

# THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

## Chapter 6

### Exiled to a Thousand Miles Away

When Prince Huaijiang returned to the palace, the Jiang family just happened to be leaving the city to begin their exile.

Old Lord Jiang seemed to have aged ten years.

He was at the age where he should have many children and grandchildren and should be able to spend his remaining days happily, but now, he was exiled. He didn't even know if he could make it to the place where he was banished to.

The whole world knew that the day belonged to mortals and the night belonged to ghosts.

During the day, they hurried on with their journey smoothly. And yet, during the night, they faced the attacks of evil ghosts, so they could only stay somewhere nearby and dared not go out without permission.

The Jiang family had old people, young children, and women who were pregnant.

Being exiled wasn't any easier than being beheaded in front of the public.

"You should go back. If the spies of His Majesty see you, he'll punish you." Old Lord Jiang heaved a sigh. There were many young officials outside the city gate. They were all his disciples.

"Why would he punish us? Is it also a sin to send you off as your disciple?"

“Our Master was wronged and imprisoned, but we couldn’t do anything to help. We’re extremely ashamed. What’s wrong with respecting our Master?” These few young disciples were all from this year’s imperial examination. They were now working as editors at Hanlin Academy.

One of the disciples came up and hugged Old Lord Jiang. Old Lord Jiang froze and took the chance to grab the hidden thing in the disciple’s hand.

“After saying goodbye, we’ll be a thousand miles away from each other. Please take care of yourself, Master. These are amulets we got from Anguo Temple. You must take it with you for safety.” Some disciples quickly gave the amulets to the members of the Jiang family.

Xiao Lu was now lying on Xia’s back. Since the day Jiang Huailu went into prison, she had been having a fever.

She had already been weak before going to the execution ground. This was why Xiao Lu traveled through time.

Xiao Lu’s body was so soft. She didn’t know if she still had a fever or if it was the alcohol. At this moment, she was thrilled to know that her head wouldn’t be cut off.

However, thinking of the fact that the devil would slaughter people and go on a killing spree in the future, she was sad again.

The fat Xiao Lu slid down from her mother’s back. Those young disciples immediately gave her things with a smile. Xiao Lu didn’t reject them and her body was soon full of items.

“Go, go. We’re leaving.” The Yamen officer glanced at them for a second and looked away.

“We can’t be late.” Everyone had already talked to the Yamen officers, so the trip could be better for the Jiang family. Even so, this would be a tough journey and the members of the Jiang family might not be able to survive it.

Everyone looked at Xiao Lu with reddened eyes.

During the journey, children and old people were the first to be overwhelmed.

The old lady of the Jiang family, Liu, had already been sick before they were sent to be beheaded, so Lord Jiang now had to carry her along the way.

And yet, Old Lord Jiang was still hanging on. This old man was always strong.

“Xiao Lu, I’m so sorry.” Xia burst into tears. Xiao Lu’s face had already become slimmer after such a short time.

Xiao Lu was born in the Jiang family, but she had already been arrested and exiled before she could enjoy her life.

Old Lord Jiang had two sons and a daughter in this life.

His eldest son, Jiang Yubai, was the Deputy Dean of the Court of Judicature and Revision. He had a thirteen-year-old son, Jiang Huaian, and a daughter, Jiang Huailu, who was three and a half years old.

His second son, Jiang Yuqing, didn’t like to make friends with people and wasn’t interested in government affairs, so he ran the family business of the Jiang family. He married his wife, Yuan, and had a daughter, Jiang Huaiying. Yuan was now pregnant and she was also being exiled together with them.

Old Lord Jiang’s daughter, Jiang Younging, had already gotten married, so she wasn’t exiled.

Meanwhile, Jiang Yubai was carrying his mother, Liu, on his back, while Jiang Huaian came up and silently grabbed his sister.

“Mother, take a rest first. Let me carry her.” Jiang Huaian was the eldest grandchild of the Jiang family. He used to be the study partner of Prince Huaijiang. And now, his entire body had become skinny and out of shape. The young boy’s innocence had already been washed away.