

## The Savior 631

### Chapter 631: Extreme pampering (1)

Madam Yu served Lord Xia a mouthful of white fungus soup and directly let out a comfortable sigh.

Seeing his relaxed expression, Madam Yu smiled and said, "Master, these days Qing Qing has been thinking that there is no older sister to accompany her in the residence. This child had grown up, but he still didn't play with brother Yuan and insisted that brother Yuan was a boy. Her mother is about to give birth and she's getting annoyed by her and is thinking about bringing Lulu back to play for a few days."

"They're cousins after all, so we'll have to rely on them to support each other in the future. Lulu doesn't have a father now, so it's not good for his relationship with Qing Qing to be too tense."

"Today, brother ze's wife was still saying that although Lulu is Your Highness's soul protector, you're living in the eastern Palace, and your Highness has an indifferent personality. I'm afraid you'll suffer a lot. It is better to move the child back so that we can take care of him.

"I think so. Lulu is still young and it is better to break the relationship with Qing Qing than to keep it. Why don't you just come back?"

"If she is not happy, she can stay for a few days. He could return to the eastern Palace whenever he wanted to. As long as she is willing, Your Highness can't stop a five-year-old child." Lady Yun said with a smile.

A few days ago, she had tested the old master and the old master was a little loose.

Today, her daughter-in-law came over to mention it. Although she knew that her daughter-in-law was not as magnanimous as she said on the surface, she was not afraid of her. She probably still remembered how Qingqing made Lulu run away from home in anger. But seeing that she was about to give birth, she was still worried about this matter.

He had no choice but to sigh and take this risk for her.

However, master Xia's expression suddenly changed when he was almost certain of it.

He waved his hands and shook his head.

"Forget it, forget it. Just pretend you never said anything. Lulu was well taken care of in the eastern Palace. When His Highness read the memorials, he would hold her on his lap, while she would sleep in the Royal study when she was tired. With the way she's dressed, she doesn't look like she's been wronged." "Even the princess is not as precious as she is."

“You don’t have to worry about her being wronged. You haven’t heard of it, have you? Last time, she had hit the son of the Duke of zhengguo and the Lin family’s young master. The entire class had made her so angry that she cried. It was fine if she cried out of anger, but when her illegitimate son and daughter went back, they even quarreled with their mistress.

By the time I came back, my scalp had been pulled bald by the group of adults.”

“You even brought her back, you better mention it. You should worry about yourself. These three days I am prepared to say that I am sick and not go to court, but you have a deep relationship with those furens in the inner residence and one fear that they are looking for you.” Lord Xia looked at Madam with a gloating expression.

madam yun’s eyes widened.

“My hair and clothes were torn by them. You even brought her back. I’m afraid the Xia family won’t be at peace anymore. ”

Lord Xia sighed.

He looked at Madam and said a few heartfelt words.

“You ah, usually you also restrain Qing Qing a little. I’m afraid the Xia family can’t afford to keep Lulu. His Highness was raised as a Princess, and he doted on her a lot. That was placed at the top of her heart. Just look at the heir of Duke zhengguo, the grandson of noble consort Lin’s maiden family, and the little girl of the Zheng family, they all swallowed their teeth.

If it was raised in the Xia family, one fear that they would have already come to the door to demand an explanation.”

“His Highness still indulges her and Pampers her. Even if the sky falls, His Highness is willing to bear it. My little sister has a terrible taste for men, but she has a daughter who is blessed with a good life.” Everyone said that Jiang huailu was his Highness’s soul protector, and he would probably be strictly guarded by His Highness.

This ... He was directly acting wildly in his heart.

Today, that little niece’s ravings in her sleep had directly pulled His Highness back to his senses..

Chapter 632: Invincible (1)

“You ah, younger sister is in the fu. If you can treat her better, then treat her better.”

“Huai ‘an is talented and hardworking, and he used to be a little close to the Xia family. Ever since Qingqing drove Lulu away in anger, did you realize that Huai ‘an

rarely returned to the manor? Most of the time, I live with the headmaster.” Lord Xia sighed slightly.

His sister’s two children were both children with pride and dignity.

This was not a bad thing. On the contrary, it allowed them to move forward in adversity.

The Yun clan didn’t think much about it before, but at this moment, thinking about what her husband had said, it was true.

Huai ‘an was going to take the Imperial examination, so he didn’t enter the school. It was all privately taught by the teachers.

By right, he could go home every day.

However, he rarely came back. Every time he came back, he would visit the old lady, Madam Xia, and his aunts before he left the residence.

Qing Qing, Qing Qing’s child’s words carry no harm. She, she’s just spouting nonsense ... Madam Yun was so anxious that she cried.

She had a good relationship with the Xia family, and Xia Yurong often helped her before she was married.

Even if Jiang Huai ‘an and Lulu became rich in the future and she didn’t want to suck up to them, she didn’t want to become enemies with Xia Yurong either.

She couldn’t even stand the thought of being a mother-in-law.

Lord Xia sighed and said, “think about it, the Jiang family abandoned them and chased third mother out of the Jiang family.” Relying on the last trace of hope to come back to her maiden family and live under someone else’s roof, she didn’t feel good in the first place. Qing Qing suddenly said, ” this is my home. You can go back to your own home. They’re already terrified and have no sense of belonging, so how can they live in peace?”

Huai ‘an had lost a lot of weight, and he was probably going to move out after high school.

Moreover, they had seen the most sinister intentions in the barren capital.

Every word and action of his would be engraved in the hearts of the siblings.

It can’t be erased in this life.

This wasn’t something that a child’s innocent words could laugh off.

But Lord Xia did not say much at this moment. He only said, “”You’ve always been good to Yurong. Yurong is my only sister and also mother’s concern. Even if Huai ‘an and Lulu don’t live up to expectations, I still hope that she can live a good life. ”

Madam Yun’s heart tightened, and she hummed in a low voice.

The fact that she was able to say this today, she was subconsciously biased towards her daughter-in-law. No wonder Yurong rarely interacted with her recently.

She was afraid that Yurong had seen that she was being troubled by her daughter-in-law and did not want to cause her any trouble.

“Yes, master, I understand. But as for Huai ‘an and Lulu, he would have to trouble the old master to talk things over. Eldest aunt has never treated them as outsiders.” Madam Yun couldn’t help but shed tears, but she also understood in her heart that she was afraid that she couldn’t return to her previous state.

Lulu, that little girl, knew better than anyone else what was going on.

Qingqing had been punished a few times because of her and she was still resentful towards her. Lulu, that child, knew it.

“Lulu has been pampered a little by His Highness, but he can’t say such heart-wrenching words like Qing Qing. Usually, he is more restrained. The capital would not be peaceful anymore. The first Prince ...” The first Prince was getting more and more restless.

Master Xia did not say anything else, but the Crown Prince carried Lulu back to the eastern Palace. He had just put Lulu down when the shadow guard appeared in front of the Crown Prince in a low voice.

“This subordinate has already sent people to sow discord. He would definitely not leave any traces. A few adults have gone to surround Lord Xia. Lord Xia will definitely not bring miss Lulu back.”

The Crown Prince waved his hand. That was good.

The shadow guard couldn’t explain it in a few words. Your Highness, you don’t use your brain for national affairs, but to scheme against little girls..

Chapter 633: The little ancestor of the eastern Palace (1)

The next day was the Qingming Festival.

The great Zhou was going to hold an ancestral worship ceremony in accordance with the rules of the past years.

Lu huaijiang returned to the palace after sending Lulu back.

Lulu woke up in the evening.

When she woke up, she hurriedly took the money and left the eastern Palace. Eunuch Lu chased after her, “”Lulu, where are you going? It’s getting dark, be careful of evil spirits appearing on Qingming Festival. We have to return to the residence when it’s dark.”

“You guys, hurry up and follow her.”

Eunuch Lu hurriedly pointed at the guard.

“Lulu can be afraid of anything, but evil is the last thing he’s afraid of.” The evil was only afraid of her.

Lulu is going out to buy stuff. His friends need a huge amount of supplies. Lulu chuckled. She had thousands of brothers now, so she was not a general without an Army.

The little girl was holding the silver bag, which was full.

People could be seen kneeling on the streets and burning incense, and the smell of smoke was everywhere.

Lulu led a large group of people to the street that specialized in funeral services.

That Street was called Qingming Street.

There would only be people during the Qingming Festival!

“Within fifteen minutes, I want no incense or yellow paper left on this Street.” Lulu’s stomach was full of milk, pig trotters, and lamb skewers. He put one hand on his waist and raised the money bag with the other.

If this energy was not used in funerals, it would probably give people an extremely domineering impression.

It was just like the saying, buy, buy, buy, buy out the entire Street.

But it was almost there.

At this moment, following her words, the long Street that stretched as far as the eye could see was in an uproar.

The guard behind her was stunned for a moment. The little girl turned around and handed him a stack of silver notes.

“Buy, paper money, paper houses, paper carriages, buy, buy, buy. Also, there’s paper-cutting for Virgin boys and girls. Buy more.” Lulu had a baby belly and looked like a nouveau riche.

The guard took the money and went to buy them one by one.

Bought out, bought out all of them!

They entered a shop and closed it. After that, they did an inventory check.

Lulu stood on the street. It was the new year and she should give her little brothers some money.

“Buy as many paper houses as you can. Send over all the inventory from the past years, and also the ones outside the city. As long as you can make it in time before midnight, you can send them over.” When the time came, she would cast a hand seal and the houses would fall to the ground. It would be enough to reward those Yin soldiers.

In just half an hour, the little girl had spent five thousand taels and bought the entire Street.

Because of that sentence, some branches directly transported the goods back from outside the city for her, which cost her another two thousand taels.

This also caused the entire Street to be empty when the Imperial court sent people to buy paper money for tomorrow's sacrifice.

Fortunately, the Ministry of rites prepared a lot every year, and it could barely solve the urgent needs.

Lulu ordered his men to pull seven or eight carriages and set them all on fire outside the city.

At this moment, houses started to fall from the sky in a place where no one from the hall of salvation could see. Only the dark Souls could see how spacious those houses were.

These houses completely surrounded the hall of salvation, and were the area closest to the hall of salvation.

"These are the gifts for everyone's awards this year." Lulu's voice rang out in the hall of salvation, and the nether soldiers were overjoyed.

But the sky was still not dark, so Lulu had no choice but to follow the group back to the eastern Palace.

Lulu refused to go home.

She realized that everyone seemed to be packing up very early today. And the more the sun set, the more anxious they were.

"Why are you guys home so early?" Lulu sat on the steps and cupped her face as she looked at everyone.

"Little ancestor, you should also quickly return to the eastern Palace. It was Qingming today, and the living should not fight with the dead. Qingming and half of July are revelry for ghosts every year." Everyone on the street in front of the eastern Palace knew that she was the little ancestor of the eastern Palace!

Chapter 634: Grandfather, let's go out for a drink (1)

"I heard that the Qingming Festival is a good day for those evil spirits. Many evil spirits liked to get married on Qingming day. If anyone looked up and saw it, they would be captured and become the bride of a ghost. When the time comes, I'll grab you onto the wedding sedan and see if you're afraid! "

Everyone secretly scared the little ancestor of the eastern Palace, but the little ancestor's face was calm and he was not afraid at all.

"Are you afraid to be a bride for a malicious ghost?" Everyone added, but who knew that the little girl was actually looking at him as if he was an idiot.

This appearance was really a little frightening.

He looked very much like Lu huaijiang.

indeed, whoever raised him is the one who looks like him ... One of the little bosses muttered to himself. His disdainful expression was a replica of the Crown Prince's.

The way he rolled his eyes was especially charming.

"How can a child who grew up with His Highness be frightened by you?" It was unknown who shouted this, but the crowd dispersed.

Seeing them hurriedly close the stall, the street soon became quiet.

The pedestrians who had come out to burn joss paper also hurried home.

Today was the Qingming Festival, the day where many spirits returned home.

It was a big day for the hall of salvation as well. The spirits were celebrating the festival, and their workload had increased.

Lulu thought for a while and decided that master Jiang, Jiang yubai, and Jiang Yuqing were all sentenced to execution. She had to at least bring two pots of wine to celebrate the New Year with her late grandfather, right?

"Eunuch Lu, prepare two pots of fruit wine for me. Also, prepare some soft braised meat. I'll go back and pay a visit to my grandfather's grave." After the little girl finished speaking, she even pretended to sigh.

Eunuch Lu wanted to stop her, but his heart ached when he saw her little appearance.

He had forgotten that this child was sentenced to be executed and buried in a grave.

Immediately, he ordered people to bring out all the chicken, duck, and pig that had been cooked long ago.

"This is something the residence has prepared in advance, you can take it first. The residence will do it again. Tomorrow, His Highness will be leaving the palace to hold a Grand ceremony to worship the ancestors, and only those who have perished will be able to accompany him. It's a big day and father-in-law will be busy. Lulu, bring a few more shadow guards."

we're in the city, and it's safe. We have to go home before it gets completely dark. Eunuch Lu reminded him again and again, and Lulu nodded in agreement before leaving the eastern Palace.

Eunuch Lu called for a few more guards to follow them. There were also hidden guards in the dark, which provided more protection.

Master Jiang had built a Cenotaph in the capital, and now that he was in the capital, he could also stay in the Cenotaph.

Beside them were the graves of Jiang yubai and Jiang Yuqing, as well as the ancestors of the Jiang family.

Lulu took the carriage to the cemetery.

The cemetery was surrounded by starry lights that swayed in the wind under the moonlight.

It wasn't midnight yet, and the yin spirit wasn't at its strongest.

No one could see their true bodies.

But Lulu could.

Lulu sat on the carriage and stuck his head out, silently waving at the dark spirit standing at his grave.

happy home ... The little girl leaned against the window, her small hands clenched into the shape of a trumpet.

It gave the dark Souls a big scare.

How could they not be afraid of someone who could see them?

"Miss Lulu, we've arrived at the Jiang family's Cemetery." Lulu alighted from the carriage as soon as the guard finished speaking.

This was a large Cemetery, where most of the nobles of the capital were buried.

In the Jiang family's Cemetery, there was a stone tablet with a name engraved on it.

Lulu carried the wine, and the guards carried the chickens, ducks, cattle, and sheep. They walked quickly on the road, and the food was still hot.

"Put the things down and wait outside. Without my order, you are not allowed to come near." Lulu lowered his head. The guards paused for a moment, then retreated.

When it was quiet, Lulu reached out and knocked on his grandfather's Cenotaph..

Chapter 635: Beat up my father to liven things up (1)

"Sigh, what a pitiful sight. I'm afraid the whole family is dead." On the grave beside them, there were two Yin souls. When he saw Jiang huailu, his face was full of sympathy. This child looked only five or six years old, but he had become an orphan.

"Just now, there was a fourteen to fifteen-year-old teenager, called Huai 'an or something. I felt bad when I saw him holding back his tears in front of the grave. Two figures were sitting on the graves, eating the offering fruits and commenting.

"During the Qingming Festival, it rains heavily, and the pedestrians on the road are almost dead. It's true ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw the sorrowful girl suddenly lying on the grave.

"Grandfather, come out and drink some wine." He gently tapped the inscription.

Her voice became excited and cheerful.

The figure on the grave beside him paused for a moment.



He ... Drinking?

As soon as he raised his head, he saw an old man walking out of the Cenotaph in high spirits. The old man didn't have the slightest sadness of being swept during the Qingming Festival. Instead, when he went out .

Ah, PEI, once out of the coffin.

He sat on the ground beside the little girl.

"Eh, she can see? Then she ..." The two spirits paused for a moment and saw the little girl turn her head and look at them with a smile.

"I can see you guys."

His crisp words frightened the two Dark Souls.

The little girl took out a wine cup, took out a few incense sticks, lit them, and inserted them into the incense burner.

He could only touch it if it was burned to master Jiang.

"Good girl, you still remember your grandfather. Did anything major happen in the city recently? How is the Crown Prince?" Master Jiang pulled off a chicken leg and showed his concern to the Crown Prince.

"The Crown Prince? It was quite good. Lulu had just returned from his place at noon. He's meeting the courtiers in the Royal study, and Lulu is sleeping in the back." he's just too busy. He has to attend court in the day and give Lulu homework at night.

"Sometimes, when Lulu got into trouble, he would go from house to house and prepare gifts of apology." Lulu smacked his eyes. He was too busy, too busy.

Old master Jiang clapped his hands in joy. good girl. Well done. He must have suffered for being exiled to my Jiang family, right? " Is this retribution?" "What retribution?" Lulu asked, confused.

"It's nothing," grandfather Jiang coughed. Every cause has its consequences, and his retribution is you.

"Grandfather, today's a good day, why don't you give your son a beating to liven things up?" Lulu secretly took a sip of the wine. It was sweet and had a slightly fermented taste.

Old master Jiang glanced at her, his heart as clear as a mirror.

The little girl just wanted to see her father being beaten up.

"Yesterday, I beat him up in advance to liven things up." The old man took a sip of wine and took a bite of meat. He raised his eyebrows and said seriously.

find another reason. It didn't rain during Qingming today, so it's worth a beating. Lulu's mouth was full of oil.

Old master Jiang nodded and snorted, "'1'11, I'll listen to you."

Other people's Qingming days were sad and sad, but her Qingming days were days of drinking wine and eating meat. The whole family was reunited and she could even enjoy the fun of beating her father.

The moon was getting darker, and Lulu's face was red from drinking. Even his eyes were a little red.

She was so excited that she even jumped around the old master's grave.

"Go back quickly. It's Qingming today, and I'm still missing one more person. Hurry up and reply. Don't look around and play around on the road, let them live today."

The old man finished eating and drinking, and after distributing a lot of money, he finally got up to send Lulu off, satisfied..

Chapter 636: Catch every one you see (1)

The two spirits at the side were speechless. she's emitting Yin Qi all over her body. It's obvious that she was born on a Yin year, Yin month, and Yin day. Aren't you afraid that she'll be captured by hostile ghosts? "

The old man waved his hand, his face mysterious.

"Catch her? That's really eight generations of bad luck." The old man muttered softly.

If he met her, his cultivation would probably be reduced to nothing.

In terms of danger, the most dangerous thing to let her out would be that group of dark spirits.

At this thought, the old man suddenly shouted at the top of his lungs, "'It's a big festival, don't get angry, let the ghost go when possible."

After shouting, he sighed in his heart. She was such a good girl, but it was a pity that her name was removed from the Jiang family's genealogy.

He thought about it and was unhappy again. He turned around and gave Jiang yubai and Jiang Yuqing another beating.

This time, the reason was that he gave birth to her, so he could beat her up if he wanted to. He was too lazy to even find a reason.

On the other side, Lulu was tipsy. He swayed as he walked and climbed up the carriage on all fours.

Qingming Festival was a good day, and she could take the opportunity to drink.

A few guards looked at each other. No, you're here to pay respects to your ancestors. Why do you still look like you're drinking to your heart's content? You and ... Who drank it?

However, the little girl had already climbed into the carriage, so they did not dare to ask, nor did they dare to say.

They had no right to interfere with the little ancestor of His Highness.

The sky was already as dark as ink.

The long Street, which had always been lively, was now empty.

Occasionally, he would see someone, but that person would also hurriedly lower his head and rush back home, not daring to look around.

Lulu lay on the carriage, his head spinning.

When he fell asleep, his soul left his body.

When she looked up, she saw a person standing on the empty Long Street.

The carriage had already passed the corner of the street and was headed for the eastern Palace.

The little girl hiccuped, and her eyes were a little dazed.

He seemed to feel a chill all over his body, and there was a cold sound of blowing and beating in his ears.

A white mist appeared on the long Street.

Lulu opened his blurry eyes and yawned. He saw a group of people in red clothes and shoes walking out of the White mist. His face was also painted with two patches of sun-red.

As they walked, they carried a Red Wedding sedan, which was red everywhere.

It was filled with joy.

The little girl thought for a moment, then clumsily moved to the side of the street, unwilling to block the way.

Even if I drink too much, I'm still a good young man.

The little girl stood on the side of the street, quietly waiting for the nether soldiers to take her in.

Whoever knew ...

The Red Shoes and red clothes stopped at her feet.

The little girl raised her head, and the bright red faces of the ghosts were a bit horrifying. The surroundings were deathly white, with only that lump of red.

"Bride, get on the sedan." The voice of the dark spirit that was carrying the palanquin was hoarse, and his eyes were staring at her.

In the White mist, an evil spirit in Red riding a horse walked out.

As soon as he walked in, he heard the little girl ask in confusion, "'Stealing by trickery? This is so unreasonable.'" The little girl pouted.

The evil spirit riding on the White Horse had a big red flower in front of him. He laughed out loud when he heard this, "'Strength decides everything. It should be like this. As long as it's someone I like, as long as their strength is inferior to mine, they are mine!'"

"Oh," Lulu replied.

She stretched out her little paw, and the ghost groom, who was still riding on the horse just now, was directly caught in her hand and strangled.

“Since you’ve put it that way, I’ll help myself.” The little girl took out a soul binding chain from who knows where. It was a long rope and directly tied the groom ghost up.

She walked in front, dragging the evil ghost along.

One person was tied up as they walked, one person was tied up as they walked..

Chapter 637: The most evil in the world (1)

When Lu huaijiang hurriedly returned from the palace, the first thing he did was to visit Lulu.

The moment he saw her sleeping posture, he knew that something was wrong.

He touched his nose and indeed, he was not breathing.

He locked her in the room and did not allow anyone to enter.

Lu huaijiang returned to his bedroom and immediately chased after him with his soul.

Lu huaijiang could barely suppress the panic that emerged when he saw the monstrous hostility on the East Gate Street.

He rushed all the way ...

From afar, he saw a round-faced little girl holding a small golden rope in her hand. The small rope was tens of meters long. It was tied up with evil ghosts and spirits ...

Behind him, there were complaints and cries.

Lu huaijiang smiled faintly.

Sure enough, concern made one confused. Lu huaijiang saw her dazed and cute appearance. All of her irritation had disappeared.

He stepped forward and picked up the dazed little girl. He tried to pull the rope in her hand. The more he pulled, the more the ghosts screamed.

“Are you the ghost Emperor? You must be the ghost Emperor, right?”

“I beg the ghost Emperor to take care of her. This little girl is very evil. She actually kidnapped all of us.”

The group of evil spirits saw Lu huaijiang’s aura and knew that he was the same kind as them. They immediately opened their mouths and begged.

Lulu felt a familiar aura and relaxed. He fell asleep in the Crown Prince’s arms.

Lu huaijiang lowered his eyebrows and looked at her peaceful appearance. Her cheeks were white and soft. He pinched them gently.

“I can’t dirty your hands.” Lu huaijiang said in a low voice.

The cold hostility in his heart emerged again.

“Dirty her hands? Her hands are much dirtier than yours. All the evils she has killed belong to our forces. Can’t you see through love?” The voice was cold and indifferent, clear and melodious like the sound of spring water. The words that came out of her mouth were still bone-chilling.

“Trash!” The voice in her heart was a little angry.

“She’s just a five-year-old child. As long as you get rid of her, the demons in your heart will be resolved. We’ll be able to escape our current predicament!”

“What’s there to be nostalgic about as an Emperor? This world, this three realms, this Nine Heavens, is our true battlefield!”

“Do you know what kind of opportunity you missed when you gave up the integration that day? The Three Realms is within our reach!”

“Kill her! As long as you kill her, the heart-piercing pain and bone-eroding pain you’re suffering now will be resolved. Otherwise, you will die in her hands!” The voice laughed again. It had told him countless times that he would die at the hands of Jiang huailu.

Lu huaijiang looked down at the baby in his arms. There was still the smell of milk on him, and he looked harmless.

Lying in his arms, she didn’t have any defenses against him.

“She’s a Savior, and it’s her duty to eliminate evil in her life. You don’t really think that you’re the special one, do you?”

“Look at the evil spirits in her hands, not a single one survived.”

“And you? Hahahaha, you’re the Tribulation for my reincarnation in the human world. I’m the most evil existence in the world. You are me, and I am you! I’ve massacred the human world several times. Do you think that you didn’t do it?”

That’s your will!”

“The day you fuse with me will be the day you will oppose her! Take advantage of the fact that she trusts you now and hasn’t grown up yet to eliminate her! Except for her! We will be able to safely pass through this life!” The voice even carried a bit of enchantment.

When Lu huaijiang heard that sentence, he raised his eyebrows slightly in this life.

He couldn’t help but recall the words that master yixu had said a few years ago.

Entangled with her for seven lives.

The seventh..

Chapter 638: She was entangled with him for seven lifetimes (1)

Lu huaijiang ignored the voice in his heart.

That voice had been heard since the time they returned from wanhe village.

It was the man's voice.

In the beginning, the man was full of arrogance and almost disdained to say another word to him. He didn't make a sound for almost half a month.

But ...

Every time Lulu appeared, he would become extremely irritable and noisy, always urging him to kill Lulu.

In fact, the crazier he got when she helped Lulu with his homework every night.

The more he doted on her, the more it was like a deadly poison to him.

“In my heart, she has always been the purest and most flawless. Bengong only wants to watch her grow up. As long as she still believes in me, I will never leave her.” Lu huaijiang let out a low sigh and raised his hand towards the spirits. The spirits were directly absorbed by him.

Not a single scream was left behind.

“You should just indulge her, just indulge her! It's all because you've spoiled her. Have you thought about the consequences of spoiling her? You've already died in her ...”

The voice stopped abruptly.

Lu huaijiang's brows furrowed slightly. Even though he knew that the other party was unhappy, he still did not ask.

He carried Lulu to the eastern Palace.

He understood that he could not bear to part with this little thing in his arms.

She didn't know when it had started, but he had already placed her in his heart and let her do as she pleased.

He could only take one step at a time on this road of no return.

Savior, Savior ...

Lu huaijiang's intuition told him that she existed for him. This child truly existed for him.

Lu huaijiang's arms tightened, and he held her in his arms, his cheek gently sucking on her face.

It smelled like milk.

“As long as bengong protects my heart, as long as bengong does not fall into the evil path, I will not oppose you. Bengong will always be your Jiang Jiang.” Lu huaijiang

whispered in her ear until his soul returned to the eastern Palace and gently pushed her towards his body.

Seeing that the little fellow on the bed was breathing again, she returned to the sleeping chamber.

Returning to his body, Lu huaijiang's thick eyes moved slightly and he opened his black eyes. His eyes were calm and contained a faint coldness. The shadow hiding in his heart probably knew everything about his past life.

What about yixu? How much did he know?

What exactly happened in his previous life and his previous life? Did he really have a deep relationship with Lulu in every life?

As for the fact that Lulu had once let him down for seven lives, was that true? What was the reason?

This little fellow had actually followed him here in every lifetime.

Lu huaijiang's heart stirred, as if he had no feelings for this world. However, this world had suddenly sent him a big gift bag, which made him feel inexplicably surprised.

Even though he had lived seven lives, he still couldn't leave Lulu.

Now, it wasn't Lulu who couldn't leave him, but he couldn't.

Outsiders all said that it was the Crown Prince who doted on Jiang huailu in every way possible, allowing her to live like a princess and show off wantonly.

However, he was the one standing at the edge of the abyss, and Lulu was the one who held onto him, the Savior who would not let him fall into the abyss.

Savior. Perhaps, she was only his Savior.

Lu huaijiang took a light breath. He would not let go.

He could also feel the closeness of the dark spirits to him, and unconsciously wanted to believe him. He could also feel Lulu's rejection of the evil. He could not become an evil.

Lu huaijiang had fallen asleep in his clothes and was lying quietly on the bed.

The sky had not yet brightened.

Eunuch Lu gently pushed the door open and entered. His voice was gentle and soft."Your Highness, it's time to get up. We can't be late for today's ancestral worship ceremony." Worshipping the ancestors was a major event, not to mention that fusang was involved, so he could not take it lightly..

Chapter 639: The troublemaker with short limbs (1)

Lu huaijiang had already woken up at the entrance of eunuch Lu's room.

At this moment, he got up naturally and did not stay in bed at all.

As the Crown Prince, he naturally had no right to stay in bed.

But Lulu did.

“Miss Lulu has not woken up yet. Your Highness, why don't you let her stay in the eastern Palace? When I'm done, I'll come back to pick her up at the palace banquet.” Eunuch Lu replied in a low voice.

Lu huaijiang changed into a thin shirt and looked at the clothes. He suddenly remembered that Lulu had said that she would buy him two sets of clothes and shoes.

The Crown Prince's eyes were green with anticipation, but he still didn't see it.

He sighed faintly.

“Prepare two sets of spring clothes for her. Bengong will carry her. She, ah, when she wakes up, one fear that she will make a scene and when she turns back, she will cry and give bengong a headache.” Lu huaijiang pinched the space between his eyebrows.

Eunuch Lu looked at him, speechless.

You speak of helplessness and despair, but your face is full of love.

You seem to be quite happy to do so.

Lu huaijiang changed his clothes and ate two mouthfuls of porridge to fill his stomach. The sky was still dark, and Lulu was sleeping soundly with her small belly.

“Lulu, Jiang Jiang is taking you to pay respects to your ancestors. Go to sleep, you lazy pig. I'll wake you up when we get to Jiang Jiang.” Lu huaijiang took her clothes and put them on for her personally. Then, he took a thin blanket and wrapped the child in it before carrying her.

They got on the carriage and entered the palace.

The officials were already waiting outside the palace.

After all, he should have arrived earlier than His Highness the Crown Prince. If he was later than His Highness, then his attitude would be wrong.

Many courtiers stood in two rows at the entrance of the palace, dressed in neat and serious official robes.

His Highness's carriage arrived, and all the officials saluted in unison.

Every year, the ministers would wake up before the sun rose. Before dawn, they had to walk from the palace gate to the longevity Palace in the palace and pay their respects to the tablets of the previous emperors.

Now that the Crown Prince was outside the palace, he naturally had to be led in by the Crown Prince.

After paying respects to the ancestors, the sun had just risen.

It was an auspicious time to head to the Temple of Heaven in the Imperial mausoleum to pay respects to the ancestors. Naturally, there were all kinds of honor guards and heavenly might along



the way, just in time to welcome the People's worship. It was to show the prestige of the royal family.

It had been held this way in previous years.

Even the Crown Prince, who was only a few years old when he first came into contact with the ancestral worship, had a grave expression on his face as he completed everything in a very serious manner.

But this year ...

However, something was wrong.

His Highness, dressed in a Python robe, stood outside the carriage and raised his hand to the saluted officials.

Everything looked the same as in the past. His Highness was still dignified and imposing.

"All ministers, rise." His Highness frowned and raised his hand gently.

The crowd was still intimidated by his overwhelming aura.

At some point, he had grown up. He was no longer the young man who had to run to keep up with them in a Python robe.

After his Highness had finished speaking, he got off the carriage and led the crowd forward.

But today, after he finished speaking, he paused for a moment and went back into the carriage.

Lord Xia's heart suddenly thumped, and he had a bad feeling.

As expected ...

Eunuch Lu lifted the curtain, and his Highness, who was full of shock and awe just now, carried a child who was wrapped up until only the head was left out of the carriage.

Grand tutor Xie's eyelids kept twitching.

Bring disaster to the country and its people, bring disaster to the country and its people!

Huo Shui from other countries had big breasts, long legs, and a slim waist. Although Huo Shui from the great Zhou Dynasty had short legs, a round face, and a round belly, for some reason, her configuration had already reached the potential of Huo Shui!

Grand tutor Xie's heart ached.

He turned around and glared at Lord Xia.

It's all your fault for being so useless that you can't even take your own niece back!

Chapter 640: 1 1 m going to worship my ancestors with it (1)

Lord Xia's face was innocent. He didn't understand why he was being glared at again.

But when she saw His Highness getting off the carriage with a child wrapped in his arms, she understood.

She lowered her head like a quail.

Sigh, it was too early for his father to retire and return to his hometown. If he hadn't retreated, he could still block it now.

Lord Xia lowered his head and did not look at the expressions of the officials. Without looking, he could guess that they were shocked and horrified as if they had seen a ghost.

Sigh, there was indeed a troublemaker in their family.

Eunuch Lu raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead.

His Highness's domineering behavior had shocked the ministers for many years, but in the end ... At this moment, he had fallen from his God's altar.

Lu huaijiang carried the little girl. The little girl slightly exposed half of her head. Her hair was scattered on her cheeks, and her sleeping face was red.

One look and one could tell that she was a child who had been pampered and protected as she grew up.

"Bengong's children are delicate and if they wake up and do not see bengong, they will definitely cry. When we reach the longevity Palace, she should have woken up by now." The Crown Prince looked down at the crowd. Carrying a child to pay respects to the ancestors, this kind of thing ...

Half a year ago, he didn't even dare to think about it.

However, when he thought about how disappointed she would be when she woke up and did not see him, Lu huaijiang did not feel any different.

He had always done things according to his heart in his life, and now that she was just a child of a few years old, she would not make things difficult for him.

Lord Xia felt more gazes on him and smiled bitterly.

He raised his head and looked at the officials innocently. There was no point in looking at him. I'm only her uncle, how can I control her?

No matter how much the officials thought, they didn't dare to say anything.

Besides, the ceremony had not started yet. They were only on their way to the palace. Whether His Highness carried a baby or a dog, it was none of their business.

The ministers could only follow in silence.

The civil and military officials walked behind His Highness in two rows. The atmosphere was tense and tense.

Lu huaijiang carried the child and walked in front. A small head peeked out from the blanket. It was furry and looked like it was in a daze from sleep.

At the bottom, half of her fair, chubby, and thick little foot was exposed.

She twisted her little feet and her thumb, and all the civil and military officials

'faces twitched.

At seven O'clock, the bell also rang in the palace.

The Crown Prince had also lived in the palace when he was young, so he was extremely familiar with the sound of the bell. But at this moment, the little girl's brows furrowed. She was a little displeased with the bell that she was used to hearing.

His Highness couldn't say anything at the moment, as it would make him look narrow-minded and couldn't even tolerate the bell.

He carried Lulu in his arms and followed the officials all the way until a glimmer of light appeared on the horizon.

The little girl mumbled.

She yawned and stretched out a chubby and soft arm from the blanket.

The Crown Prince's gaze fell on her arm. He couldn't help but hug her with one hand and pull down his clothes to cover his arm.

"Are you awake? Was it the bell that woke you up?" The Crown Prince asked softly.

Lulu shook his head and opened his eyes. He was greeted by the sight of the tightly-guarded Palace walls. He turned his head and his eyes widened.

He was so frightened that he jumped.

Behind her, there were no less than a hundred pairs of eyes staring straight at her. Their gazes were inexplicable, and their faces were dark.

Among them were many old ministers with white hair. H-how embarrassing.

Lulu blushed shyly. "Lulu wants to come down." The little girl said in a low voice.

At this moment, they were already outside the longevity Palace. Everyone stood outside the palace.

Lu huaijiang paused for a moment. He dug around in his robe and actually took out a pair of exquisite Pearl shoes.

The ministers?