

The Savior 721

Chapter 721: She's having hysteria (1)

“Qing Qing was wrong. She was also punished. Why are you still kneeling?”

You'll get hurt if you do this. Lulu will be reprimanded.” Little Lulu pouted. Cui 'er stole a glance at the young Madam, feeling a little nervous.

“Quickly get up. You're kneeling here, but you don't allow your servant maids to knock on the door. Those who didn't know would think that Lulu was bullying cousin-in-law. That Lulu's reputation is ruined.”

Madam Yu's throat was filled with a metallic taste, and she was so hoarse that she couldn't speak.

“It's cousin-in-law who neglected to discipline Qing Qing, making her arrogant and rude. She offended younger cousin sister several times.” I hope that younger Biao sister can forgive her.” The thorns on Madam Yu's body had pierced deep into her flesh. They ran down her back and from her feet to the rain, leaving a long trail of blood.

“It's her father's fault for not raising her, cousin-in-law does not need to apologize for her. Someone has already been punished for her.” Lulu said crisply.

He understood that she was talking about the Yu family.

Because Qingqing always relied on the Yu family's power, she beat up the entire Yu family.

Madam Yu still wanted to say something, but when she heard the sound of steady footsteps behind her and the sound of a servant girl bowing, Madam Yu shut her mouth again.

Only her face was covered in tears and filled with weakness.

Madam Yu looked up weakly and saw her husband's dark, helpless, and disappointed eyes.

Madam Yu's heart suddenly thumped.

She didn't know what had happened today, but her husband, who usually went home at the right time, was late by more than four hours.

She had originally planned to kneel for two hours, but today, she knelt for more than six hours.

At this moment, his knees were already numb from the pain, and he was trembling, unable to stand up.

The tears in her eyes were faintly discernible, but her husband actually turned a blind eye to them?

“Lulu, your cousin-in-law is possessed. She's not in a good mood after giving birth and will make mistakes from time to time, causing trouble for Lulu. Can big cousin apologize to you?” Xia ningze squatted down and looked at her gently.

He couldn't help but sigh.

Now that things had come to this, even if Lulu got over it, the new emperor would not.

If the new emperor was dissatisfied and punished the Xia family, no one would be in a good position.

He was the eldest son of the Xia family, and he carried the honor and disgrace of the Xia family on his shoulders.

How would he dare to let the entire Xia family collapse because of his wife?

Then he would be the sinner of the Xia family.

“Muddleheaded? Is she hysterical?” Lulu looked at him in surprise.

Xia ningze paused and said, “yes.” She doesn’t even know.”

“Eldest Biao older brother will send her to the manor to recuperate? She can come back when she’s better.”

When Madam Yu heard this, she immediately looked at him with shock and disappointment in her eyes. Her body trembled, and she was even more frightened than before.

Cui ‘er helped her up and prevented her from falling to the ground.

Lord Xia walked past Madam Yu with an indifferent expression.

He then picked Lulu up and placed him on his shoulder. “Let’s go, uncle will take you to play. Ningze, take care of your Affairs.”

After saying that, he hugged Lulu and did not turn back.

If Lulu didn’t want to forgive him, then so be it.

Madam Yu, the Xia family had given her too much preferential treatment all these years.

“Madam ...” Cui ‘er wanted to help young Madam up, but Madam Yu’s knees had no strength at all. She could only try to grab Xia ningze with a pale face.

“Husband, xiuxiu can’t stand up.” Madam Yu’s knees were trembling. She pursed her lips and looked at him weakly.

There was a moment of struggle in Xia ningze’s eyes. He truly loved Yu Corporation.

Xia ningze was a little disappointed. xiuxiu, Qingqing always uses the Yu family to bully little aunt.. Did I tell you to show some respect to Lulu? ”

Chapter 722: He has the new emperor’s weakness (1)

No matter what, Lulu was still a child of the Xia family, and she was her aunt.

Back then, when Qingqing was so angry that Lulu left, he came back and threw a tantrum.

But Madam Yu wiped her tears and said that because the Jiang family was sent out, Qingqing had suffered a lot. When she came back, she found that her position had been taken by little aunt, and she felt wronged.

He reluctantly believed her.

“Hubby .Qing Qing, she.”

“I know. Qing Qing sent it to the village. This was what she deserved. If you don’t go to the village, with that person’s temper, do you think Qing Qing will be able to get anything good?” Xia ningze’s expression became sterner when he saw that she was still trying to speak up for Qingqing.

“You said that the Xia family can’t be compared to the Yu family, so I’ll give you the best. I hope that it can make up for your fall. You said you don’t like concubines, but I don’t even have half a Tongfang. You said that you wanted me to make a name for myself, but I left early every day and returned late. When I came back, I had to carefully coax you and hope that you would be happy. From time to time, I still have to deal with the mistakes you made when you were arrogant. Soo soo, what do you want me to do?”

“I’m already very tired.” Xia ningze really didn’t want to take over the dirty work of these women.

Madam Yu looked at him in a daze.

“Father-in-law asked you to come back and coax Lulu, but what did you do? Do you still want to drag the Xia family into this?” Xia ningze looked at her helplessly.

“But, but this is her mother’s home.” Madam Yu mumbled with a pale face.

you also know that it’s her maiden family. Is that her home? ”

“Even if it’s her family, do you think the new emperor will forgive them if they treat her badly? If that was the case, the Jiang family wouldn’t have either died or disbanded.” Xia ningze was exasperated.

Madam Yu’s lips moved.

She had always felt that it was a fantasy and unbelievable. How could someone love Jiang huailu so much?

However, the truth was right in front of her eyes, and she had no choice but to believe it.

“For GE ‘er’s good, also for Qing Qing’s good, and also for the Xia family. Xiuxiu, you should go to the manor and stay there for a few years.” Xia ningze suppressed the pity in his heart and immediately ordered someone to pack up Madam Yu’s things and send them to the manor overnight.

Big drops of tears fell from Madam Yu’s eyes.

He was directly half-dragged and half-supported by the old woman.

“What about the Yu family? It’s all because of xiuxiu’s unfilial behavior that the Yu family is implicated ...” When Madam Yu thought of the Yu family, she was filled with regret. If she could do it all over again, she would not dare to scheme against them.

She had underestimated how much the new emperor valued her.

The Yu family’s hundred years of hard work had all been destroyed in her hands!

Xia ningze turned his back to her and said in a low voice, “Lulu didn’t reprimand you. At least she still cares about the Xia family. Since you’re still a woman of the Xia family, His Majesty can at most help the Yu family and at least keep your life.”

Whoever the Emperor wanted to punish, that was too simple.

There was no such thing as being completely innocent in life.

Madam Yu heaved a sigh of relief. Her body went soft and she was carried out by her mother-in-law.

She would not be able to return to the capital in a few years.

The next morning.

Lord Xia happily came to Lulu with a lot of strange toys, and Madam Xia looked at him worriedly.

After all, Madam Yu was his eldest son’s wife.

“Big brother, you have punished Xiu Xiu to go to the manor?” Mrs. Xia was a little worried that she would ruin the harmony of her maternal family.

Lord Xia shook his head, “even if it wasn’t because of this, she would’ve acted up sooner or later.” It’s time for her to change her personality. Since she’s married into the Xia family, she should consider herself as the Xia family’s daughter-in-law. Always relying on the prestige of the paternal family to come to the in-laws “family to show off. If not for this matter, in the future, you will be punished for other things.”

If she didn’t punish him now, how would she be able to take on the position of the matriarch of the family in the future?

“You actually didn’t go to court today?” Madam Xia asked again. For great Zhou officials, if there was no funeral or serious illness at home, they could not delay their court session.

Lord Xia chuckled.

Who asked him to be the new emperor’s weakness .

Where’s my uncle?

Look at how smug he was.

Old master Xia knew that he had to give him a hard time.

Chapter 723: A boring life of wealth that can rival a country (1)

Yes, Lord Xia had asked for leave.

One must know that when the late Emperor passed away, all the civil and military officials in the court had to pay their respects. He actually dared to ask for leave?

But the Emperor held the leave request that Lord Xia had sent, blinked his eyes, and allowed it.

All the officials guessed that Lord Xia had received some kind of mission from the new emperor.

The note read, "the daughter-in-law made a mistake and has left the capital for punishment, while the niece asked uncle to stay for food and play ..." Requesting for leave!

That was called self-righteous.

Eunuch Lu took a glance and saw the young Emperor who had just ascended the throne silently put away the note and allowed Lord Xia to take leave.

Eunuch Lu raised his eyebrows. He didn't see any of them.

"Your Majesty, the Zheng family's old master is waiting outside the Royal study."

Eunuch Lu bowed and said.

Yesterday, the eldest son of the Zheng family had been banished from the capital. He had probably come to plead for mercy.

"If he wants to wait, then let him wait." The new emperor's expression was not good.

Eunuch Lu rubbed his chin in suspicion. Just now, old Sir Zheng had asked him for advice. Usually, others could give him a few pointers, but this time ...

Eunuch Lu could see the new emperor every day, but he ...

They did not know how the Zheng family had offended the Emperor.

Don't ask, asking means you don't know.

Eunuch Lu went through the Zheng family's past in his heart. But he was not angry.

The Zheng clan still had to use it to balance the court.

She could only have offended him in private.

They didn't have any private interactions.

Eunuch Lu's gaze suddenly became firm.

Intersection ...

If you want to talk about intersection ...

Eunuch Lu was a little hesitant. The only person he had a connection with was probably old master Zheng's eldest grandson, the son of the demoted master Zheng.

He studied at the Directorate and had some interactions with Lulu.

It was said that he would often give Lulu some copybooks and rare lone copies, and even write a sour poem for Lulu.

However, they were all robbed by His Majesty.

This was probably the only time they had crossed paths, right?

Eunuch Lu thought, "young master Zheng should be nine years old this year, right? Lulu was only seven years old. Tsk, the emperor's temper was a Little Big.

Why is it a little sour?

"Grind the ink."

"Yes." Eunuch Lu immediately stopped thinking about it.

Today was the previous Emperor's spirit summoning ceremony, and all the civil and military officials were here. There was no room for any mistakes.

In just a few days, Lu huaijiang had lost a lot of weight.

His face was well-defined, making him look even more cold and arrogant.

Lu huaijiang was dressed in white, his brows furrowed and his hands hanging by his sides. Behind him stood the civil and military officials, as well as the Empress.

Everyone was looking at the new emperor's back in a daze, but the new emperor was thinking of Jiang huailu.

After not seeing her for a few days, she must have become more rounded, right?

But now, Lulu had gone to the Yang family as a guest.

Yang pinfeng came to the capital, but he was smoking a stick. He used to be chubby, so he couldn't grow tall.

He became much taller and bigger.

He was already 11 years old this year, but he looked a bit like a teenager. But ...

He always looked a little silly.

However, even if you said he was a coward, he had started his business in huangdu and spread it to all parts of the country. Now, he was on the same level as the Wen family, the richest family in the world.

As soon as Lulu got off the carriage, he couldn't help but sigh when he saw yang pinfeng."You've come to the capital, but you're not having a good time. Look at you, you're as thin as a monkey." Lulu shook his head in disgust.

Yang pinfeng looked at her with a sad look in his eyes and muttered in his heart.

Who was he working so hard for? It was all for her!

Back then, he had been on her pirate ship and believed in her evil.

Chapter 724: Carry your main force (1)

Yang pinfeng felt that his life was very boring.

He was too naive back then.

It was nice to lean against the Savior's Hall, but who knew that Chu Liang had become the day wandering God and even Zhu Yan had become a mother-in-law. They were not even considered river gods or gate gods ...

He, on the other hand, was rich and had piles of gold and Jade, and his body reeked of copper.

Every day, he would just lie down, sleep, eat and drink to earn money. Money begets money.

In order to put money in, he was prepared to build the World Bank.

He was here to discuss the bank with Lulu.

His life was so boring. He was counting money every day and had lost the motivation to fight.

Sigh.

Although the money wasn't his, Lulu was generous enough to give him ten percent. He wouldn't be able to finish spending it even in his next life.

Yang pinfeng invited Lulu into the manor and asked as they walked, ""Has your father returned?"

Yang pinfeng's mouth twitched.

"Yes, I went home long ago. My mother asked him to come back." Yang pinfeng's face was filled with disdain.

"Why invite him back? Mrs. Zheng, you've lowered your head?" Lulu was a little surprised. She had thought that Lord yang would be the one to take the initiative.

Yang pinfeng's expression became even more strange, and he pursed his lips without saying a word.

"My mother said that I'm useless, so she asked my father to come back and give her a second child."

Lulu laughed so hard that he couldn't straighten his back.

This couple was really interesting.

In the backyard, Lulu followed yang Feng to pay his respects to Madam Zheng.

Madam Zheng still liked her, and because she liked her, she would often invite her over for a chat. She looked at Lulu's face, then touched her unpregnant belly.

It was said that from before to during pregnancy, if a picture of a baby was pasted in the room, the child would be extremely beautiful.

Mrs. Zheng kept looking around, and she couldn't help but feel that she didn't want to have another child with yang pingfeng's condition, so she could only look at Lulu more every day.

"Come and let aunt Zheng touch it." Mrs. Zheng rubbed her face against Lulu's with a smile.

Lulu looked at Mrs. Zheng, who was smiling."You have a baby in your stomach."

"A very beautiful sister."

Mrs. Zheng was so happy that she jumped up."Really?

The nanny behind him was stunned, "it's said that children can see things when they're young. It might be true." It just so happens that Madam has not taken my pulse for more than a month ..."

"Get the Imperial physician," Mrs. Zheng immediately called out.

"You're really a blessed child, unlike you, my enemy, a debt-collecting ghost!" She glared at yang pinfeng. Just one look at this brat would shorten her lifespan by two years.

"Why do you keep inviting those scoundrels and scoundrels in your courtyard? It's so noisy all day, it's really not right."

"Tell me, what kind of good friends can you make at your age? Look at Huai 'an, he's surrounded by noble young Masters, your ..." Mrs. Zheng was getting angry.

"You only know that I'm inviting people to my house to eat and drink, but you don't know that this is a social event."

"I'm the only child in our family, and we don't have any in-laws. I'm paving the way for the long term. Mother, think about it, when you and father die in the future, won't those brothers be the main force to carry you?"

"Don't you think so?" Yang pinfeng looked at her seriously.

Mrs. Zheng was so angry that she fell backward.

Madam, don't be angry. Let's have another child. The nanny looked at her solemnly.

Mrs. Zheng snorted and ran away with her not-so-obvious belly.

"What's there to lift? I'll lie down myself." She could still hear Mrs. Zheng's mumbling when she left the house.

Chapter 725: The bank of the universe _1

"Does my mother have a long life?" Yang pinfeng suddenly asked.

Lulu shot him a glance.

"Every time the two of you quarrel, her life will be extended by three days." She didn't know what the hell it was.

Yang pinfeng grinned.

Her mother had been thinking about something for her family these days.

He was deliberately teasing her.

Back then, the Zheng family sided with the virtuous King. In order to avoid suspicion and for the political situation, his mother had cut off all ties with the Zheng family. But now that her brother had been released, she was still a little worried.

Yang pinfeng led Lulu to his own courtyard.

After entering the courtyard, yang Feng asked, “The soul of the late Emperor, did you see it? I’ve always been curious, can the souls of the emperors of the past dynasties go to heaven and become Immortals? Or reincarnated like a normal person?” He looked at her with a gossipy expression.

Lulu’s lips pursed slightly, but he quickly returned to normal.

In fact.

The emperor’s name was on the book of life and death. Before he died, his name did not change at all. However, ever since Jiang Jiang had killed him, his soul and this name had never gone to the hall of salvation.

The messenger of death who was supposed to come that day to capture the soul stood outside the Imperial Palace for a long time.

Because the emperor’s honor was different, there were ghost soldiers guarding the burial, and many messengers of death came that day.

However, he did not receive the emperor’s soul.

Lulu guessed that Jiang Jiang must have used some special method to destroy her soul that day.

“The Emperor is a person with great fortune in the world. If their contributions in life were greater than their mistakes, there would be a place dedicated to them in the netherworld. If your offense is greater than your merit, you will be punished.”

and those emperors who are willing to reincarnate can also choose a good family to reincarnate.

Lulu didn’t answer the late Emperor’s question, and yang pinfeng didn’t notice anything unusual.

He didn’t care about the late Emperor’s soul in the first place. He was just curious about where the previous emperors went after they died.

After entering the courtyard, yang Feng ordered the maidservants to serve a lot of snacks.

“These were all brought from overseas, and I spent a lot of effort on them. Quickly, have a taste.”

“You’ve spent all your money overseas?” Lulu was a little surprised. She only knew that the account books she was looking at were getting thicker and thicker, but she didn’t check where each account book came from.

Yang pinfeng was extremely proud.

more than half of the great Zhou Dynasty’s money is in our hands. You don’t know that the Wen family is in a terrible fix now. The Wen family was the richest merchant in the world, but their position was not stable.

“I’m earning some outside money to spend. I have nothing to do anyway. It’s just that it’s troublesome when there’s too much money and no place to put it. ”

“That’s why I asked you to make the decision. I’ve prepared half a money house.”

“But money is too eye-catching. To set up a bank, it must be spread all over the great Zhou.”

“People are easy to manage, but evil ...” Yang dingfeng chuckled.

Lulu raised an eyebrow.

“How big is it?” The little girl ate the desserts, which tasted extremely good. It was very different from the desserts of the great Zhou Dynasty, and had a somewhat fragrant taste.

“Of course it’s the entire great Zhou Dynasty.” Yang pinfeng patted his chest.

“Can’t you be a little more gutsy?” Lulu said disdainfully.

“Then, then the whole world? The bank of the world?” Yang qianfeng paused. Lu huaijiang was the one in charge of the great Zhou now, so wasn’t Lu huaijiang equivalent to Jiang huailu?

Rounding off, it was one of their own.

Let’s set up the bank of the universe. Lulu pondered for a moment. There were more and more dark spirits now, and under the restrictions of the hall of salvation, there were gradually rules.

“Working for others in the day.”

“I’m working for the evil at night,”

Hearing this, yang pinfeng’s eyelids trembled, ” you won’t even let go of a dead person’s money???

” That gaze, that look of madness!

Chapter 726: She is the fated person (1)

“How is it excessive to earn the money of a dead person?”

“And if I earn it, I’ll be protected.” Lulu said righteously.

“This is called” leaning against a big tree to enjoy the shade.” What do you know?”

She was earning decent money, decent money!

Yang pinfeng thought about it and realized that it was true. Lu huaijiang would be assigned to him during the day and Jiang huailu would be assigned to him at night.

Who would dare to Rob the bank of the universe?

In the mortal world, the Emperor was the protector.

In this world at night, the Savior was protecting them. Whoever dared to make a move couldn’t hide, alive or dead.

Yang pinfeng immediately made his decision.

“Then it’s decided. Although there’s a lot of money and the stench of copper on me, it’s still interesting.” Yang pinfeng immediately got someone to take a pen and paper and record it down. He wrote down the general article.

Who knew that the bank of the universe, which was famous in the world and took over both the black and white sides, would be formed so casually?

“By the way, I found something overseas. Outsiders say you have the root of wisdom, let me show you.”

“This thing is just a decoration in the hands of us ordinary people.” Yang pinfeng patted his head and asked someone to bring in a small box made of sandalwood.

“Then why don’t you send it to the National temple?” Lulu looked at him suspiciously. Master yixu’s wisdom was even more profound than hers.

Yang pinfeng waved his hand, “you don’t know?” It’s all over the people.”

“It’s said that the person who suppresses the soul of Your Highness is born with the root of wisdom and has the will of Buddha. He also said that you had a discussion with master yixu when you went to the National temple. Master yixu is crying because of you. How profound must your Buddha intent be? Of course, I’m here to deliver it to you.”

Lulu’s mouth was slightly agape. He was afraid ...

He would probably cry to death.

Lulu immediately took the sandalwood box. The moment he touched it, Lulu’s heart went numb.

It was as if something was guiding her, causing her to look at the small wooden box in her hand.

The wooden box looked ordinary, but Lulu knew that the more ordinary something was, the more valuable it was.

“This box is actually a little ...”

“This box was fished up by a fisherman from the sea. I don’t know how long it has been in the sea, but it hasn’t rotted at all.”

“Later, it was sold at a sky-high price overseas.”

“But there’s a disadvantage.”

“Look, there’s a small copper lock on this thing, but we can’t open it even after hiring countless skilled craftsmen. As for why it needs someone with wisdom to open it ...”

Yang pinfeng touched his head.

they said that when it was fished up, it was still flashing with golden light. The runes were clearly from Buddhism.

“Someone tried to break it open by force. I bought it and tried, but I couldn’t break it with a sword. Later on, some people speculated that there was a master above who had placed a protective restriction. It’s a legend, but it hasn’t been opened yet.”

Pa da.

Lulu tugged at it with her little hand, and the lock that was locked inside bounced open.

Yang pinfeng?

Lulu studied the box carefully. She could sense a familiar scent on it.

He opened the box and revealed a silk cloth.

A pure white silk cloth.

The wooden box was casually placed on the table. Yang pinfeng picked it up and looked at it a few times. Eh, it seemed that after opening the wooden box, there were some traces of decay.

Lulu spread out the silk cloth.

“After spending so much effort and so much money, it’s just a piece of silk cloth that has nothing? Are those foreigners trying to cheat me of my money?” No matter how yang pinfeng looked at it, he felt that the silk cloth was too white.

Not a single word.

Lulu looked at the silk cloth in shock.

Chapter 727: The little ancestor saved the country by crying (1)

Just now, she had only vaguely felt that the aura was familiar, but at this moment, that familiarity hit her in the face.

It was her father.

He was the father of her thousand-year-old son of Buddha.

The father who chose to be annihilated for the sake of the fairy mother.

“There are words, there are words, do you see them? There were words just now!”

Yang pinfeng exclaimed and stretched his head over to take a look. He could only see what was heartless and what was affectionate.

Lulu, however, crumpled the silk cloth into a ball and stuffed it into his arms.

“You don’t have the root of wisdom, your eyes are rotten from looking at it.” Lulu lied with a straight face as he slid down from his chair.

“Pack up the desserts for me.” After he finished speaking, he slowly walked towards the door.

When she turned around, her face fell.

To live a long life without any emotions.

Every inch of his body was hurt.

Lulu didn't quite understand what it meant, but the Golden words on it made him feel as if his heart was being squeezed.

"Father, are you trying to tell Lulu something?" Lulu murmured softly, but she did not quite understand.

Lulu sat in the Yang family's carriage, lost in thought.

She still remembered that her godmother had asked her Godfather a few times.

"Why didn't the lifespan I gave them in private work? Could it be that the heavenly Dao detected it and set things right?"

"But something's not right. His original lifespan has been shortened. Unless ..."

"Unless they used some secret technique to shorten their lifespans. But the two of them are about to turn into ashes, what else is there to worry about ..." His godmother's expression was not good at that time.

After exchanging a glance with their Godfather, they suddenly turned their heads and looked at Jiang huailu, who was pretending to be asleep.

There was nothing they couldn't let go of. The person who once loved the world was only left with a child.

She was a child who had yet to see the evil of the world.

At that time, godmother had always suspected that her father and mother had calculated something and accelerated the burning of their lifespans.

How could Lulu not know the reason why he was holding the White silk cloth?

It was this white silk cloth. Her father must have calculated something, but he didn't dare to reveal the secrets of heaven.

The little girl sat in the carriage, holding the silk cloth and crying.

"Wuwuwuwu ..." She missed her father and her mother so much.

The little girl leaned against the window and secretly cried.

The shadow guards who had been following her and protecting her all the way were stunned.

"Why did you suddenly cry?"

"Quickly report to His Majesty."

The shadow guards panicked, while Lulu cried miserably.

"Send me back to the eastern Palace." Lulu said in a sobbing voice.

The coachman immediately made a turn and sent them to the eastern Palace.

The wet nurse was a little worried. No one knew what had happened to the little girl. She had clearly been very happy just now.

He was nervous and worried.

“Report back to Xia Jian and say that young lady will return to the eastern Palace for a few days. I’ll return to the Xia family to visit Madam another day.” The old maidservant sent the maidservant back to report.

The moment the carriage stopped, the little girl jumped out of the carriage and went in crying.

The eastern Palace was shocked.

In the Imperial study.

Due to the urgency of the situation and the fact that the late Emperor had been harmed by an evil spirit, no one dared to stop the spirit for too long.

In just four or five days, the late Emperor was buried in the Imperial mausoleum.

Lu huaijiang had just returned to the Imperial study to discuss matters with the officials.

The flood in Jiangnan was an urgent matter.

Because of the late Emperor’s death, the local officials used the busy court as an excuse to suppress the matter and not report it.

The refugees who fled the famine had all arrived outside the capital.

The young Emperor flew into a rage in the Imperial study. The memorials fell one after another, smashing the heads of the old officials in front of them.

“So what if the late Emperor died? You actually dare to hide such a thing as the flood, this one thinks that you can’t keep your heads down, right?” The young Emperor’s eyes were dark, and the ministers were suppressed by his aura.

The little eunuch who was waiting on him shivered.

Chapter 728: Jiang Jiang’s heart aches _1

“Do you want me to change your heads?”

“If you can’t control it, you can ask me to control it for you. Since it’s useless, why don’t you cut it down?”

“The late Emperor just died, and Zhen still has to observe filial piety for three years, and you all are making a fuss about choosing consorts when Zhen just ascended the throne. I want to observe filial piety, and you all say that even if the late Emperor was still alive, he would also agree. What, the late Emperor can’t take care of the flood in Jiangnan now?”

Lu huaijiang sneered. A talent show for me?

Even if he chose a pig, he would not be manipulated.

The ministers didn't dare to make a sound. Whoever angered the Emperor would be the punching bag.

They were all sly old foxes who had sneaked out of the court.

Eunuch Lu was standing outside the Imperial study.

When he saw the shadow guards who were protecting Jiang huilu, he frowned.

"Eunuch Liu, that person is crying. I sat in the carriage and cried all the way back."

The shadow Guard's words made eunuch Lu's expression turn even worse.

Squeak.

Eunuch Lu gently pushed open the door of the Royal study.

Hearing the sound, eunuch Lu could clearly see that the ministers were relieved.

Lu huaijiang's eyes swept over, and eunuch Lu's entire body was trembling.

He took a deep breath and walked to the Emperor with a bow.

He leaned close to Her Majesty's ear and whispered, ""That person cried. She cried all the way from the carriage to the eastern Palace and is still crying in her room."

The emperor's expression turned suspicious and his brows were tightly knitted.

"All of you can scam back." Lu huaijiang didn't say a word. He stood up and walked over in big strides.

The Lord in charge of the flood shivered and sat on the ground, sweating profusely.

"May I ask eunuch Lu, which master is it? This official will definitely repay you with a fountain!" The official was on the verge of tears. He was prepared to be beheaded.

A new emperor who had just ascended the throne would usually kill the chicken to warn the monkeys.

He had killed two chickens from the Zheng family and the Yu family. He thought he would be the third one.

Who knew that he would actually escape.

Thank God.

Eunuch Lu looked at him with a fake smile. "You, you're lucky. It's unfortunate that we bumped into your Majesty's weakness." Eunuch Lu chuckled and followed them back to the eastern Palace.

Who didn't know that the new emperor was unyielding and cold-hearted?

His entire being was like an iron wall.

When the officials heard this, they were very surprised.

Lu huaijiang rushed all the way back to the eastern Palace. He didn't even take the carriage and directly rode out of the palace.

Just as he reached the eastern Palace's entrance, the nanny was waiting outside.

She explained the matter along the way, only knowing that she had received a piece of silk cloth and cried as she looked at it. No one knew what had happened.

Outside Lulu's sleeping chambers, the palace servants knelt on the ground upon seeing the Emperor return.

Every time the little ancestor was unhappy, the master would act up.

Lu huaijiang simply ignored him and entered the bedroom directly, his footsteps light.

The young Emperor, who was a man of his word in the Imperial court, was now extremely nervous.

Busy with state affairs, he had not seen Lulu for a few days.

"The young lady cried and went to sleep." The palace servant inside replied in a low voice and then carefully retreated.

Lu huaijiang sat at the head of the bed. Seeing her red eyes and tightly furrowed brows, he knew that she was very worried.

He raised his hand and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Although he had been busy these days, he always felt that something was missing in his heart.

Now that he had returned to the East Palace and saw her obedient but full of grievances, Lu huaijiang's heart was filled with satisfaction.

The anger that he couldn't suppress during this period of time had calmed down a little.

Suddenly ...

Lu huaijiang's eyes fell on a white cloth on her waist.

Lu huaijiang reached out and pulled, but the little girl's hands were tightly clenched and refused to let go.

Chapter 729: Bring her to the throne room (1)

Lu huaijiang gently pried open her five fingers.

He slowly pulled out the White silk cloth that had made her cry.

Lu huaijiang's sword-like brows slightly furrowed, and he turned the White silk cloth around several times.

It was pure white without any color, and there was not a single word on it.

Lu huaijiang sighed and covered her with the blanket. He went out and asked the nanny, but the nanny said that red words seemed to have appeared before.

But for some reason, the handwriting was gone.

Lu huaijiang's heart sank. He knew that Lulu's background was extraordinary, and that she had a godmother that existed in legends but had never appeared.

This was probably a miracle.

A miracle in the eyes of mortals was just a Messenger in the eyes of gods.

Lu huaijiang kept the White silk cloth carefully and did not dare to leave. He stayed by Lulu's side all night.

As expected ...

In the middle of the night, Jiang huailu started to have a fever.

"It's strange. Miss Lulu seems to have a fever often. I can't find the cause every time, always having a sudden fever and then suddenly getting better."

"A few days ago, on the day the late Emperor passed away, miss Lulu seemed to have a fever for an entire night."

"That day, you and the virtuous Prince had a huge fight in the court. Miss Lulu did not allow this servant to pass on the message."

"It's only been a few days, why is it burning up again?" The nanny was a little worried.

The eastern Palace was brightly lit, and the palace servants hurried back and forth without stopping.

The Imperial physician was pulled out of his bed and brought to the eastern Palace by a knife.

It's still the same fever as last time. I can't find the cause. The Imperial physician was anxious. Why did this little ancestor of the eastern Palace always have a fever? Once he had a fever, the Emperor would want to cut off his head.

"But this time it's a little different, there's a reason." The Imperial physician heaved a sigh of relief. He had managed to save his head.

"Some people eat too much and will get hot. Some of them were young, and their emotional fluctuations were too great, which could also cause high fever. May I ask if there are times when the little girl loses control of her emotions? Or great joy or great sorrow?" The Imperial physician stroked his beard.

The old woman nodded.

The uneasiness in Lu huaijiang's heart dissipated a little.

He then pulled the Imperial physician to ask about the fever last time, but he still couldn't find the cause. He asked the world about it and found out that it was the day the previous Emperor died and returned.

After the medicine was prescribed, Lu huaijiang personally forced it down her throat. He did not dare to sleep and stayed by her bed all night.

If the Emperor did not sleep, who would dare to sleep in the eastern Palace?

Eunuch Lu had come to persuade her twice, but seeing the emperor's reaction, he didn't dare to persuade her further.

Everyone could only accompany the new emperor through the night until dawn.

The next morning.

Lulu's fever was still not gone.

"Your Majesty, it's time to go to court. Your Ascension as the new emperor has yet to be announced to the world. All of the officials are waiting for you. The flood in Jiangnan has yet to be dealt with." Eunuch Lu stood outside the door, afraid that the new emperor would ask for leave as soon as he ascended the throne.

He was terrified.

There was a short pause. Fortunately, the Emperor stood up.

Eunuch Lu heaved a sigh of relief. He waved his hand behind him, and the palace servants filed in.

Eunuch Lu saw that the Emperor had no intention of putting Lulu down, so he didn't dare to say anything.

He had just finished washing up and changed his clothes.

Then, he picked up the little girl.

Eunuch Lu's eyelids trembled.

"Your Majesty, you ...!" She saw that he was wearing a large cloak, and a furry head was hiding inside.

It's here, it's here. The day has finally come!

He knew it!

The last time when he was still the governor of the country, he had brought people to the Imperial study to discuss matters.

This time, it was finally here.

He brought his men to court again.

The throne room.

He was going to take Jiang huailu to the throne room to sleep!

Eunuch Lu's expression was one of "I knew it" as he watched the new emperor get into the sedan.

All the civil and military officials were probably going to be frightened today.

Chapter 730: Your Majesty has a pet?

Lu huaijiang sat in the sedan, carrying a little girl.

This scene was surprisingly similar to the previous one.

However, there was a slight difference. The last time he went to the Imperial study.

Only a few old officials knew about it.

This time ...

The little girl had to go to the place where the civil and military officials attended court, which was known as the center of the world's most powerful power, to sleep.

As the Crown Prince, no one could stop him.

Not to mention that he was now the Emperor.

Lu huaijiang got off the sedan and stood behind the throne room. From time to time, he would raise his hand to touch the little girl's forehead.

Eunuch Lu had thought it through thoroughly. He even had someone warm a bowl of milk and swallowed it bit by bit.

Lu huaijiang touched her forehead again. Seeing that there was no problem, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Your Majesty, this young lady ... It's better to let this servant hold it. You're about to go to court." The female official looked at the red-faced little girl sleeping in his arms and tried to take her over.

The Emperor looked at her coldly.

"Drag him out." He paused for a moment.

"Send him out of the throne room. Send them to the harem to serve the old concubines." He didn't kill anyone.

"Your Majesty, it's time for the court." Eunuch Lu said in a low voice.

Lu huaijiang responded softly and carried Lulu all the way to the throne room.

The civil and military officials heard the emperor's footsteps and lowered their heads, not daring to profane the emperor's face.

"Long live the Emperor, long live the Emperor."

All of the officials shouted in unison. After paying their respects, they all knelt on the ground.

Eunuch Lu followed behind the young Emperor. After he sat down, Lu huaijiang gently raised his hand.

"Rise." Lu huaijiang lowered his voice.

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Eunuch Lu stood to the side, and there were two young eunuchs with serious expressions on both sides. "There's a matter to be reported." Before he could finish his words, the Emperor suddenly coughed.

Eunuch Lu immediately lowered his voice. "If there's nothing else, withdraw."

The crowd raised their heads and saw that the young Emperor seemed to be carrying a small animal in his arms.

He was wrapped in a furry little blanket, making him look like an animal with long fur.

The court quickly began to quarrel over the flood in Jiangnan.

Some people said that last year's disaster relief funds did not go to the victims of the disaster. If they allocated more funds now, it would fatten the officials along the way.

If he said this in front of the new emperor, he would be beheaded.

The courtiers immediately began to argue.

From time to time, Lu huaijiang lowered his head and patted the little pet in his hand. Seeing that her fever had subsided a little, his heart also relaxed a lot.

He immediately placed her on the Dragon throne. Lu huaijiang could not sit down and could only stand up.

“What, all of you are busy with the allocation of funds, and the responsibility for the Jiangnan flood has not been pursued yet. Jiangnan was so big that not a single official had reported the flood, even though it had been a month. They're quite proactive in funding.” Sir yang frowned. He was a military official and could not bear to see the stinky conduct of these civil officials.

The crowd instantly fell silent and carefully raised their heads to look at the young man above.

He looked slightly dignified when he sat, but when he stood up, he looked even more awe-inspiring.

His entire body carried a few traces of rising true Dragon Qi.

The ministers all shrank back, afraid that they would touch their eyebrows.

As expected ...

As soon as the Emperor opened his mouth, he called out six or seven officials along the way. Every time he picked one out, they knelt down in front of the cold Hall with a thud.

The weather was slightly cold, and everyone broke out in cold sweat.

“What's wrong? When you want money, you send several memorials in succession, and when it comes to taking responsibility, you're all cowards?” Lu huaijiang chuckled, his voice full of ridicule.

The courtiers kowtowed loudly.

It's over, who can calm His Majesty's anger!