The Savior 561

Chapter 561: Meeting for fourteen years (1)

Wen ruyin's eyes glistened with tears.

Mother is so gentle.

He was young at that time and would always take his sister's body by accident. At that time, he was ignorant and didn't know anything.

He always touched the world carefully.

His mother would always teach him over and over again how to speak, how to walk, and how to dress.

She had never called her by her name, but Wen ruyin knew that she could tell.

In the fire, his sister had fainted from the smoke.

He had taken control of his body at that time and was recognized by his mother at a glance. His mother hugged him and apologized for not being able to let him come to the human world safely. She hoped that he could take good care of his sister.

After that, he threw him out.

His sister had been muddleheaded after escaping from the fire, and her brain had been stimulated.

When he saw his mother being burned to death in the fire, he was even more terrified.

He hid in his consciousness and kept crying, but only the endless darkness drowned him.

He even had to control his sister's body when she resisted, take the medicine, and force her to sleep.

During that period, his sister was not lonely.

Everything she had was because her brother had suffered with her.

Wen ruyin had never wanted to dispel her soul, not even for a day.

He was willing to be his sister's sidekick, to shoulder everything for her when she needed it.

"You, are you willing to give up?" Lulu took the clothes. Wen ruzhu was not the only one who cherished them. He probably cherished them every time he woke up.

There was even the smell of sunlight on it, showing that he was extremely attentive.

Wen ruyin wanted to laugh. It was so laughable that it was uglier than crying. "I've never obtained it, so how can I give it up?" From birth, he was the one who had been abandoned and abandoned.

Even Lulu admired his calm demeanor.

Yang pinfeng's lips moved, but he didn't say anything.

"Did you tell old master Wen?"

Wen ruyin's face flashed with ridicule, ""Why should I tell him? This is between us siblings. He's not qualified to interfere!" Wen ruyin didn't blame him for not being able to protect his mother and his sister. But he couldn't get close to her.

"You want to return the body to her, I'm afraid you've felt something, right?" Lulu glanced at him.

Wen ruyin grunted in agreement.

The two of them had two souls. Wen ruyin was born in her sister's consciousness.

His natural consciousness was already extremely powerful.

However, Wen ruzhu was the opposite. Furthermore, she did not have the will to live. If she did not return to her body, she would soon disappear.

Lulu had a brother of her own, and she understood his good intentions.

"You only have the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. Make good use of this opportunity." Lulu mumbled softly, his mouth moving quickly.

The clear sky suddenly flashed with lightning.

A bolt of lightning streaked across the blue sky.

Many people were shocked.

At this moment, the fish in the lake were all swimming towards the small boat, surrounding it and refusing to leave.

"Quickly show yourself!" Lulu said softly, and a beautiful figure appeared in the middle.

It was also a little transparent.

At this moment, the curtains were drawn all over the cabin, and the lights were lit, so she could vaguely maintain her soul.

Wen ruyin and Wen ruzhu faced each other, looking exactly the same.

Lulu frowned and patted Wen ruyin's back lightly.

Wen ruyin fell limply to the ground, and a figure slightly taller than Wen ruzhu suddenly appeared.

"It's been 14 years. It's about time we meet." Lulu sighed. The two of them had finally gotten a chance to meet.

The two of them knew of each other's existence, but they had never met each other..

Chapter 562 - 562: Deep brother-sister relationship (1)

it really is somewhat similar ... Yang pinfeng covered his mouth and whispered.

Wen ruyin stood tall, his eyes as beautiful as a painting, and his eyes were filled with a smile.

It was a gentleness that would never disappear.

If he was still alive, he would definitely be a gentle and talented person.

"So, this is what my brother looks like." Wen ruzhu stared at him, dumbfounded.

"Brother, if only you were born and I was the one who died. She can support the Wen family and protect mother. It's zhuzhu who has always made you worry."

"Zhu Zhu knows that you've always been by my side. Zhu Zhu didn't want to take the medicine, you're the one who took it. Zhu Zhu couldn't sleep, you forced her to. Every time zhuzhu made a mistake and was punished by her stepmother, you're the one who bore the responsibility. Zhu Zhu is always causing trouble, and you always have to clean up her mess." Wen ruzhu's tears fell silently.

Lulu was dumbfounded by their extremely similar features.

The twins are so pretty.

"Silly girl." Wen ruyin chuckled, her voice full of indulgence and gentleness. He stepped forward and hugged his sister, pulling her into his arms.

"You're my sister. Although I was not lucky enough to be born, you are my sister from the same mother, my only sister. What an idiot."

"Big brother did this willingly, so stop crying." Wen ruyin was also moved.

"On the other hand, I have to apologize to you for not being able to hug you and comfort you when you needed me. I can't give you a hug. Are you willing to forgive big brother?" Wen ruyin's voice was hoarse. He had seen his sister hugging her knees and crying silently in the cabinet countless times. His heart ached like a knife being twisted.

He only hated that he couldn't bear everything.

The younger sister was afraid of fire. Wen ru Shang and Wen ru Yu used fire to scare her, causing her to turn pale and run away in a panic.

He trembled with heartache every time.

"I don't blame brother. I don't blame you." Wen ruzhu kept shaking her head.

"Zhuzhu only has big brother, only big brother."

"Come back, you fool. Now that you've recovered and I've saved up a lot of money, you can use the money to live the life you want since you don't want to manage the Wen family. He wouldn't dare to stop you." Wen ruyin looked at her

sister and said seriously.

Wen ruzhu's body froze.

She lowered her head and stopped talking.

"If you don't come back, what do you want me to do? I've been protecting you since you were young. I only hope that you can live and be happy. Did you think that I followed you for 14 years just to steal your body? Big brother is worried. If you're not doing well, how can I leave at ease!" Wen ruyin had died since birth and had long been recorded in the book of life and death.

If he stayed in the Yang realm, he wouldn't even have the chance to reincarnate.

Wen ruzhu's face was filled with tears, and her voice sounded like she was about to cry."Zhuzhu never thought that way." Her brother would never hurt her. She knew that since she was young.

"Zhu Zhu is so tired. Big brother, I'm so tired."

"Zhuzhu has not been happy for a single day. Every breath she takes makes zhuzhu's heart ache, and it makes zhuzhu extremely tired. Every day when the sun rises, zhuzhu will feel pain." She was sick. She was beyond cure. She couldn't take it.

There was nothing that she missed.

"Brother, can you live for me? Zhu Zhu is begging you. Zhuzhu is so tired." She was so tired. She was afraid to open her eyes and see the sun. Her heart was heavy, as if there was a huge stone pressing on it every day.

"Brother, it's not good to be alive. To Zhu Zhu, living is the true pain." Zhuzhu wiped her tears and looked at her brother with a look of dependence.

The heavens were probably still looking after her, leaving her brother behind.

If it wasn't for her brother, perhaps she wouldn't have been able to hold on until now..

Chapter 563 - 563: She's done with the suffering of the world (1)

Wen ruyin suddenly sobbed.

He had not cried for a long time.

In that consciousness, he had grown up alone, adapted to loneliness alone, and endured all the laughter and curses alone.

He had not cried for a long time.

but I want you to live well, I want to see you live happily, I want to see you get married ... Wen ruyin hugged her sister and cried softly.

The two of them had some similarities between their brows, and anyone who saw them would think that they were siblings from the same mother.

But Wen ruyin was more determined.

"No, I don't even want zhuzhu anymore. Zhuzhu can't leave. Zhuzhu misses mother, always misses mother." Every day of her life was torture, and every breath she took hurt her heart.

"Zhu Zhu is very fortunate to have a big brother. Big brother, from now on, can I leave the trifle matters of this world to you? Zhuzhu is very relaxed now, zhuzhu has never been so relaxed and happy." Wen ruzhu's brows relaxed a little.

She did not have any attachment to this world.

Wen ruyin shook her head, unwilling to let go. Zhuzhu, on the other hand, broke into a smile, her figure turning slightly transparent.

"Big brother, I'll leave the suffering of the world to you. Zhuzhu has let you down, zhuzhu wants to escape first." Zhuzhu pursed her lips. She had always wanted to escape, but now, this was the best place for her to return to.

In fact, she didn't tell anyone.

As early as the year of her mother's accident, she had committed suicide three times.

But every time, it was her brother who took the initiative. He never mentioned it, never asked her, and pretended that nothing had happened.

"Zhuzhu, zhuzhu don't want it, zhuzhu ..." Zhuzhu's body became more and more transparent.

At this moment, his face was full of smiles, as if the big stone in his heart had been removed, and he had become a lot more carefree.

Wen ruyin wanted to struggle and grab her, but her hand only grabbed air.

Zhuzhu's figure disappeared from everyone's sight.

"An hour is up, she can only hold on for this long." Lulu made a hand seal and sent Wen ruyin back.

The moment Wen ruyin opened her eyes, tears streaked down her cheeks.

At this moment, he could no longer feel the same feelings as his sister.

"Where is she? Was she alright? If she doesn't want to come back, what will happen?" Wen ruyin sat up straight. At this moment, he could feel that he was truly in control of his body.

The younger sister had completely given up,

Lulu pursed his lips and hesitated.

"In fact, her lifespan came to an end the year Madam got into an accident." That year, she escaped from the fire and ascended to heaven.

But at the same time, an ineffaceable wound was left in her young heart.

In the end, she committed suicide.

"It was your appearance that changed her fate. The latter half of the journey was beyond the heavenly Dao. It should have been yours." Lulu was the Savior of the world, and she had the right to set things right.

Logically speaking, with such a fate, she should have captured their souls and sent them to the afterlife together.

However, it was reasonable for it to exist, and this was also their opportunity.

Lulu had always been kind to mortals and the human world.

Her mission was to protect the human world.

Wen ruyin sat on the ground in a daze, tears streaming down her face.

Back then, zhuzhu was as thin as a match, emaciated to the bone. He had seen her fall into her own world without a word. He knew how hard it was for zhuzhu.

It turned out that his sister's heart had died long ago.

"Will she be reincarnated? Can she still exist in my consciousness?" Wen ruyin said in a low voice.

Her eyes were filled with tears..

Chapter 564 - 564: Jiang Jiang who fainted from crying at her wedding (1)

"For you, this world is new and exciting."

"To her, everything is the opposite. Her heart died a long time ago. It's only because of you that she's able to survive until now. You're protecting her, but she's also compensating you." Lulu had actually felt that something was off when he first saw zhuzhu.

Zhuzhu's entire body was filled with the aura of death, so logically speaking, she should have been gone long ago.

"She's dragging her body because you can see the world with her eyes. She doesn't dare to die. Her life is worth two souls."

"Now that you can stay, she's probably very happy. So, you don't have to feel guilty about this." Lulu could clearly see zhuzhu heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't miss him at all.

"The netherworld is busy now. Those who wanted to reincarnate had been in line for years, and Madam was still in line. I will send Zhu Zhu over to acknowledge her. '

"When they want to reincarnate, I'll give them another life of mother and daughter." Seeing that Wen ruyin was in pain, Lulu couldn't help but sigh and give him a small back door.

At this moment, Wen ruyin could only say thank you stupidly.

He had prepared countless words to persuade his sister, but before he could say anything, he was interrupted by his sister.

"Actually, actually, it's good that you're bearing the hardships of this life for her. To her, this was a release. You want to protect her, but she's also carefully protecting you, wanting you to look at her more." Yang pinfeng didn't know how to persuade him but he knew that Wen ruyin wanted to return the body.

"Let's go back first. You should think about it for now." Yang pinfeng also knew that this matter couldn't be rushed. The two of them could be said to be relying on each other, how could they leave each other behind?

When the ship reached the shore, yang pinfeng was the first to jump down.

He turned around and reached out to pull Lulu, but Lulu looked at him in disgust. "Jiang Jiang said not to let stinky boys touch my hand." Then, he turned his head away arrogantly.

"Only the officials are allowed to set fires, not the common people!" Yang pinfeng was so angry that he gasped for breath. I clearly saw him holding your hand.

It turned out that other than him, everyone else was a stinky man.

"When you get married in the future, I'm afraid the Crown Prince will cry until he's out of breath." Yang pinfeng was so angry that he rolled his eyes.

The old maidservant went forward and picked up the little girl. She was more than five years old and was already a little heavy.

The two children walked one after the other, with the servant maids and servants following far behind.

Now that it was out of the first month of the lunar year, the red lanterns on the long Street had long been taken down.

However, it was still the capital, the most prosperous and extravagant area.

Even at night, it was still a little lively.

However, there seemed to be a few quarrels not far away.

I didn't push you. I saw you fall to the ground and helped you up out of kindness. How can you slander me? "Lulu and Lulu heard an angry voice as they approached.

"Pfft, it's my little cousin." Yang pinfeng sneered. So it was little young master Zheng.

Young master Zheng's face turned red when he saw the two of them. At this moment, the old woman on the ground couldn't help but wail.

"It was clearly him, he bumped into me. This old woman's legs are not good, if she was knocked to the ground by him, what would this old woman do ..."

"I didn't. Don't talk nonsense. It was I who saw you on the ground and helped you out of good will, but you slandered me!" Little young master Zheng's face and ears were red with anger, and his tears were about to come out.

"If you didn't bump into me, why would you help me up? You're the one who hit me, you have to pay ..." The old woman seemed to have come prepared, and her children seemed to be crying.

Little young master Zheng bit his lip, feeling humiliated.

"Idiot, stop pretending to be kind." Yang pinfeng sneered.

The Zheng family was his mother's family, but the Zheng family was determined to side with the first Prince. He wanted to marry the eldest daughter of the Zheng family into the Xian Prince's residence.

In order to avoid suspicion, he could only cut off all ties with the Yang family..

Chapter 565 - 565: Harvesting a small heart (1)

"If you insist, I'll have to invite the officials." Little young master Zheng's eyes were red with anger.

After all, he was born as a scholar, and it was hard to explain when a scholar met a soldier with a reason.

More and more people gathered around, pointing and whispering.

The young boy had never seen such a thing, and he was extremely ashamed.

"The officials are here, and you're also the one who ran into this old woman. This old woman's life is so hard. She was hit by someone and didn't even pay for her medical expenses." The old woman fell to the ground and cried.

Everyone sympathized with the weak. The child was dressed in rich clothes, and they all asked him to give some money to see a doctor.

Lulu's eyes flickered. At five and a half years old, she was still a child who had just been enlightened.

At this moment, he walked forward and looked at the old lady on the ground.

The little girl had red lips and white teeth, and her eyebrows were delicate. She still looked like an ignorant child.

"Grandmother, her father is Lord Zheng, and her sister is the future first Imperial concubine." A few days ago, the eldest daughter of the Zheng family had already

arranged a marriage with the first Prince, and the age cards had already been exchanged.

The old woman on the ground paused. A thin layer of sweat fell from his forehead.

But now that everyone was looking at her, she was in a difficult position.

even an official has to be reasonable. He was the one who pushed me. He was the one ... The old woman didn't dare to be as unreasonable as she was just now, and her words were a little softer.

Little young master Zheng went to help her up, but she was still lying on the ground, not getting up.

It looked like he was extorting her.

How could the little Lord not see it? his personality was stubborn, and he was unwilling to suffer this loss.

"Even old master Zheng is useless?" Lulu pouted.

"If it's not enough, I'll ask brother Jiang Jiang to help you up, okay?" The little girl squatted down and looked at her with eager eyes.

The old lady's wailing stopped abruptly.

"Who is brother Jiang Jiang?" The old lady asked.

Lulu's smile was innocent and harmless, but the words he said were like a Devil's.

"Brother Jiang Jiang, brother Lu huaijiang. Oh, that's right, everyone called him his Highness the Crown Prince. If you're not in a hurry, you can lie down for a

while. Brother Jiang Jiang will come to find me after court. If you don't want to, I'll ask brother Jiang Jiang to help you. If you want to see a doctor, can brother

Jiang Jiang ask the Imperial physician to help you?"

Lulu even had someone bring over a small stool and sat down beside her obediently.

It was just after the first month of the lunar year and the ground had just started to rain. The old lady shivered from the cold.

Madam, Crown Prince?!! The old lady's body trembled as she looked at her in fear.

No, no, she was just a young master who was alone and trying to find a way to get her.

Coaxing a few taels of silver to spend, she did not dare to provoke the Crown Prince that everyone was afraid of.

"Your body is weak and you can't get up. Wait for Jiang Jiang." Lulu had just finished speaking when the old woman, who had been struggling to get up, suddenly got up.

"No need, no need, this kind girl. The old woman was lying on the ground and she was fine now. I don't need to trouble you now that I've recovered." The old woman got up nimbly, and without limping, she quickly ran through the crowd.

The little girl only snorted after he had gone far away.

"I can't deal with you, but brother Jiang Jiang can deal with you!" The little girl looked up and was met with a pair of touched eyes.

Little young master Zheng looked at her helplessly. Everyone else was a hero saving the beauty.

And he was the chubby girl who saved the young master. It was quite interesting.

Young master Zheng's face was flushed red, but his eyes were sparkling as he looked at Lulu.

However, there were too many people present, so he did not dare to say anything.

Her eyes were filled with shyness and gratitude.

She pointed at her heart and then at Lulu before running away..

Chapter 566 - 566: Miscomprehension 1

"What does he mean by that?"

"You pointed at yourself and then pointed at him?" Lulu had an innocent look on his face. What could a five-year-old girl know?

Even the Xian King's efforts to please him had been rejected, not to mention little young master Zheng.

Yang pinfeng suddenly understood.

He slapped his thigh. you heartless thing! I'm provoking you!

"Look at this action. You're pointing at my heart, which means I'll remember you. I pointed at you, which meant you just wait!"

"I'll remember you. Just you wait! This is a provocation!"

"He must feel that you saved him and embarrassed him, so he's unhappy. Cruel and unscrupulous thing." Yang pinfeng spat, and Lulu was also furious.

The wrinkled faces of the two were exactly the same.

"Have you done the homework the Grand tutor left behind?" The two of them were so angry that they wanted to find a restaurant to have a good meal.

Lulu shook her head. She did not.

Seeing that she didn't do it, yang pinfeng was relieved.

"That's good. I'm relieved that you didn't do it. Hehe, I'm not the only one who's going to be punished." As he spoke, he went straight to the restaurant and ordered a table of easily digestible food.

Unfortunately, he had forgotten that she had Jiang Jiang!

The two of them had just sat down when a familiar voice came from the table next to them.

"Sister huaijie, are you looking down on huailin for being a burden? If you don't like little brother, little brother will just crash into death to accompany father, wuwuwu ..." Jiang huailin, who was only two or three years old, looked at Jiang huaijin with teary eyes.

Jiang huaijin was wearing a veil, and he was so angry that his teeth were

clidLLeL111g.

You f * cking pointed out my name, what's the point of me wearing a veil! The news of the two sons of the Jiang family killing their mother had spread throughout the capital.

Everyone's gazes almost made her go crazy.

She was about to go crazy. Ever since Jiang huailin started following her, she had been on the verge of going crazy.

He had to be patient and suppress his anger, "No, how could elder sister treat you as a burden? Now, we siblings only have each other to depend on." He didn't forget to wipe his eyes with his handkerchief.

She looked like an orphan who had lost her parents.

"Father and mother did such a wrong thing, so no matter what, elder sister will raise you up." Jiang huaijin sobbed softly.

Jiang huailin was touched, "sister, don't worry." Huailin will definitely follow you and not go anywhere. I'll follow you in life, in death, and in all my life. Only then could he repay his sister's kindness. Sister, don't send me away ...

I'll eat very little."

The soft voice of a two or three-year-old child was enough to make one's heart ache.

However, Jiang huaijin could hear a chill in his voice.

I'll follow you for all eternity, I'll follow her!

He had originally planned to send Jiang huailin back to his maternal grandfather's Yuan family, but Jiang huailin was actually being forced into a corner by his words.

As everyone listened, they all felt that the children of the Jiang family were good.

"How could that be? big sister will definitely take good care of you." Jiang huaijin was physically and mentally exhausted.

She had thought that the sage King would take her in when she was of marriageable age.

However, who knew that the Xian King had married the peerless beauty, secondary consort Ying.

Half a year later, she was engaged to be the eldest daughter of the Zheng family. She was just a flower that had just bloomed and was just about to bloom. However, they couldn't fight against so many girls.

What kind of bad luck did she have?

It was fine that the Xian King did not have a chance, but Jiang huailin actually came to her with great fanfare, carrying a bag on his back.

She was already living in the Xian King's residence without a proper title, but he had to publicize it! God knows how shocked she was at that time.

If he came quietly, she could still send him away.

But he carried a bag and announced it to everyone. Before he even reached the residence, the entire capital knew that he had sought refuge with his sister.

Jiang huaijin was truly in despair!

Chapter 567 - 567: Crying in anger (1)

"What a deep brother-sister relationship.

"Yeah, it's said that a Crooked Stick will have a crooked shadow, but the Jiang family's grandchildren are indeed good. One fear that this young lady will bring along her younger brother when she gets married in the future."

Jiang huaijin's face paled and his body swayed as the crowd chimed in.

Lulu and yang pingfeng exchanged glances. They could not help but chuckle when they saw Jiang huaijin's unconcealed mental breakdown under the veil.

"Of course my sister wouldn't abandon me. Father told me before he died. Big sister agreed to it." Jiang huailin said loudly, directly publicizing the two of them.

Lulu almost burst out laughing.

She could tell that Jiang huailin's fate was connected to Jiang huaijin's.

Jiang huaijin owed him, and the weasels had always been petty and vengeful. It was possible that they would be with her for several lifetimes.

Lulu and yang pinfeng were eating something and happened to be heading downstairs with Jiang huaijin and his sister.

Jiang huaijin's eyes flickered and his eyes trembled.

"Lulu, father and big uncle are asking to be executed in the street. We're the only ones left, so we'll have to support each other in the future. If you have any difficulties, you must come to elder sister. Elder sister will definitely be willing to help." Jiang huaijin looked at Lulu and seemed to be reminded of the past.

She couldn't help but feel sad and raised her hand to wipe her tears.

Recently, the first Prince had been giving her the cold shoulder and had asked about Jiang huailu several times.

Even though she was gritting her teeth in hatred, she could only go up to the five-year-old Lulu and say a few soft words.

This girl had regained her consciousness ever since she was exiled.

She had become extremely difficult to deal with, and she didn't like her from the bottom of her heart.

He didn't like her as a variable.

"Lulu is now living in the eastern Palace and has gained the favor of His

Highness. You have to serve His Highness well, don't provoke His Highness "dislike." Jiang huaijin asked affectionately. The maidservant behind him even took out some snacks and handed them to her.

Lulu's eyes were wide with confusion. The black and white of his eyes were distinct, and he looked ignorant and innocent.

"Sister huaijie, brother won't let me play with you. Big brother said that you ran off with a man you didn't know before you were of marriageable age. Big brother said that he was afraid that you would ruin Lulu's reputation. We can't let Lulu be stained with dirty things!" The little girl had a confused look on her face, as if she was an obedient girl who only knew how to listen to adults.

Jiang huaijin's face immediately darkened.

She had left the barren capital with the first Prince, and she was the one who had been in the wrong.

"Don't talk nonsense. My sister is following the wise King to repay his kindness."

Jiang huailin glared at Lulu and said in a vicious tone, "My sister said that the virtuous King has decided on a female Yaksha, and she is willing to be the virtuous King's confidant to repay his kindness. She followed the wise King without any status, she was repaying a favor!"

Jiang huaijin's body swayed and he was on the verge of collapsing.

Now, everyone was looking at her with eyes full of criticism and disdain, and even naked scrutiny.

"Don't talk nonsense if you don't understand. His Highness and I are innocent. We are both innocent!" Jiang huaijin's eyes were almost spitting fire. An indescribable feeling of depression emerged from his chest, making her so angry that her heart ached.

Jiang huaijin was almost in tears.

Jiang huailin immediately covered his mouth and replied,"of course my sister is innocent." Everyone in the fu said so, elder sister never stayed at His Highness "place. Also, big sister loves to be clean. Big sister isn't dirty, she's not dirty at all!" Jiang huailin's words made her heart relax a little.

"Jieiie just loves cleanliness too much. Every time she goes to wangye's study, she would come back and take a bath. Sigh, I have to shower several times a day." The innocent young master sighed.

The entire restaurant was silent...

Chapter 568 - 568: Giving the children their homework (1)

Jiang huaijin's face was pale. She could feel everyone's mocking and disdainful eyes without looking up.

It was as if someone had taken off that layer of cloth, and her face was burning.

Someone let out a sneer, which was particularly ear-piercing in the quiet restaurant.

Jiang huaijin's eyes reddened. She had never thought that the truth that she had tried so hard to cover up would be revealed in public by the two-and-a-half-year-old Jiang huailin.

the Jiang family's second master is really immoral. He can't control himself and can't control his daughter. Someone said coldly. Jiang huaijin's vision blurred and he felt dizzy.

She couldn't hide any more secrets.

She stomped her feet in anger, covered her face, and ran away with red eyes.

Jiang huailu looked at the debt collector. why aren't you chasing after him? you guys have to rely on each other. He emphasized the words "we depend on each other."

Jiang huailin burst into tears.

Now that all the servants had run away and he was left alone here, it made him look down on Jiang huaijin even more.

"Sister, did huailin say something wrong? Huailin didn't say anything else. Huailin didn't say anything. Don't leave me behind." Jiang huailin chased after her while wailing.

In the blink of an eye, he went downstairs and cried as he chased after her, ""Sister, huailin will not speak nonsense again. I won't say anything about you entering His Highness" study and coming out to take a bath. Huailin, let's not talk about it …" The little child's cries shook the heavens.

Yang pinfeng stood upstairs and laughed so hard that he couldn't stand straight.

Sure enough, Jiang huailin was carried away by a maidservant who had hurried back with her mouth covered.

"Ah, I'm afraid I'll lose twenty years of my life to have such a brother. Why do you think Jiang huailin is so hostile to his sister who comes from the same mother? I don't believe that Jiang huaijin didn't teach him." Yang pinfeng was surprised.

Lulu raised an eyebrow.

It was difficult for the demon race to begin with.

It was rare for a demon to become wise, and it was even rarer for one in ten thousand to be able to cultivate.

A weasel that has cultivated for a hundred years without killing, and follows the decree of the heavenly Dao.

That hundred years of cultivation was only short of a word from the fated person, and then he could truly break away from his demon body and become a mortal.

That Jiang huaijin ruined his hundred years of cultivation and had no hope of cultivation. He would pester her for life to seek revenge.

"Some people are born to repay kindness, while others are born to take

revenge. That's why you have to do more good." With his hands behind his back, Lulu leisurely carried the two girls downstairs.

Jiang huailin was here for revenge.

When Lulu came down from the restaurant, the carriage from the eastern Palace was already waiting for him.

"Miss, His Highness has returned." The eunuch stood in front of the carriage and said in a low voice.

"See you at the Academy tomorrow." Lulu climbed into the carriage and headed straight for the eastern Palace.

Yang pinfeng rubbed his chin. He and Lulu were not in the same class. However, Lulu did not write down the homework that the teacher had left behind, so they could both be punished to stand together tomorrow.

Thinking of this, the fear of not doing any homework disappeared.

By the time Lulu returned to the eastern Palace, the Crown Prince had already taken a bath and changed his clothes. His hair was still wet and draped over his shoulders.

He was sitting in front of the study table, writing furiously.

"Tomorrow, we have to tell the Grand tutor that children under the age of seven should have less homework. The child's bones had not yet grown back, so be careful of her hand. We need to focus on diversified development. Don't just copy books all day." Lu huaijiang's face was black as he muttered while writing.

Eunuch Lu looked at him with a dark expression.

Just say that you're tired of writing because you have too much homework for miss Lulu ...

Lu huaijiang's face turned ashen.. Who knew that he was burning the midnight oil to chase away the children's homework!

Chapter 569 - 569: The village was massacred (1)

Lulu probably knew that he had a lot of homework.

He was also fawning over the Crown Prince.

"Brother Jiang Jiang, are you tired? Brother Jiang Jiang, are you hungry? You have worked hard, you have worked hard The little girl stepped on the stool and climbed onto the small sandalwood chair, her small hand on Lu huaijiang's shoulder gently massaging his legs.

Lu huaijiang's hands were numb from writing, and he felt that children's homework was too boring.

At this moment, seeing her attentive appearance, he found it a little interesting.

left side, yes, hammer more ...

right side. Yes, harder ... Lu huaijiang teased the child as he wrote. At night, eunuch Lu made him some ginseng soup.

There was a big, soft chicken leg in the pot.

Lu huaijiang didn't have any desire for food, but he felt the burning gaze behind him and deliberately took a bite in front of her.

The chicken leg was tender and juicy, and the soup exploded in his mouth with a bite.

He seemed to hear the sound of someone swallowing.

When there was still half a chicken leg left, the little girl looked up and said, ""Can I lick the bones that you've finished eating?" He stared at the remaining meat on the bone.

Lu huaijiang's heart immediately softened under her gaze.

Forget it, forget it, it's just a chicken leg, what's the harm in bengong letting her have it.

"Eunuch Lu, bring Lulu some ginseng soup. Take a walk at the door after you're done, don't get food ..." By the time Lu huaijiang finished, he had almost finished copying the homework.

The little girl finally broke into a smile and chased after eunuch Lu.

Lu huaijiang packed up her homework and stretched.

The summoning sound seemed to have appeared in his ears again.

The voice seemed to come from hell, calling out to him all the time.

Lu huaijiang's brows were slightly cold, and the chill around him gradually intensified.

His eyes were deep and dark, with a hint of murderous intent.

Whether it was a human or a God, a demon or a demon, Lu huaijiang had no fear in his heart.

When Lulu returned from her meal, Lu huaijiang patted her head. "With the

Ling country's envoy coming to court, big brother will probably be a little busy.

He would return in about three days. You have to study hard at the Imperial

College, don't be naughty."

Lulu's eyes darted around. I'm going back to the Xia family's house tomorrow night. Since brother Jiang Jiang isn't home, I'll go back and visit my mother.

Lu huaijiang nodded. He was also at ease to go back to the Xia family.

Seeing that Lulu had fallen asleep, he ordered the hidden guards not to leave Lulu's side.

He even left behind quite a few of his guards.

Your Highness, the people from the Ling country are in the capital. Are you leaving the capital? "Eunuch Lu was aware of His Highness's schedule, and seeing that His Highness was even hiding it from Lulu, he was afraid that something big had happened.

"Bengong will go out of the city tomorrow and say that bengong is busy with state affairs and no one is allowed to disturb."

"Don't let Lulu know about this."

Although eunuch Lu was a little worried, he did not dare to interfere with His Highness and could only agree in a low voice.

The next morning.

As expected, Lu huaijiang was no longer in the eastern Palace when Lulu got up.

His Highness is probably receiving the envoy from the Ling country. Miss, don't worry. He will be back in three days. Eunuch Lu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that she was not making a fuss.

But it made sense. Lulu might be young, but he never cried for no reason.

This point was extremely good.

Although Lulu did not cry, he was still a little disappointed that Lu huaijiang was not around.

With her head drooped, she rolled up her homework and got into the carriage.

She was absent-minded the entire time.

Not only because of Lu huaijiang, but also because of the hall of salvation.

Recently, Chu Liang had found out that a village had been massacred three hundred miles away from the city. She was ready to go and take a look..

Chapter 570 - 570: What a simple-minded person (1)

The massacre of the village was not a small matter.

There were at least a hundred people in a village, and at most a thousand people. They were all living lives.

Chu Liang investigated for a long time and only found a trace of strangeness. She went to take a look personally.

As a Savior, she was a soul. It was too eye-catching.

Taking advantage of jiangjiang's discussion with the envoy over the past three days, she could take the opportunity to take a look. It was a good opportunity. Lulu entered the Directorate and saw yang pingfeng walking over with winking eyes.

He patted her shoulder and said,"good brother, we'll go through thick and thin together." I really didn't misjudge you, we're still brothers in the same boat!" Yang pinfeng went in valiantly.

Not long after, he heard the master's roar.

He was chased out and stood outside the door.

She watched helplessly as Lulu entered the a class.

After that ...

There was no 'then'.

The teacher's praise rang out in Class-A, ""Look at you guys. I asked you to copy the book, but did you use your feet to write? Except for Jiang huailu, everyone else was punished to copy it three times! You're not allowed to go home until you're done!"

The smile on yang dingfeng's face slowly froze.

The clown is actually me!

"Lulu isn't old, but she's got a strong character. I'll stick her words on the wall for you to study! Just look at his character!" The master was so angry that he blew his beard and glared at Lulu, whose face was slightly red.

"You, you don't need to ..." The little girl was a little embarrassed. She had Jiang Jiang to play with, but they didn't have Jiang Jiang.

Young master Xie's face turned red with shame as he read her words.

"Lulu, you're amazing!"

Everyone in Class-A gasped in admiration, while yang pinfeng, who was standing outside the door, looked indifferent.

I don't believe you! Didn't you say that no one was doing their homework?

Yang pinfeng endured it until Lulu finally finished her class.

He called her out and pulled her to a corner.

The youngster's face was tense,"didn't you say you didn't write?" Didn't you say we'll go through thick and thin together?"

"I didn't, but brother Jiang Jiang did." Lulu glanced at him. Who asked you to not have a brother ... You don't have a brother, yet you're not studying hard!" The little girl snorted twice, causing yang pinfeng to be so angry that tears welled up in his eyes.

"I also want a brother ..."

However, his mother could no longer give birth.

Oh, he could let his father give birth to a child outside and bring it back, and his mother wouldn't have to tire herself out to conceive.

Yang pinfeng's eyes lit up. How could he be so smart? since he had brothers, his mother wouldn't have to suffer.

It's decided then. I'll discuss this with father when I get back.

He didn't know why, but the moment this thought came to his mind, he suddenly felt pain in his knee.

It was as if someone had broken his leg.

Yang pinfeng touched his leg. He's so young and he's already having a cold leg? He had to nourish his body later.

He was indeed fat. His mother even told him to eat less.

Really!

Richard didn't care about his son at all.

Lulu's class lasted until the afternoon, and she asked for leave from the teacher.

The reason she used was that on the seventh day of her father's death, she would go back and burn joss paper for her father.

This was a proper funeral, not a fake one like yang pinfeng's.

Yang pinfeng watched her leave the Academy, "it's great to have a funeral leave. When will it be my turn ..." He was so envious that his eyes turned green.

He began to ponder again.

After all, his grandfather was no longer the principal, so it would not be easy to expose him.

Occasionally lying about his father's illness and his grandfather's death seemed to be very easy.

After all, his grandfather had never been an official, so who knew if he was dead or not?

Yang pinfeng's mouth twitched, and his smile was extremely bright.

He turned around and entered the master's room.

"Master, my grandfather is dead. I want to go back to his funeral ..." He cried. She even managed to squeeze out two drops of tears..