

# THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

## Chapter 9

### Sacrificing Jiang Huailu to the Evil Spirits

Right now, the laws of nature had been broken and humans and ghosts coexisted.

In order to resist the evil spirits, the hidden Almighties all came out.

One of the hidden religious sects put paintings of their threshold guardian on the doors, so they could prevent the evil spirits from entering and hurting people at night.

Those paintings were in all the places along the way.

However, the ghosts outside the door still hadn't left. The chief of the Yamen officers turned pale.

He stood up slowly.

"Were there paintings of the threshold guardian on the door when we came in?" The voice of the chief of the Yamen officers was shaking. He held the scabbard gently with his calloused hand.

His eyes stared right at the door.

The other few Yamen officers were slightly dumbfounded. They immediately got up stiffly. "We think... we never saw any."

After that, everyone in the entire deserted temple became nervous.

"Without the paintings of the threshold guardian, then..." Then, did it mean that the ghosts could break in at any time?

“Motherf\*cker! It’s all your fault! Do you really think you’re still government officials after being imprisoned and exiled? If our journey wasn’t delayed because of a small matter of your family, how would we get into this situation?” Someone instantly shouted at the Jiang family.

He looked directly at the unconscious Jiang Huailu with his vicious eyes.

“Give her to the ghosts. Throw her out!” Someone immediately yelled.

“Right! Those evil spirits like pure children the most. Throw her out. Otherwise, when they get in, we’ll all die!” A few other prisoners looked at Jiang Huailu viciously.

“How dare you! Nobody’s taking my Xiao Lu away. It’s not a big deal. We’ll just die together!” Xia held Jiang Huailu tight. She had just given the child the medicine and the fever still hadn’t gone down. Jiang Huailu was her life.

Jiang Huaian gritted his teeth and stood in front of his mother to block the gazes.

Even those Yamen officers were drenched in cold sweat.

“Shut up!” The chief of the Yamen officers shouted with a deep voice as he glanced over everyone of the Jiang family. Old Lord Jiang was looking serious right now. Although he was a court official, his energy was incredibly fierce.

“We’ll just die together today. Don’t even think about taking my granddaughter away from me!” What Old Lord Jiang said made Xia burst into tears.

The old lady of the Jiang family frowned, but she didn’t say anything as she usually didn’t argue with her husband.

Jiang Huaiying looked at her grandmother with a glint of emotion in her eyes. She then lowered her head and hid inside with her mother, remaining quiet.

And yet, there was a hint of doubt in her eyes.

Did it change because she was reborn?

In her previous life, her uncle's daughter, Jiang Huailu, died today.

Jiang Huailu and everyone of the Jiang family went to the execution ground together in her last life, but Jiang Huailu had started to have a fever when she was there. She fainted on the execution ground and barely survived.

So, she certainly didn't tear the pants of the Crown Prince apart on the execution ground.

She still remembered she delayed the schedule because of her fever and everyone came to this deserted temple.

When they were attacked by the ghosts, someone suggested sacrificing this little girl to resist the evil spirits. As long as they could make it to dawn, they would have hope.

Her uncle's family certainly wasn't willing to do so, but her grandmother saw the other members of the Jiang family get injured because of this, so she knelt before her uncle.

She begged him to sacrifice Sister Huailu.

Outside the door, Jiang Huailu seemed to have woken up. Her small body leaned on the door and she couldn't stop crying, calling out to her mother for hugs.

That day, Xia was driven crazy.

She became mad sometimes.

And because of Jiang Huailu, there was finally a moment of tranquility, until the sun rose and light shone.

This was why there was a rupture between the two families of the Jiang household.

In this life, it seemed to be different.

Those evil spirits seemed to be afraid of something and they dared not to break in. In her previous life, they flooded in almost the second that night fell and took lives willfully.

Perhaps, it was because of her??

After she was reborn, she had a different destiny.

Heat surged from Jiang Huaiying's heart.