

The Savior 611

Chapter 611: Watch me perform for you (1)

Lu huaijiang was still the Prince that everyone feared.

However, he had no weakness and was impervious to fire and water. The outside world had no other way to deal with him.

But now, it was different. A five-year-old girl lived in the eastern Palace.

This girl would be his biggest flaw.

The man looked at Jiang huailu arrogantly.

The little girl was not as surprised as he had imagined.

‘You, don’t you feel honored?’ The man paused and frowned.

wow, God ... Lulu covered her mouth with both hands and stared at him with wide eyes.

‘Do you have to be so surprised?’ he asked slowly. I wasn’t surprised when others saw me, so how would I know what kind of expression they would have?

The man felt insulted.

‘Are you an immortal? When did you become an immortal? Can you turn stone into gold? Do you know how to cast beans into soldiers?’

The man’s smile slowly froze.

Turning Stone into gold?

Transforming beans into soldiers?

‘I don’t think so? Then will you ascend in the day? Then, let’s talk about something simple. Do you know how to call the wind and summon the rain?’ The little girl’s face was full of disdain. She couldn’t help but take a step back and say something simple.

Pheasant God .

‘You don’t even know how to call the wind and summon the rain? Then what do you know?’ The little girl rolled her eyes in disdain, immediately making the other party’s face and ears turn red.

That’s not right. Do children know so much now?

Usually, he would be asked to turn into a bird, a kitten, or cast a small spell.

‘This Lord will ...’ Before he could finish, the little girl waved her hand.

“Don’t talk about me. I can turn stone into gold, cast beans into soldiers, call the wind and summon the rain, and I don’t know anything. You’ll be laughed at if you keep calling me “this Lord.”” Lulu said, as if he had been through this before.

“Are the requirements for becoming a God so low now? After cultivating for a thousand years, he didn’t even know the basic means of the gods? Did you secretly sleep while you were cultivating? Did you sleep for 800 years?” Lulu suddenly muttered to himself.

It was a critical blow to the other party.

Didn’t you say that the child was young? Could he use her as a breakthrough point and act as a spy in the eastern Palace?

The God’s throat was dry, and he suddenly felt like he had been struck.

Lulu’s eyes were filled with pity.

“You’ve cultivated for so many years, it can’t be that you can only turn into a little bird or dog to deceive people, right? Did you cultivate loneliness?” Lulu’s few words left the other party speechless.

“The next time you pretend to be a God, can you retract your tail first?” Lulu pointed at the tail peeking out from under his pants.

The man immediately retracted his hand in horror and took a step back. He looked at her with fear and shock.

He seemed to have met an extraordinary Big Shot .

come on, let me show you ... Lulu picked up the porcelain bottle and tapped it with his chubby little finger.

A golden light flashed.

The White porcelain bottle gradually turned golden and soon turned into a golden cup that shone with golden light.

“This is called Turning Stone into gold .

Then, he dug around in his pockets and took out two golden beans that he had missed out on. They scattered on the ground and turned into many shadows that charged at the man in white with their swords.

The White-robed man wailed in pain. He actually hugged his head and begged for mercy under the shadow.

The shadow passed through him and disappeared.

“Do you still want call the wind and summon the rain?” After saying that, he shook his head and rejected the idea.

forget it. After all, you're pretending to be a God. It'll be easy to scare you off. The little girl chuckled and climbed onto the chair. She sat on the chair and looked at the pheasant God, whose face was changing unpredictably..

Chapter 612: Deer hoodwinking (1)

His face was gloomy, sometimes aggrieved, sometimes mournful, sometimes unwilling, and sometimes resentful. He walked towards Lulu, his eyes dark.

Three more steps ...

Plop.

He knelt down at Lulu's feet.

He was really down on his luck. He thought that he had picked a soft bun, but who knew that he had picked a tough one!

This tough guy could turn stones into gold, summon the wind and rain, and turn beans into soldiers ...

He had been learning for a thousand years, but he hadn't even scratched the surface.

"A true God ... This little one had eyes but failed to recognize Mount Tai, showing off in front of you is embarrassing." The man's expression changed, and he actually directly turned into a Gray Man.

The best spell technique he had learned was to make himself look better, Lulu's chubby little jiojio stacked on top of each other and stomped on it.

"Why did you lie to Lulu?"

"You look the easiest to fool," the man said with his head drooped.

"I've been cultivating in fusang for a thousand years. Fusang likes to nurture their family spirit, so I can be safe at home. Some will also use it to do evil."

"If there's worship from the human world, one's cultivation will be faster.

There are also people who can provide the money for their cultivation."

"We came to the great Zhou with an envoy from fusang. We came once when the Crown Prince was young. At that time, he had followed a little girl from an aristocratic family. He had tried to use the little girl to grow up with the Crown Prince so that he could control her in the future. Who knew that I only touched the corner of His Highness's clothes, and both my hands were chopped off."

"Now ... Now, he's targeting you. Who, who, who knows that you ... You're actually a wolf in sheep's clothing!" The more the man thought about it, the angrier he became. He actually directly raised his hand and gave himself a slap.

Why was he so unlucky?

He, a false god, had actually encountered a true God!

This person didn't even try to hide the divine spark on his body, and it suppressed him so much that his entire body was trembling.

"So, you're here to plot against Jiang Jiang?" Lulu tiptoed and rested his chin on his right hand, as if he was thinking about something.

"What do you need from their offerings? Is it beneficial to your cultivation?" Lulu was suddenly curious.

How was the family deity worshipped?

The man paused for a moment and looked around. He saw Lulu's meaningful gaze. Suddenly, the dishes stopped.

"Don't try to lie to me. Your current strength is inferior to mine and you can't beat me. In the future, when you cultivate to become a true God, let's put it this way. There is a difference in status, and you will also fall into my hands in the future." The little girl smiled with a simple and honest face. After all, her godmother was the greatest God.

"What if you stop cultivating and become an evil god or a spiritual monster? Don't be afraid, you're still going to fall into my hands. Who asked me to have someone above me?" Lulu blinked his eyes innocently as he watched the other party's face turn pale.

"To worship the family deity, the family head needs to feed it with a drop of blood essence every day. Every day, they had to kill chickens and sheep as offerings, and if it was the impact period, they still had to ...

The man knew that this kind of cultivation method was at the edge of evil cultivation.

It was just that they had found a mortal to help them, using the lives of prisoners who should have died.

He had to hide from that karma.

"You don't know how difficult it is to cultivate in the outside world. How many spirits and monsters had been cultivating diligently for thousands of years without making any progress, and could only barely maintain their human form? Not to mention, I still have to cultivate the righteous path and pursue destiny." As the man spoke, he actually started to cry.

"We have no other choice."

Lulu's eyes lit up.

It was really like a pillow when one was sleepy.

“Let me ask you, sacrificing human lives, are you also suppressed by the heavenly Dao? Have you thought of using virtue to help your cultivation?” Lu Huyou was online again.

If you can't deceive the monks of the National temple, can't you?

Chapter 613: Ah-oh Deer is sinister (1)

“Merit? How could I dare to think about such a precious and illusory thing?” The man shook his head.

“Only those who have done good things for the human world can get some merit. The little demon was still a demon, and he had never seen such a thing before. I don't even dare to think about it.” Merit was a good thing. A trace of merit could be equivalent to ten years of cultivation.

But how could merit be so easy to obtain?

He was at a loss when he heard Lulu's words.

Lulu's apathetic expression turned warmer.

“Come, come, come. Get up, get up. What are you kneeling for? Look at this, look at the welfare of our Hall of salvation.”

“The hall of salvation is recruiting nether soldiers. It was his duty to sweep away the evil and purge the human world. The day shift was divided into day shift and night shift. As for the day shift, it was the kind of spiritual monsters that were not afraid of the sun, following the day wandering God to catch sneaky people outside. The night shift is a nether soldier who cultivates as a soul. They can only appear at night and work with the door God.”

“For every hundred evil spirits you kill, you will receive a trace of merit, which is equivalent to ten years of cultivation. Killing one malicious ghost is equivalent to 30 years of merit.”

“Killing the ghost general will make up for a hundred years. Killing a ghost Emperor was equivalent to five hundred years of cultivation. Moreover, their cultivation bases are extremely pure, so they won't be hated by the heavenly

Dao and won't suffer from lightning tribulations.”

“And after accumulating merit points, those who wish to ascend can do so. Those who can't ascend can still be selected to ascend to the divine realm as divine weapons.” Lulu fished out a small booklet and handed it to the dumbfounded spiritual monster.

The spiritual monster swallowed its saliva. do you mean that the unorthodox can also become Orthodox?!

F * ck, this was something that he couldn't get even if he begged for it.

“Do you still need people? How much? The little demon still has some brothers, do you want more? If it's not enough, you only need one little Yao!” He patted his chest as he spoke.

This was the Orthodox lineage, the Orthodox lineage!

If it wasn't for this, he wouldn't have gotten the chance even if he had waited for a thousand years. He was so excited that his body was trembling.

“We lack a lot of them. The earlier you come, the earlier you can gain merit, the earlier you can ascend, the earlier you can become a heavenly soldier.”

“You don't know. Two years ago, my female ghost was still a ghost, but now, she's already a godhood mother-in-law. There's even a family who became the door God, the river god, and a land eunuch who's worshipped by the human world.”

The more Lulu spoke, the brighter the other party's eyes became.

“Please wait, please wait. Please don't give such a good opportunity to others. The little demon was decided first, the little demon general general ... Leaving this arm here as a down payment, it's decided. Little Yao, go back and call for people. This time, many people from fusang have come. You must wait for little Yao.” The man tore off the arm and threw it to Lulu. He put it on the table and turned into a wisp of white smoke, leaving the eastern Palace.

“By the way, your Princess is one of us. She seems to have some kind of family deity by her side, but I don't know the specific details. Wait for me to ask around for you.”

“I'll write down everything I know for you. This is my proof of loyalty. You can't keep other dogs, ah pui, other monsters = Oh. Wait for this little Yao to call your fellow townsman over.” The little monster peeked its head out from the crack of the door, but it disappeared in the blink of an eye.

They had agreed before they came, what instigating the little girl to betray the eastern Palace and become Fu sang's spy.

In the future, he would work with her to destroy the eastern Palace! In less than an hour, even the color of the fusang Emperor's underwear was revealed.

He had even betrayed the late Emperor without hesitation when he peeked at the late Emperor's beautiful concubines bathing when he was young..

Chapter 614: A group of big hoodlums (1)

When Lulu came out of the room, Lu huaijiang had just gotten off the sedan.

Eunuch Lu got off the carriage and ordered the servants to prepare supper.

“Your Highness, you didn’t use much at the banquet today. Drink some soup that is easy to digest. This servant will go and serve the meal first.” Eunuch Lu said in a low voice.

Lu huaijiang’s face was cold and hard, and there were two traces of fatigue on his brows after he got off the carriage.

He waved his hand.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Lulu running toward him.

All of his coldness turned into gentleness when he saw the round little girl with two small pigtales.

Lu huaijiang stopped in his tracks and bent down slightly, letting her rush into his arms.

Like a small Cannonball, it hit Lu huaijiang and forced him to take half a step back.

“Why are you still awake?” Lu huaijiang lowered his voice, bent down, and lifted her up.

Hey, it seems to have sunk a lot.

After weighing it in his hand, why did it feel like it was sinking and growing taller?

Jiang yubai’s family wasn’t short either.

Lu huaijiang pondered in his heart, maybe this soft flesh was suppressing the bones.

“I was waiting for you.” Lulu wrapped her arms around his neck. Of course, she would not say that she had been tricked by the hall of salvation. Ah, pfft, he went to develop the hall of salvation.

Regardless of whether her words were true or false, Lu huaijiang was happy.

“During this period of time, you have to go out less. You must be on guard against the first Prince and not come into contact with him in private. I’m afraid that the capital will not be peaceful for the time being.” When Lu huaijiang mentioned this, his brows became more gloomy.

The Emperor was a mere figurehead because he had a soft personality and couldn’t control the officials.

Secondly, although he was in his Prime, his body was not in good condition.

Recently, the first Prince seemed to be colluding with fusang and had invited many family gods over. He even said that he could cure Her Majesty and drive away the evil of the great Zhou. His Majesty actually believed him and allowed his family to enter the palace openly.

Starting tomorrow, he would have to enter the palace to refine pills.

Wasn’t he afraid of dying?

Thinking of the few gods he saw in front of the hall today, the Emperor almost worshipped them.

Lu huaijiang sneered. He was afraid that he would be the one being slandered soon.

Lulu tilted her head to look at him and gave a weak “Oh.”

Recently, your Hall of salvation has to be more restrained. Many pheasant gods have come to the capital. I’m afraid they will have a conflict with your side. Lu huaijiang had not forgotten about her Savior’s Hall.

Lulu stammered, too embarrassed to say anything. She was afraid that the other party had already defected.

However, she did not know how many people would come, so she did not tell him.

At night, Lu huaijiang only sent Lulu back to her bedroom after dinner.

The little girl fell asleep in her clothes. As soon as she lay down, her soul went to the hall of salvation.

The Saviors ‘Hall was bustling with noise, which was rare.

“Whether or not it can be collected will depend on our master. This is our iron rice bowl, a public rice bowl that even the heavens approve of. It’s not something you can compare to when you cultivate outside and get worshipped. With your level of cultivation, you’ll be punished by the heavens and punished by lightning in the future. If you’re not careful, you’ll be struck to death by a bolt of lightning.”

“It’s different for us. The heavenly Dao favors us, and we have merit on us. There are countless sneaky people in this world, and we’ll have merit if we catch them. I’ve only been here for two years, but I’ve already gained a hundred years of merit. Damn, I’m a person who died a wrongful death. I originally couldn’t reincarnate, but now I can reincarnate at any time. It’s fine if I vote, but I can still vote with my wife and live a good life.”

and that senior of mine, in two years, he went from a ghost to an old lady by the bed of a principal God.

“There are also the main gods that every family worships, the day wandering God, the night wandering God, the river god, and even the local God. Which one of them isn’t sealed by master?”

Before Lulu even entered the hall, he heard the river God’s words.

No, he was talking about the benefits of the hall of salvation..

Chapter 615: Large-scale brainwashing scene (1)

Standing below them were a group of family gods with stern faces and bright eyes.

His body carried a few traces of the aura of a God being worshipped, but it was also mixed with a lot of mottled hostility.

“I’m telling you, if you try to challenge the lightning tribulation like this, I’m afraid 90% of you will die. But it’s different for us. As long as we catch more ghosts and evil spirits, we’ll be promoted step by step.”

“The greater the ability, the faster the upgrade. For those with outstanding abilities, master directly sealed them as gods. His abilities were just average. In the future, he could just wear armor and become a heavenly soldier or general. It’s just a matter of one person achieving Dao and his chickens and dogs rising to heaven. Sigh, it’s not interesting. I’m going to be the river god anyway ...

I’m just sacrificing my family for the country. They’re not like you guys with extraordinary abilities.” The river God’s face was full of pride, and the other house gods looked at him with envious eyes.

“Sigh, your God is called a God, but it’s actually just an evil that sounds better. He had yet to gain the favor of the heavenly Dao. On the contrary, it was too dangerous to step on the line between good and evil. If you’re not careful, you’ll ruin your cultivation. Look at our Yin soldiers. They’re all ghosts, ghosts who can’t see the light of day in the past.”

“How are you now? That was the virtue of reincarnation. If they wanted to reincarnate, they could reincarnate. If they didn’t want to reincarnate, they could become heavenly soldiers. Do you want to walk the righteous path? Do you want to reach the heavens in one step? do you want to become a God? Do you want to be respected by the world?

Hurry up and join the hall of salvation! The top ten will be given ten years of merit points!” The river god waved his hand, and the group of family gods all rushed forward.

The mother-in-law at the head of the bed suddenly appeared, dressed like a god, holding a pen and paper to record.

The divine intent that seeped out of his body almost drove the family deity crazy.

In this world, there was actually someone who could become a God!

“Xiu Xiu Xiu, I’m not going to repair it! I still have to suffer the vexation of those mortals and delay my cultivation all day. I, I, I want to sign up! You can get the Golden light of merit by killing evil spirits. Merit is a good thing, something that you can’t get even if your ancestors “graves are smoking!”

“I’ll go first, I’ll go first. I’ve been cultivating for three hundred years. I’m good at catching the evil.”

“Wait, wait, I was invited by the Emperor to the palace to refine pills yesterday.

Can I add another 20 years?”

“How can you add another twenty years? There are three gods refining pills, and you’re only one of them.” Immediately, some people were unhappy.

“Take it slow, don’t worry, don’t worry. I will report to the Savior if you have outstanding abilities. I’ll increase your merit accordingly. By the way, if there are any disloyal people, don’t come.”

“Our master is the Savior recognized by the heavens and earth. She has a book of merits, a judge’s Pen, a Book of Life and death, and so on. If you have a second heart, in the future, even if you degenerate into an evil spirit and cultivate into a righteous God, I’m afraid you will fall into her hands.”

“Since you’re here, you can do what you need to do.” The old woman at the head of the bed recorded everyone down one by one.

The more friends you get, the more you can earn!”

Counting the number of people, more than half of the family deities who had recently entered the capital had already come.

When the merit points were in his hands, the group of people who were watching would probably surge in as well.

Lulu rubbed his chin. This guy shouldn’t be the river god.

This business capability was too strong.

That’s right, Jiang Jiang also said that His Majesty had invited three family gods to refine pills. I wonder how many will be left after three days?

With the word ‘benefit’ in front of him, he was afraid .

The first Prince was going to fail this time, right?

He had come to make her betray him, but he didn’t expect to lose even his pants!

Chapter 616: Everyone wants to win her over (1)

Lulu stood outside the hall, too embarrassed to enter.

She suddenly felt that it made sense that a Crooked Stick would have a crooked shadow.

Each of them was better at bluffing than the other, damn ...

After Zhu Yan had settled everyone down, Chu Liang found an opportunity to report.

“These people seem to have the ghost Emperor’s shadow behind them. Most of them came from Japan, and they seemed to be planning to control something.

It’s like ...”

“It corresponds to His Highness the Crown Prince.” Chu Liang frowned.

“Have you heard the reason why they came to the great Zhou?” Lulu put his hands behind his back, trying to create a profound impression.

Yet ...

He was short and had two buns on his head. His round eyes and delicate eyebrows were not profound at all.

He was more like a child who mimicked the behavior of an adult.

“They are here to discuss marriage with Princess Jinghong. Now that the marriage has been set, one only has to wait for next year to marry over.”

“The moment they arrived, they seemed to be very distant from Princess

Jinghong. But ... But there was still a hint that something was wrong. Princess Jing Hong seemed to have known them for a long time. Even though I tried my best to disguise myself, I still found some clues.”

Even though they were separated by thousands of miles and had never set foot in this place, they were still familiar with each other. This could only mean that they had been in contact in private for a long time.

“If you have any other news, you can come and find me anytime,” Lulu nodded.

Chu Liang paused for a moment, looking a little embarrassed.

“Your subordinate investigated the whereabouts of Chu Yun and Guihai a few days ago, but they managed to escape. This subordinate was incompetent in the investigation, please punish me, master.” Chu Liang knelt on the ground.

“So be it,” Lulu waved his hand. Anyway, Jiang Jiang was in her hands, and she would get her back no matter what.

Chu Liang’s eyelids twitched. Ah, so what if she ran away?

Master is still a child.

He could only put in more effort.

“Yes.” Chu Liang replied after a long while.

“There are many believers in the hall of salvation now, and we’ve also bought a few mountains to raise chickens and ducks. If you want to eat, you can come back at any time. These are all dedicated to the Savior.” Chu Liang knew that she loved to eat, so he always tried to get her food.

Lulu nodded.

Lulu was actually very satisfied with Chu Liang. Chu Liang’s actions always touched her heart.

Sometimes, when the visitors she valued came, Chu Liang would easily distinguish them and explain their doubts.

She was very surprised by this.

“How can you always tell which visitors are sent by me?”

Chu Liang looked at her with a profound expression. He only rolled his eyes when she disappeared from his sight. “Can’t you tell?”

“Those who really know you send you offerings like braised chicken feet, candied Haws, or some beef jerky.” ordinary visitors usually send whole chickens, ducks, cattle, sheep, and pigs. Only yours is different.

Chu Liang sighed faintly. He had no choice but to recognize her.

Last month, she loved to eat exotic kebabs. After that, people from the hall of salvation often sent her roast lamb chops. She could tell which one she knew at a glance ...

The next morning.

The Crown Prince had already entered the palace to attend court. Lulu had woken up early and was yawning on the steps in front of the eastern palace gate.

She didn’t want to go to school. Sigh.

A speeding carriage passed by the door, crushing a pheasant that had jumped out of the eastern Palace under its wheels.

Lulu was taken aback.

It was one of Jiang Jiang’s favorite pets. It was a pheasant with bright and neat feathers.

“Little girl, is this your chicken?”

A head popped out of the window and asked Lulu gently.

Anyone who saw it could feel that the other party was exuding kindness. This gaze was exactly the same as the pheasant God from last night!

Chapter 617: The marriage fate she handpicked (1)

“Little girl, is this your chicken?”

The chicken had come out from the eastern Palace and had followed her out.

Everyone on the street saw it.

Even the youth in the carriage saw it.

The young man’s appearance was exquisite, and whenever he exuded kindness, it would often cause people to get closer to him.

The young man lifted the curtain and looked at her with a smile in his eyes. That perfect intimacy allowed him to succeed in every endeavor.

Lulu sat on the steps, his eyes moving down to the pheasant.

“It’s not mine,” Lulu replied, tilting his head. Under that pair of gentle eyes, he firmly shook his head.

“My chicken isn’t that flat.”

The little girl pointed at the crushed pheasant.

The smile on the young man’s face slowly froze.

Yes, this was indeed a tough one.

All of Lu huaijiang’s weaknesses pointed to this five year old girl.

What happened to the weakness, the only weakness that could be broken through? This was a f*cking iron wall!

Also, the house God who came last night did not return. This was something that had never happened before. Not only did they not return, but nearly half of the family gods had also not returned.

He couldn’t help but come and meet her in person. She was just a five-year-old ignorant girl, The Age of Innocence.

He didn’t expect that he would die before he could succeed, falling head first.

The carriage creaked away, and Lulu rolled his eyes.

It was only when eunuch Lu led the carriage over that Lulu climbed up.

The carriage headed straight for the Directorate, but it stopped halfway.

“Go and see what’s going on in front. I’m afraid we’ll miss the time if we delay any longer.” Eunuch Lu was a little anxious. Sigh, sigh, and sigh.

In the past, His Highness would bring him along wherever he went, but now ...

His Highness asked him to pick up the child.

However, in the eyes of His Highness, it was a glorious task. After all, he had been thinking of her all day long.

It was too early in the morning and the little girl refused to get up, so this task fell to him.

“Eunuch Liu, don’t worry, we’re not in a hurry ...” Lulu was very considerate.

Eunuch Lu glanced at her from the corner of his eyes.”Of course you’re not in a hurry, you can’t wait for the carriage to never reach the Directorate. His Highness knows that you don’t want to go to school, so I checked your homework before I left to prevent you from making excuses not to go. I’ve brought my homework.”

“To prevent your stomach from hurting, the Imperial physician followed behind. In case you’re afraid of the cold or the heat, I’ve prepared clothes for spring, summer, autumn and winter.” This meant that she should still go to school.

“Oh,” Lulu replied softly with her head drooped.

In his heart, he was consoling Lu huaijiang’s 18 generations of ancestors.

Not long after, the servant in front replied.

“Eunuch Liu, it’s people from the first Prince’s residence. It seemed like a girl was making a scene. We’ll just go around it.” The guard replied, and the carriage began to make a detour.

Lulu’s ears twitched as if he had heard a familiar voice.

The curtain was lifted, and the people outside the carriage surged.

Lulu craned his neck and looked into the distance. He saw a girl in a bright yellow dress sitting on the ground, crying and wailing, “”Wangye, wangye, Xi Jue didn’t have any illicit relations with anyone. She didn’t know him. This dudou isn’t Yingying’s, it’s not Yingying’s! He was wangye’s man when he was alive, and even if he died, he would be wangye’s ghost! Your Highness, you must believe in yingluo!”

Jiang huaijin was sitting on the ground, holding a pink dudou with the word “Yi” embroidered on it.

The gates of the Xian King’s residence were tightly shut, and the gatekeeper was driving everyone away with a sullen face.

“I didn’t steal your dudou. You gave it to me. I, Zui fugui, am not that kind of person ...” The unkempt man’s hair and beard were emitting a strange smell.

No one would be able to associate a delicate young lady like Jiang huaijin with

Lulu suddenly understood. Ah, this was the marriage she had chosen..

Chapter 618: I’m a debt collector (1)

“This is not yingluo’s, this is not yingluo’s. You’re framing her, you must be coveting yingluo’s beauty! A mayfly is like the clouds in the sky, how could it be interested in mud like you?

Jiang huaijin’s face was pale and he was trembling with anger.

If she were to get involved with such a homeless man and a drunkard, her life would be over.

I can’t recognize this dudou, I can’t recognize it!

If it was hers, she wouldn’t be able to explain it even if she died. He couldn’t admit it at all!

The drunkard spat on the ground, which made Jiang huaijin even more disgusted.

“Bah, you’re still a woman. If you’re the cloud above the sky, then you’re living in the king’s residence without a title or status? His Highness didn’t even come out to look at you. What kind of dog thing are you? you’re just a plaything that rich people have slept with enough.”

“Your maiden name is still written on that dudou!” The drunkard spat.

“You’re framing me, you’re framing me! You have ulterior motives, you must be trying to drive a wedge between me and his Highness!”

The drunkard reached out to pull Jiang huaijin, causing him to shriek in fear.

“Argh! Help me!” Jiang huaijin’s face turned pale.

Fortunately, Jiang huailin suddenly rushed out and blocked her behind him.

“Don’t you dare bully my sister! Don’t you dare bully my sister!” Jiang huailin cursed in his childish voice, pointing at the drunkard with a red face.

“You stole my sister’s dudou, and you even dared to hit her!” Jiang huailin’s words almost made Jiang huaijin fall to the ground.

“The words on this dudou belongs to my sister, so this dudou belongs to my sister! She’s wearing the same thing now. If you don’t believe me, you can take a look!” Jiang huailin was so angry that he placed his hands on his hips. “This is my sister’s. You stole it from my sister. She’s wearing the same dudou!” The drunkard’s eyes lit up when he heard that.

This kid looked like he was protecting his sister, but he was actually a big scammer.

“Well said, well said! I don’t believe that you, this little girl, still dare to deny it! As long as you’re wearing the same thing, it’s yours! Every time your carriage passed by me, you would give me silver, handkerchiefs, or dudou. Now you don’t want to admit it. Bah!

I’m going to peel off your skin today!” As he spoke, he actually went around Jiang huailin and grabbed the terrified Jiang huailin.

Jiang huaijin was so frightened that he almost fainted when he saw his big hands coming straight for him.

How would he dare to do it in public?

“You dare! I’m still a member of His Highness’s residence, you .

“Slash A sound.

Jiang huailin took out a pair of scissors from somewhere and tiptoed, making a big hole in Jiang huaijin’s skirt. Then, he pulled the torn part with all his might Rip, rip, rip .

Jiang huaijin felt a chill run down his back under his dazed gaze.

It was chilly.

Everyone’s eyes were on her back. Jiang huaijin knew that he was finished!

She was finished!

“Haha, and you still say it wasn’t you. This dudou, this handkerchief, they’re clearly the same as yours.” The drunkard was dancing with joy.

“This is my woman. If you’re not, you’ll drown in the pond! A wife from the heavens, I, Zui fugui, also have a wife!” The drunkard jumped in excitement. Jiang huaijin’s body trembled as he turned around and pointed at Jiang huailin in shock. His entire body was cold.

“You, you ... Demon, you’re a demon, you’re a demon!” Jiang huaijin was so angry that he was incoherent.

The only person who knew what kind of undergarments she wore was Jiang huailin.

Moreover, he was the only one who wandered outside the city in his own carriage every day.

“Of course I’m not a demon. Sister, what do you think I look like?” Jiang huailin said in a low voice. Those eyes were exactly the same as those in her countless nightmares.

The yellow-skinned animal bowed to her and asked, ““What do I look like?””

Jiang huaijin’s eyes rolled back and he fainted..

Chapter 619: The mercy and anger of God (1)

Lulu leaned against the window and watched with great interest.

Eunuch Lu listened carefully. This kind of thing happened from time to time in the noble families of the capital.

It wasn’t that they didn’t manage the family strictly, but that they couldn’t guard against it.

Climbing onto the master’s bed was like reaching the heavens in a single step, but most people had a higher heart than the heavens and a thinner life than paper.

At this moment, he saw that the five-year-old girl still had an ignorant look on her face, and he was very happy. “Does Lulu know what they’re talking about?” he asked.

Lulu’s beautiful brows furrowed. “The world is bustling with activity for the sake of profit. The world was bustling with people for profit. He’s just scheming for things that don’t belong to him.”

Jiang huaijin schemed against His Highness and wanted to be his concubine.

The Prince had schemed against Jiang huaijin and wanted her to make use of the Jiang family, but who knew that the Jiang family would give up on her?

As for Jiang huailin, it was simple.

Debt collectors!

“Then Lulu said,” what would you do if you were to encounter a woman in your current situation?” Eunuch Lu had forgotten her age for a moment and actually asked.

The little girl didn't hesitate. She leaned against the window and hesitated for a moment. "Lulu wouldn't fall into such a situation."

"But ... If there comes a day when everyone betrays us and someone tries to frame us, Lulu can just kill them all." Lulu's eyes flickered, and he spoke with

Eunuch Lu was stunned.

Lulu had always been the kindest person in the world. Ever since she had come to the eastern Palace, His Highness had stopped killing her whenever she spoke.

But at this moment, he could face the blood so calmly.

"Eunuch Liu, this is different. My heart was set on the moon, but the moon shone on the canal. He didn't really care about zhaoqugou. But if they backstab me, Lulu won't show any mercy." Lulu blinked.

She was a goddess and also the princess of the divine realm, so she naturally had her pride.

She had the kindness of the gods, but also the anger of the gods.

Eunuch Lu remained silent for a long time. He suddenly felt that His Highness's worries yesterday were not a problem at all.

His Highness knew that the first Prince probably saw Lulu as the eastern

Palace's only weakness and was worried that she would fall into the first Prince's trap. But now that he thought about it, although she was young, she had her own plans.

"Good girl," eunuch Lu smiled.

Being in the royal family, how could he be like a soft bun?

When she arrived at the Imperial College, she heard the bell for class.

Lulu was carrying her little bag and the homework His Highness had done for her. She handed in her textbook as soon as she entered the room. The teacher glanced at her. She was the youngest, but she was the biggest thorn in the class.

All the students followed her lead.

He was a ruler of the Imperial College.

If she grew up, how powerful would she be?

However, she was excellent in her studies and completed the homework she brought home every day the best. Even Grand tutor Xie's grandson could not compare to her.

"Lulu, you're so good. The homework the master left behind was so difficult, but you've finished it."

Young master Xie looked at her with eyes full of admiration.

"Last night, I only stopped writing at midnight. The last two articles were still written randomly. Lulu is going to be praised again today."

Lulu lifted her head slightly. That's because you guys don't have a good brother.

"Did You Know? Princess Jinghong is getting engaged, and I'm afraid that His Majesty will be summoning the entire world in the near future, and will have to attend a banquet in the palace."

"I heard that she was betrothed to the Prince of Fu sang country. It is said that the Crown Prince has also come to the capital and his face is as clear as Jade. One do not know if he is as good looking as our Highness." The crowd discussed secretly, and the children only quieted down when they saw the master's gaze..

Chapter 620: Lulu's little dark fairy tale (1)

The course of the initiation class was very simple.

Lulu had already memorized it.

She started to be restless again.

Fortunately, today's class was simple, so the teacher asked everyone to tell a few short stories that were both educational and entertaining.

Young master Xie told a story about Kong Rong giving way to the pear.

The young master of the Li family told the story of Kong Zi and his disciples.

When it was Lulu's turn, he told the children a story about a little princess and her stepmother.

The master was stunned for a moment when he heard the name, but then he understood.

There were many rules in this big family.

One of them was a concubine, and the children of a concubine had to call their mistress mother. A biological concubine or a secondary consort could only be called a concubine. Or a certain Empress.

The meaning of this stepmother was probably about how to get along with the mistress in harmony, right?

After all, there were many children in this class who came out from the side chambers and called their main wife their mother.

The master's plan was perfect. Lulu opened his mouth, "In the legends, there was a king who gave birth to a Princess. The princess had black hair and black eyes. Her skin was as beautiful as Snow White, so she was called Snow White. Snow White lost her mother when she was born and her father married his second wife early on.

The compassionate and experienced child had already started to cry.

"The second Empress is very good to her. We always treat her well, buy her whatever she wants, eat whatever she likes, and even cook for her in the middle of the night."

“You have the demeanor of a matriarch,” young master Xie nodded. The children all nodded.

“After that, Snow White didn’t like to go to school, so I spoiled her. The princess loves to eat, so she even found people flying in the sky and swimming in the water.

then, the princess became an ignorant and incompetent second generation. Because she ate supper in the middle of the night, her waist was as thick as an elephant.

“After that, the Prince of the neighboring country, who was well-versed in both literature and martial arts, came to propose marriage. Seeing Snow White’s appearance, he married his step-daughter. He’s going to live a happy life with his stepdaughter.” As soon as Lulu changed the topic, the children, who had been smiling just now, froze.

“Snow White was angry and followed the servant, only to find out that her food was mixed with lard. How can you not gain weight?”

“And every time she refused to study, the little princess she gave birth to was very hardworking. I only crippled her. ”

At this moment, there were already soft sobs in the class. Some of the young Masters and young mistresses from the side rooms looked at her with teary eyes and frightened faces.

The master’s face tightened and he coughed. “Alright, alright, that’s all for today’s story. That’s a good story, miss Lulu. Alright, class’s over ...” The teacher didn’t dare to listen anymore. There were both direct and branch-of-law students in the class, and the direct branch was shocked.

The concubine’s son’s face was almost full of tears.

He didn’t even dare to think about it. He was afraid that there would be another ruckus after school.

As soon as the teacher left, the classroom burst into tears.

“Lulu, Lulu, what happened to white snow? Did the Prince not want her anymore? Did her father still care about her? She’s so pitiful ...” The one who cried the most was Ming su’s younger sister, Ming Jin.

Ming Jin’s eyes were red. He had hated Jiang huailu before, but now he was pulling her to finish the story.

Her mother was yiniang. Back then, as the mistress’s personal maidservant

She had been registered under the matriarch’s name since birth and was raised as a daughter of the same mother.

Lulu looked around. All the children were crying, and some young Masters were holding back their tears as they looked at her curiously.

“After that, Bai Xue’s father didn’t care about her. The Prince also despised her for being ugly, so she spent her life alone and then froze to death in a cold snow-covered land.”

“Waa ...” The cries of the beginner class shook the sky..