

The Savior 71

Chapter 71: The Golden Book (1)

At this moment, they were getting further and further away from the city and were now in the suburbs.

Little Huai Lu was carrying a lamp, which was more like the only light in the dark night.

Yang pinfeng didn't dare to say that word.

He only felt the surrounding Yin Qi, as if there were some evil spirits and monsters in the darkness staring at him with fiendish looks.

He was so scared.

Little Huai Lu didn't stop.

"There's no evil in the hall of salvation? That shouldn't be the case. I saw that they were all heading towards the hall of salvation. I don't know why." Little Huai Lu had also decided to go to the hall of salvation at the last minute.

She was worried about her mother, but she had a bigger burden on her shoulders.

There seemed to be something in the hall of salvation that was attracting many evil spirits, and they were all rushing towards the hall of salvation.

No matter what, she should go and take a look.

Yang pinfeng couldn't even cry anymore.

Why did you pick this time to come out when you knew there was an evil? You know that they're all heading to the hall of salvation, yet you're still heading there!

What kind of sin had he committed?

"What's going on? I think I heard someone screaming." Yang pinfeng carefully pointed at the city gate. He didn't even dare to extend his finger, afraid that the evil in the dark would bite him.

Little Huai Lu frowned. There was so much fog that she couldn't even see a person.

Hoarse and shrill cries could be heard from the thick fog.

"Evil, don't hurt anyone!" Little huailu's childish voice suddenly rang out, even scaring yang pinfeng.

The little girl was holding a branch and slapping it at the thick fog.

It was as if a sharp blade had appeared out of thin air, cutting the thick fog into pieces.

"Retreat!" The little girl was chubby and soft, and the word that came out of her mouth actually made the thick fog quickly retreat.

Yang pinfeng was stunned.

At this moment, the soldiers, who had long been paralyzed on the ground and covered in blood, only saw a light in the dark night. She could only hear that delicate reprimand.

It was not until the white light had gone far away and the thick fog had receded that the city Lord's reinforcements arrived.

"What did I see just now? A ball of light, what a dazzling ball of light." The soldier who was saved was in a daze as he knelt on the ground and kowtowed in thanks.

Yang Feng followed closely behind her, and a scene that made him even more frightened appeared.

In front of them, a huge wave of evil spirits emerged from the ground, as if they could not see the end of it ...

Their hair was disheveled, and their eyes were filled with evil blood. Some of them had broken legs, while others had broken arms and were crawling on the ground.

However, the little girl in front of him still walked straight ahead without a change in expression.

"Are you, are you blind?" Yang pinfeng's voice trembled as he pointed at the countless ghosts in the distance. He bit his lip hard to stop screaming. "Don't talk. It's the smell of living people. They will tear you to pieces." The little girl revealed her white teeth.

Yang pinfeng looked at her in a daze. Then why were you so loud?

The little girl pulled his finger and walked straight ahead. Yang pinfeng had long been trembling in fear, his eyes closed tightly.

He walked forward step by step without stopping.

He naturally didn't notice that a Golden Book had appeared in front of Jiang huailu, and countless names were appearing on it.

The Golden Book moved on its own without any wind, and the pages flipped rapidly. The blank book was filled with names.

Every time a group of names appeared, there would be one less group of evil in the crowd.

The hall of salvation ...

Lu huaijiang's face darkened as he cursed Jiang huailu, ""This damn girl, she locked me in here again! He actually hasn't appeared for two days!"

Lu huaijiang's stomach was rumbling with hunger, and he gritted his teeth in hatred..

Chapter 72: It's almost midnight (1)

He was already a f * cking soul, so why was there still a physiological reaction?

At this moment, he was so hungry that his eyes were dizzy. The conditions of the hall of salvation were not good either, and the place where he used the toilet was so dirty.

The most unbearable thing for him was that there were probably no devotees in the hall of salvation, and there was no toilet paper inside.

Only a few bamboo pieces were left.

As noble as he was, how could he let himself suffer?

Squatting in the toilet, his legs were numb. Lu huaijiang pondered in his heart that he was the only ghost in the hall of salvation. The other two messengers of yin and yang had never returned.

When he thought about it this way, he decided not to feel embarrassed anymore.

He might as well tear a piece of his inner clothes so that no one would see him anyway. He was the only one!

He had just pulled up his pants and stood up.

A spirit appeared in the corner of the toilet and stared at him blankly.

Lu huaijiang ...

He wondered if he would be able to save his noble status in time if he killed this dark spirit.

With a slight movement of his body, the dark spirit suddenly dissipated in his hand.

Lu huaijiang acted as if nothing had happened and laughed softly.

“Jiang Lu, Jiang Lu, you have a treasure on you, but you don’t know it. If you write your name on the Golden Book, it will represent the person who belongs to you.” and the Golden Book can increase your abilities.

such a powerful force actually fell into the hands of a three-year-old. It’s truly a Pearl covered in dust.

there are only two people in the Golden Book now. It’s a waste. Why don’t you let me use it ... Lu huaijiang sneered. This was probably God’s best arrangement.

His sudden unconsciousness had given him even more power.

what does that three-year-old child know? there are only two people in the hall of salvation so far. Simply ... Before he could finish his sentence, Lu huaijiang raised his head and saw that the empty Savior Hall was filled with people.

No, it was a ghost.

At this moment, it was increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In an instant, he was surrounded by countless Yin souls.

Two people?

Lu huaijiang’s face was instantly confused.

This was probably the only moment of confusion he had ever experienced since he was born.

“Jiang Lu, you damn thing, you were born to counter me!” Lu huaijiang understood in an instant. He was so angry that his face turned gloomy, and he gritted his teeth in hatred.

At this moment, Jiang huailu sneezed hard, “”I think someone is scolding me.”

Passing through the Horde of Dark Souls, she had taken 37000 of them with her.

Yang pinfeng felt someone poking his arm, “”Don’t eat me, don’t eat me.

Wuwuwu .

“If you don’t open your eyes, this uncle’s grave will be flattened by you.” The little girl’s sinister words made young master Yang’s nose bubble with anger.

When he opened his eyes, the little girl was holding the lantern and looking at him with a smile.

The lantern seemed to be different from the previous one. There was a “avoid” word on it.

“Where are those things?” Yang pinfeng looked left and right, only to find that there was not a single ghost around.

“I don’t know. I’m just a three-year-old. You’re asking me, but who should I ask?” Jiang huailu looked at him as if he was an idiot.

Yang pinfeng felt that something incredible had happened.

He continued to follow Jiang huailu with a suspicious face.

“It’s almost midnight,” Jiang huailu muttered. Her birthday was coming.

It was also the time when the evil was at its strongest.

He just didn’t know what the evil that destroyed the world would do with its increased power.

If he couldn’t destroy the world, would he kill the people to calm his ruthlessness? Or would they massacre the entire city?

Jiang huailu looked worried.

[PS: if you like the female lead’s strong, ignorant, and humorous style, you can read chuanchuan’s first book, ” the male lead who killed seven fiancées said he would marry no one but me.]

It’s all a joke, the female lead is always strong, a comedy! Push!

Chapter 73: Thirty Li (1)

Midnight was about to arrive.

The huangdu city was filled with Yin Qi. It was bustling and full of vitality during the day.

The night became a world of evil.

When the fog outside the city spread towards huangdu, the people were already terrified.

However, the moment before midnight, the fog dispersed like a tide.

It was as if there was something in the city that it was afraid of, and it didn't dare to act presumptuously.

"I've troubled you. But I want to go look for Lulu. Lulu is only four years old, and I'm all alone outside. I'll be so scared without my mother. Even if I have to give up my life, I will still find her." Madam Xia saw that the thick fog on the long Street had dispersed, and she could only vaguely see the swaying evil. She bit her lower lip and said ruthlessly.

Madam Zhu did not speak. She was also a mother.

Back when her child went missing, she was willing to exchange her life for her.

"You should go to the hall of world salvation. I am able to seek justice for my child because I have borrowed the light of the hall of salvation." Mrs. Zhu said in a low voice, and Mrs. Xia hurriedly bowed to her and thanked her.

His lips were slightly open. At this moment, a hundred ghosts were traveling at night. Once a person appeared, they would be discovered.

She didn't know what to say. She understood a mother's heart.

Madam Xia looked at her with a bitter smile. you don't have to persuade me. We're all mothers. Lulu is still young, and I'd be content if I could exchange my life for hers."

As for Jiang yubai, she no longer had the slightest bit of hope.

The love and hate of the past had now disappeared in the trivial life.

It was also because of her mother-in-law's dislike.

She knew that she was the daughter-in-law of the Jiang family. In the future, her grandmother and mother would give her face and maintain the face of the Jiang family's matriarch. However, everyone in the Jiang family knew that she didn't like him.

The old lady's words day after day, Jiang yubai would eventually waver. Xia Shi rushed into the darkness without looking back, her figure thin but extremely great.

At this moment, Jiang huailu could feel the majestic power. She had just ferried more than 30000 dead souls, and those dead souls could now be used by her.

"What are you doing with a branch? The squeaking sounds of the drawing are so scary in the middle of the night." Yang pinfeng looked at her carefully. The little girl was walking in front with a Red Lantern and a branch in her hand.

If he looked carefully, he would see that Jiang huailu had drawn a huge circle with the hall of salvation as the center.

Under the night sky, Jiang huailu turned around and looked at him with a smile. In his heart, he was guessing that this kid was destined to die early.

Now that it was written on the Golden Book, he would definitely be a capable person for her in the future.

All the way to the foot of the Savior's Hall mountain.

"Eh ... Something's not right here." Yang pinfeng had felt that something was wrong when he arrived at the foot of the mountain. Even the yin Qi was locked onto him.

However, when he stepped into the vicinity of the village, his entire body felt comfortable.

"There's actually someone with the lights on over there!" Yang pinfeng gasped. They walked through the street and found that the entire city had fallen into darkness. But at this moment, in this small mountain village, there was actually someone who had a lamp lit and was not afraid of ghosts at all.

Jiang huailu looked over and saw that it was Chu Liang's house.

Chu Liang was currently in the yin-yang difference and had long sensed her existence.

Holding the soul-subduing rod, the young man's eyebrows exuded a sense of righteousness.

"I'll give you another thirty Li." Jiang huailu's voice was faint. Chu Liang's eyes lit up and he felt that the soul-subduing rod in his hand suddenly had an extremely powerful force.

Thirty miles. Even within this thirty miles, one would be protected by the hall of salvation and would not be harmed by evil spirits..

Chapter 74: Reappearing in the human world (1)

"Tonight, we will kill those who are helping the Tiger. Those that have not been stained with blood shall be sent to the heavens."

Jiang huailu said in a low voice. Chu Liang glanced at yang pinfeng and saw that he was still alive even though he should have been dead. He guessed that it was Jiang huailu's doing.

"Yes."

tonight, the hall of world salvation will once again rise above the world. Jiang huailu thought about it for a long time. The world saving Hall would definitely return to the public's view.

"What are you guys talking about? How come I don't understand? Also, why didn't you guys avoid me?" Yang pinfeng could tell that these two knew each other.

The young man was a head taller than him, and his face was still filled with childishness.

However, his eyes were firm and his whole body was filled with hostility. It was obvious that he had seen blood before.

"Why should I avoid you? You'll be joining us soon." Chu Liang's mouth twitched. He could tell that this kid was from a noble family. In the barren city, there was a huge difference between commoners and nobles.

But thinking that his master was only four years old and needed the protection of the nobles, he didn't say anything.

Yang pinfeng followed behind the two of them in fear, and only now did he realize that the mountain was lit up with lanterns.

"I've discussed it with Zhu Yan, and the restoration of the hall of salvation is inevitable. We hung many lanterns at the entrance of the hall of salvation all the way to the foot of the mountain. Both have the ability to ward off evil."

At this moment, the lantern was like a long Dragon, spiraling down from the top of the mountain.

Of course, they also considered the fact that their master was only four years old. He was still a young child and had drawn many interesting patterns on the lantern.

"Also ... The difference between yin and yang was too little. We'll ..." Chu Liang also felt that he was making things difficult for her. This little master was only four years old.

However, his family was harmed by the evil. Chu Liang felt like his heart was being cut by a knife.

Little Huai Lu smiled and didn't say anything. She only stood outside the door of the hall of salvation.

"It's almost midnight," This was her first birthday since she came to the human world.

The evil's power should be getting stronger, right?

The doors of the hall of salvation were tightly shut. Chu Liang hurriedly pushed the door open.

"Miss Ling 'er has been in the Vice City Lord's mansion for the past few days, so she can only come once a day. They would only leave after cleaning up the hall of salvation. Zhu Yan was afraid that there would be evil spirits attacking the city, so she went out to inquire." Chu Liang slowly pushed the door open.

The hall of salvation occupied a vast area. There were no pilgrims at the moment, so it was rather empty.

However, as soon as the door was pushed open, yang pinfeng let out a cry of pain. He fainted immediately.

"Pfft, if it wasn't for his good fortune to meet little master. I'm afraid he's one of them." Chu Liang laughed sarcastically.

Jiang huailu touched his chubby chin. Where's Lu Jiang?

This kid couldn't have run away right?

She immediately frowned.

She had only been away for two or three days, and he had gone crazy?

“Did you see a wisp of a living soul when you came here?” Jiang huilu’s face turned red with anger. Lu Jiang still wanted to help her kill the evil. Did he run away?

All the vengeful souls were terrified. One of them was incomplete and said in a trembling voice, “He devoured Dark Souls, so everyone is afraid of him. He’s in the side hall.”

Little huailu frowned. She knew about Lu Jiang’s soul.

Humans had three souls and seven spirits.

What ran out was a living soul.

However, the living soul had yet to die, so how could it devour the dark soul to strengthen itself?

“Pick three thousand of these Yin souls, half of them will be yang messengers, and the other half will be Yin messengers. You will be the commander, and after midnight, the hall of salvation will reappear in the world.” Jiang huailu quickly ran towards the side hall.

Her short legs made her look like a little bun when she ran.

Chu Liang’s eyes were ablaze with fire. He responded and went to pick people..

Chapter 75: My great plan (1)

Jiang huailu was thinking about Lu Jiang’s soul.

Normally, when a living soul leaves the body, the body would definitely fall into a coma.

Moreover, the living soul was pure, and there would often be Yin souls devouring the living soul to increase their strength.

But he had never seen a living soul devour a dark soul.

When Jiang huailu approached the side hall, he heard Lu Jiang’s cursing.

Usually, he would always put on airs, as if he would kill someone to vent his anger. At this moment, he had the appearance of a teenager.

“Jiang Lu, you dwarfish, I curse your entire family! A short fellow is actually so evil.”

“I’m going to cut off your head and execute your entire clan!” Not only was he cursing, but he was also hiccuping.

He seemed to have eaten too much.

“You don’t know your good intentions! You actually scolded me behind my back!” Jiang huailu’s cheeks were puffed up like a Toad. He was short to begin with, and when he was angry, he looked like a ...

He was like a cooked onion.

It was a round, red-hot, and short fellow.

“Pig’s liver and lung. Your whole family has pig’s liver and lung.” Lu huaijiang’s face was full of disdain. This four-year-old short fellow didn’t even know what a good person was.

“You’re right, you made bengong ... You locked me and Lu Jiang in the hall of salvation for two days and two nights. You didn’t eat or drink, but you’re being reasonable?” Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth.

Disgusting, disgusting.

He had fainted from hunger.

After eating the ugly dark spirit, although he felt full and powerful, he vomited for an hour due to the disgust.

He almost vomited his gall.

Jiang huailu opened her mouth and looked at him in a daze.

“You didn’t go out for two days? Before I went back, you were clearly outside.” Jiang huailu looked at him in shock. No wonder this kid looked like he was complaining about his husband. Lu Jiang’s face darkened.

He did not say a word.

In just a few days, the Crown Prince’s face had been completely swept away.

Lu huaijiang was thinking in his heart that he must not let this short fellow find out who he was. Otherwise, his dignity would be swept to the ground!

Jiang huailu didn’t have the nerve to ask him why he ate the ghost. After all, he was in the wrong.

“I don’t know. I thought you could stay outside. It had only been two days. I didn’t mean to ...” Jiang huailu lowered his head and saw Lu Jiang’s angry face. He immediately lowered his head and clasped his hands together, as if he was nervous and guilty.

The four-year-old Savior wasn’t too tactful.

Before she came, Lu huaijiang had already thought about what he wanted to gain.

This short fellow was simple-minded and extremely gullible. If he only forgave her when he made a request, she would definitely agree to it!

For example, could he have mastered the ability of the hall of salvation when she was not around?

For example, leading the group of nether soldiers?

Lu huaijiang was confident that he could make this four-year-old short man into a mere figurehead.

He even thought that the heaven-defying ability of the hall of salvation must not fall into the hands of others. He had to take the short fellow down step by step.

It was a beautiful dream, but the reality was cruel.

“Pa da, pa da ...” Drops of crystal-like tears fell on the back of her fair and chubby hand.

A soft sobbing sound rang in his ear.

“I-I originally thought that I would come to celebrate my birthday with you again today. No one has ever dared to wish me a Happy Birthday, I ... Wuwuwu

“These are the peaches of immortality that I brought for you. Look, this is the favorite birthday dessert. I’ve brought it for you.” Her small hands were crumpled, but one could still tell that it was a snack in the shape of a flat peach. Lu huaijiang had eaten countless good things, and such things did not even dare to appear in front of him.

However, at this moment, the little girl was standing on her tiptoes and holding the crumpled dessert in her hands, which actually moved him a little.

No one knew that his birthday was after midnight.

Ever since he was born, his mother had concealed this news. Those who knew his birth date were all flogged to death.

“Can you forgive me?” The little girl’s eyes were hazy with tears, and she looked at him pitifully.

Lu huaijiang, “I haven’t even asked for a single request.. My grand plan!”

Chapter 76: In the end, it was the wrong payment 1

Lu huaijiang ...

Her thick eyelashes trembled slightly, and her fingertips trembled.

His grand plan!

He was already a man of his word in the Yang realm. The moment he frowned, the entire world would tremble. But now, there was a change.

There was a Jiang Lu.

As long as he could control her, he could use her! As long as ...

Lu huaijiang looked away from the pair of wet almond-shaped eyes.

“You don’t have any sincerity at all? You’re begging for forgiveness, but you’re just saying empty words without any expression?” Lu huaijiang crossed his arms and looked coldly at the two little girls.

He was so short, the kind that he could beat to tears with one punch.

Jiang huailu raised her hand and wiped her tears, “I’ve already given you the longevity peach.” The little girl’s voice was soft and sweet, with a bit of crying.

Her eyes were red, cute and pitiful.

Her eyes were as clear as the sky after the rain.

He had never seen such clear eyes.

It was as if it was not affected by the world's fireworks.

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but smile coldly. She just didn't know her identity. If she knew his identity, she would probably be like other women, trying to please him and curry favor with him, right?

After all, even his own mother would flatter him when she saw him.

"What's your favorite thing? Why don't you leave it to me so that you'll remember next time?" Lu huaijiang glanced at her, and only then did he realize that the short man really had a guilty look on his face.

Lu huaijiang thought that even if he didn't give him the Golden Book, he would have to give him some extraordinary abilities.

The little girl's lips moved, her face full of grievance, and her tears almost could not be contained.

"How did you know I hid a chicken leg? Y-you're too much!" Jiang huailu stomped her feet in anger, her body full of complaints.

"I'm still growing, wuwuwuwu ... I just wanted to eat a chicken leg, and you saw through me. Then, you must forgive me for eating my chicken leg." Jiang huailu pulled out a chicken leg wrapped in oil paper from his sleeve with a sad face. The skin was golden and crispy, and the girl couldn't take her eyes off it. Lu huaijiang's eyes darkened, and he turned around to give himself a slap.

No matter how much he calculated, he didn't expect that a three or four-year-old brat was still so immature.

He didn't know that the Golden Book didn't know that he had a huge treasure, he only knew ...

There was a big chicken leg in his arms ...

"You promised to forgive me. This is the most important chicken leg I have. I haven't eaten it yet." His big and bright eyes stared straight at the chicken leg, and he couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

This was given to her by Ling 'er at the Vice City Lord's residence.

Lu huaijiang's face was cold, and he bit her hard in front of her.

Sure enough, that wretched girl's face drooped and she was about to cry again.

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but feel annoyed. He glanced at her and saw that there were still tears on her long eyelashes. He couldn't help but put the chicken leg to her mouth.

"Let's eat," Do you think bengong is craving your chicken legs?

In the end, I paid the wrong price for my grand plan!

“Lu Jiangguoguo, you’re so kind.” Jiang huailu wiped her tears. He ate the chicken leg in big mouthfuls and smiled with joy.

Lu huaijiang snorted and turned his head away, not even wanting to look at her.

It was heart-burning.

A good person?

Lu huaijiang chuckled.

“Brother Lu Jiang, do you want to go out and take a look? I’ll bring you out. Tonight will be very lively. This is the first step in my plan to defeat my enemy.” Jiang huailu felt light after eating the chicken leg.

It’s almost midnight. Brother Lu Jiang, my birthday is coming ... Without a word, Jiang huailu wiped his hands on Lu huaijiang’s white inner clothes.

Then, he pulled Lu huaijiang’s hand and walked out of the hall.

Lu huaijiang stared blankly at the two hands clasped together. The cold fingers had also become warm..

Chapter 77: Returning peace to the world (1)

brother Lu Jiang, when is your birthday? ” brother Lu Jiang, did anyone celebrate your birthday with you? ‘

“No one even celebrated me on Lulu’s birthday. They’re all unhappy that Lulu was born today.” Jiang huailu pouted and looked angry.

Lu huaijiang thought that this girl was in the same boat as him.

“But what does it have to do with me whether they’re happy or not? I’m not alive to make them happy.” I’m alive to stop the evil from killing the world and harming the world.

“However, today, I want the whole world to be happy with me.” The short and chubby little girl with some baby fat had her hands on her hips and an extraordinary aura.

Of course, if he pulled in his little belly, he might look even more imposing.

The warmth in Lu huaijiang’s hand left, and he couldn’t help but clench his fist behind him.

“You have a backbone at such a young age.” Lu huaijiang looked at her indifferently. At this moment, she was standing at the main entrance of the hall of salvation, with three thousand Yin soldiers behind her.

Lu huaijiang’s eyelids twitched.

These three thousand people were probably the souls of generals who had died in battle.

In time, this girl would definitely become a great person.

Lu huaijiang's eyes were lowered, making it impossible to see his expression.

"Midnight is coming. Today is the day that the world-saving Hall reappears in the world! Today, I will kill all the ghosts that come close to the city."

At this moment, Zhu Yan was wearing a suit of armor and holding the soul binding chain in her hand. She really looked like a general.

All the nether soldiers' auras shook.

Jiang huailu pursed his lips and thought of his mission. He couldn't help but say, "Kill the evil and return peace to the world!"

"Kill the evil and return peace to the world!" The nether soldiers behind him shouted.

"Kill the evil and return peace to the world!"

This scene gave yang pinfeng goosebumps all over his body. This sense of justice made his eyes light up.

Only Lu huaijiang felt extremely bad!

His entire body was covered in cold sweat.

He even felt a chill at the back of his head.

Lu huaijiang felt a chill down his spine. Damn it, those who didn't know would think that he was being killed.

Lu huaijiang felt uncomfortable all over.

Jiang huailu stood at the entrance of the hall.

Midnight arrived as scheduled.

The barren capital had already fallen into darkness. That night, no one slept.

Every year on the 15th day of the 7th month, it was a day where the people of the barren capital could not sleep at night. Evil spirits prevailed, Yin spirits wreaked havoc, and when they encountered evil ghosts with a threatening evil aura, they could even rush into people's homes and hurt them.

As the night passed, it was time for them to win a new life.

Every year, they hoped that the Imperial court would send someone to eliminate the evil, but every year they lived in disappointment.

If you don't hope, you won't feel despair.

The eyes of the woman sitting in a pool of blood with her child in her arms were dull and lifeless. The moonlight was cold, and the ghost laughed loudly.

Her mother-in-law and her father-in-law were already lying in a pool of blood.

Her husband gradually gave up struggling.

"There's no one in this world who can save us."

“When will the Huangdu city win that light?” The woman’s lips were dry as she held the child tightly in her arms.

The young child grabbed his mother’s clothes. “Mother, I’m scared.”

The woman wailed mournfully. The sun is about to rise. Where’s the light? the light! A mournful wail pierced the night sky.

The surrounding people felt as if their hearts were being twisted by a knife, but no one dared to go out.

Midnight had arrived.

A strong light suddenly broke through the darkness.

It rose from the peak of the mountain.

It rushed into the clouds.

At this moment, all the evil spirits in the world felt the power of heaven that they had not felt for a long time..

Chapter 78 the exit of the hall of salvation (1)

The ray of light rose from the peak of the mountain and shot into the clouds.

It was clearly just a moment, but it passed by in a flash.

In everyone’s eyes, it was slowly rising, as if it had stopped in their hearts.

That was the light of hope.

At that moment, wherever the light shone, the evil spirits shrieked in pain and turned into ashes.

The woman couldn’t open her eyes because of the light, and she kept them open with tears.

They watched the strong light rush into the clouds. Above the clouds, they seemed to see a divine Palace.

The divine Palace emitted a golden light, and in a daze, one could see the Golden Palace falling straight down from the clouds.

“The world saving Hall ...” The woman’s tears fell in a daze, and the child in her arms also raised his head.

“Father, father ...” The child began to cry. The spirits that had tried to tear them apart earlier had all disappeared into the White light.

The white light took away countless evils.

“It’s the hall of salvation.” The woman bit her lip and forced herself up, only remembering the name of the hall in her heart.

Today, everyone in the barren capital would remember this name.

Many people in the city saw the white light and the Golden Hall on the clouds. Naturally, he saw it fall on the mountain.

The moment the Golden Palace fell, it was as if thousands of soldiers and horses were roaring.

It made people's expressions shake.

Some of the more daring ones secretly opened their Windows, only to see countless soldiers coming out from the place where the Golden Palace had fallen.

Golden Spears and iron horses, horns sounded, and soldiers in battle robes charged into the city.

Very quickly, the sound of the dark spirit running away in panic rang in his ears.

"The hall of salvation, that's the location of the hall of salvation. The Golden Palace just now also had the words 'Hall of salvation' written on it. "

"It's the Savior's Hall, the Savior's Hall."

"There's an ancient saying that the hall of salvation controls countless nether soldiers who can kill evil and return peace to the world. It's true, it's true."

"May the heavens bless us, may the heavens be merciful. The Saviour is too kind." Countless people rushed out of their houses and knelt on the ground, crying and wailing.

Those soldiers were like gods.

It brought them light and hope.

The people who were about to be crushed were reinvigorated.

At this moment, Mrs. Xia couldn't stop her tears from falling. Jiang Huai 'an, who had hurried over, held her mother, his face more determined.

"Where's your father?" Xia Shi asked casually, her words showing that she no longer had any hope.

Jiang Huaian's expression was calm.

"Grandmother has come out. Kneeling in front of his father, the mother and son cried in each other's arms. It was a touching scene. Father went back." Yes, they hugged each other and cried.

It was as if the Xia family was the only evil person from the beginning to the end.

Jiang Huaian couldn't help but sneer.

Madam Xia gave a soft hum, and the two avoided him and no longer mentioned it.

What was the point of mentioning such an eye-piercing thing!

The old lady didn't like the eldest daughter-in-law, and the husband always took her as his wife because he had disobeyed his mother. He felt sorry for his mother, so he asked her to be more tolerant. As long as the old lady used the ruse of self-injury, she would lose.

It was like this all year round.

It was just that in the past, he was still a noble family in the capital and had to care about his face.

Now that he had no scruples, he didn't need to give her any face. "Mother, I can support you and sister now." Jiang Huai 'an said. Madam Xia pursed her lips and patted her son's hand.

The two of them walked toward the hall of salvation. At this moment, there were people coming out from time to time to pay their respects to the nether soldiers.

Xia Shi and Jiang Huai 'an also bowed to the yin soldier.

However, the nether soldiers couldn't help but move away, not daring to accept their worship.

The two of them were in a hurry to find the deer and did not notice anything strange..

Chapter 79: Wuchang is used by her (1)

Jiang huailu stood at the entrance of the hall of salvation.

At this moment, the hall of salvation still looked the same as before, but it seemed to be covered in a layer of golden light.

It had a mysterious aura.

Lu huaijiang had one hand behind his back, his eyes slightly deep.

This little girl's fate was truly extraordinary.

Even the heavens were willing to match her.

"Why did you leave so many spirits in the hall of salvation? Now that the world is full of Yin spirits, why do you keep them instead of calling them to be Yin soldiers?" Lu huaijiang looked at the dark spirits without any emotion. Jiang huailu held her chin, the flesh on her little face was all scrunched up.

"I've just found two helpers to bring them to the afterlife." As she said that, she saw little Huai Lu's eyes suddenly light up.

Two men suddenly appeared out of thin air.

One black and one white, one holding the soul restraining chain, one holding the soul suppressing rod, but they were a little different from the ones held by the yin-yang difference.

The black and white impermanences were slightly stunned.

"There's actually someone who can directly summon the two of us here?"

He looked at Lu huaijiang, who was not far away.

Lu huaijiang was expressionless.

He pointed his finger down.

The black and white impermanences lowered their heads and saw a short tuan tuan grinning at them.

“It’s the child I met in the mist.” At that time, the child was able to see the brothers. He did not expect to see them again so soon.

“Uncle black, uncle white, I’ll leave these Dark Souls to you. Can I trouble you to bring them to the next life?” Little Huai Lu narrowed her eyes and smiled childishly. He did not look like a Savior at all.

The black and white impermanences unconsciously ignored her and looked at the hall of salvation.

“The spirit of the hall of salvation has returned.” The White impermanence was shocked.

He and the black impermanence were originally subordinates of the netherworld, but in the world of the living, they were also under the World – saving Hall.

Now that there were so many spirits in the hall of salvation, they naturally agreed.

In front of Jiang huailu, he even went to offer incense to the Savior.

Jiang huailu touched her own face. No one in front of her would link her to the hall of salvation.

“You, girl, are really blessed to have a pair of Yin Yang eyes. If he couldn’t suppress it, he would probably die before he could even live to four years old. It’s a good thing that you’ve joined the hall of salvation, so the Savior will protect you. In the future, if the Savior Palace needs any help, you can just call me. ” The black and white impermanence said to Jiang huailu.

Then, he nodded to Lu huaijiang.

With the black and white impermanences ‘departure, they took the remaining souls of the hall of salvation with them to the next life.

It was empty all of a sudden.

Lu huaijiang’s heart was stifled. He clearly intended to make this brat a mere figurehead. In just one night, this little girl had seen the light in front of the black and white ghosts. Yet, there were three thousand more ghost soldiers.

Now, this ability was getting stronger and stronger.

“Here, this is the robe I burned for you. I don’t know what size you’re wearing, so I made it smaller than my brother’s.” Little huailu learned how to cut paper from her mother and secretly made two sets of clothes for Lu huaijiang during the day, then burned them.

Looking at it now, the ten-year-old Lu Jiang was actually not much smaller than the thirteen-year-old Jiang Huai ‘an.

In fact, it was even slightly higher.

The black robe with a few golden threads was what Lu huaijiang liked.

Lu huaijiang was wearing a tunic and his face was tense. "Bengong ... I don't need your clothes." PEI, a few drops of tears coaxed me to lose my grand plans, a few clothes, a few small favors want to buy bengong.

Little huailu frowned. brother Lu Jiang, you haven't changed your clothes for four days. I'm afraid that you'll stink. Even if you don't like the clothes that Lulu burns, you still have to be clean. If Lulu doesn't take a bath, mother won't even allow Lulu to sleep on the bed."

Lu huaijiang's face suddenly darkened, and he subconsciously raised his hand to sniff.

It was only when he sniffed that he remembered that he was a spirit body. Stinky ghost.

He glared at the short man, took the clothes, and disappeared in a flash..

Chapter 80: loving his daughter (1)

brother Lu Jiang, you're not taking a bath? shame on you.

"I won't even be able to get a wife in the future." Little Huai Lu pulled a long face. She was young and did not like to shower, so her mother often scared her like this.

"That little brother just now would probably get married if he didn't shower for a year." Yang pinfeng whispered.

The little brother looked to be about ten years old, but his aura was even more terrifying than his father's. He couldn't even say a word when he saw him.

"Even if he doesn't shower, there are probably girls who bring their own dowry and beg to marry him." Yang pinfeng touched his face. He was only born as a man, if he was a woman.

Cough, he also liked it.

"What's with that look you're giving me? Brother Lu Jiang is the most good-looking person I've ever seen. No matter if it's a man or a woman, there's no other." Yang pingfeng was infuriated by Jiang huailu's gaze.

Huailu snorted.

She was the most beautiful child.

He was also axiom daddy's favorite child.

"There are believers coming from below. I can't believe there are believers visiting during the Zhongyuan Festival. Even my father probably doesn't have the courage to go out at this time of the day."

"What kind of big request is this?" Yang Feng Feng stood at the door and seemed to see two figures from afar. He bowed three times and nine times as he went up the mountain.

Little Huai Lu's heart moved.

"May the Buddha bless us and bless Lulu's safe return. I'm willing to exchange my life for Lulu's, so please return safely and grow up safely." Madam Xia murmured, a blood stain on her forehead.

"It's the same for the believers," Jiang Huai 'an said, pursing his lips.

The two of them bowed every three steps and kowtowed every nine steps. The road on the mountain was rugged and narrow, and their foreheads were already covered in blood.

Jiang huailu's eyes were hot. She had come from the city and naturally knew that no one dared to go out.

However, her brother and mother were willing to risk their lives for her.

Jiang huailu had come from another world, and his heart could never be integrated into the Jiang family.

At this moment, his chest seemed to be beating violently. That anxious heart that only wanted to get rid of the evil as soon as possible seemed to be less anxious and became warm.

"Mother!" Jiang huailu rushed out of the hall of salvation.

With two pigtails, she staggered and rushed towards the Xia family. The Xia family looked up, and the blood on her forehead blinded her.

She could only vaguely see a child rushing out of the lit Savior Palace and into her arms.

"Damn Lulu!" Mrs. Xia's heart finally returned to its original place, and she cried while holding the child.

The mother-daughter pair burst into tears.

Jiang Huai 'an's lips were dry. When he saw that his sister had returned safely, he kowtowed solemnly to the hall of salvation again.

"Thank you for your blessings, thank you for your blessings." Xia Shi pulled

Jiang huailu to kowtow together, and Jiang huailu could only comply with her.

When Madam Xia knew that her daughter had been kidnapped by the flower patrolman, she was even more frightened.

Knowing that she had escaped, he only felt that he was extremely glad that he had found his daughter again.

When Jiang huailu followed his mother down the mountain, he turned to look at the hall of salvation. He was disappointed when he did not see Lu Jiang.

"Is this little young master yang? The city is already looking for you everywhere, so I will send you back to the residence later." Jiang Huai 'an naturally recognized yang pingfeng, and he was also surprised by his sister's experience.

So what if the little girl had escaped, but she had actually saved the son of the city Lord?

“Then I must thank brother Jiang.” Yang pingfeng looked at the Jiang family and felt that they were all well-educated.

How did he raise a daughter and sell the kidnappers?

He couldn't understand..