

The Savior 91

Chapter 91: The person in power (1)

Jiang huailu had been pondering.

Which position would he use to beg for food not be so embarrassing?

Seeing her younger daughter's wrinkled face, Mrs. Xia immediately raised her eyebrows and laughed.

"You ah, how would mother dare to let you go beg for food. You don't look like a beggar at all. Mother has already settled it down." Mrs. Xia took her daughter's hand and turned into an alley.

Jiang Huai 'an looked at him with a smile, as if he had already known.

"The Vice City Lord has married a new wife. This is the little lady's ancestral home. I don't plan on selling it, I just want to find someone who cherishes the house to take care of it." The Xia family was taken in here on the day of the Zhongyuan Festival.

"Grandma Zhu had wanted to lend us the house, but it's too close to the Jiang family. Mother refused." Madam Xia saw grandma Zhu's laughter coming from the courtyard and hurriedly went to greet her.

"Come in, come in. I'm moving out this afternoon. I'm only here to help Ling 'er clean up her house." The knot in grandma Zhu's heart had been resolved, and she was in a much better mood now.

Seeing that she had already cleaned the house, Mrs. Xia suddenly looked apologetic.

"I've really troubled you. I've caused you trouble. If it wasn't for the close distance, this ..." In fact, the Xia Corporation was more interested in grandma Zhu's house, which was brand new and spacious.

The houses here were a little more gloomy and cramped, and the houses were very old.

"That's fine. I don't have any children now. If it wasn't for the protection of the hall of salvation, he would have brought all his regrets into his coffin. I'm going to report to the hall of salvation in the afternoon to take over Ling 'er's position. That house of mine is going to be given to the hall of salvation. Look, I even brought the contract with me."

Grandma Zhu patted the paper in her hand. She had even settled the household.

Madam Xia felt a little desolate, but thinking that grandma Zhu was alone now, it was a good thing to go to the hall of salvation.

She didn't know that grandma Zhu would soon be accompanied by her daughter.

They also did not know that the world saving Hall, which had no reputation now, would become famous in the near future.

The messenger of death was in charge of the matters of the netherworld, and he would personally take souls and take lives.

Yang's mistake controlled the matters of the world of the Yang, and everything in the world of the Yang was in his eyes.

The God of Wealth controlled more than half of the world's wealth.

One day, he would shock this world.

And these people only submitted to the true master of the hall of salvation.

No one in the world could see her face.

But at this moment, she was only a four-year-old child.

"Quickly come in and eat something. I know you must be too busy to have time to eat today. If you do not mind old taitai, then accompany old taitai for a meal." Grandma Zhu touched Jiang huailu's head and felt that this little girl was particularly pleasing to the eye.

She didn't know why, but she liked this little girl from the first time she saw her.

He really wanted to have a godgranddaughter.

If grandma Zhu had thought of this in the day ...

However, he was afraid that he would be frightened if he met this child in the hall of salvation at night.

The old lady held Jiang huailu's hand and walked into the house.

"Mrs. Zhu, there's no need for that. There's really no need for that ..." Xia Shi said with a smile.

"It's no trouble at all. Give my Lu a pair of chopsticks. It's just a matter of adding a pair of chopsticks. It's no trouble, no trouble at all." The old lady was all smiles as she got up to pick up her chopsticks.

"You really don't have to trouble yourself, grandma Zhu." Jiang huailu copied her mother's way of declining.

She even went up and hugged grandma Zhu's leg.

The little girl looked up with her watery eyes and a serious expression.

"There's really no need to trouble yourself. I brought it. I've brought chopsticks." Jiang huailu took out a pair of peach wood chopsticks from his pocket.

Jiang Huai'an and the Xia Corporation, who were declining.

Grandma Zhu snorted and laughed.

Chapter 92: Stability (1)

Jiang huailu burped after eating.

Xia Shi's face was apologetic and a little embarrassed.

Didn't you say that you wouldn't eat? why did this devilish brat take out a pair of chopsticks?

She still couldn't figure it out.

The separation of the family was too rushed, and she was almost penniless except for this pair of children. Where did Jiang huailu get the chance to carry a pair of chopsticks?

Of course, she didn't know that Jiang huailu had a bowl and chopsticks with him.

The hall of salvation received offerings every day, and she would grab them with her hands every time. How many times had she lost face in front of Lu Jiang?

"Eat more. Ling 'er and I will be at ease with you guys living in this house." Grandma Zhu looked at Jiang huailu affectionately. The more she looked at this little girl, the more she liked her.

"Don't worry, I'll find a job tomorrow. I'll pay the rent on time every month. Thank you and miss Ling 'er for the past two months." Xia Shi's eyes turned red.

She knew that Jiang yubai's heart ached for her mother. However, they were husband and wife after all, and he actually allowed her to leave without giving her a single cent.

The Xia family was still a little disappointed.

He only felt that he had trusted the wrong person.

He only hated that he didn't listen to his parents "advice back then.

Madam Xia waved her hand and stopped thinking about it. She was an unfilial daughter, and she didn't know if she would ever have the chance to repay her parents in this life.

"You can stay here in peace. This is Ling 'er's ancestral home, it's a good thing that someone is living here." In fact, Ling 'er's family was unfortunate. Even if the house was empty, no one would come to live there.

Ling 'er's grandparents died. Her father died, and her mother ran away. No one would dare to stay there.

There were even rumors that this place was inauspicious.

Grandma Zhu was about to go to the hall of salvation after lunch when the Xia family sent her to the door.

"Now that the Zhongyuan Festival has passed, we can live in peace for a few more months. You three can also live a good life. The otherworldly soldiers that appeared in the hall of salvation last night were probably going to return to its former glory from today onwards. This old woman was entrusted by Ling 'er to be able to guard

the door." Grandma Zhu's face was glowing. The man who had killed Zhu Yan last night had died suddenly.

Grandma Zhu's expression remained unchanged.

She had seen her daughter last night. Her daughter had led countless nether soldiers out of the Savior Palace. At that moment, her heart was alive again.

After grandma Zhu left, Mrs. Xia sighed carefully.

"Grandma Zhu is also a pitiful person. When his mother earned some money and had more money, he would go to the hall of salvation to see her. Since you don't have any children, you should take care of her in the future." Two days ago, when Madam Xia came, the courtyard was still a little deserted.

Today, she had been properly taken care of. It was likely that grandma Zhu had not been idle these two days.

"She's not pitiful." Jiang huilu pouted. He was about to see his daughter every day.

"You're still talkative. When did you become so strong? He was actually hiding it from his mother. In the future, you're not allowed to lay a hand on the children outside, in case you hurt them. Do you understand?"

Seeing her daughter's round face full of innocence, Mrs. Xia couldn't help but hold her forehead and sigh.

The child did not know how to control his strength. With the strength of his daughter's hand, she would have twisted the other party's head off.

"I know, I know. Lulu won't do anything," Little Huai Lu clenched her fists and raised them.

"Mother, you still don't know Lulu? She knows what she's doing." Jiang Huai 'an couldn't help but put in a good word for her.

Jiang huailu muttered in his heart, seriously, you speak as if I have a friend.

It wasn't easy to get to know a few of them, but more than half of them were ghosts.

"Mother, don't worry. I'm all grown up now. I can hold up the sky for you and Lulu," Jiang Huai 'an saw the worry on Madam Xia's face and comforted her.

Xia Shi suddenly smiled..

Chapter 93: The Savior is right in front of you (1)

At night.

In previous years, the barren capital would close its doors in fear for the entire July night.

But today, there were a few scattered lights.

“It must be because of the nether soldiers last night.” Jiang Huai ‘an helped the Xia family clear the dishes.

This was given to him by one of his schoolmates when he was exiled. He was afraid of attracting the attention of the bailiffs, so he only took ten taels. But now, it was a life-saving silver.

Under the weak candlelight, there was some warmth.

“I haven’t even seen these ghost soldiers in the capital, let alone in the barren capital. Last night’s scene really looked like a Messenger of death capturing a ghost.” The Xia family couldn’t help but feel scared. At that time, they didn’t feel scared when they were looking for Jiang huailu.

Now that she thought about it, she didn’t have the courage to step out of the door.

Xia Shi couldn’t help but smile. Who wasn’t afraid? But that was Lulu.

“Today, countless noble people in the barren capital swarmed to the Savior Hall. I’m afraid that it will need to be repaired in the next few days.” “The city Lord has brought people to the hall of salvation again today.”

“It’s a little strange that there’s a living person leading the nether soldiers to expel the malicious ghosts. It was said that his name was Chu Liang, and all the nobles in the city had been trying to curry favor with him. However, he did not seem to care about anything. He only said that he was working for master.”

“What we know now is that the leaders are a Messenger of death and a Messenger of yang. They were all the slaves of their so-called master. He wondered how powerful his master would be. He probably had the power to save the world. I’m afraid that everyone would want to be loyal to such a man. ”

Jiang Huai ‘an pursed his lips. All men had a hot-blooded heart, so he naturally wanted to serve.

Clang.

Jiang huailu’s foot flipped over the basin, and her chubby toes were exposed.

The foot-washing water splashed all over her body and face.

“Jiang huailu, you’re not allowed to drink the water to wash your feet.” Jiang Huaian’s eyes widened, and Jiang huailu was still staring at him blankly.

Her brother’s glare even made her, who was so shocked, spit a bubble in her mouth.

Hearing her own brother’s name, Jiang huailu was shocked.

As for the ability to save people in distress and being a man, Jiang huailu looked at her soft and tender arms.

He couldn’t help but smack his lips. T-that was far from it.

Jiang huailu shrank back, feeling a little guilty.

Mrs. Xia only felt that the two siblings had become more cheerful after leaving the Jiang family. In the past, he didn't even dare to speak softly.

tonight, we'll have to each have a room. Huai 'an will stay in the East Room, Lulu in the middle, and I'll stay in the West Room. Jiang Huai 'an was almost fourteen and could no longer live with Her Excellency.

It was only because of the lack of rooms after coming to Huangdu that they had to stay in the same room, separated by a curtain in the middle.

Seeing that Lulu had no objections, Madam Xia heaved a sigh of relief.

Jiang huailu, on the other hand, was extremely happy. She was very afraid of the moment when her mother would take her out of bed in the morning.

She had to constantly worry about whether or not she had taken out her Tributes.

The three people of the Xia family were warm and quiet. On the other hand, the Jiang family was in a mess.

"Cry, cry, cry, can't you take care of the child? How can you be a mother if you can't even keep an eye on a child?"

Liu-Shi's voice shook the sky, filled with anger.

The Jiang family's courtyard was very noisy. Jiang huailin had been crying non-stop ever since the Xia family left.

During lunch, Jiang huaijie made a meal and managed to eat a bowl of raw rice.

Jiang huaijin was holding back his irritation as he brought the dinner to the table. When he saw his grandfather's face darken, the veins on his forehead throbbed.

The rice was cooked like pig's feed.

The color was completely gone, and there was even a faint burnt smell.

Fortunately, grandmother Liu bought a chicken. Even if Jiang huaijin boiled it in water, it still tasted sweet.

It was barely edible..

Chapter 94: Disloyal (1)

"You don't know how to enjoy life when you're blessed. Who knows what your wife and child will be doing after leaving the Jiang family? Don't worry, they won't be able to resist coming back in three days." Old lady Liu handed the chicken leg to old master Jiang.

Jiang yubai answered in a low voice.

He looked like he had lost his soul and was distracted.

Elder Jiang took a sip of the chicken soup. Not only did the chicken not taste good, but it also had a fishy smell.

The Xia Corporation would never make such a mistake.

“In the end, we’re a young couple, we have to live up to our conscience. She’s Huai’an’s mother, after all.” Pavilion elder Jiang managed to eat a chicken leg and put down his bowl of soup after drinking it.

Seeing his eldest son’s appearance, he sighed slightly and entered.

He was old, and his body was not as strong as it used to be.

Sigh.

It was not until Pavilion elder Jiang entered the room that Liu-Shi said in a low voice with a dark face, “If you lower your head now, she will come back and step on your head. Torture her for a few days and make her suffer. Once she’s out of this door, not everyone will let her do whatever she wants.” “Which daughter-in-law would dare to blow her beard and glare at a man?” Jiang yubai did not say anything.

Jiang huaijin always had a feeling that everything had deviated from his previous life because something had gone wrong with his eldest uncle’s family. Only when those who should die were dead, those who should go crazy were crazy, and those who should be crippled were crippled could they return to their original path.

If everything was different from her previous life, then what was the point of her rebirth?

In his previous life, the city Lord’s son was dead, and the city Lord was dead. There was no yin-yang mishap, nor was there a world-saving Hall.

Jiang huaijin gritted his teeth in anger.

Naturally, she didn’t want the Xia family to come back with the child. There would only be chances for accidents outside.

“Big uncle, two days ago, I asked the commander for a spot in the document. My father doesn’t understand the twists and turns of politics, so you should go.” Jiang huaijin took out a piece of paper from his pocket.

He handed it to the stunned Jiang yubai.

There was indeed the commander’s handwriting on it.

Jiang yubai looked at his niece. Jiang huaijin lowered his head slightly, feeling a little embarrassed.

“Huaijie is a noble lady of the capital, a daughter of an aristocratic family. How could huaijie not understand what eldest aunt is saying? but now that the Jiang family has fallen to such a state, huaijie can not just watch the Jiang family fall.” Jiang huaijin sniffed. His eyes were slightly red as he tried to hold back his tears.

“Huaijie got this from the commander. Huaijie wasn’t the kind of person first aunt had described. Big uncle is a resourceful man, and father won’t be able to endure that

kind of hardship. The Jiang family will be relying on big uncle.” Jiang huaijin looked aggrieved.

Jiang Yuqing looked at his daughter and lowered his eyes slightly.

In fact, he was the first person Jiang huaijin looked for.

However, he had never entered an official career in his life, so he naturally knew that the person who should be the most important now was his big brother.

Jiang Yuqing had been unconvinced since he was young. He was unconvinced that Jiang yubai was the eldest son and could inherit the family business. But at this moment, he hesitated.

His eldest brother’s wife and children had left home, and now he was all alone.

It was good that Jiang Huai ‘an was gone, and the Jiang family was well. Everything would belong to his son, huailin.

“Brother, you go. We’re brothers, if I don’t help you, who will? The sister-in-law couldn’t bear the hardship and left with her insensible child. We brothers have broken bones, but we’re still connected to each other. We’ll always have to give you a hand.” Jiang Yuqing’s words were extremely beautiful.

Jiang yubai’s heart trembled.

His younger brother, Jiang Yuqing, had no interest in being an official. In fact, he had always been disdainful of it.

Now, he had truly witnessed the love between brothers.

“Yuqing, don’t worry. GE has a mouth to eat, I will never forget the second branch. Ah Qing, it’s good for her to suffer a little. We’re a family, so we’ll be able to get through this with mutual support.”

Jiang yubai thought that the Xia Corporation would definitely regret this.

He regretted leaving today..

Chapter 95: Broken love between husband and wife (1)

“Send her the divorce papers tomorrow. Otherwise, I’d think you can’t leave her. ”

“Don’t look at me, I’m just scaring her. The divorce papers were given to her and she had to sign it before it could be sent to the government to be put on record. She had two children, no money, no food, and no acquaintances in the city. You’ve found another job, will she let you go? I’m afraid she’s not a fool.”

Liu-Shi sneered.

Tonight, the Xia family would probably have fallen into the streets.

However, her silly son was soft-hearted, so she would not tell him.

“Even if you did, she wouldn’t dare to sign and send it to the government. Be at ease. If she didn’t give her a scare, how could she teach the child in peace? What had she done to the two children? I’m not close to you at all.”

Liu-Shi looked at Jiang yubai with a meaningful and heartfelt expression.

Jiang yubai felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. The affection between him and the young couple of the Xia clan back then was real.

Now that he was talking about the divorce papers, he couldn’t even lift his brush.

“First uncle, please ask first aunt to come back.” Jiang huaijin squeezed his handkerchief uneasily and lowered his head in guilt.

“Eldest aunt was born into a noble family. Although she can’t compare to the Jiang family, she’s still from a noble and virtuous family. It was huaijie’s recklessness, and it was normal for first aunt to look down on her. Even huaijie herself doesn’t like it.” Jiang huaijin was referring to the dance she had performed for the commander earlier in the day.

When Mrs Liu heard this, her face fell.

“Who wants her to like him? She’s so virtuous, but the Jiang family is starving to death. Huaijie, you’re thinking about the Jiang family. Our Jiang family owes you. I don’t want you to be humiliated. Don’t even think about it if you want Yu

Bai to beg her. ‘

Liu-Shi immediately wiped her tears.

“B-but first aunt is with brother Huai ‘an and sister Lulu, and first uncle is all alone. The children are in her hands. He was begging her to say something nice to coax him. If it really doesn’t work, huaijie will go and plead with you.” Jiang huaijin’s cautious manner immediately made Jiang yubai’s heart sink.

“I’m not going. What do you mean go?”

“When you come back, you might say that the things you brought are not clean. She’ll come back on her own once she’s sorted out her thoughts.” Jiang yubai kept the document and ignored the uneasiness in his heart. He immediately raised his brush and wrote the divorce letter.

She didn’t dare to.

As a woman, she wouldn’t be able to live with a son and a daughter in huangdu without a man.

He was just scaring her.

She would come back and admit her mistakes.

Just as he finished writing the letter of separation, Liu-Shi took it from his hand.

“Mother will hold it for you. Tomorrow, bring the documents to report. You should rest well. Huaijie asked for this. That Good Wife of yours doesn’t even appreciate it. You really owe her.” Mrs. Liu folded the divorce papers in a few moves, not giving Jiang yubai the slightest chance to react.

“Mother, don’t give it to her yet. I will give it to her.” Jiang yubai said with a frown before he entered the room.

Liu-Shi sneered in her heart, but her mouth agreed very quickly.

“Would mother harm you? Go in and rest. Go report to work tomorrow. Don’t let huaijie down. After all, we’ve entered the inner city. It’s our first step.”

Liu-Shi didn’t give a direct answer, and Jiang yubai believed that his mother didn’t think too deeply about it since he was young.

Lying on the empty bed, she felt a little cold even though it was July.

Jiang yubai pulled the blanket over and covered his neck. He kept feeling a chill on his neck.

Zhu Yan stood at the head of the bed, her hands gesturing in front of Jiang yubai’s neck.

“This is the man who divorced our mistress? Should I seduce his soul? At the very least, you can make master happy.”

A little nether soldier behind him hurriedly pulled him back.

“Let him live, so that he can experience the dangers of the world.”

Zhu Yan’s lips curled up. She was right.

Jiang yubai had no idea that the Grim Reaper was only half a step away from him..

Chapter 96: Chapter 96: the concubine is a noble (1)

Jiang yubai entered the inner city on the second day.

Seeing the wealth and prosperity of the inner city, Jiang yubai was dazzled for a moment.

Standing on this long and crowded Street, for a moment, he thought he was still in the capital, still the powerful master of the Jiang family.

Thinking about how everything in the Jiang family had originated from that vicious youth, Jiang yubai took a deep breath.

Now, he had to start all over again.

Jiang yubai took the letter of recommendation and went to look for the commander, only to hear that the commander had been summoned by the city Lord.

Fortunately, the commander remembered him and handed him over to someone else. Jiang yubai’s ability was outstanding, and he successfully stayed in the residence. Although his status wasn’t

high, at least he had a foothold. “The city Lord has brought all the officials to the hall of salvation. The commander is going to maintain order. You should carry out the city Lord’s orders.”

“That San Qing Street has a new house with two entrances and two exits, and the inside has not been tidied up. Take some people and clean it up. This is the city Lord’s gift to thank you.” The manservant who spoke raised his eyebrows and looked at Jiang yubai, but he didn’t tease him.

This Jiang yubai looked like a scholar and was probably once a high-ranking official in the capital. Such a person would turn into a Dragon when he met water and would easily rise up in huangdu.

Jiang yubai was also able to adapt to circumstances. Moreover, he was only bringing people to set up the place.

He didn’t need to do anything.

“I wonder which noble person it is? I can actually trouble city Lord to send me off?” Jiang yubai paused. “Only after inquiring clearly can we cater to his interests,” he muttered.

The servant lowered his voice and said, “It’s said that a widow brought a little girl.” You’re from the capital, so you’ve seen all kinds of luxurious things. Just don’t embarrass the city Lord. The only son of our city Lord’s mansion is indebted to that family. I’m afraid that they’ll be able to reach the sky in a single step in the future.”

Jiang yubai vaguely understood.

The city Lord had a son in his middle years, and that only son was like a treasure.

He guaranteed that he would handle this matter beautifully.

Although they were all trivial matters, it was already a big step forward in success to be able to enter the inner city.

Jiang yubai thought of the Xia clan, and his dark eyes slightly darkened.

There would always be a chance for him in huangdu, and she would regret it in the future.

When Jiang huailu got up from the bed in a daze, he had no dreams the entire night and didn’t even go to the Savior Palace.

“Lulu, wake up quickly. All the people in the city have gone to the Savior’s Hall to offer incense. Mother still has to take you to thank the Buddha for his blessing.” If Jiang huailu hadn’t entered the hall of salvation by mistake, she probably wouldn’t have been able to find her that day.

Madam Xia gave her a change of clothes.

“Don’t talk nonsense when you’re there. It’s said that yang Cha has a bad temper, and even the city Lord didn’t show a good face in front of him.”

Jiang huailu's eyebrows and eyes resembled the Xia family's, but they were more exquisite than the Xia family's. At this moment, she was dressed up like a New Year's doll.

"Your brother went out to work early in the morning. It was master Fang who helped him." The Xia family was silent for a moment.

Originally, master Fang had no more contact with the Jiang family after entering the inner city, but when she left, master Fang had extended a helping hand.

Xia Shi went to the city to buy a few boxes of desserts and then took Jiang huailu to the East of the city.

What was different from the past was that the people in the city seemed to be rejuvenated, which surprised Jiang huailu.

She could even feel the majestic power of faith.

"Ever since the world salvation Hall came out, the people have had hope. In the past, he would close the door at night and didn't even dare to light the lights. Now that the messengers of death from the hall of salvation had appeared, any evil spirits that were causing trouble would be quickly cleaned up. All the evils have retreated three miles away from the city."

Jiang huailu nodded. It seemed that Chu Liang and Zhu Yan were quite good..

Chapter 97: Sleep forever (1)

When Jiang huailu arrived outside the hall of salvation, he was stunned.

She couldn't even close her little mouth.

"It's only been three days, why ..." Why did he change so much?

"Desolate is a place abandoned by the world and cursed by the heavens," Xia Shi chuckled. Everyone just muddled along and didn't have any hope. Now that the world saving Hall has appeared, it naturally carries all the expectations of the people." Xia Shi looked over.

The previously desolate and empty Savior Hall was now packed with people.

This was fine.

There were many lanterns hanging on both sides of the road up the mountain, which were used to ward off evil. At this moment, the trees were covered with red ribbons.

"These are all wish trees, they're very spiritual. You can make a wish for ten wens."

The road up the mountain was filled with stalls, and everyone's faces were filled with smiles. They were extremely happy.

"Ten wens, why don't you just buy me candied gourd?" Jiang huailu muttered.

It was densely packed with people.

“There’s still a city Lord and officials on this mountain peak. They were all here to seek help from the world Lord. I live at the foot of the mountain. I’ve seen the Savior’s appearance that day.”

“Aiyo, you guys were all frightened on the night of the Zhongyuan Festival, right? I’m telling you, we haven’t seen a single ghost at the foot of this mountain. That’s not the blessing of a Savior.”

“Speaking of which, miss Ling ‘er, who was the second in line for the Vice City Lord, was the gatekeeper of the world saving Hall in the past, right? No wonder the whole family left early.” After saying that, he smacked his lips. “Is it a good thing to leave early?” everyone was puzzled.

of course. The Savior only called him away because he served him well. Everyone felt that it made sense.

“Did you guys see the Golden Palace descending from the sky? Oh my, I’m afraid that the palace is nothing more than this? Did you guys see the Savior? That’s three heads and six arms ...” The person behind him boasted shamelessly, his saliva splashing everywhere.

Jiang huailu’s face darkened. She felt that everyone was defaming her.

The Xia family became even more pious.

He even kowtowed a few times to the hall of salvation from a distance, then continued to pull Jiang huailu up the mountain.

When they reached the top of the mountain, Jiang huailu sighed. Why was it so difficult to go home?

This place had already been heavily surrounded and heavily guarded. In any case, ordinary people were allowed to enter the gate to pay their respects. Jiang huailu was short, and he could only see a few officials kneeling in the hall even when he tiptoed.

He raised his head and saw Lu Jiang standing in the hall.

He seemed to be listening to the prayers of the man in the lead, and his face was extremely gloomy.

“Mother, I’ll go in and take a look.” Jiang huailu used his young age to squeeze through the crowd.

When the group of officials saw that it was a baby, they also frowned. However, in front of the Savior’s Hall, they did not dare to be presumptuous.

Little Huai Lu could hear the city Lord’s low voice in her ear. “Savior, Savior, please protect the people of the world, please bless His Highness Huai Jiang to never wake up. Bless him with a sudden death and Ascension. May the Buddha bless us.”

Huaijiang?

That evil!

Jiang huailu's cheeks were puffed up. The evil had fainted?

It was really a great thing.

However, why did brother Lu Jiang's expression look so ugly?

After paying his respects, the city Lord felt a chill down his spine. It was a hot July, why did he feel so cold?

Jiang huailu was walking beside Lu Jiang. Her mother was burning joss paper not far away from her. She didn't dare to let Jiang huailu leave her sight.

Jiang huailu's back was facing the Xia family, and his eyes were round.

"Brother Lu Jiang, do you also think that the city Lord cares about the world? He's really a good person." Those who cursed the evil to die early were all good people.

Lu huaijiang looked at her with a dark expression.. Bengong only wanted to wring off her head!

Chapter 98: She frivolous me (1)

Jiang huailu felt that there was something wrong with the way Lu Jiang was looking at her.

"He begged His Highness Huai Jiang to never wake up. What kind of heart is this?" Lu huaijiang's eyes were cold and seemed to carry a bit of sharp coldness.

He seemed to have overlooked something.

Could this place still be within the borders of the country?

Lu huaijiang's eyelids twitched.

Jiang huailu was thinking about how to explain that Lu huaijiang was a great evil that wanted to kill the world and destroy the world. The Xia family hurried over.

"Lulu, you can't be too far away from mother. You'll be caught by The Walking stick later." Mrs. Xia smiled gently and held her daughter's hand.

Lu huaijiang's thick brows furrowed slightly as he looked suspiciously at the Xia family.

This woman seemed to be a little familiar.

However, Madam Xia was dressed like an ordinary woman, so she only looked familiar.

"Why didn't you come last night? I've been waiting for you all night." Damn it, the entire Hall of salvation had gone to kill evil ghosts. He was the only one standing by the door, waiting for the keys.

Jiang huailu was the key.

Who knew why he could only go out of this door when Jiang huailu was with him.

Lu huaijiang didn't even realize that his tone was soft and carried a bit of resentment. But in the blink of an eye, he was furious.

He, Lu huaijiang, had never felt so wronged.

The Xia Corporation just happened to go and ask for a signature.

"Lulu, sit here and wait for me. There's too many people at the drawing release area." Seeing that there were guards all around, Madam Xia was relieved.

Jiang huailu nodded obediently. Lu Jiang scoffed at her obedient look.

Jiang huailu's eyes were innocent, "were you waiting for me?" Like the husband-gazing rock?" Her bedtime story last night was the husband-gazing rock.

Lu huaijiang's face darkened visibly.

"Don't you know why I waited for you?" Lu huaijiang's brain was twitching. When he woke up, he would definitely raze this damn Hall of salvation to the ground.

No, the entire city was razed to the ground!

Jiang huailu looked apologetic. She wondered why Zhu Yan and the messenger of death could come and go as they pleased.

If Chu Liang could enter and leave as he pleased, what about Lu Jiang?

Could it be that Lu Jiang was not one of her people?

Jiang huailu raised his head and said seriously, "Why don't you be my man? I'll be good to you. If you become my man, you can enter and leave the hall of salvation as you please. Otherwise, I'll have to wait bitterly every day ..." Before Jiang huailu could finish his words.

Lu huaijiang's face instantly turned ashen.

"Jiang Lu, what are you saying? You're so bold!" Lu huaijiang's eyes were filled with killing intent. He gritted his teeth as if he was filled with monstrous anger.

Jiang huailu was stunned and took a step back.

She, she just wanted to write him on the Golden Book. Why, why was there such a biz reaction?

Jiang huailu felt a little wronged after being scolded.

"Do you really think that bengong can only have you? Do you really think that I would sell my body just to leave this damn place? Don't even think about it! You're just craving my body!" Lu Jiang was furious.

There was anger and a bit of shock.

He, the Crown Prince, had been frivolously treated?

He was born and raised in the palace, so he had naturally seen a lot of such filth.

Now that he was suddenly provoked by Jiang huailu, he was immediately angry.

The young man's thick eyelashes drooped slightly, his eyes were like stars, and his thin lips were slightly curled, which actually gave him a bit of coldness.

Damn thing, she actually dared to make bengong her people.

However, the little girl lowered her head and clutched the corner of her clothes without saying a word.

She wiped her face with her hand and lowered her head.

Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth in anger. Hearing the soft sobbing in his ear, his fingers moved slightly.

She teased bengong and still had the face to cry?

Chapter 99: The young evil spirit (1)

Lu huaijiang's face was ashen, and the veins on his forehead were bulging.

He clenched his fists tightly and stared at the short girl in front of him.

"You're fierce to me ... Wuwuwu, you're fierce to me ..." Jiang huailu's eyes were like the sky after rain, pure and beautiful.

However, at this moment, she was crying with tears in her eyes and could not stop.

"You're thinking of ... You want me, you want me! He actually still had the face to cry? I can't be fierce to you? Do you know that anyone who dares to say such words would have been dismembered by five horses and torn apart by a carriage?"

Lu huaijiang's face was filled with hostility.

In his heart, he was even weighing the possibility of usurping the short and stout position.

Jiang huailu sobbed and sobbed, tears flowing down her face.

She cried and hiccuped, her short legs glaring at him. "You, you, you're the one who wants to eat people! Your whole family wants to eat people!"

"Lulu doesn't eat people, I don't eat people. I'm not an evil! Wuwuwu ... Burp ..." He was crying and hiccuping.

She didn't eat people. If she did, wouldn't she be the same as the evil?

"You don't smell good, why would I want to eat you? You're not even as fragrant as chicken legs or pig trotters. Wuwuwu ... You said I eat people!"

Jiang huailu was twitching and still craving his body. Did he think he could be compared to braised pig's feet? Lu huaijiang's gloomy face suddenly ...

He froze.

The hostility on his face didn't even have time to dissipate.

He looked at Jiang huailu in a daze.

Re his nennle? Didn't it nnt mean what he was thinking?

Coming from the palace, His Highness Huai Jiang, who had seen many schemes and dirty tricks, was stunned.

"Didn't you want me to be your man?" Lu huaijiang gritted his teeth.

"Wuwuwu, it's not convenient for you to enter and exit the hall of salvation. Chu Liang and Zhu Yan had written their names on the Golden Book. They are my people and can enter and leave at will. It's just your name, what right do you have to accuse me of eating people?" Jiang huailu cried until she was out of breath, her little face red. His eyes were full of accusation.

Lu huaijiang ...

He looked at her.

He suddenly remembered that this little bean was only ... Four?

Four years old!

In just an instant, the gloomy young man in front of him, the young man who was planning a strategy. That fair and calm face instantly burned up.

Her ears were red.

He opened his mouth, but not a single word came out.

"You're fierce to me ... Wuwuwu, you're fierce to me. You even slandered me for eating people." This was the greatest insult to pig trotters.

Lu huaijiang was so embarrassed that he couldn't even lift his head. When he looked down again, he saw that the short man's eyes were red from crying. In his heart ...

He immediately felt a little uncomfortable.

His mind was filled with schemes and deception, but he never thought that the other party was only four years old.

Miscalculated!

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but rejoice that he was only a soul now. If His Highness huaijiang were to do such a thing, the court officials would condemn him in speech and in writing, and even their spittle would drown him.

Lu huaijiang touched his nose, looked left and right, and couldn't help but squat down to the same level as the short man.

This was the first time that the young prince, who was always high and mighty, knelt down for her.

"That ... Don't cry. I was just spouting nonsense, I didn't mean it." Lu huaijiang was not used to it. He had never been gentle to anyone since he was born.

He was born to be at the peak of the king tier, and with a wave of his hand, countless people had lost their lives for him.

He had killed countless people, and his blood had splashed on his robes. He had never even blinked. He even enjoyed the pleasure of the blood.

But now, he was actually helpless against a four-year-old short fellow.

For the first time in his life, the young evil was at a loss..

Chapter 100: Little devil (1)

“I misunderstood you.”

Lu huaijiang’s voice was weak and he felt uncomfortable.

If the celestial Empress was here, she would probably be moved to tears.

Since the child was one year old, the Emperor and Empress realized that Lu huaijiang did not seem to have any sympathy.

He never sympathized with others, nor did he feel sorry for anyone.

Even the Empress who had given birth to him and raised him only had fear for him. That motherly love was mixed with fear, and everything had changed.

He would never bow down to anyone.

Even celestial Empress didn’t dare to hope for it.

However, at this moment, he actually lowered his proud head and awkwardly coaxed the little girl who was crying beside him.

However, the little girl didn’t seem to appreciate it.

She only paused for a moment after hearing his apology, and then continued to cry at the top of her lungs.

Why can’t I cry? The four-year-old Savior still had the right to cry.

Lu huaijiang’s head hurt from her crying. He frowned and pursed his lips.

There was a faint hint of anger.

The moment he pulled a long face, the atmosphere around him seemed to have become tense.

“Don’t cry!” Lu huaijiang suppressed his anger and narrowed his eyes, looking at her coldly.

Little Huai Lu felt a chill around her. She was startled by the sound and paused.

It was as if the crying had stopped.

Lu huaijiang’s ears went quiet, and he let out a breath of relief.

Before he could relax his lips, he saw the short girl in front of him holding back a bag of tears.

She raised her chubby little hand and complained, “”You’re being fierce to me again for no reason! Wuwuwu ...” Then, she held back her tears.

He was so choked up that he kept twitching.

“I’m not crying, wuu ... My eyes were sweating. It’s just sweating.” Jiang huailu’s tears kept falling.

He was crying just now, but now he was crying silently.

No, she refused to admit that she was crying.

Her eyes were sweating.

Lu huaijiang ...

What sin had he committed!

However, when he saw her pouting pitifully and her bright eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of dust, his heart felt heavy.

Lu huaijiang sighed, resigned to his fate. As if compromising, he let out a heavy sigh.

His eyes softened slightly, and he helplessly moved closer to her. He could almost smell the milk fragrance on her body.

It was so sweet that he was stunned.

He was too close, and the braids on the little girl’s head touched his cheek.

His cheeks were slightly itchy.

Jiang huailu was angry. He snorted and turned his back to him.

This childish scene actually made Lu huaijiang smile.

For some reason, she was a little cute.

Lu huaijiang reached out his arms and carried the little girl over to face him.

Lu huaijiang felt a little uncomfortable when he saw her teary face.

However, this feeling disappeared in a flash. It was something he had never experienced before.

“My little ancestor, stop crying. I’ll apologize to you, okay? As long as you stop crying, I’ll agree to anything you say, okay?” Lu huaijiang had never coaxed anyone before, but at this moment, he was very accepting.

That familiar coaxing with a bit of doting made Lu huaijiang shocked.

Jiang huailu sobbed. Because she had cried for too long, her lips were red and glistening. There were still tears on her thick black eyelashes, and she was looking at him with a wronged expression.

“Do you really admit your mistake?” The little girl’s voice was slightly hoarse, as if she was extremely sad.

“Yes, I was the one who hurt you with my words. I know I’m in the wrong. Can you forgive me?” Lu huaijiang’s voice was subconsciously soft, afraid of scaring her.

He raised his hand and gently wiped away the tears on her face.

Her skin was soft and warm. Lu huaijiang's brows raised slightly.

Jiang huailu grabbed his white clothes and wiped his tears and snot.

Lu huaijiang ...

For some reason, this scene was so damn familiar!