of the living and kill evil ghosts.”

“You are a Messenger of death, walking in the netherworld and killing evil ghosts!”

The man and the ghost were dumbfounded. Before they could react, Jiang huailu pointed between their eyebrows.

Just now, after Jiang huailu killed the thick fog, he gained a bit more power and was now under the protection of the hall of salvation.

If she killed more, wouldn’t there be more places for her to return to?

And these people belonged to her, so they were naturally her merits!

Little Huai Lu sighed. She had to kill the big evil. It was all because of him that the world was in such a state of unrest.

Zhu Yan bit her lip. She could feel the power in her body from the touch between her eyebrows.

“This is the soul binding chain and this is the soul subduing rod. You two will help me walk outside.”

Little Huai Lu pinched her face. She was too small.

“Yes!” Zhu Yan and the young man knelt together.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang finally stood up straight, his eyes more serious.

“I’m Chu Liang.” The teenager held the soul-subduing rod, and Zhu Yan held the soul-restraining rope.

A young man and a weak-looking female ghost. No one knew that their fierce names would spread throughout the world.

It became the famous yin-yang difference.

They were all the left and right arms of the hall of salvation, the capable subordinates of the mysterious master.

At this moment, Chu Liang was still carefully drawing circles. He didn’t know that the circles he would draw in the future would get bigger and bigger.

Until the human world was peaceful.

A ray of sunlight rose from the horizon.

The first rooster crowed.

Little Huai Lu thought that she should go back.

“I’ll come find you again tonight.” Little Huai Lu thought for a moment. She had brought Lu Jiang outside this time, so she wouldn’t lock him up, would She?

“I’ll ask my mother to burn more clothes for you to change into.” Zhu Yan said in a low voice.

Jiang huailu nodded and disappeared in a flash.

The corner of Lu huaijiang’s mouth curled up. Since he had left the hall of salvation, he would be much more appropriate to do things when Jiang Lu wasn’t around during the day.

As for the two yin-yang differences, weren’t they still for his use?

Lu huaijiang was confident that he could make the two of them switch sides.

However, before the corners of his mouth could curl up into an evil smile ... When he opened his eyes, he was standing in the cold saviors ‘Palace again.

Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth!

Bzzzzzzzzz.

Chapter 55: My sister is probably a kitchen God (1)

The sky had just turned bright when Jiang Huaian pulled his sister out of bed. His younger sister loved to sleep in her bed, so he felt that something was wrong when he touched her.

It was greasy and slippery, and Jiang Huaian’s expression changed slightly.

He carefully pulled his sister out.

In the end .

He looked at the chicken head in the quilt.

Jiang Huaian was dumbfounded and shocked!

He and his parents were only given this one room. Fortunately, the room was large. There was a curtain in the middle to separate them, so the family of four had a small bed.

Jiang huailu usually slept by himself.

Where's his sister? Where did the roast chicken come from?

Jiang Huai 'an was still holding the chicken, unable to react. A chubby little hand stretched out from under the blanket and lifted the blanket. The chubby little girl sat up with a red face.

Her stomach was round and there was some baby fat.

Her pair of bright eyes were sparkling, but she was still in a daze and had yet to wake up.

Her fluffy hair was raised, and the little curly hair on her forehead was even more adorable.

Jiang Huai 'an's hand itched, but he didn't rub her head because he was worried about the roast chicken in his hand.

"Where did you get the roast chicken? You took out an Apple from your bed yesterday, and you took out a roasted chicken today?" Jiang Huai 'an's expression darkened. Where did his sister get the roast chicken?

"Well, Lulu doesn't know either. It's just that I've been having a dream these days, as if someone is offering offerings to Lulu every day." Lu was being vague and innocent.

"Lulu actually managed to get it in his dream. Brother, who gave this to me? It smells so good ..." Jiang huailu swallowed.

Jiang Huaian furrowed his brows. Discover new chapters on [n0ve\(l\)bin\(.\)com](http://n0ve(l)bin(.)com)

Every day, there would be people paying Tributes to their younger sister, and they seemed to have a request.

ah! Jiang Huai 'an suddenly understood.

"No wonder you're so greedy every day." So, his sister was a God of cooking? Could she be the reincarnation of the kitchen God?

Jiang Huai 'an looked at her slightly chubby belly and couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. The more he looked at her, the more she looked like her.

Jiang Huaian squatted on the ground solemnly, his eyes level with Jiang huailu's. He said in a serious tone, "Lulu, you can't tell anyone about this! Do you know? Not even father and mother. If you are discovered, you can say that big brother bought it for you to nourish your body." Jiang Huaian's expression was grave.

Lu smiled sweetly and said, "I'll listen to you." Can we eat the roast chicken then?"

As he spoke, he even used the back of his hand to wipe the saliva from the corner of his mouth.

Jiang Huai 'an chuckled and looked at her with tender love. "Go and wash up. I'll leave the chicken leg for you when it's ready."

Jiang huailu happily jumped out.

As soon as she left, old lady Liu, who lived next door, snorted, ""What's the noise for? you've woken your brother up." The old lady's eyes were red and bloodshot.

As they were talking, Yuan-Shi came out with a basin of clothes.

"Second aunt, aren't you in confinement?" Lu asked innocently.

Yuan-Shi's hand tightened slightly. He had been keeping his head down, but now he raised it.

"Ya." Little Huai Lu yelped and then looked away guiltily, but she still stole a few glances at Yuan-Shi from time to time.

Yuan-Shi's face turned pale. She bit her lip so hard that there was no blood in her face.

"Second Shen has finished her confinement." After he finished speaking, he lowered his head and went out to wash his clothes.

Little Huai Lu mumbled. She only returned to the house absent-mindedly after washing up. Her brother had already wrapped the roast chicken in lotus leaves and placed it in the stove. At this moment, he secretly took it back to his room and closed the door and windows.

Jiang Huaian looked at the roast chicken in his hand and laughed silently.

He wasn't a filial child. Now, he was secretly eating behind his father and grandmother's back.

But he never regretted it..

Chapter 56: Heartache for mother (1)

"I've called mother over. Let's eat together later." Jiang Huai 'an didn't mention that everyone had an egg in the morning, but his mother didn't.

In order to target his mother, his grandmother did not do so.

But father gave his to grandmother.

Jiang Huaian's eyes turned cold.

Little huailu hummed and climbed onto the bed, only nodding her head. Her innocent and cute appearance made Jiang Huaian's heart melt.

Creak.

When Mrs. Xia pushed the door open, she was wearing an apron around her waist.

Xia Shi's hands were wet. She closed the door and wiped her hands on the gray apron around her waist.

Now, she didn't look like a high-ranking stepmother at all.

She seemed to have adapted to this kind of life.

But Jiang Huai 'an knew that she didn't. She never did.

"What's wrong? Mother still needs to wash the clothes." Now, all the family's clothes were washed by the mother. Just now, concubine Yuan came back to lie down with a headache, so she also washed the children's clothes.

The child was naturally the newborn child of the yuan clan.

The baby in confinement would pee from time to time and wash it more than ten times a day.

"Wash, wash, wash. You gave birth to your own child and didn't wash it. Jiang huaijin and second uncle accompanied second aunt during her confinement period. Now second aunt is not willing to go through confinement, why? If we don't do the confinement and the three of us hide in the house to take care of a child, we'll leave the whole family to the mother?" Jiang Huai 'an couldn't help but say this with a cold face. His lips moved. He wanted to say " father " and ' grandmother ", but he could only shut his mouth.

The old lady had been living like a Prince all these years, and her health was better than that of ordinary people.

He could even take care of the chickens and ducks and clean the house, but he still did what he did when he was in the Jiang mansion.

"That's fine, but what time was it last night? Mother was busy until the middle of the night and only laid down, and she actually called mother over to carry the child?" Jiang Huaian's face darkened.

Yuan-Shi complained about her waist hurting all day long. Jiang huaijin complained that he was tired, so he called Jiang Yuqing.

The old lady's heart ached for her son, so she called her eldest daughter-in-law, who had been busy the whole day, over. His father did not say a word.

"They're human," He didn't treat his mother as a human.

Xia Shi's expression was slightly cold, and the corner of her mouth was bitter.

"She's also suffering. It's not easy to take care of the child if your face is rotten." He didn't know why he had a Rift with his daughter, but now the Jiang family could see it.

"So what? The mother was busy all alone until midnight, and they used the excuse of taking care of the child to not do anything. In the end, the child also needs the mother's help. He's clearly bullying the mother!" A flash of hatred appeared in Jiang Huaian's eyes.

"I won't say anymore. You're still the eldest grandson of the Jiang family. As long as they're willing to protect you, mother is willing to tire herself out. As long as you and Lu are fine. Here, mother can't protect you." Xia Shi looked deeply at her eldest son.

She was not a weak person, but she had to consider her son and daughter.

After she left the Jiang family, her handsome son and exquisite-looking daughter were not people that she, as a woman, could protect.

Her son had not grown up yet, so she did not dare to act rashly.

“Mother, quickly come and eat roast chicken. Don’t let outsiders eat it. ” Lu pouted and tore off a chicken leg for her mother. It had only been a few days, but his mother’s hand had already split open, and there were even faint scars on it.

The Xia family didn’t ask how it came about. Her son knew what he was doing.

She also knew that there was estrangement between her children and the Jiang family. Even though they were blood-related, she didn’t try to persuade them.

“It’s delicious, really delicious. Our Lu has grown up and knows how to be filial to her mother.” Madam Xia’s brows were happy. Seeing that her children were safe and sound, she was already very satisfied.

Lu’s mouth was full of meat.”Mother, What do you like to do the most?”

The little girl was full of naivety..

Chapter 57: The eldest sister-in-law is like an evil mother

(1)

Madam Xia’s nose was filled with the fragrance of chicken. Jiang yubai’s appearance flashed across her eyes, and her eyes turned cold, no longer thinking about it.

“Mother’s embroidery skills are superb, have you forgotten? Of course, her mother loved embroidery. Mother’s double-sided embroidery was once praised by the Empress.” Jiang Huaian nodded at Lu.

“You can’t even remember this, you little fool.” Jiang Huai ‘an and his mother looked at each other and couldn’t help smiling.

In the past, Lulu had been an ignorant fool who didn’t know anything.

They were already very lucky to be so intelligent now.

Little Huai Lu always felt that her mother and brother’s eyes seemed to be looking at her, but also not looking at her.

Lu smiled slyly. mother, you like embroidery? then, then you can do it every day.

After he finished speaking, he burped.

The three of them split the chicken and ate until their stomachs were round. “Mother, go do your work. Your son will open the window to let out some air.”

Only then did the Xia family get busy, and when they went out, their faces were red. Even if it was hard, she felt that it was worth it when she thought of her filial children.

“Do you know why second aunt is not in confinement?” Jiang Huai ‘an put the bone in his pocket and asked in a disdainful tone.

“That little brother is really a grind. Yuan-Shi wanted to rest well, but it was difficult to raise a child, so she was tortured day and night. She found an excuse to do housework and refused to take care of the child.” Today, she didn’t even want to feed her milk, which made her grandmother, who had always doted on her, scold her.

I don’t see her doing any housework. She still left it all to Mother.

“If she can’t hold on for a day, she will come to find mother and help her look after the child at night.” That child was now held in her arms day and night.

Little Huai Lu responded with an “Oh.”

“I’m going to see my little brother.”

“Oh huailin, Oh huailin, you’re such a torturous kid. Father has fainted.” Jiang Yuqing was sighing while holding the child.

“You’re just too kind. Call her over to change. What’s so tiring about carrying a child? Don’t tire yourself out.” Old lady Liu pointed at his head.

Lu looked at her second uncle. He seemed to be in good spirits. He must be pretending.

She wanted to call her mother to see her child again.

Little Huai Lu grinned. Old lady Liu snorted when she saw her and went out to shout for the Xia Corporation.

The Xia family’s clothes had just finished drying when work came. Mrs. Xia entered the house and the child was crying at the top of his lungs.

“Go and Exchange with Yuqing. How can a man like you stay at home and hold a child? This was all a woman’s job. Everyone says that the elder sister-in-law is like the mother, so you should help him a little.” Mrs Liu glanced at her.

“Grandmother, isn’t it said that only when one’s father and mother die would one be called elder sister-in-law as mother? You’re not dead, so why does my mother have to be like a mother to you?”

“Moreover, second uncle called my mother as mother, then isn’t that brother and sister with me? I don’t want such an old brother, he’s too ugly.” Little Huai Lu’s eyes widened and she shouted.

His face was full of fear and shock.

Xia Shi almost laughed out loud.

“What nonsense are you talking about? you’re just a child, what do you know!” The old lady gave her a sharp look.

Jiang huailu’s mouth twitched. Seeing his mother carrying Jiang huailin, second uncle Jiang immediately heaved a sigh of relief and went out.

Only Jiang huailu and Xia Shi were left in the room.

Little Huai Lu stood beside her mother and tiptoed to look at the ghost who was pretending to sleep with his eyes closed.

“Mother, how good would it be if he was sensible? When he was sleeping, he needed his mother to sleep with him so that he wouldn’t cry. He had to have his mother by his side to be obedient. How good would that be? His mother would be able to sleep and rest with him. You can hand over all the matters of the family to second Shen.”

Little Huai Lu looked at the debt-collecting ghost with a burning gaze.

The debt-collecting ghost’s eyelashes trembled.

Madam Xia laughed. you, ah. He doesn’t even listen to his own parents. How can he be so protective of his mother? ” You, what are you thinking about?”

“If he doesn’t listen to me, I’ll pull him out of my brother’s body,” Huai Lu whispered in her brother’s ear.

Suddenly, the baby opened his eyes.

He looked at her in fear.

She opened her mouth and wanted to cry, but Jiang huailu’s face was hanging down, and Xia Shi couldn’t see her expression.

She looked at Jiang huailin with narrowed eyes, as if to say, ”I’ll send you to hell if you dare cry.”

The little devil immediately shut his mouth.

That day.

Everyone realized that something was wrong.

Jiang huailin started to stop crying. The second branch of the family was overjoyed and fought to take back the job.

Only then did he realize ...

This kid didn’t want to acknowledge them.

When he slept during the day, he would only not cry when the Xia family accompanied him to sleep.

When he woke up from his afternoon nap, the Xia family wanted to sit next to him. They didn’t even need to carry him, they could just sit next to him.

As soon as this kid left, she cried until her throat was hoarse. It was heart-wrenching, and her throat was bleeding.

Now, the yuan clan member could only do the hard work to take care of his family.

Yuan-Shi was dumbfounded.

As for the Xia family, they could go back to their room to rest after coaxing their children to sleep at night. During the day, when the child was not sleeping, she would carry him around or embroider him on the bed.

In just half a day, Jiang huilu's words came true.

Mother can just embroider flowers every day..

Chapter 58: Unconvinced (1)

The second branch of the Jiang family had already exploded.

Yuan-Shi cried so hard that she couldn't straighten her back. She wiped her tears and said, "Mother, how can eldest sister-in-law do this? Yuqing and I only have this one son. If he doesn't marry his parents in the future, what about our room? Mother, huailin is Yu Qing's only son."

There were still wounds on his face, and due to the hot weather, they were slightly rotten.

Yuan-Shi wanted to grab her husband Jiang Yuqing's hand, but the two of them, who had always been in love, actually avoided her subconsciously.

Concubine Yuan was the old lady's niece, and she usually doted on her and her youngest son.

However, at this moment, she was a little unhappy. Jiang huailin had stopped crying, and she could finally rest in peace.

However, she remembered that Yuan Shi's clothes were not clean these two days, the food was not delicious, and the house was a mess, not as organized as Xia Shi's.

The old lady pouted again.

"Grandma, little brother is still young. Whoever takes care of him more will be closer to him. It's not good to keep doing this." Jiang huaijin said in a low and soft voice, but it made the old lady worried.

In the end, he doted on his younger son, and immediately called the Xia Corporation over.

When Mrs. Xia came back with the child, she had a good sleep these days and even took a nap with the child every day. At this moment, his face was glowing.

The Xia family was dignified and magnanimous, while the yuan family was delicate and could speak the soft language of the Wu family. The yuan family had always been proud of their good relationship as husband and wife.

"Mother, what's wrong? The child has just fallen asleep." Xia Shi smiled calmly. Jiang huaijin frowned slightly. In her past life, her brother was clearly very easy to take care of.

Such a mistake had never happened before.

Thinking about how he had been trapped at home to take care of children at a young age, Jiang huaijin's brows furrowed. He clearly had the opportunity to befriend the rich and powerful in huangdu. But now, he was trapped at home.

Her mother couldn't handle her family matters, and now she needed her help.

Now that his younger brother was easy to take care of, he would have a chance to get his younger brother back.

"First aunt, you are also a mother. It is better for this child to follow his parents. What do you think?" Jiang huaijin said with a smile and was about to step forward.

Xia Shi's expression did not change, "of course." As long as you can bring her back, I, as her aunt, have no objections. No matter what, you're the ones who picked to do the household chores and take care of the children."

Yuan-Shi's face was slightly red and burning.

Jiang huaijin narrowed his eyes and gently reached out with both hands. The moment he touched the swaddling cloth, the child suddenly burst into tears.

He did not even open his eyes.

It was so sudden.

Her cries were mournful and ear-piercing.

Jiang huaijin ruthlessly carried the child in his arms, a trace of frustration flashing through his eyes. "Little brother, I'm your big sister. Big sister will carry you for a walk, I'm sure it'll be better than big aunt's." Jiang huaijin glanced at his mother, and Yuan-Shi immediately took it.

"Mother will feed you milk, mother will feed you milk. Don't cry, don't cry." He immediately carried the child and the group of people back into the house.

"Alright, if you're doing a good job, then so be it. It was always good for the child to follow his biological parents. That's right, the dishes from this morning have not been washed, and the clothes from yesterday are still piled in the basin. Go and clean it up. You even need my old bones to help you with such a small matter."

Old lady Liu waved her hand and didn't ask for Xia's opinion at all.

The Xia family stood in silence.

She went to the small kitchen for a walk, but before she could do anything, little Huai Lu stuck her head out. "Mother, little brother huailin seems to be extremely clingy to you. Why don't you wait a little longer? Anyway, Lulu could see that the bowls at home were enough to last three days without washing them. They still have enough to change their clothes if they don't wash them for three days."

Little Huai Lu chuckled.

Madam Xia immediately threw the basin away and carried her daughter back to her room.

She had confidence in that kid now..

Chapter 59: Making a move on Lulu (1)

The next day was the 14th of July.

She didn't know if it was because Jiang huailu slept too deeply or because of something else, but she didn't come to the hall of salvation.

"In any case, he can come and go as he wishes, so it's fine even if I don't go." Jiang huailu mumbled and fished out the dried fruit that was enshrined in the hall of salvation.

"Mother, little brother cried for a long time last night." Little Huai Lu whispered in her mother's ear. Last night, the boy cried and vomited. It sounded like he refused to drink milk?

The mother and daughter looked at each other, and Xia Shi couldn't help but rub her forehead.

"Tomorrow is your birthday. Mother will secretly buy you some good food. I'll make you another set of clothes." Madam Xia looked at her daughter with a guilty look and couldn't help but show a little more love.

"I want meat, I want meat!" Little Huai Lu said excitedly. She really wanted to eat meat.

Madam Xia couldn't help but smile bitterly. She had never been short of meat in the Jiang mansion. It would be a joke if they were to eat meat.

"Alright, mother will buy it for you." Madam Xia had changed her clothes early in the morning and was ready to go out. Before she went out, she saw Jiang huaijin take out a new set of clothes.

These clothes were all eliminated from the capital, but they were extremely popular in the barren capital.

"Go. You have been a child with ideas since young. If you can invite him over, then the men in the family will have a good job." The children had been quarreling all night, and the old lady did not sleep well.

But today, he suddenly heard that Jiang huaijin knew the great commander of the inner city.

He was the person in charge of the safety of the entire barren capital.

The men of the Jiang family were all civil servants, and the old master had even asked to be a servant of the Fang family. The old lady couldn't bring herself to do this. When she had thrown Jiang huailu out, the Fang family's faces had been the ugliest.

The daughter-in-law there was even more gossiping, as if she was willing to be the villain.

“Yes, I’ll do my best,” Jiang huaijin replied, pursing his lips. Tomorrow is the 15th day of the 7th month, so we’ll have to rely on them to patrol a few more times. ”

The old lady’s expression became even more amiable.

“Go, those people are not easy to deal with. Keep these ten taels of silver to make some arrangements and grandmother will know that you are a capable person.” The old lady’s face was full of love, and when she saw Madam Xia come to ask for money to buy vegetables, her face immediately sank.

“Money, money, money, all you know is money. You want me to pay for some rotten cabbage? I think you guys just want to squeeze me dry of my coffin capital. I really owe you!” After he finished speaking, he threw out a tael of silver and returned to his room.

Jiang huaijin smiled but didn’t say anything. He looked at Jiang huailu with a smile.

Fortunately, she was smart enough to find an excuse. Otherwise, it would not be easy for her to go out today.

Jiang huaijin had been pondering over this for the past few days. She had clearly been reborn in this life, but why was the road ahead more difficult than in her previous life? She thought about it for a few days and finally understood.

It was probably because of the sudden change in Jiang huailu.

It was probably his rebirth that had affected her fate, causing everything to deviate from the original track.

When she died that year, the Xia family went mad and died. Jiang Huai ‘an was disabled, and eldest uncle worked hard for the second branch.

Now, Jiang huailu was still alive, but there was a gap between him and the Jiang family.

This girl was a variable.

“Tomorrow is sister huailu’s birthday, right? Eldest aunt, this is a small token of my appreciation, you must not tell grandmother.”

“Lulu is four years old, and we have to celebrate. I hope first aunt will accept it. Yesterday, huaijie had heard that the girls in the inner city liked to eat desserts from a restaurant in the North of the city on their birthday. Lulu’s life is bitter, aunt must give her some sweetness.” Jiang huaijin forcefully stuffed a tael of silver into Madam Xia’s hands and left with a smile.

In her previous life, on the 14th of July, a huge incident had happened at the snack shop in the North of the city..

Chapter 60: Chapter 60: trafficking (1)

That day, the entire city was shaken.

On the 14th day of the seventh month, after night fell, the people would be prohibited from walking outside.

The night was about to belong to the evils.

But that day, the rule that had been set for many years was broken.

The entire city was in chaos, and it even triggered a conflict between the living and the evil, causing many people to die.

The inner city's city Lord had a son in his middle years, and only had that one lifeblood.

That day, the servant girls and servants accompanied them out to buy desserts. The little Lord had gone missing and was actually abducted. At that time, there were also several beautiful and lovely children who were abducted.

It was said that when he was found, the young master had already been sold to someone to be a prostitute.

The fair and delicate little girls were all sold to people who liked slender and weak girls.

Although Jiang huailu was still young, wouldn't it be what those people liked the most if they raised it for three to five years? It was not a problem at all.

Jiang huaijin's smile made the Xia family shiver.

"Why is she suddenly so kind? They weren't even this friendly when we were in the Jiang mansion." Mrs Xia's heart was a little scared, and she always felt that she had bad intentions.

However, Jiang huaijin was only a girl who had been raised in her boudoir for thirteen years. She had never judged her with the most vicious thoughts.

"Money is innocent, anyway." Little Huai Lu's eyes were burning as she stared at her mother and the silver in her hand.

Madam Xia laughed and said, "okay, then I'll leave the silver to you." You can buy anything you like later." After that, he held his daughter's hand and walked out of the door.

The old lady would not let her take care of the child.

It was even more impossible for the yuan clan.

The man at home had already gone out to find work.

Madam Xia was also willing to take her daughter out. Sometimes, she felt that this child was full of curiosity about the world. He knew nothing about it.

"Sweet oil fruit

"A beautiful flower, a beautiful flower. Such a pretty little girl, do you want to buy a flower for her head?"

paper money, paper money. It's a newly folded ingot. I can give it to my ancestors and wild ghosts. It's extremely useful paper money. There were many people on the side of the road who were piling up paper money. At this time, they were very angry and didn't dare to show themselves.

When the sun set, strangers would have to make way.

If he encountered a fierce one, he would have to prevent the other party from attacking strangers.

In the capital, there were Masters to protect the city, but the Huangdu city did not have such a good opportunity.

It all depended on luck.

Usually, during these few days, no one dared to light up the lights at night. He was afraid of attracting the evil's attention.

The Xia family bought some paper money to pay tribute to their ancestors, and also prepared some paper clothes and ingots. Some of them were wandering around to scare people off, but they were also trying to swindle money.

Usually, at that time, they would burn it to the other party.

The Xia family also bought a few catties of meat and two fish. She might not be able to go out tomorrow, so she had to prepare for Lulu's birthday. The Xia family bought another chicken and pulled out two sets of bright-colored fabric.

"Let's go buy the best desserts in Huangdu for Lulu. I'll hide it in your room, and you can eat it when you're hungry." Mrs. Xia hooked her daughter's nose. She knew that her daughter was beautiful.

Now that he was walking on the street, many people took a few more glances.

Not far away, there was a woman whose face was full of amazement and whose eyes could not move away.

"I've really struck it rich today, all of them are good stuff. This little girl is even prettier than that Little Lord." The woman's eyes were red with excitement.

"Flower granny, this little girl looks like she's carved from Jade and doesn't have any family background, so this is easy to talk about. But that Little Lord just now, his clothes were extraordinary and shockingly translucent. I'm afraid he's the child of some noble." The man with a pointy mouth and ape-like cheeks was a little worried.

Grandma Hua spat, "what do you know?" Both of them were of the highest quality. These people are all hidden in the backyard.. Now that they are in the hands of me, who can find them?"