

The Savior 691

Chapter 691: Letting out blood (1)

Lulu was bored to death in the palace.

Fortunately, the longevity Palace was not small, and she could often take a stroll.

However, the people of longevity Palace were extremely afraid of her. When the palace servants saw her, they knelt down weakly before she even got close, not to mention talking to her.

She was only a child who was not even seven years old.

How could he endure it?

She might as well listen to the ghost stories told by the people in the palace from time to time. Wherever there were ghosts in the palace, she would go and wander. After that, he brought the ghost leader back to his bedroom to play with him.

They played like this for two days until this day.

“Lady Jiang, His Majesty has summoned you to the palace.” The palace servant bowed and secretly glanced at the little girl. Because of what the Crown Prince had said before he left, no one dared to let her lose weight.

Every day, he would bring her the recipes from the Imperial kitchen and order her dishes.

Lulu replied and followed the palace servants to the main hall.

As soon as she left, a few transparent and shivering spirits in the sleeping Hall burst into tears.

“I don’t want to play games with her at all. Wuwuwu ...” Was it appropriate for an old ghost who was hundreds of years old to play games with her all day long?

At this moment, the little girl followed the palace servant into the hall, but in her heart, she was thinking about how to find out where the emperor’s Book of

Life and death came from.

The book of life and death was a spiritual item.

The book of life and death was not constrained by time and place.

No one knew how many pages there were in the book of life and death. Those who had died in the past would disappear, and those who were new would appear in the book.

It was a book that was forever limited.

This book had always been in the hands of the gods.

In this life, she had never shown the book to anyone. If there were any flaws, it was likely that the previous person in charge had leaked some of it.

Lulu entered the hall. She had never kneeled before, so she only gave a simple bow.

Ming Fei wasn’t high and mighty today, but was much more amiable.

“Lulu, you’re a well-mannered child. Who do you think is the most important person in the world? Without whom, the world can not turn?” Ming Fei looked at the Emperor, whose eyes were slightly closed, and knew that he could not say this.

Lulu tilted his head, his hair combed into a beautiful bun, and his dark eyes flashed with a lively light.

“The world can turn without anyone, but without Lulu, it can’t.” The little girl put her hands on her hips and said with confidence and dominance.

Of course, it was her.

Ming Fei’s face slowly stiffened, and a light flashed in her eyes. This child was probably mentally retarded?

“The world naturally can not do without the most honorable Emperor. The Emperor was a man of wisdom and military strategy. Only when he was healthy could the people be in good health. He’s also His Highness “only

Imperial father. Do you have the heart to make His Highness lose his father?”

“Now, there’s a way for you to help His Highness make his father stay and change his fate. Are you willing to do so?” Ming Fei didn’t give her a chance to speak. After she finished speaking, she squatted in front of Lulu and spoke word by word.

“People are born, old, sick, and dead, so why change their fate? how do you know if the changed fate is longevity or sudden death? Heaven’s will can not be disobeyed.” Lulu pondered for a moment. Ming Fei was stunned by his words.

“What’s the point of talking to her? do it.” The emperor’s tone was faintly impatient. How could he listen to those words now?

“Yes.” Ming Fei looked deeply at Lulu.

“Little girl, big sister susu will be gentle. You have to bear with it, it’s just a bowl of blood. I won’t lose my life.” Ming Fei stood up, her face frosty.

The nanny carried the tray into the hall, and the palace servants immediately closed the door from outside.

The little girl stood alone in front of the hall, like a small ball..

Chapter 692: Death-hastening talisman (1)

“Let out the blood.” Ming Fei coldly looked at her.

The granny turned to Lulu with a knife in her hand.

The palace servants had already caught Lulu and lifted her sleeves, revealing her chubby arms.

That's right, other people had wrists that were as white as Jade, but she had chubby and soft arms. Red lips and white teeth, she looked very good.

"You want to drink blood? There's actually someone who believes in such evil and crooked ways?" Lulu was stunned, but there was no fear in his expression. There was no other reason. This was the situation that godmother had guessed.

Godmother was mighty and domineering.

Lulu is calling 66666 for you ...

"It's a good thing as long as the evil ways are useful. It's your good fortune that you can be used by the Lord of the world." Ming Fei laughed in a low voice.

"Then why don't we use yours?" Lulu asked, looking at her. Is your blood too dirty?" Then, he rolled his eyes.

Ming Fei choked on her words, and her expression turned slightly ugly.

"Let out the blood," he ordered with a dark face. Her tone was indifferent, and the nanny's attack was a little heavier.

Oh my God, her godmother was indeed an extraordinary woman.

Before she had descended to the mortal world, her godmother had already taught her all kinds of magic techniques and instilled all kinds of principles into her. One of the sentences was that the people of the mortal world were simple and ignorant, and there was even a portion that was probably because she didn't put in much effort when she created people, and her brain wasn't normal.

If she was schemed against one day, or if her name as the Savior was leaked ... If one's blood was drained, one had to drink it to increase one's lifespan.

Don't resist.

When she descended to the mortal world to experience the Tribulation, her godmother had directly imprinted a seal on her body.

If someone were to drink this blood, they would have to endure the pain of being cut by tens of thousands of swords and arrows until they died!

It was vicious and torturous, making people wish they were dead.

Not long after, a small white bowl of blood was filled. Lulu looked at the bright blood and thought of the duck blood hotpot he had in the eastern Palace.

Thinking of this, his face turned black.

How could duck blood be compared to human blood? She was simply embarrassed.

Deer blood was not bad.

The little girl watched as Ming Fei brought the bowl up, ““Don’t drink it, really.” Lulu shuddered. Her godmother was very protective of her. On the surface, she was the God of creation who was fair in everything, but she was also very protective of her.

“Take her away and keep a close eye on her. The Crown Prince is not allowed to see her.” The emperor’s eyes suddenly turned cold.

There was no turning back. Since he had used this bowl, he and the Crown Prince would officially be torn apart.

The Emperor closed his eyes slightly. When he opened them again, they were filled with determination. His eyes were filled with a sharp killing intent.

Lulu was taken away and placed under house arrest.

The Emperor, however, took a deep breath and picked up the bowl of bright blood. His brows were tightly furrowed. He put it to his mouth, but his eyebrows loosened. “What’s wrong, Your Majesty?”

Ming Fei asked in a low voice.

The Emperor shook his head. It wasn’t as if he had never seen blood or smelled the scent of blood. He thought that it would be extremely fishy and smelly, but now that he was close, he found that there was actually the fragrance of grass. It was not unpleasant, and even made his mind clear.

The emperor’s eyes brightened, and he drank it without hesitation.

The moment it entered his mouth, a smooth liquid flowed down his throat. He could even feel a trace of warmth from the liquid, bringing vitality to the place where it passed. It was a feeling of being full of strength. The Emperor only had such a feeling when he was young.

His eyes were burning.

But ...

The liquid reached his stomach and suddenly burst!

His chest, however, seemed to be burning with a raging fire. A ball of scorching fire burned in his chest, trying to burn him into ashes. From the throat, every inch of skin and every drop of blood seemed to be filled with steel needles, and a slight move would affect the whole body.

The steel needles were all aimed at him in an instant. His limbs and bones were in so much pain that he wished he was dead. In just an instant, his scalp went numb..

Chapter 693: The pain of ten thousand arrows piercing through the heart (1)

“Ah!” The Emperor screamed.

The small white bowls in his hands fell to the ground and shattered into pieces. This scene came quickly and urgently. Before the smile on Ming Fei’s face fell,

she immediately became nervous.

“Your Majesty, what happened to Your Majesty? Your Majesty ...” Ming Fei leaned forward and pulled the Emperor. With this pull, the Emperor actually wailed. He retreated straight back.

“Don’t touch this one, you’ll stab this one!” The emperor’s eyes were bloodshot from the pain, and he almost couldn’t control the screams from his mouth.

Ming Fei’s heart was shocked, but she put on an aggrieved expression. “I don’t have it, I don’t have anything in my hands. Your Majesty, you have wronged chenqie.” Ming Fei opened her hand, but there was nothing on her fair little hand.

The Emperor trembled in pain. He did not feel good at all. His entire body ached from the bones.

“Summon the Imperial physician, summon the Imperial physician, summon the Imperial physician for this one!” At this moment, the Emperor did not have the time to comfort Ming Fei. His entire body was in so much pain that he was about to explode. His face was completely pale and he was constantly trembling.

The palace servants were all frightened and knelt on the ground, not daring to get up.

Ming Fei saw that the Emperor was angry and didn’t dare to hesitate. She immediately sent the palace servants to get the Imperial physician.

In just a moment, the Emperor could not help but hit his head against the wall.

His head was bleeding.

When the Imperial physician came in, he was completely shocked.

“Your Majesty has offended you. Ming Fei niangniang, I’m afraid that someone has to hold Your Majesty down. This lowly subject is unable to take your pulse.” The Imperial physician’s eyes were filled with fear. When had he ever seen the Emperor lose control like this?

Ming Fei’s eyes hardened. nanny, go and find some strong and powerful biddies. Hold His Majesty down.

The nannies kept begging for mercy, but in the end, they couldn’t win against Ming Fei and could only hold the Emperor down.

The emperor’s face was covered in blood. The Imperial physician then trembled as he came forward to treat him.

But ...

The Imperial physician changed his hand, but his brows were still tightly furrowed.

However, he was a little shocked and knelt on the ground after examining her.

“Niangniang, His Majesty has been avoiding Imperial physicians for the past two years. It had been a long time since he had summoned an Imperial physician to check on his pulse. Every time, it was a divine doctor sent by fusang. Her Majesty had

been using elixirs all this time. Elixirs were 30% poisonous, and there were many life-threatening elixirs mixed in them, so they were mutually controlled and balanced. Your Majesty's body is probably harmed by the medicinal pill."

"But ... This is a little strange. Did Your Majesty take some other medicine?" The Imperial physician was very puzzled.

The emperor's eyes turned cold, and Ming Fei paused. She didn't dare to say that the Emperor had drunk a bowl of Jiang huailu's blood.

"Wasn't His Majesty poisoned?" he asked with a pale face.

The Imperial physician shook his head, "other than the poison accumulated in the pill, there is no other poison."

"Quack! A bunch of quacks! What's the point of keeping you all, a bunch of quacks!" The Emperor was in so much pain that he struggled and kicked the maids away.

A kick landed on the Imperial physician's chest, causing him to fall on his back.

He fainted on the spot.

Which of the remaining Imperial physicians still dared to step forward? even the most skilled Imperial physician was in trouble, so no one else dared to step forward.

The emperor's brain felt like it was being pricked by thousands of needles, making the tendons in his head throb.

cane him to death! Quack doctor!! The Emperor gritted his teeth in hatred.

Ming Fei's heart was in a panic. She waved her hand and had people drag the Imperial physician out.

A series of pleas for mercy came from outside.

The sky was already dark, but the emperor's heart was cold. He was afraid that he would not be able to live for six months!

However, Ming Fei's brows were tightly locked, "Your Majesty, I'm afraid there's a problem with that girl's blood." Why don't we call her over to ask?"

The Emperor suppressed the blood-curdling screeches that were about to overflow from his throat. He fiercely drooped his eyebrows and nodded..

Chapter 694: Killing her father for her (1)

Lulu had yet to have dinner when he was brought to the main hall by the nanny.

At this moment, the candlelight was crackling.

The large hall actually became a little more eerie and terrifying.

There was a crack.

A bolt of lightning streaked across the night sky, and it started to rain. The rain fell on the roof, making a pitter-patter sound.

The sound of the rain could make people calm and peaceful, but at this moment, it added a bit of dryness.

At this moment, there were only a few glaring nannies, the Emperor, and Ming Fei in the hall.

“What’s in your blood? Was it poisonous? Do you have any hidden illness?” The Emperor could not wait for Ming Fei to speak and asked with a cold face.

Every sentence was filled with killing intent.

“Confess the truth!” The emperor’s palm clutched the side of the table tightly. It was so painful that his fingers were bent, and he almost dug out finger marks on the table.

Ming Fei looked out the window, her heart slightly uneasy.

Knock, knock, knock ...

A stinging voice sounded outside the hall.

“Your Majesty, the Empress requests an audience. He’s currently waiting outside the longevity Palace.” The palace servant replied in a low voice. As soon as he finished speaking, a clang was heard from inside.

It was the sound of something hitting the door.

“Get lost! Tell her to get lost!” The emperor’s voice was filled with ruthlessness, unlike his usual gentle and elegant voice.

The emperor’s body trembled in pain, and his eyes were bloodshot. At this moment, he was staggering down the steps.

He grabbed Jiang huailu by the neck, “Tell this one, tell this one!” His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked as if he wanted to eat someone.

He no longer had the appearance of an Emperor. The maidservants below were shocked and could only lower their heads, not daring to raise them at all.

Thunder was rumbling outside the window.

Lulu furrowed his brows slightly, but there was not a trace of fear in his little body.”Didn’t I tell you not to mess with Lulu’s blood?”

Lulu’s blood could bring the dead back to life and grow flesh from bones.

Godmother said it was the best thing.

But she didn’t want Lulu to live in pursuit and killing, so she hid it all under the cover of death.

Her blood was the most spiritual in the world, but it was also the most poisonous thing.

The Emperor seemed to have gone mad when he heard this, and his hands went straight to Lulu's tiny neck.

The little girl's neck was thin and small. A few nannies wanted to go forward, but Ming Fei snorted lightly, and the nannies immediately retreated.

Lulu seemed to have sighed, but also not.

She raised her small hand slightly and formed a hand seal.

At some point in time, the longevity Palace was filled with traces of cold Qi, traces of cold and evil Qi.

Ming Fei suddenly raised her head, and the nannies instantly felt their scalps go numb and goosebumps rise all over their bodies.

There was a whooshing sound.

A silver light flashed.

The Emperor did not even have time to react before he felt something fly out of his body.

He was stunned for a moment.

It was his hand, the hand that he had used to strangle Jiang huailu.

A figure had appeared in front of the hall.

His entire body carried a gloomy aura. Since his appearance, the entire Hall was filled with a thick pressure and monstrous hostility.

"It's ... It's an evil spirit, an evil god that's hiding in the capital." The old woman's face was ashen. She wanted to escape, but she had only taken one step before she turned into a pool of blood and fell to the ground.

A pair of warm hands covered Lulu's bright eyes.

"How can I dirty your hands?" Lu huaijiang's tone was cold but strong. It seemed to be a little different from the past.

The high and mighty youth looked down on the world, but the Emperor was shocked when he saw his face.

"It's you ... You, you are the incarnation of the evil god! You're actually from my imperial family!" The emperor's voice was hoarse and his hands were bleeding.. He couldn't tell if it was his hands or his body that hurt more!

Chapter 695: Half-fusion _1

"It's you, the evil god that can't be found anywhere in the world, it's you!"

“I should have drowned you back then. Evil creature, evil creature! Men, protect the Emperor!” The emperor’s hands were bleeding profusely. He wanted consort Ming to stop the bleeding, but consort Ming stood in the distance and stared at him deeply.

The woman who was always calling him coyly and confiding in him was actually cold.

She looked at his expression, her eyes full of ridicule.

Lu huaijiang covered Lulu’s eyes with one hand, then raised his hand to cover her five senses after some thought.

The little girl’s vision suddenly turned black, and she couldn’t hear anything. She only knew that a pair of strong hands had picked her up and placed her on the furthest chair in the hall of longevity.

He gently pulled her hand and placed it on the table. Then, he poured her a cup of warm tea.

He placed it by his hand.

He took out a few cakes from his cold clothes. No matter when, even if he was slaughtering the world, he always had her favorite snacks in his arms.

He placed them by her hand one by one, then turned around to look into the hall.

The nannies were already scared out of their wits. They knelt on the ground and begged for mercy while trembling.

“Your Highness, this servant was forced. This servant doesn’t dare to do it again. This servant won’t dare to do it again. Pfft ...” His entire body exploded, turning into a bloody mist that sprayed all over the emperor’s face.

“Impudent! This one is the Emperor, you are the son, you are the official, you impudent! ”

I am the son of heaven’s mandate ... The Emperor kept retreating while Ming Fei looked at Lu huaijiang with fear in her eyes.

“Do you think that bengong didn’t kill you and didn’t scheme to seize your throne because bengong was truly afraid of you?” Lu huaijiang’s voice was low and cold.

“Bengong promised her and will keep it. But you actually dared to touch her, then it’s not up to you. So what if it was Tian Zi? Haven’t I killed a few emperors before?” Lu huaijiang’s brows were filled with hostility. Ming Fei took a deep breath.

This aura seemed to be ...

It was similar to the divine Lord of the past.

However, he clearly did not fuse them.

“It’s all her, yes, it’s all her. She told me that my life was coming to an end. She asked me to let out Jiang huailu’s blood, and she asked me to drink blood.” The Emperor felt the overwhelming Qi in the hall and knew that the outside world probably had no idea what was happening in the hall.

She pushed Ming Fei out without any hesitation.

“Where did this spiritual monster come from to occupy her body?” Lu huaijiang’s eyes swept across the room.

The Emperor was stunned.

Seeing Lu huaijiang raise his hand, Ming Fei actually couldn’t control herself and screamed. An afterimage flew out from Ming Fei’s body.

It fell into Lu huaijiang’s hands.

The tall and mighty man, who was even taller than the Emperor, was caught in Lu huaijiang’s hand.

The Emperor only took one look, and with a pfft, he was so angry that he vomited blood.

Ming su had been possessed by a demon!

And a man!

“Imperial father seems to be in a good mood, regardless of gender, you’re still having fun.” Lu huaijiang chuckled, his words full of ridicule. The emperor’s body trembled in pain. After suffering such a great stimulation, he immediately fell to the ground with a wail.

He had a crooked face and a wicked mouth, and drool was flowing out of the corner of his mouth.

His body fell to the ground, unable to move, and he couldn’t speak for a long time.

Lu huaijiang looked at him indifferently. With a squeeze of his hand, the demon that possessed mingsu’s body was directly destroyed.

“Kill him, kill him! Kill him and you’ll be Emperor!” The voice in his head became much tougher.

“Since you’ve used my power, you’re already in a half-fused state with me. You should listen to me!” The voice was roaring.

Lu huaijiang sneered. The Emperor was already speechless at this moment, drooling..

Chapter 696: Burn everything (1)

“I ... I am, you You ... Mother ...”

He trembled as he stuttered out a few words.

The Emperor directly used “me,” as if he wanted to stir up the last bit of affection he had left.

However, he didn’t know that Lu huaijiang was born with no empathy, not even a trace of friendship.

“How laughable. You and I were born to be a boundless rock. Yearning for a rock to fall in love, what a joke. How can a mischievous stone be moved?” The voice in his head sneered.

But ...

She seemed to have thought of something and immediately shut her mouth.

“You don’t know, my mother wants to be the Empress Dowager ... It’s been a long time.” Lu huaijiang sighed and looked at the Emperor with eyes full of pity.

“So what if she’s the Empress of a country? Fighting for favor every day, how can it compare to being the Empress Dowager?”

“My mother chanted Sutras in the temple every day, hoping that the gods would bless you to die early. Do you really think that mother is concerned about your health?” Lu huaijiang’s face was full of disdain.

The Emperor was furious, resentful, and shocked. These mixed emotions eventually converged into despair.

A drop of tear fell from the corner of her eye.

The Emperor died with his eyes wide open.

The entire Hall was filled with a deathly aura. Lu huaijiang stood in the blood-red, a wave of resentment seemed to be absorbed by him.

Lu huaijiang looked at Lulu. The little girl was almost seven years old, and there was already a hint of elegance between her brows.

Now that his five senses had been sealed, he should have fallen unconscious, but he couldn’t bear to, so he forced himself to keep the touch. They could provide her with food and drinks.

But the little girl had lost her sense of taste and had long fallen asleep on the table.

Lu huaijiang sighed and bent down to pick up Jiang huailu.

He adjusted his sleeping position and covered her in his arms.

The longevity Palace was on fire.

Thick smoke rose from the longevity Palace, and a fire spread without warning. The entire gate of longevity Palace seemed to be locked. Not a single person escaped.

When the Empress found out about this, the fire was already out of control.

Everyone could only kneel outside and watch as the fire burned the longevity Palace to the ground.

The Empress knelt outside the hall and kowtowed, murmuring softly, ““The gods have come.” She was crying and kowtowing. The officials who had hurried into the palace saw the Empress’s head covered in blood and could only feel the deep feelings between the Emperor and Empress.

Seeing that the fire could not be put out, the great prince was venting his anger on the Imperial Guards.

The Crown Prince carried Jiang huailu out of kun Yi Palace. The Empress looked over and her eyes trembled.

“Why is the wise King angry at the guards? what does the ferocity of this fire have to do with them?” After he finished speaking, he bowed to the Empress.

“It’s a good thing that mother brought Lulu out.”

The Queen nodded, her face pale.

Everyone knew that Jiang huailu would be in the longevity Palace during the day and return to the kun Yi Palace at night.

He didn’t pick up anyone tonight, but those who knew about it had already died in this fire.

The first Prince was furious, his eyes bloodshot as he looked at the Crown Prince with suspicion and wariness.

“Your ladyship, this fire is rather strange. With water poured on it, it actually burned even more fiercely. It seems that something is wrong.” The guard was secretly shocked.

Just as he finished speaking, he saw a Guard’s clothes accidentally touch a spark.

BOOM!

The fire started to burn on his body like a ball of fire.

One bucket of water, two buckets of water, several buckets of water, the fire did not extinguish at all, but instead became more and more intense. In an instant, everyone watched as the guard was burned to ashes.

The officials were scared out of their wits.

“Your Highness, Your Highness, Your Highness, quickly retreat to a safe place. I’m afraid this fire isn’t ordinary fire. Someone, go and invite master yixu.” Grand tutor Xie stood by the fire, his face red from the reflection.

His eyes were filled with worry..

Chapter 697: She is also an executioner (1)

The fire in the longevity Palace burned for an entire night.

The longevity Palace was reduced to ruins and the fire was barely extinguished at dawn.

Even so, no one dared to get close to the fire field that was still warm.

Death upon contact.

The entire capital could not sleep. The people put on their clothes and stood on the streets, looking in the direction of the Royal Palace with worry.

When Lulu got up, Lu huaijiang was no longer in the eastern Palace.

“Miss Lulu, His Majesty died because of some reason, and the civil and military officials want His Highness to come out and take charge of the situation. As long as we are busy these few days, lady Lulu, please be patient.” The palace servant said in a low voice as he helped Lulu wash up.

But there was a hint of worry in Lulu’s eyes.

Last night, she could feel that the Crown Prince’s aura was not right.

However, she was not on guard against the Crown Prince, and his strength had also increased.

Lulu didn’t eat much, so the palace servants looked at each other and saw the worry in each other’s eyes.

“What happened to her Majesty?” Lulu looked at the palace servant and asked. The palace servant immediately hesitated. Before he left, His Highness had ordered that he was not to tell lady Jiang about the outside world for the time being.

“Speak!” Lulu glanced at him from the corner of his eyes, and that look instantly put pressure on the palace servant.

He knelt on the ground with a plop.

Since he couldn’t hide this matter, he might as well confess.

“Last night, the longevity Palace was caught in a huge fire. The fire burned for an entire night, and no one in the longevity Palace survived. It was only barely extinguished at dawn.”

“Last night, the people did not sleep and the courtiers protected the Empress outside the palace gates. The court is shaken, and your Highness is needed to preside over the overall situation.”

“I hope that young lady will not tell His Highness.” The servant’s eyes reddened in fear, and the light in Lulu’s eyes dimmed for a moment.

“That fire, why wasn’t it extinguished?” Lulu’s voice was hoarse and serious.

The palace servant replied, “the fire is very strange, it can’t be put out with water.” Furthermore, the moment it touched him, he would be burned as well.

It is truly strange.”

Lulu bit his lips tightly. The true Samadhi fire of the nine Heavens could not be extinguished.

However, there was another one called the fire of hell.

The netherworld fire was owned by the evil god.

Lulu stood there in a daze. He had killed the Emperor.

He had killed the Emperor for her.

And that man was his father.

Lulu sat in his chair for a long time, unmoving.

He suddenly felt like crying.

Godmother asked her to save the world and prevent the world from being slaughtered and the three Realms from being in turmoil. She had been by Lu huaijiang's side the whole time, but she did not expect to see him take that step.

In fact, it was because of her that Lu huaijiang was pushed forward.

Lulu's face was a little pale, but he didn't know what to do.

If he innocently slaughtered the Emperor, Lulu might still have a way out. But he did it for her. It was all because of her.

"Godmother, you've always told me not to be soft-hearted, but he's doing this for Lulu. Because Lulu has to bear all of this." Lulu murmured.

She thought that it was probably because of that bowl of blood.

The little girl felt guilty and despaired. The Crown Prince had killed his father and the Emperor, which was already a big step forward.

Could she still stop him from becoming an evil god and slaughtering the Three Realms, bringing disaster to the Three Realms?

Lulu took a deep breath.

She even felt a sense of guilt. She was also one of the executioners.

Lulu's expression didn't look right. The palace servants noticed it first and didn't dare to delay any longer. Everyone in the eastern Palace knew that His Highness regarded her with great importance.

"Go and invite His Highness. Tell him that miss Lulu is in a good mood."

No matter how important the court matters were, it couldn't be more important than miss Lulu's bad mood.

Everyone in the eastern Palace had this realization.

The servant immediately took the token and entered the palace..

Chapter 698: Lulu's angina _1

Lu huaijiang immediately left the quarreling court and returned without stopping.

In the Imperial court, someone wanted to take revenge for the Emperor and investigate the truth.

There were also people who wanted to establish a new ruler to stabilize the court and the people.

The Crown Prince was personally appointed by the Emperor. By right, he should be the one to take the throne. However, some time ago, the Emperor had revealed that the Crown Prince was not benevolent and was trying to change the Crown Prince.

Although the decree had not yet been issued, this had left some leeway for the virtuous King's party.

The entire imperial court was in chaos.

The Empress was provoked and stayed in the small temple of the palace of kun Yi, refusing to come out. All the courtiers knew that she had kowtowed until her head was full of blood last night, and they were afraid that something had happened to the newly appointed Empress Dowager.

They also didn't dare to ask for justice.

No matter what, if her son were to ascend the throne, she would be the Empress Dowager. If the virtuous King were to ascend the throne, she would also be the Empress Dowager.

But no one knew that the Empress Dowager's sadness was fake.

She had just achieved her wish and was afraid that she would accidentally laugh out loud, so she could only laugh secretly in the small temple.

The previous dynasty was as noisy as a wet market, but the Crown Prince's expression changed drastically when he heard eunuch Lu's words. He immediately left the court officials behind and left the palace.

"Just now His Highness" expression was ugly. I am afraid that there is a clue to the fire last night." The courtier sighed. His Highness was the Emperor and also the Crown Prince.

Now that the emperor's death was so miserable and the new king had not ascended the throne, a storm was coming.

On the other hand, Lu huaijiang, who was the subject of everyone's speculations, hurried back to the eastern Palace.

He hadn't even changed out of his Python robe.

After entering the eastern Palace, she stood outside Lulu's room and rubbed her face helplessly.

"Miss Lulu didn't eat much in the morning and didn't say a word." The palace servant ordered in a low voice.

Lu huaijiang waved his hand and all the palace servants left.

Lu huaijiang lowered his voice and entered the bedroom. As expected, the little girl's face was pale and she looked at him with a wronged expression.

There was a hint of disappointment in his eyes, and it was enough to make Lu huaijiang's heart tighten.

The moment she saw him, the little girl's tears fell.

Hot tears rolled down.

His heart felt heavy and uncomfortable.

“I know I’ve disappointed you. However, Jiang Jiang also swore that she would never let you suffer a single grievance in her life. Yet, he tried to take your life.” Lu huaijiang raised his hand to cover her mouth.

“I know you’re capable, but you’re the Savior and he’s the Emperor, the son of heaven. If you attack him, the heavenly Dao will not spare you.”

“How would I dare to let you dirty my hands?”

“I won’t do it again. I won’t do it again.” Lu huaijiang lowered his head to wipe her tears. Those tears were so hot that his heart ached.

The little girl immediately burst into tears.

“Lulu, it hurts …” Lying in his arms, Lulu grabbed his robe and wiped away her tears and snot.

Lu huaijiang immediately became nervous.

“Where does it hurt? Jiang Jiang blew on it for you, but are you feeling unwell?” Lu huaijiang picked her up nervously.

“My heart hurts,” Lulu sobbed.

Lu huaijiang heaved a sigh of relief and couldn’t help but hook her nose. The little guy was feeling upset after being wronged.

“Jiang Jiang will never do it again. But the dirty work would be done by Jiang Jiang. You just have to be a good Savior.” Lu huaijiang saw that her face was slightly pale and was a little worried.

After finally coaxing her, he invited the Imperial physician over to examine her.

However, after seeing several Imperial physicians and hearing that there was no problem, Lu huaijiang still felt uneasy.

She felt that he had overlooked something..

Chapter 699: The little ancestor who’s so funny that she doesn’t want to die (1)

Lu huaijiang took a day off for the first time when the Imperial court was appointing a new king.

It was because his little ancestor was in a bad mood.

After coaxing the little ancestor to eat a lot of food, Lu huaijiang then hurried back to the palace.

The next morning.

The palace servant smiled and said, “miss, you should go out and take a look. I heard that your sister is also taking the Imperial examination this year.” Today happens to be the day when the results will be released.” The palace servants had received the Crown Prince’s command to let the little fellow out for a walk.

Lulu's eyes lit up. Her brother was releasing the results today.

She immediately let the palace servants help her wash up, had a simple breakfast, and then hurriedly left the eastern Palace.

As soon as they left the eastern Palace, the people on the street in front of the eastern Palace looked over.

They all turned their gazes over.

Last night, while His Highness was busy with a myriad of Affairs, he had even sent word to every household that whoever could present a rare treasure to make lady Jiang happy.

There were heavy rewards.

Early in the morning, all the shopkeepers were holding countless treasures and squatting in front of their doors, waiting for the little ancestor to come out.

This was a golden doll.

“Miss Lulu, you have to take a look at my singing bird. It's a treasure and can make people happy. He knows how to make people happy, how to sing, and how to bicker.”

Lulu glanced at it. I don't want it. I'm fine with Lulu. The little girl pouted.

miss Lulu, take a look at mine. This dress has a fragrance that can attract butterflies. It's really beautiful.

Lulu's face was full of disdain. what's so good about flapping your wings? you'll be covered in dust when you flap your wings.

There were also countless shopkeepers who came with huge treasures. Lulu sighed faintly.

Jiang Jiang was poor. She had heard from the Empress that Jiang Jiang was going to propose marriage, so she had better save some money for him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even have a wife.

He would become an old Bachelor in the future.

After all, Jiang Jiang was so much older than her. What if she became old and ugly?

Lulu was very worried.

He immediately climbed into the carriage and headed towards the Xia family.

As the carriage continued to move, the little girl felt a little uncomfortable after being locked up in the palace for a few days, so she leaned against the door and window and looked outside leisurely. She cupped her little face, her eyes relaxed.

Suddenly ...

His expression froze.

“Stop the car.” Lulu's tone froze. The carriage suddenly stopped, and the little girl almost fell over. Fortunately, the palace servants quickly pulled her back.

Little Lulu gently pushed the servant away and jumped off the carriage.

The little girl's originally bored look instantly disappeared, and her entire person was in high spirits.

“What an expert! An expert!” Lulu exclaimed.

Lulu's chubby hands were soft and tender, so she was much slower in making hand seals. He would often get up secretly to practice behind his back because he was slow at forming hand seals.

She thought that she was already very powerful.

Until this moment .

Lulu suddenly realized that there was always someone better!

Careless, she had indeed been careless.

Look at him, this is a real expert!

Lulu was standing nearby, his eyes filled with shock and admiration.

He saw a man and a woman standing on a small bridge not far away. They had cold expressions on their faces, and there were traces of anger in their eyes. The two of them quickly formed seals with their hands. They didn't even need to lower their heads. They glared at each other while forming seals with their hands.

His eyes could intimidate the other party, but his hands didn't delay his work.

Lulu's eyes were brimming with tears of excitement, but he was also a little ashamed.

She really should study hard.

Lulu took a deep breath and lowered his head to adjust his clothes. He solemnly walked towards the two experts on the small bridge!

Chapter 700: Quarreling between two mutes (1)

Lulu's eyes were filled with reverence.

It turned out that there were so many capable people in the human world.

The little girl was very emotional.

It was said that an evil god had appeared in the capital and even killed the Emperor of the great Zhou. Chu Liang, who had been invited to eliminate the evil, was riding on a horse.

Seeing his Savior's bewitched look, he immediately got off the horse.

He grabbed the little master who was running forward excitedly.

“What are you doing?” Chu Liang looked helpless. He was probably the only one who was worried that her master would not grow up and that his master would be beaten by the master.

It was really difficult for him.

Lulu turned to look at him, and became even more excited. 'Quick, quick, quick, follow me to pay respects to an expert. Your hand seals are even slower than mine ... I'll let you see what a true expert is.' Lulu's eyes lit up. It was a good time for Chu Liang to learn from him.

Chu Liang frowned. The young man had grown up. He lowered his head and looked at his young master, who was so excited that his face was red.

"You mean .

"The deaf-mute couple on the bridge who can't speak and quarrels with sign language?"

Lulu?

Lulu, who looked confused and innocent, raised her head. Her eyes looked like they were about to pop out of their sockets, and her mouth was agape.

She raised her hand and looked at the quarreling mute couple on the bridge in shock.

A, an expert?

Her hidden expert?

"Deaf-mutes can also quarrel?" Lulu's voice was a little hoarse. Where was her master?

"They can't hear, so they can't learn to speak. Usually when we quarrel, we use our hands to make gestures." Chu Liang's tone contained a smile, but he didn't dare to laugh out loud. His shoulders could not help but shake.

Lulu's little face immediately turned red.

She was so angry that she turned around and left.

It was all a lie. Experts were indeed all liars.

As soon as she left, Chu Liang laughed in a low voice. The young man's voice was hoarse and gentle, less cold to outsiders.

The palace servants stood in front of the carriage, not daring to get close because of Lulu's reprimand. They only knew that the little ancestor had come back with a face full of grievances.

He didn't allow anyone to help him, and climbed up the carriage on all fours.

This time, she didn't even look at the scenery outside the carriage. She crossed her arms and grunted in anger, "'Stinky Chu Liang, bad Chu Liang ...' Didn't she, the Saviour, care about her reputation?"

Lulu's face only softened a little when he reached the Xia family's house.

Once they reached the door, the skin on the door tightened. In the past, this was the Xia family's down and out relative.

Now, she was the Crown Prince's lifeblood.

“Miss Lulu, you’re back. Please come in. Today was the day young master Huai an released the results, and the servant had already sent three groups of people to wait for the results. Old Furen is accompanying in the rear courtyard today.” The gatekeeper didn’t dare to be careless and personally welcomed them into the mansion.

Lulu entered the Xia family home.

After passing through the gate of drooping flowers, they could faintly hear the laughter in the backyard.

“Sister baizhi, miss Lulu is back.” The gatekeeper smiled as he reported to the head maidservant who served elderly lady. The head maidservant’s face lit up.

He Immediately gave tne gatekeeper a tael ot silver.

please come in, miss Lulu. Old Madam, first Madam, great aunt, miss Lulu is home. Bai Zhi called out with a smile and invited Lulu in.

The old lady looked up happily.

Looking at the maidservants behind her who followed the rules, and the attendants standing at the door, the original Princess Jing Hong couldn’t even compare to her.

He was even more surprised.

That’s right, now that His Majesty has passed away, His Highness is the Crown Prince.

If His Highness were to ascend the throne as the new emperor, then she