

THE SAVIOR IS JUST A 3-YEAR-OLD

Chapter 13

In a Dilemma

Jiang Huailu's fever came fiercely, but she also recovered very quickly.

If it wasn't that she became much slimmer and the baby fat on her face disappeared so quickly, it wouldn't seem that she had gone through such a dangerous condition.

Jiang Huaian and his parents took turns to carry the girl along the way, saving her life.

But the atmosphere among the Jiang family was extremely strange.

"Xiao Lu, come to grandma. Let me take a look at you..."

When they were halfway there, Old Lady Jiang suddenly sat on the grass and waved at Jiang Huailu.

Xia immediately held Jiang Huailu tightly, feeling anxious and didn't let her go over.

Old Lady Jiang immediately pulled a long face.

Jiang Huaiying's eyes looked down slightly. "Auntie, grandma only wants to see sister. Aren't you hurting her feelings?"

Xia's face was pale and her body shook.

She looked at Jiang Yubai helplessly. Jiang Yubai was her husband.

However, he was also the eldest son of the Jiang family and the person in charge of the Jiang family right now.

He had already reached his limit leaving that old lady out this half day.

“Lulu, go to grandma. Let her take a look at you.” Jiang Yubai dared not to look at his wife. On one side, it was his mother, and the other, it was his wife. He had never thought that such a gap would appear between them, who used to get along well at home, during their journey to exile.

Jiang Huailu had become much skinnier and her eyes looked brighter.

The Yamen officers had just distributed the steamed buns, but they had already had a faint spoiled odor because of the hot weather.

Xiao Huailu was sad.

That damn devil! She wouldn't have to suffer if it wasn't for him.

She slowly walked to her grandmother. Xiao Huailu was truly only three, but her intuition for others was extremely clear. The old lady in front of her hated her more than she adored her.

Old Lady Jiang looked at her kindly, but her old face still looked a bit sad.

Thinking that she had worked so hard for the Jiang family her entire life but had to give in to her three-year-old granddaughter right now, she didn't like her anymore, even if she used to adore her.

Although her husband didn't blame her, he left her out and didn't say a word to her as well. She surely knew what she had to do.

“Huailu, do I treat you well?” The old lady wiped the corners of her eyes. She used to be superior before, but now, she had to take a subservient position, which made Jiang Yubai and Jiang Yuqing feel sorry for her.

Xiao Huailu scratched her hair and tilted her head. She pondered for a while and answered firmly, “You treat me well.”

“You treat my brothers and sisters better...”

The old lady raised the corners of her mouth and suddenly stopped.

“The palms and the back of the hands are all made of flesh. Lulu, I’m the Lady of the family. Do you understand? You’re still little. I don’t think you’d understand.” The old lady sighed. Could a three-year-old child understand that?

Xiao Huailu pouted. “I understand, I understand. The palms and the back of the hands are all made of flesh. Then, the palms should have thicker flesh.” The little girl reached her fair, soft hands out. There were small creases on her little hands, looking extremely cute.

The old lady!

“Pfft...” The daughter-in-law of the Fang family was sitting under a crooked tree. She suddenly laughed and immediately covered her mouth.

Once her hands moved, the handcuffs clanged.

Even though her back was facing the Jiang family, they could still see her shoulders shaking.

The old lady seemed to be being strangled by someone. The sentence, “the palms should have thicker flesh” was echoing all around her head!

Xiao Lu lifted her head and looked at her innocently and ignorantly. “Did I say something wrong?” The little girl’s voice was delicate and childish.

The old lady couldn’t even breathe..

Her body was trembling in anger right now and her chest undulated.

Xia looked a bit sullen. She had always respected her in-laws and loved the younger generations all these years, since she married into this family and now, this old lady was scheming against her three-year-old daughter.

Xia, who was always tolerant, couldn’t help but tighten her lips.

