

The Savior 81

Chapter 81: Embarrassing (1)

When Madam Xia brought her children back to the city, the sky was still dark.

The nether soldiers had been chasing away the spirits ever since they came out of the hall of salvation. Now that the child had been found, they were filled with fear.

“Let’s go home and wait for dawn. Send the little Lord back to the Yang family after dawn.”

“I’ll have to trouble young master yang to stay in my humble home for a night.” It was said to be a night, but in reality, it had only been four to four hours.

Yang pinfeng hurriedly waved his hand. He knew that Jiang huailu was too capable. These Yin soldiers that outsiders feared and respected were all her subordinates!

“I’m not aggrieved. I don’t dare to feel aggrieved since she’s living there.” Yang pinfeng looked at Jiang huailu carefully.

Jiang huailu blinked her eyes. She was only a four-year-old child anyway, no one would believe her even if she told them.

He would only think that yang pinfeng had been scared out of his wits.

Jiang Huai ‘an had a feeling that his sister and young master yang had some sort of unspeakable secret. Young master yang was the only son of the city Lord, but he was actually avoiding his sister’s gaze. He seemed to be extremely afraid of her.

However, he didn’t ask much. His sister must have been frightened today.

Of course, he had no idea that his sister had scared the others.

After opening the courtyard door, Mrs. Xia hurriedly fetched water and tidied up everything, letting the two children wash up and go to the room to rest. Looking at the empty room, Mrs. Xia was quiet but did not say anything.

No one in the family mentioned where their father had gone.

Naturally, except for Jiang huailu, everyone was sitting with their eyes closed.

It wasn’t until a trace of light appeared on the horizon that the Xia family hurriedly prepared breakfast.

“Let’s go to the inner city first. The city Lord’s mansion is in the center, so I’ll go and report my safety to my family first.” Jiang Huai ‘an’s expression was calm, while the corners of Madam Xia’s mouth twitched in ridicule.

Ping An, that family probably didn’t care about their Ping An.

But now that she was the Jiang family’s daughter-in-law, she couldn’t break her etiquette.

“Alright, I’ll also ask someone to send a letter to father.” The inner city had city restrictions, so he could bring the Jiang family into the inner city.

When the people of the Xia family rushed to the inner city, Jiang huailu found that the security in the inner city was very good, and the people were not as miserable as the people in the outer city.

The houses were well-arranged, and people could be seen occasionally. They were not like The Walking Dead in the outer city.

After Madam Xia inquired about the governor’s Manor, she led her men to knock on the door.

“You’re from the Jiang family, right? The commander already said it last night, come with me.” The gatekeeper looked at them with disdain. The Jiang family used to be a prestigious family, and they wanted to curry favor with the Jiang family many times.

Now, he was disdained by others.

Jiang Huai ‘an didn’t feel anything. He just followed the gatekeeper into the manor.

Yang Feng Feng had already sent someone to deliver the news to the city Lord’s mansion, At this moment, he had his hands behind his back and was in a good mood.

At this moment, the sky had just brightened, and The Sound of Music could be heard.

“This Lord Commander is really good at entertainment. There’s already a song and dance to be enjoyed so early in the morning.” Yang pinfeng’s mouth twitched in disdain. Even his father wouldn’t dare to do such a thing.

The gatekeeper sneered at the Jiang family, “”That’s because lady Jiang has good dancing skills.”

After he finished speaking, he retreated.

Madam Xia’s face was slightly cold. Jiang huaijin was not even fourteen years old.

Back then, when she joined the sect, the yuan clan joined right after her.

The two of them were pregnant in the same year. Now that Jiang Huaian was not yet 14, Jiang huailin was naturally the same.

Although it was said that the women of aristocratic families fell in love at the age of fourteen or fifteen, and many of them got married after they reached marriageable age.

But dancing and singing in front of a man was something she had never done before!

Xia Shi’s face was red, and her veins were bulging.

In the past, she knew that Jiang huaijin was cunning and mature. But now, she was so bold. Sooner or later, she would ruin the Jiang family’s reputation!

Lulu was still young, and as a woman of the Jiang family, he naturally had an influence!

Chapter 82: a lot of mischief (1)

The group turned the corner and saw Jiang huaijin, who had just started to grow, dancing among the flowers.

Her face had just lost its childishness, and she was at the most tender age of a woman.

As she danced, the colorful butterflies that flew from nowhere danced with her.

As he circled around her, she turned around and smiled. She actually looked a few years older.

In the courtyard, a man was watching with interest.

Although fourteen was young, but this young girl was still in her budding stage. If he raised her, wouldn't that be the best time for her?

Anyone could see that the man was moved.

Jiang huaijin stopped by his side, his eyes glistening as he pursed his lips.

Madam Xia's face turned ashen. Where was the yuan family and the old lady?

Jiang huailu poked her head out from behind her mother and saw the sky full of colorful butterflies. She immediately shouted, 'Mother, there are so many moths!' these little things climbed onto sister huaijie's body. How disgusting. The little girl's clear voice went straight into everyone's ears.

He forcefully turned the colorful butterfly into a fluttering moth.

It directly became a problem.

All the mysteries and beauty were shattered at this moment.

Jiang Huai 'an's stiff expression instantly disappeared.

He was afraid that Jiang huaijin would teach his sister the wrong things, but he never thought ... Damn, in the end, he was thinking too much.

His future brother-in-law would be able to handle his younger sister's brain.

The two people in the courtyard were instantly woken up. The sound of moths fluttering made Jiang huaijin feel nauseated.

"Huaijie, why are you dancing here instead of attending to grandfather and grandmother so early in the morning? Hurry up and go back!"

"The sky is already bright, hurry up and pack up." Mrs. Xia pulled her daughter behind her. At this moment, she was clearly wearing coarse linen clothes, but she looked noble, awe-inspiring, and imposing.

For a moment, he thought that she was still the Jiang family's mistress.

The Xia family was strict about rules. Jiang huaijin was wearing a thin gauze shirt at the moment, but he was snow-white under her gaze.

There was no color of blood.

“Thank you for taking me in today, commander. I’ll definitely come to thank you in the future. It’s already bright today, so I won’t disturb you any longer.” Madam Xia bowed and nodded arrogantly.

The commander’s brows furrowed slightly. The thought he had just now seemed to be a disgrace. He immediately glanced at the pale-faced Jiang huaijin, nodded, and quickly walked out of the courtyard.

“Quickly put on your clothes and come back with me. He called grandmother and grandfather home.” Madam Xia’s stern gaze fell on her, and Jiang Huai ‘an avoided her.

Jiang huailu’s eyes were covered, as if looking at her for one more time would be embarrassing. Jiang huaijin covered his face and ran away in tears.

By the time the Jiang family members finished packing up and left the governor’s Manor, it was already two hours later. Yuan-Shi’s expression was ugly. He obviously knew about this.

Xia Shi grinned uninterestedly, not knowing what to say.

The commander was a man in his thirties, and his daughter was only a little younger than Jiang huaijin. This was really ..

Jiang huaijin hid behind his grandmother, his eyes red.

The city Lord was dead, and the commander was the biggest backer they could get in the city. Now, it was all destroyed!

She did not leave the house the entire night, so she naturally did not know that everything had been rewritten.

“You still know to come back. You’re really thick-skinned to let my son and grandson risk their lives. Xia Corporation, you’re so cruel! For the sake of a jinx, you want my first branch to go extinct?” Liu-Shi’s face sank and she directly flew into a rage at the main door.

“Do you need this old woman to kneel down and beg you before you’ll let my son go home? You’re the one who lost the child. Why should my son pay with his life? The whole family was so worried that they couldn’t sleep all night, but you’re good. The moment you came back, you put on the airs of a dead Furen, you’re quite capable!” Old lady Liu sneered..

Chapter 83: Unyielding (1)

“Huaijie has been constantly on the move for the Jiang family, worried about your safety. I didn’t sleep all night.” “Can’t you guys be less worried?”

Old lady Liu’s eyes were cold.

The high and mighty matriarch of the Jiang family had been exiled here. Even in her dreams, she wanted to return to her former position.

Now that the commander was also a leader in the Huangdu city, if his granddaughter was really engaged to her, it would at least improve the Jiang family's environment.

As long as they entered the inner city, they would not have to live with those uncouth bumpkins.

"Worry-free? Does saving her from worry mean sending her unborn child to the bed of a man who can be her father?" the Jiang family is a noble family. Just because they were exiled here, they have to abandon their moral character?" Madam Xia chuckled and looked straight at Pavilion elder Jiang.

Pavilion elder Jiang felt embarrassed.

He knew what the second branch had been planning recently, but he was currently in a terrible fix for the Jiang family's standing, so he rarely disciplined the family.

However, after hearing the Xia family's words, elder Jiang felt so embarrassed that he felt like he was being stepped on.

Elder Jiang looked up at Mrs. Xia and the two children behind her. The two children were indeed rare.

"Huaijie, you're not allowed to meet other men alone in the future. Even if my Jiang family has been exiled, our pride will not be trampled on!" Grand Secretary Jiang's gaze swept across the old lady, who was stunned.

"Even if my Jiang family has become a lowly commoner, we are still upright!" Elder Jiang was hinting at something. Yuan-Shi lowered her head slightly and held her child without saying a word.

Jiang huaijin bit her lower lip hard. She was young to begin with, and her grandfather was looking at her with such disgust.

Her ears turned red, and her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

The old lady's heart ached for him.

"Yes, yes, yes, you're upright and honest. We're all lowly and despicable! If it wasn't for this family, we wouldn't have to do this!"

if only you had worked hard and been able to establish yourselves in Huangdu,

I, huaijie, would not have to be like this as the dignified young lady of the Jiang family.

"She doesn't feel uncomfortable anymore? She's the one who's the most wronged!" The old lady immediately hugged her granddaughter and cried.

Grand Secretary Jiang gritted his teeth, but he suppressed his anger with so many people in the inner city.

He couldn't teach his wife in public.

“Father, why don’t we go back first? Mother didn’t sleep all night, be careful of your health.” Jiang yubai let out a soft sigh and looked at his wife and son opposite him with a pleading look.

Xia Shi directly looked away and did not look at him.

Jiang yubai’s expression was slightly startled. He and the Xia clan were a young couple, and the Xia clan was willing to endure a lot for him all these years.

He was already used to the Xia Corporation taking a step back for him.

“Grandson only knows that one must live with a backbone. If he went astray because of his poverty, what was the difference between him and an exiled person who had really committed a crime? Moreover, grandfather has students all over the world. I’m afraid that if he really takes the wrong path, his backbone will be exposed.”

“Besides, even though our Jiang family is in exile, our descendants still have hope of returning to the capital. Or if His Majesty were to grant a general amnesty, he could return to the palace. But if you really rot in this mud, then you really won’t be able to go back.”

Jiang Huaian sneered. Elder Jiang looked at his grandson with satisfaction.

However, when he saw the cold appearance of the Xia family and his eldest son, he couldn’t help but frown.

These two people had always been in love , and it was extremely rare for them to have such a cold look. Thinking of his wife’s dissatisfaction with his eldest daughter-in-law, the old man couldn’t help but massage his eyebrows.

The sound of horse hooves came from afar.

Yang pinfeng’s ears twitched slightly as he looked into the distance..

Chapter 84: The city Lord’s gratitude (1)

A group of people from the Jiang clan stood outside the governor’s Manor.

Even though the barren capital was filled with exiles, it had existed for a long time and naturally had a history.

Most of the people who lived in the inner city were of lower class and had the qualifications to be good citizens.

Now, he had even gained a firm foothold in Huangdu.

However, in the barren capital, there were very few people who could enter the Army and have achievements.

The barren capital was crueler and more bloody than the outside world.

“It’s amazing that you all have a backbone. Huaijie had worked so hard to get together with him ... The opportunity we had to beg for Lord commander’s help has been destroyed by you all.” Grandmother Liu sneered as she held her granddaughter in her arms.

At this moment, the sound of the horse’s hooves was getting closer and closer, and the surrounding people all avoided it. The Jiang family stood by the roadside.

Who knew ...

The sound of the horse’s hooves had actually stopped in front of them.

Dust flew towards the faces of Jiang huailu and the others, and Jiang huailu sneaked behind yang pingfeng.

Yang pingfeng’s eyes lit up, and he rushed towards the man who had dismounted.

“Father, father, I’m here.”

“Father, you can come if you want, but don’t bring any silver or gold. You’re too polite. Even though they saved me, I’m sure they’ll just give me a house or something. Don’t spend too much.” Yang pingfeng rushed over and held his father’s hand tightly.

His father who came empty-handed?

City Lord Yang’s brows twitched as he swept his gaze over the Jiang family.

Pavilion elder Jiang’s face tightened. This man’s aura was extraordinary, and he must have some status in the city.

Jiang yubai paused for a moment, glanced at his father, and then stepped forward.

“Father, she was the one who saved me. And her mother and brother, they came out to look for me on the night of the Zhongyuan Festival. I stayed at the Jiang family last night.” Yang pingfeng pointed at Jiang Huai ‘an.

Although Jiang Huai ‘an had the appearance of a youth, he was still one of the best youths in the capital. At this moment, he gave city Lord yang a slight bow.

“Many thanks, young master Jiang. The crippled and his men have been captured. They will be questioned after this.” City Lord yang nodded to the Xia clan and the others.

He remembered that his son did not mention that man at all, so he pretended not to see it.

He was extremely busy today. If he wasn’t worried about his only son, he wouldn’t have been able to leave at all.

The city Lord didn’t waste too much time and quickly mounted his horse.

“When this matter is over, I’ll invite young master Jiang to the manor for a chat. This yang will definitely personally pour tea to thank you, so please excuse me for today.”

After he finished speaking to the three people of the Xia family, he took his son and left with the Army. Jiang huailu touched his fat chin and nodded.

That kid is very smart.

Even real gold and silver couldn't buy a house in the inner city, nor could they buy the qualification to enter the inner city, but this kid got it with a single sentence.

Jiang yubai's body paused. He couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable when he saw his children ignoring him.

"Lulu, who was that guy just now? How do you know him?"

The Jiang family members all perked up their ears.

"Yang pinfeng. He's the little brother who was abducted with me." Little Huai Lu lay in her brother's arms, not wanting to see her father.

"No, father, you mean, who is his father?" Jiang yubai looked at Madam Xia, but she didn't pay him any attention.

"Yang Cong. His father is called yang Cong." Little Huai Lu chuckled. He didn't know if she understood her father's meaning or if she deliberately didn't want to reply to him.

Behind her, Jiang huaijin bit his lower lip so hard that a few traces of blood oozed out.

Yang Cong!

Wasn't that the city Lord who was torn apart by the ghost because source night was looking for his son?

He actually didn't die?

Chapter 85: Not playing by the rules (1)

No, something was wrong.

Everything was wrong.

Jiang huaijin's eyes flashed with a hint of panic. Why was it different from his previous life?

Why was everything different from his previous life?

It was clearly because the city Lord had died early, and the commander and Deputy city Lord had taken control of huangdu. That was why she had given up on city Lord yang and had deliberately seduced the commander!

Jiang huaijin shuddered.

The Jiang family returned to the outer city from the inner city, and the injustice in their hearts became more and more obvious.

The inner city was clean and tidy, and the security was excellent.

If he wasn't in the barren capital, he would even feel like he was in a trance.

However, when they returned to the outer city, the cold and dilapidated courtyard, the noisy and dirty environment, all of which brought them back to reality.

After returning from the inner city, everyone's mood and mentality were not right.

The old lady's face turned even uglier as she wiped away her tears. "I really do owe you guys, I really do."

"It's because of the birth of this star of death that our Jiang family has been able to reach today. I'm already at this age, at the age where I can play with my grandchildren, yet I'm still being exiled with you. And you still want me to take care of my entire family ..." The old lady used to live a life of luxury, and everyone around her coaxed and supported her. Now, she felt worse than death.

Jiang yubai and Jiang Yuqing's two sons couldn't help but feel guilty.

Xia Shi hugged Lulu tightly.

"If mother feels that Lulu is an eyesore, why don't you separate us?" Madam Xia said in a low voice, as if she was still The Good daughter-in-law she used to be.

However, only she knew that she was not.

She was no longer.

Everyone from the Jiang family suddenly raised their eyes to look at her.

Jiang yubai was the first one to disagree.

"Qing, how can you say such things?"

"I'm the eldest son, so I naturally have to bear the heavy burden of the Jiang family. Besides, the Jiang family didn't even split up when it was at its peak, so how can it split up now that it's fallen?" Jiang yubai shook his head slightly.

But Madam Xia suddenly raised her head and looked at him.

"No, it doesn't matter if you don't want to split it. What I mean is, let's separate the child and me. You have to be filial to father and mother. You are a filial son, so you don't have to force yourself for us." Xia Shi's expression was indifferent, and her tone was even more indifferent.

Jiang yubai looked at her in shock.

The two of them had been husband and wife since they were young, and this was the first time that the Xia family had excluded him from her world.

"Nonsense. Impudent. What child of the Jiang family? Who Do You Think You Are to take away a child of my Jiang family?"

“That’s the eldest grandson of my Jiang family!” The old lady was furious, and her finger almost pointed at Xia Shi’s forehead.

But he didn’t mention Jiang huailu.

Seeing his family’s disunity, Pavilion elder Jiang suddenly felt like he had aged more than ten years.

It was even more unbearable than when the Jiang family had been executed.

“Lulu, follow grandfather.” Pavilion elder Jiang held his youngest granddaughter’s hand, and Jiang huailu followed him into the house with a confused expression.

The crowd fell silent. Although Pavilion elder Jiang rarely meddled in family affairs, he was indeed the head of the family who kept his word.

The old man took a pair of chopsticks from the table.

“Lulu, try to break it.” Pavilion elder Jiang knew that the root of the problem was Jiang huailu, so he only looked at him.

Everyone’s eyes were clear, and Mrs. Xia pursed her lips unwillingly. She knew that her father must be teaching her granddaughter.

Jiang huailu innocently responded with an “Oh” and broke the chopsticks with her two chubby hands.

Pavilion elder Jiang nodded.

He then took out a pair of chopsticks.

“Lulu, do you know what it means for brothers to be United? Sometimes, the strength of one person is very limited ...” Jiang Gelao handed Jiang huailu a large bunch of chopsticks.

Jiang huailu’s small hand could barely hold it, but she almost couldn’t hold it.

“In this world, only family is the most .

Kacha Kacha Kacha ...

Before Pavilion elder Jiang could finish his sentence, he heard a series of cracking sounds.

Stunned, Pavilion elder Jiang lowered his head.

The pair of chopsticks in the hands of his soft granddaughter, which could not be closed, had been broken in her hands.

At this moment, she raised her head and looked at him with a confused expression. “Grandfather, what do you mean by that? What sharp and gold-cutting?”

“Lulu doesn’t need anyone else to break it.” Little Huai Lu said innocently.

The old man felt a lump in his throat..

Chapter 86: It’s impossible to teach him a lesson

The old man looked at Jiang huailu in a daze.

Jiang huailu was holding more than ten chopsticks in his hand, and even Jiang yubai might not be able to break them.

At this moment, they all broke.

She was looking at master Jiang with an innocent and naive expression.

Master Jiang was silent. He had been silent all along.

“I, I shouldn’t have broken the chopsticks, right?” Jiang huailu carefully looked at her grandfather, her little face full of grievance.

Pavilion elder Jiang coughed violently in anger. Grandmother Liu’s expression changed and she rushed forward to push Jiang huailu to the side.

“Old man, you have to take care of your health. If something happens to you, how am I supposed to live?” The old lady was really scared now.

All the glory in her life came from the old master.

Even if she was the matriarch for a lifetime, she had to personally serve the old master when he returned every day.

“Lulu did not do anything wrong. You did well.” Jiang Huai ‘an chuckled and squatted down, placing his sister’s chopsticks on the table.

His sister really surprised him.

Jiang huailu grinned. She didn’t tell her brother that she had changed completely after she obtained those powers.

Elder Jiang looked at her deeply. He had wanted to teach the Xia family a lesson by educating his youngest granddaughter, but ...

Elder Jiang was depressed.

“Lulu, an individual’s power is limited. You’re still a child.” Pavilion elder Jiang sighed and touched Jiang huailu’s furry head.

The two pigtails were soft, and he couldn’t help but feel sad.

The Jiang family couldn’t fall apart.

Others might not be able to tell, but he did.

The second branch coaxed old taitai until she was beaming with joy, but the real hope was still on the first branch. When her heart was scattered, it was really scattered.

Pavilion elder Jiang was holding Jiang huailu’s hand. His back was slightly hunched, and his hair was white.

“We’re a family with one heart. What can’t we get over?”

“When the heart is broken, the family is really broken.”

“We’ve already gone through a storm, why are you still making a scene?”

Pavilion elder Jiang led Jiang huailu to the door.

“Look, can you break this thing? Lulu, you still need the adults “protection to grow up.” Elder Jiang handed Jiang huailu the iron rod he had brought out from the blacksmith shop yesterday.

Xia Shi clenched her fists slightly and lowered her head.

She knew that her father-in-law was giving her a warning.

He told her not to mess around for the sake of righteousness.

The iron rod was as thick as a thumb, and it was custom-made by Pavilion elder Jiang.

“It’s easy to break a chopstick. Even a pair of chopsticks can break easily, but an iron rod

Jiang huailu was silent. Under his grandfather’s gaze, he gently broke the iron rod.

The iron rod that looked extremely hard was just

It was broken into two.

“Actually, it’s not that indestructible. The ten of you can’t even fight against me.” The little girl pouted and retorted in a low voice. Master Jiang, who was looking at his eldest grandson, suddenly froze. Jiang Huaian almost burst out laughing.

Lulu, you’re a real treasure.

Xia Shi’s face was full of surprise. Lulu was born with divine strength?

Pavilion elder Jiang’s eyelids twitched, and his confidence was shattered.

His vision turned slightly dark, and Pavilion elder Jiang’s body swayed. Fortunately, Jiang yubai caught him.

“Father, be careful. You didn’t sleep last night. Huai ‘an, quickly help grandfather into his room to rest.” Jiang yubai secretly glared at Jiang Huai ‘an. Jiang Huai ‘an pursed his lips tightly and lowered his head, not moving.

Suddenly, he knelt before Pavilion elder Jiang.

‘Your grandson is unfilial..”

Chapter 87: I want to split up (1)

“Your grandson is unfilial.” Jiang Huaian suddenly knelt down.

Pavilion elder Jiang’s heart sank.

Jiang yubai's brows fiercely pressed down, and he immediately looked at Xia Shi with displeasure.

"Huai 'an, what are you doing? Quickly get up and help grandfather. Your mother is messing around, are you also going to mess around?" Jiang yubai said in a low voice.

"Ah-Qing, look at how you've spoiled Huai 'an!" Jiang yubai could not help but feel extremely disappointed.

Jiang Huai 'an couldn't help but sneer when he heard this.

"Nonsense? No matter what mother says, it's all nonsense?"

"In the residence, every morning and evening mother did not overstep her boundaries. Every time grandmother pulled you to cry, you would condemn mother without distinguishing between right and wrong. Mother explained, but you said it was nonsense."

"At the beginning mother was also a well-mannered woman, but just because you disobeyed grandmother's order and married mother, mother has to suffer for the rest of her life? What did she do wrong again? Her biggest mistake was that she shouldn't have trusted you!" Jiang Huai 'an's face turned red.

"The happiness you think of, the filial piety you think of as a mother and son, are all mother's step by step concessions! Now that there's no way to retreat, what else do you want to do?"

"Impudent!"

"Pa!" A sound.

Jiang yubai raised his hand high.

His, Jiang yubai's, mother was kind and his son was filial. His child was intelligent and quick-witted, so who in the Imperial court wouldn't be envious?

However, Jiang Huai 'an's words had directly exposed what he had been trying to ignore.

Yes, the Xia family often shed tears after marriage.

However, his mother had allowed her to marry into the family. She had taken a step back. As a son, he was naturally grateful to his mother.

Madam Xia stood in front of Jiang Huai 'an, but Jiang Huai 'an pulled her tightly and hid her behind him. Without realizing it, her son had grown taller than her.

Xia Shi suddenly understood.

"You can scold Huai 'an or hit him. Now that Huai 'an had grown up, he naturally couldn't bear to see his mother suffer. Huai 'an wants to move out." Jiang Huai 'an's face was red and swollen. He stared at Jiang yubai with a murderous look and spoke word by word.

“They’ve rebelled, they’ve rebelled. You incited my eldest grandson to fall out with my son, to fall out with my Jiang family. You deserve to be punished! I shouldn’t have let you in that year!” Old lady Liu was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

“Mother, when have you ever taken Ah-Qing as your daughter-in-law? Ah-Qing hasn’t even been married for a month and you’re already stuffing people into my room. Which mother-in-law would do that?” Xia Shi looked at him with a bitter face.

She was young, and she yearned for love with Jiang yubai.

But everything was broken after marriage.

When she first married into the family, the old lady was so angry that she fell seriously ill. Jiang yubai felt extremely guilty about this. In less than a month after their marriage, the old granny had stuffed people into his room. He couldn’t bear to reject her, so he kept her by his side as a maidservant.

In the end, he still accepted it after drinking.

“You’re blaming me? [what a lightning strike! You actually blame your mother.] May the heavens strike me with lightning.” Liu-Shi clutched her chest and cried out in pain. Jiang yubai immediately became nervous.

“Don’t mess around. Must mother be so angry that she falls ill?” There was a hint of impatience in Jiang yubai’s eyes.

Jiang Huaian only looked at him quietly.

Jiang huailu wouldn’t kneel. Only heaven and earth were worthy of her kneeling.

“This is just right. Father, if your heart aches for your mother, you can live with her. My brother and I also feel bad for our mother, so we will live with her. Oh my, Lulu is such a smart little boy.”

Jiang huailu’s eyes were bright as he said loudly.

“Why can father feel sorry for your mother, but we can’t feel sorry for our own mother?” Jiang huailu rolled her eyes, looking a little cute..

Chapter 88: separate and live somewhere else

(1)

Pavilion elder Jiang frowned.

If they weren’t standing on opposite sides, he would actually think that Jiang huailu’s words made some sense.

Jiang yubai was so stumped by her that he couldn’t say a word.

“Since grandmother can not tolerate mother, one would feel that it is hard to accept the other party being together. It’s better to separate.” Jiang Huai ‘an’s expression was calm, as if he had planned this all along.

He had been waiting ever since he could remember.

He was waiting for the day when he would grow up and be able to protect his mother.

Today, the day had finally come.

“These unfilial children, unfilial children. The wife and children actually wanted to separate the man, what kind of logic was this? A woman’s heart is the most vicious ah. Yu Bai, you’re blind. You’ve taken a fancy to this woman!”

Old lady Liu cried so hard that she couldn’t stand steadily. By then, Yuan had already retreated with the second branch.

No matter what she said, she couldn’t interfere.

He didn’t want to say that he forced his sister-in-law and the child away.

Jiang yubai looked at the Xia clan, feeling both disappointed and angry. More than that, he was at a loss.

He didn’t understand why Madam Xia wasn’t willing to bear with such a small matter between women. Her mother was just old and a little talkative, so why couldn’t she bear it?

A peaceful family brings prosperity.

What he didn’t understand was that there were no major events in life. Wasn’t it just made up of countless little things?

“Shut up!” Pavilion elder Jiang held his forehead and calmly looked at Liu- Shi.

Liu-Shi immediately stopped crying and couldn’t help but wipe her tears.

Pavilion elder Jiang knew that his wife had taken a fancy to her niece, and that she had made a scene and hung herself because of Jiang yubai’s marriage. But after the summer clan joined, he was satisfied.

All these years, she knew that there was a bit of filth between the two mother-in-law and daughter-in-law.

However, it had been a famous saying since ancient times that men were outside and women were inside.

He also rarely got involved in the internal affairs of the residence.

But now, they had reached the point of separation.

“Do you know what you’re doing? You’re the eldest grandson that the Jiang family has spent all its efforts to raise, and the heir of the Jiang family. Right now, the Jiang family doesn’t have any family business, but all their hopes are on you. I was the one

who taught you how to start, and I taught you your knowledge day by day. What do you want my grandfather to do?"

Elder Jiang looked at him quietly.

"You are yubai's eldest son, the eldest grandson of the Jiang clan. Do you still remember your mission?" Pavilion elder Jiang could not hide his disappointment.

Jiang yubai's lips moved, but when he saw the palm print on Jiang Huaian's face, he shut his mouth again.

"Huai an is a member of the Jiang family when he's alive, and a Jiang family ghost when he's dead. Your grandson has never forgotten the mission of being the eldest grandson of the Jiang clan, but your grandson watched as your mother suffered and did not do anything. Your grandson is not worthy of being a son."

"Father still has his grandparents and his brothers. Mother only had us."

"Your grandson only wants to move out of this place, and doesn't want to cut off all ties with the Jiang family. I'm still grandfather's grandson." Jiang huian looked at the old man calmly.

Her sister had died twice, and her father's choice had not been on her.

He didn't dare to let his mother and sister stay here.

The wariness in Jiang Huaian's eyes deeply hurt master Jiang.

He had watched his grandson grow up and had his own ideas since he was young. Although he was not yet fourteen, he had already grown into a responsible man.

The old man turned around and raised his hand to wipe the corners of his eyes. His back was bent a lot.

"Since you've made up your mind, then take your mother and sister to live alone. Remember, you will always be the Jiang family's grandson. If you can't, grandfather will always welcome you home." The old man's voice was tired. After he finished speaking, he waved away Jiang yubai's hand and returned to his room.

His eldest son was muddleheaded.

"Father, how can you let him establish his own sect? I'm not dead yet!" Jiang yubai was extremely shocked, as if he had been struck by lightning.

Although they were only moving out, what was the difference between this and establishing their own sect?

He was still alive, and his son and daughter had moved out with his wife?

“If she wants to get lost, then let her. Did she think that the Huangdu city could accommodate her and her son? If he can’t live on, he’ll naturally come back.”

Grandmother Liu pointed at Jiang Huai’an with a dark expression.

As expected, the Xia family’s children were all ungrateful, all ungrateful!

Chapter 89: divorce letter (1)

Jiang yubai’s lips trembled slightly, and his face was pale.

His eyes were filled with anger and the hatred of being betrayed, as well as some confusion.

He clearly did not do anything, so why did his wife and children look at him with disappointed eyes, and even want to abandon him?

“Are you unhappy with me because of Lulu? I feel bad for Lulu too. I’m her father too. I came back last night because mother was sick. His mother knelt on the long Street. As a son, how could he do this? Ah Qing

“Qing, I know, I know. Are you blaming me for not valuing you guys enough? But on one side was my mother, and on the other was Lulu. One was the person who gave birth to me, and the other was the person I gave birth to. It’s hard for me too. Qing, can you understand me?

You’re the wife I personally asked to marry, and you won’t help me? The children misunderstood me, but you misunderstood me too?” Jiang yubai was a little flustered. It was as if he had been isolated from that little home overnight.

Looking at his son and daughter’s apathetic expressions, Jiang yubai’s heart froze.

He didn’t even know why they betrayed him.

“Tell them to get lost! Yu Bai, have you seen it clearly now? She followed you when you were rich, but when you were down, she betrayed you with the child.

Do you see what kind of person she is now? Get lost, tell them to get lost.” Old lady Liu pulled on her son, and Jiang yubai was unable to move even half a step.

“If you want to go, then go. You’re not allowed to touch a single cent of the Jiang family’s Silver. This is all my son’s money! Your dowry from back then has long been confiscated. Since you want to leave, then leave with a backbone. Don’t bring anything!” Old lady Liu’s expression was dark and cold, and Jiang yubai’s expression changed.

Xia Shi looked at him.

Jiang yubai thought to himself, she’s a woman who’s living on the streets alone with two children.

Without any money on him, perhaps he would soon realize his mistake and come back.

Mrs. Xia chuckled in a low voice. What was she still looking forward to?

“Mother, this is the first household’s private room. Everything was here. If mother wants a clean break, then so be it. ” After Madam Xia finished speaking, she looked at Jiang yubai. “If that’s the case, I hope you can write a divorce letter.” His eyes were emotionless.

Jiang yubai’s face was cold.

The corners of his lips turned pale, and he clenched his fists tightly.

Grandmother Liu had heard that even if they were divorced, her grandson was still her grandson. She didn’t care if the Xia family could survive after leaving the Jiang family.

“I’ll send it to you tomorrow. My son is so handsome and steady, do you really think he can’t live without you? Do you really think my son is going to kneel on the ground and beg you not to leave? What a joke.” Mrs Liu pulled her son tightly with one hand, but she couldn’t bear to see Mrs Xia jumping on her son’s head.

Jiang yubai’s heart skipped a beat.

He really wanted to give in to the Xia Corporation.

However, his mother had already laid it out so clearly, so how could he do it?

Mrs. Xia didn’t say anything more and just went out with her children.

“If you step out of this door, you will truly have nothing to do with the Jiang family.” Jiang yubai gritted his teeth and glared at her.

His tone was so nervous that he didn’t even notice it.

“Then I will have to thank you.” After Madam Xia calmly finished speaking, she took her children and went out without looking back.

Jiang yubai’s eyes reddened, and his entire body trembled as he watched the three figures leave the Jiang family’s main gate without turning back.

“Son, look at how you’ve spoiled your wife. She doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth at all. It’s fine if you don’t know how to be filial to your parents, but now you probably have to be humble and coax her to go back. At that time, he will ride on our heads. For you, mother is willing to ride on her head, but you’re a man. My son”

Chapter 90: The Savior went to beg for food (1)

“When she has suffered enough outside, she will regret it. You can’t go along with her wishes, she won’t be able to hold on for more than three days before she returns.” Mrs Liu’s tone was somewhat disdainful.

“Mother said so much just to give you face. Look at yourself, you’ve spoiled her.

“Now she still dares to move out of the family with her child. She’s just a woman’s family. She has no power and no money, where is she going to live? Don’t fall into her trap, just wait, she’ll be back in three days. I have to know what’s good about you and only cherish you after I’ve suffered enough.”

“When did our Jiang family mistreat her? What did he do to her? Back then, in order to marry her, you knelt outside my room for three days and three nights. Why can’t she remember your good deeds? I know that she doesn’t like me and can’t tolerate me.

I’m old, and I’m a burden to my son. Mother should have died on the road of exile, mother should have died on the road.” Liu-Shi’s old tears flowed down, and she held her son in tears.

“It’s better for mother to die on the road than for you to be caught in the middle, Yu Bai. Mother can’t bear to see you being tortured by her like this.” The old lady wailed and was about to hit her head against the wall.

Jiang yubai’s regret of being abandoned by his wife and children was instantly dispelled.

She only hugged her mother and called her son unfilial, unfilial.

The mother and son knelt on the ground and cried. Jiang yubai immediately threw the idea of pleading with the Xia family to the back of his mind.

He knew that there had been a faint estrangement between the Xia family and his mother after he married into the family.

However, his mother was the one who gave birth to him and raised him. Back then, her betrayal of the marriage had caused her to fall ill. He had always tried to balance the relationship between the two of them over the years.

However, he had never thought that the summer family would one day explode.

Jiang yubai felt a little uneasy. Would she really return in three days?

Wasn’t she being too hot-headed? didn’t Lulu come back safely? Why couldn’t she show some respect to her mother?

The Xia clan didn’t care about Jiang yubai’s current thoughts at all.

It was not until they walked out of the Jiang family’s Gate that Madam Xia suddenly laughed.

It turned out that she seemed to be relieved after walking out of this door.

There was no sadness or anger, only a huge sigh of relief. A marriage had actually caused her to have such a mentality.

“Mother, Lulu is no longer a three-year-old child. I will take care of you.” Jiang huailu patted her chest seriously.

Her fair little face was full of seriousness. She had people from the hall of salvation.

Although, although he couldn't tell his mother.

"Yes, yes, yes. You're not two or three years old anymore. You're four years old."

Mother did not even have the time to celebrate your birthday and had to take you to the streets." Xia Shi felt a little guilty.

"Mother, it's already the greatest happiness for the three of us to be together," Jiang Huai 'an consoled.

Thinking of this, Xia Shi instantly felt much better.

If it was the Jiang family back then, she probably wouldn't even be able to take Lulu away.

It was only because of the Jiang family's misfortune and the old lady's anger that she had impulsively asked her to take the two children away.

"It's a pity that mother is penniless. Mother can't bring you to beg, right?" Madam Xia laughed. In fact, she had borrowed Ling 'er's empty house yesterday, but she had never told anyone.

Jiang huailu sighed deeply.

She had a Messenger of death to manage thousands of nether soldiers and was in charge of the affairs of the netherworld.

She still had the messenger of yang to manage the affairs of the world of yang, but now she had to be reduced to the point of begging for food with her mother.

The heavens had taken pity on her.. She was such an obedient Savior, but she had to beg for food?