

## The Savior 161

### Chapter 161: Harm him (1)

Jiang huailu grinned.

Lu huaijiang came down from the beam.

Only when he sat on the beam, higher than the Savior of the hall of salvation, did he feel that he was no lower than Jiang huailu.

Only then would he be able to find some psychological comfort.

“What if you hide and cry?” Jiang huailu looked at him secretly. It was good that he didn’t cry.

Lu huaijiang’s face darkened even more. Your whole family is crying, but I don’t!

I’ve never cried since I was born.

Lu huaijiang looked at her from the corner of his eyes and crossed his arms.”Didn’t you say that the Savior came to save the world? How did it also implicate the third generation? Didn’t you say that the Emperor was too cold-blooded?” Lu huaijiang muttered in his heart, you’re f \* cking double standards.

Double standard daddy.

He didn’t know why this wretched girl had such a deep grudge against the imperial family.

From time to time, he would hear her Mutter and curse the imperial family.

Jiang huailu looked at him as if he was an idiot.

“Even the merciful Buddha can be enraged. Why can’t I be angry? Rules were rules. If you were unreasonable and accused the third generation, then there would be people who would kill all their relatives on the spot. Well, for example

“For example, that Furen just now took my eight characters and let me marry that little ghost. Then his relatives, as well as the servants and servants in the residence, even the plants and animals would all be killed in an instant. Don’t leave any survivors.”

“Isn’t that even more cold-blooded? But the gods are not to be sullied.” Jiang huailu rolled her eyes at him.

Lu huaijiang inexplicably felt that her roll of eyes was a little cute.

However, he had rolled his eyes for a long time.

I’m almost rolling my eyes out. Alright, alright, you’re not cold-blooded. You’re doing this for the rules. Lu huaijiang saw her eyes turn white and couldn’t help but feel terrified.

Damn, even ghosts were scared out of their wits.

“It’s too high, I can’t get it back.” Jiang huailu said with grievance. Help me ...”

Lu huaijiang ...

He silently went forward and pulled out her eyeballs.

Jiang huailu’s eyes were red from the provocation and he looked at him with resentment.

Lu huaijiang was confused,”what does this have to do with me?” You flipped through it yourself!”  
Don’t blame me again!

Jiang huailu mumbled, “if you didn’t make me angry last night, I wouldn’t have come today.” If I hadn’t come, I wouldn’t have met that Madam. If I hadn’t met that Madam, I wouldn’t have brought up this topic with you and I wouldn’t have rolled my eyes. Isn’t that the cause of it all because of you?

“But don’t worry, I won’t blame you. I’ll forgive you.” Jiang huailu waved his hand, looking extremely magnanimous.

“You don’t have to be too grateful. After all, my stomach is big and I can hold the boat.” Jiang huailu looked at him in disgust.

Lu huaijiang was about to explode.

I’m about to explode from anger.

When bengong was alive, I almost angered the world to death. When I was unconscious, I had to be tortured by you. This is f \* cking retribution.

This is my retribution.

“But you can’t be so unreasonable in the future. You were too unreasonable last night. Although I’m magnanimous, I have a temper too. The Savior’s rage is very powerful!” Jiang huailu snorted and looked at him awkwardly. Thinking about how he was all alone in the hall of salvation, she decided to forgive him. after all, I’m a great Savior who has to uphold justice and save the dying and the wounded. I can’t possibly argue with a small person like you, right? ” Jiang huailu frowned and looked at him as if he was an unreasonable child.

This gaze made Lu huaijiang even more furious.

This was a f \* cking monster, a monster that specialized in harming him!

Chapter 162: The heartache of the Savior (1)

“You’re such a big Savior, are you very impressive?”

“The kind that has to walk to their own Hall?”

“The kind of power that makes people lower their heads when they look at you while you walk in a crowd?”

“Or you’re not even as tall as my waist?”

Lu huaijiang’s four demonic questions immediately stunned the proud young lady.

The little girl pointed at Lu huaijiang with her white finger. You, you, you stammered for a long time but couldn’t say anything.

Lu huaijiang could understand why this little girl did not dare to reveal her identity.

When such a great power was bestowed upon a God, mortals would have respect and fear.

However, if this ability was in the hands of a four-year-old girl ...

Not to mention that mortals would be disloyal, the first people to deny it would be the Lu family!

How could the world be under the control of an outsider?

If his identity was exposed, the world would no longer be chasing after the hall of salvation. Rather, it was about who could own this little girl, put her under house arrest, and obtain the world.

Before she had the ability to resist the evil intentions of the world, this was the safest way to act.

But he just wanted to bully her. Lu huaijiang pursed his lips maliciously.

“Your waist is high because your upper body is long and your lower body is short! ”  
Little Huai Lu’s cheeks puffed up and she looked at him angrily.

He was so angry that he was about to stomp his feet.

“I am the most powerful Savior! I am! I am!”

“I can make the world black and white, black and white are distinct. I can restore the world to its normal state. I can kill evil spirits, I can defend against evil demons, I can bring peace to the world!”

I want the evil spirits to be afraid of me. I want the evil spirits to be afraid of my name. I want the world to not close its doors at night. I want justice to be

Supreme in this world. I want the world to be at peace! The little girl’s face was red as she shouted righteously.

Although the little girl was young, her watery eyes were full of seriousness.

The spirit Qi almost forced Lu huaijiang to retreat.

She ...

Everything he had thought was the opposite of what he was thinking.

“You’re just a four-year-old child, yet you think of governing the world so simply. Now that you’re in the barren capital and the surroundings are shrouded in fog, the imperial family has not made a move. Have you ever thought that you, a four-year-old child, would become the enemy of the world and the Imperial court?” Lu huaijiang laughed in a low voice, without any intention of making fun of him.

Jiang huailu pursed his lips, his eyes serious.

“This is my mission, and no one can stop me!” “To capture the bandits, first capture the king!” He paused. The little girl’s tone was extremely serious.

As long as she could capture the great evil, everything would be solved.

For the first time, Lu huaijiang looked Jiang huailu in the eye. Although she was young, when she grew up, huangdu would no longer be able to trap her.

“I believe you’re the Savior who can bring peace to the world.” Such courage at the age of four was a gift from the heavens.

Lu huaijiang couldn’t help but think highly of her.

Jiang huailu raised his chin slightly and looked a little arrogant.

Suddenly, a ” ga ... was heard beside her.

Jiang huailu’s body froze.

The little Savior, who had been acting all high and mighty just now, had his eyes wide open, his face full of disbelief.

A long neck popped out from behind him.

“Gah ...” A big and fat goose suddenly flapped its wings and pounced toward her.

This big goose was a gift from an incense guest during the tribute ceremony. At this moment, it somehow broke free and flew straight towards Jiang huailu.

Jiang huailu yelped and tugged at Lu huaijiang’s pants in horror.

In an instant, it climbed up his pants.

Lu huaijiang? I was just shocked by your ambition! I was almost tricked by you!

When he turned his head, the goose had destroyed all his efforts.

Jiang huailu’s face was full of panic, and his snot was bubbling.

There was no rule that the Savior was not afraid of the goose.

“Before I, I, I save the world, can you save me first?” After she finished speaking, she smacked the expressionless Lu huaijiang’s face. The heavens were unfair, at least let her finish bragging!

In an instant, Lu huaijiang’s entire body seemed to be numb.

It was as if something was pulling at him with great force, trying to pull his soul out!

Chapter 163: Don ‘t forget each other when you become rich (1)

With a squeak.

The young man in Jiang huailu’s arms suddenly disappeared into thin air. Jiang huailu suddenly fell and sat on the ground.

With a confused look, she looked at the overbearing village tyrant rushing towards her.

“Ah!” Just as Jiang huailu was about to scream, he asked granny Zhu to come forward and grab the goose’s neck. The big goose flapped its wings and feathers fell all over the ground.

“Sorry for disturbing master.” Granny Zhu was so frightened that she was sweating profusely. She hurriedly dragged the goose back.

“Goose, goose, goose, bend your neck to the sky, pluck the feathers, boil water, light the fire and cover the pot. Let’s stew it.” Jiang huailu was furious. She was the Savior of the world, and she was embarrassed. Where could she put her face?

Grandma Zhu saw that there were a few goose feathers on her two little buns and felt both happy and surprised.

“Yes, yes, yes. Half of it is braised in soy sauce and the other half is braised.” After he finished speaking, he couldn’t help but smile when he saw her flustered and exasperated appearance.

The gods didn’t favor the common people. They saved the common people, so everyone was at ease.

However, if the life and death of the world were to be controlled by a child, the world would probably be in chaos.

Grandma Zhu knew how serious this matter was, so she naturally didn’t dare to reveal a single word.

Of course, no one would believe him even if he told them.

She didn’t know that anyone who belonged to Jiang huailu was on the Golden Book. If she betrayed her master, she would be instantly killed by the heavens, leaving no trace.

Seeing that granny Zhu had gone far away, Jiang huailu looked at the empty corner in a daze.

He raised his head and looked at Liang. The sky above the beam was empty, and there was no trace of him.

She paused for a moment, then lay down on the ground and looked at the cracks.

He suddenly remembered Lu Jiang’s words, “do you think I’m a dog? hiding under the Lotus seat of Bodhisattva?”

He muttered, “I’m not mocking you for being a dog, but you’re the one who disappeared into thin air.” That’s strange, why did he disappear? Where is he?”

Jiang huailu’s face was full of surprise. That brother Lu Jiang couldn’t be too far away from her, so he definitely didn’t run away on his own.

And when he disappeared just now, she felt a wave of energy fluctuation.

eh? could it be that he has found an opportunity to return to his physical body?

Jiang huailu touched the back of his head in surprise.

don't forget each other when you're rich. Brother Lu Jiang, don't forget each other when you're rich! Jiang huailu shouted at the top of his lungs, "you said you would help me get rid of the evil when you're better!"

"I'm afraid that someone in brother Lu Jiang's residence has thought of a way to save lives." Jiang huailu's eyes lit up and he nodded affirmatively.

At this moment, Lu huaijiang felt his body shake and he was falling rapidly.

It made him frown and close his eyes tightly. Only then did he feel less dizzy.

When he felt his body fall back to the ground, he heard a low sigh.

"Why hasn't brother Jiang woken up yet? As the eldest son of his father, elementalists were supposed to serve the world. However, brother Jiang is the

Crown Prince of great Zhou, and it is only right for him to rule the world." The man's voice was extremely pained, and it seemed to be full of resistance. "As long as Yi 'an can wake up, I am willing to pay any price."

"The only thing that elementalists can do now is to hide this worry and manage the affairs of the eastern Palace for Yi 'an ..." As the eldest son of the imperial family, Lu yuanxiu had hurriedly returned to the capital and rushed to the eastern Palace without even washing up.

What a deep Brotherhood.

The two of them had not seen each other for a few years, and he had not been able to return to the capital for many years, all because of His Highness Lu huaijiang.

These words were a little funny.

In the past few months, the Empress's thin Phoenix robe had become wide, and it was empty when the wind blew. Seeing noble consort Lin looking at the great prince with a smile in her eyes, she gritted her teeth so hard that they almost broke..

Chapter 164: Evil awakens \_1

The Emperor had returned to the Imperial court in these three months, but he could not help but be shocked at the aristocratic families that had once been jumping around in his hands.

In his son's hands, she was as obedient as a quail.

"Elementalists, you don't have to belittle yourself. You two brothers are like brothers. This world belongs to the Lu family. Yi 'an is currently unconscious. As the eldest brother, you should help her from the side."

The Emperor coughed lightly, and Noble consort Lin obediently stepped forward to rub the space between his eyebrows.

Empress Yun took a look and the corners of her mouth twitched slightly, hiding her sarcasm.

In the past, noble consort Lin had been arrogant because of his favor, but she had never lowered herself to do the work of servants. Now, he was willing to lower his status.

Empress Yun looked at her son on the bed, her heart aching.

Whether it was in the past or in the future, she understood that the position of

Empress was not for her to be.

The only person she could rely on was her son.

Her son was extremely intelligent. She was afraid of her, but she could not bear to part with this piece of flesh that had fallen from her body.

After a few years of beating, the first Prince had become calm and serious.

The Emperor looked at him, his eyes slightly deep, but he didn't say anything.

"Your son understands. Yi 'an has been in a coma for more than three months. There are speculations among the people, and the court is also unstable. In the next few days, there are old officials who want to appoint a new crown Prince, so great Zhou is in turmoil." Lu yuanxiu looked like he had nothing else in his mind when he talked about having another Crown Prince.

It seemed that they were only worried about great Zhou's unrest.

However, the rumors of the Imperial court wanting to appoint a new crown Prince only appeared faintly after he returned.

The Emperor muttered to himself for a moment and gave a sound of agreement.

Noble consort Lin's eyes contained a smile. She glanced at the Empress and saw her Phoenix robe. A bit of jealousy and hatred flashed through her eyes.

Back then, she had planned everything. She only hated herself for underestimating Lu huaijiang.

When Lu huaijiang was born, his son was already very popular in the court. She had never expected that Imperial concubine Yun, who had no power or connections, would one day be able to make a leap with her son alone.

"It's good that the elementalists can share your Majesty's burden. The

Elementalist had been away from home for many years, but he had never wasted his time on his studies. Now, it could finally be put to use. The Empress did not think too much. Elementalists had always only thought about the world and their great cause. They only wish for great Zhou to be well."

"Look at this silly boy. In order to serve the great Zhou, he doesn't even have a wife or concubine at his age." Noble consort Lin faintly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

The Empress chuckled and did not say anything.

In this world, there was probably not a single person who wished for her son to wake up!

Even his Majesty, other than the sorrow he felt in the beginning, found the father-son bond in Lu yuanxiu again.

“As long as Yi ‘an wakes up, the Elementalist will definitely return everything in his hands. This child ... He doesn’t have any other thoughts.” As soon as noble consort Lin’s voice fell, she heard the sound of hurried footsteps from behind the gauze curtain.

many thanks to the Imperial consort’s golden mouth. His Highness the Crown Prince, you’re awake ...

The palace servant was pleasantly surprised and shouted.

The Empress suddenly stood up, crying tears of joy, and hurriedly entered the silk curtain.

Noble consort Lin bit the tip of her tongue, and her mouth was filled with the thick smell of blood.

Exchanging a look with Lu yuanxiu, they clenched their fists so tightly that their nails dug into their flesh.

Lu yuanxiu took a deep breath and pressed the tip of his tongue to stop himself from cursing.

He had planned for a long time, just to take advantage of Lu huaijiang’s unconscious state to cut off everything, how, how did he wake up in time?

Just as he was about to take over the Crown Prince’s duties, he suddenly woke up?

Chapter 165: You’re still an official (1)

When Lu huaijiang woke up, he was a little dazed.

Before the palace servants could help him sit up, the Empress hurriedly took over and placed a pillow on his waist, looking at him with tears in her eyes.

The Empress’s tears kept falling. It had been more than three months, and her Crown Prince had finally woken up.

Lu huaijiang raised his eyes and glanced over. The Emperor paused when he saw his cold and terrifying eyes.

“It’s good that you’re awake. Your serious illness has thrown the court into chaos. Your mother took care of you for more than three months without any clothes on.” The emperor’s brows furrowed slightly. It was a great thing that his son had woken up. He hurriedly opened his mouth.

Lu huaijiang couldn’t help but think of the way the little girl hung on him before he left.

Aiya, he probably fell on his butt and was scared to tears by that flat-furred animal, right?

The Empress looked at him in a daze. The emperor’s son was born with no empathy, and the Emperor had been hesitating about whether to make him the Crown Prince because of this matter.



It was not a good thing to not be happy with things and not be sad with oneself.

As the Emperor who controlled the life and death of the world, it was not a good thing.

The people were suffering, but he was unmoved. If he remained indifferent when the people were angry, he would definitely lose the hearts of the people in the long run.

However, at this moment, the corners of the Prince's eyes were gentle, and the corners of his mouth were slightly curved. He actually looked a little happy.

The Empress was so happy that she wanted to cry.

"Your son thanks Imperial father and Imperial mother. Your son has only slept a little longer."

After he finished speaking, his eyes skipped over the Emperor and Empress and looked at the first Prince and Noble consort Lin.

Back then, he had sent the first Prince to an extremely cold place to be an idle Prince. and he had even stated that he could not return to the capital without a special pardon.

Now that His Majesty had personally summoned him back, he had nothing to say.

"When Yi 'an woke up just now, she heard that the Imperial consort and brother Elementalist were declining to temporarily take over the eastern Palace's Affairs. It's yian's fault."

"Since big brother and Imperial consort niangniang are so reluctant, Yi 'an should not trouble the two of you. Since that's the case, the matters of the eastern Palace should be handed over to this Prince."

Lu yuanxiu's brows furrowed, and only when Imperial concubine Lin shot him a look did his face show some joy.

"His Highness the Crown Prince has been unconscious for a long time and I'm afraid his body will need to rest for a period of time. There's no need to worry about any Affairs, there are elementalist to handle everything. Father has already given the token to the Elementalist ..." Lu yuanxiu acted like a brother, but Lu huaijiang only glanced at him.

It was as if Lu yuanxiu was nothing in her eyes.

"It doesn't matter where the token is. As long as Yi 'an is here, the token is useless."

The people he brought out would only recognize him in this world!

Lu yuanxiu's expression changed at this simple sentence.

The token in his arms that he had been looking for was like a burning fire, or a slap to his face.

They would only recognize Lu Yi 'an!

Lu huaijiang's tone was still cold. Even towards the Emperor and the Empress, he did not have a good expression.

"The Elementalist's right. Your body really needs to recuperate." The Emperor looked at him disapprovingly. It had been more than three months and his body had lost too much weight.

However, Lu huaijiang smiled lazily, "Imperial father, it's something that Yi 'an can do with a single sentence." Big brother Elementalist would probably need to say tens, hundreds, or even thousands of sentences. Something that Yi an could accomplish with a single glance would probably require the cooperation of various departments in order to succeed. Why do you have to do this?"

As long as bengong is here, all of you are still subjects!

The Emperor was stunned.

He did not even look at Lu yuanxiu's pale face.

That's right.

The courtiers were all afraid of Lu huaijiang's personality. They were afraid that if the news of him waking up spread, the courtiers would cry for three days..

Chapter 166: Darkness envelops me again 1

Lu huaijiang woke up.

In the blink of an eye, the news had spread throughout the capital.

On the day he fell into a coma three months ago, many people had set up incense tables to thank the heavens for taking away the disaster.

When he woke up today, the entire city was in grief.

But no one dared to speak. On the contrary, many old officials shed tears of joy. She cried until her heart was broken. When she saw Prince Lu huaijiang being

There were still two old officials who couldn't stop their grief in time and even hiccuped from crying.

He was so frightened that he knelt on the ground with a plop.

The Emperor sat on the Dragon throne and looked at the Crown Prince, who had lowered his head, and felt a little uncomfortable.

if there's something to report, leave the court if there's nothing ... The head eunuch sang in a high-pitched voice. A few days ago, the court had been in an uproar over the matter of Prince Huai Jiang and Prince Elementalist.

It even made the Emperor so angry that he left the court.

Today, the tension of the past three months could not be seen.

Lu huaijiang lazily leaned against the carved chair. The young man's face was still a little pale from his long-term illness, and his sword-like eyebrows slanted and thick as ink.

He was very handsome, but no one dared to look at him.

Just this one person, quietly sitting in front of the hall, actually forced those old officials to not dare to make a sound.

The Emperor rubbed the space between his brows. It was naturally impossible to bring noble consort Lin to court.

“A few days ago, regarding the matter of selecting a new crown Prince, have you all discussed the rules? Today, it just so happens that Huai Jiang has woken up, so I’ll just say it.” It had to be said that the Emperor had ignored the state affairs for the past few years and had been taken over by his son.

However, after enjoying himself for a few years, he was now getting a headache from the court officials.

Now, it was as quiet as a chicken.

Following the emperor’s words, all the officials in the court trembled.

The last one said in front of His Highness that he was cold and bloodthirsty, and that he was not worthy of being a King, and then his whole family was sent to the border. Who would dare? Who would dare?

All of them looked at the Emperor with resentment. You are pushing the officials into the fire pit.

“Lord Lin?” The Emperor picked the person who had been the most active in the past few days. He was Imperial concubine Lin’s brother and Lu yuanxiu’s uncle.

Lord Lin knelt down with a thump, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

“This Minister’s nephew is so stupid. At the age of twenty, he does not even have a marriage partner. He really wasn’t worthy of taking on great responsibilities. I hope Your Majesty will retract your order.” Lord Lin said righteously.

The Emperor looked at him faintly.

The day before yesterday, you clearly said that my nephew is worried about the country and at this age, he has no interest in romance and is only willing to share the burden of the world.

Why did he turn his head like this? did he fall from the clouds to the mortal world? “Lord Wang?” “Lord Chen?”

“Lord Xie?”

The Emperor slowly picked a few, and they all melted in a row on the ground like dumplings.

He was so scared that he was sweating profusely and couldn’t stop wiping his cold sweat.

“I heard that bengong was unconscious for three months, and the officials were setting up incense tables for three months? Are you begging the heavens to take bengong away?” Lu huaijiang’s eyes narrowed. If it wasn’t for that little girl, he would still be locked up in the Savior Hall.

This was great. With just one sentence, all the courtiers knelt down, trembling in fear.

Lu huaijiang couldn't help but smile. Look, the entire court was setting up incense offerings?

But the more it was like this, the happier he was.

He liked it when everyone hated and feared him, but they couldn't do anything about him.

"This subject doesn't dare, this subject doesn't dare. This subject's heart of praying for Your Highness can be seen by the sun and moon." The old ministers shouted in unison. They could not afford to offend this monster who had killed without spilling blood.

His Highness Lu huaijiang had returned.

This matter was like a dark cloud, firmly shrouding the capital.

He didn't know who would be able to take in this demon and return peace to the world!

Chapter 167: The smartest person in the world 1

Jiang huailu had lost a lot of weight these days.

Even though she was eating a goose that was stewed in an iron pot and the goose leg was bigger than her face, she was not very happy.

"Al ..." Jiang huailu sighed faintly and squatted at the door, holding the goose leg, his face full of worry.

Seeing this, Mrs. Xia laughed in her heart. your sister is sighing at such a young age. I'm afraid she won't grow tall. He deliberately raised his voice for the little girl at the door to hear.

"I don't know what a four-year-old child has to worry about." Xia Shi could not help but laugh.

Jiang Huai 'an couldn't help but smile. mother, 40 years old has 40 years old's troubles, 20 years old has 20 years old's troubles. At four years old, he probably had his own troubles. A few days ago, the Wen twins had quarreled with each other over who was closer to whom. Didn't the four-year-old young master across the street Cry yesterday because the crickets he caught weren't as big as the ones Lulu caught?"

"Lulu is extremely intelligent, I don't think he'll be like this ... Childlike?" Xia Shi paused, her tone slightly suspicious.

However, Jiang huailu grabbed the chicken leg and turned around. 'Mother, I heard you talking bad about me!' The little girl's voice was clear and her tone was filled with anger.

"Who scolded you? I'm praising you for your intelligence." Jiang Huai 'an stepped forward and nodded, pointing at her head.

Jiang huailu lowered his head and mumbled, " it's obviously not a good word.

Extremely intelligent. Extremely intelligent. Doesn't that mean that you're so intelligent that you've lost all your hair? ‘

Jiang Huai ‘an couldn't help but sigh.

Her younger sister's memory was outstanding, but because she was young, she couldn't understand what she meant.

Alright .

He was so melancholic.

“Go and wash your hands. Look at your hands and face. By the way, I've brought back the protective talisman that your grandmother asked for last time. Your brother will be on duty in the afternoon, so you can go and get it.

Mother will come pick you up tonight.” Madam Xia's tone paused slightly. The Jiang family's old mansion didn't know that they had moved here.

Now, it was said that he was busy marrying a new wife.

“Big brother will send me there later. You can pick me up after you're done. If mother doesn't want to go, then she won't go.” Jiang huailu knew that his parents had divorced, so he naturally didn't want his mother to be bullied.

Mrs. Xia responded softly.

Now that her days were getting better and better, she naturally would not think about the past.

She could only hope that she could raise her two children and feel at ease.

Jiang Huaian wiped his sister's face and hands. He changed his clothes. It was already cold in October.

The Xia family's needlework was not bad, and almost all of her clothes were made by the Xia family.

At this moment, she was wearing a light green short coat. There was a circle of white fox fur around her neck, which covered the little girl's delicate face. It was as delicate as a carved jade, and it was as beautiful as a painting.

“Mother, we'll go out first. Lulu's appetite hasn't been good these few days, so make her some appetizing soup.” Jiang Huai ‘an then left the house with his sister.

He didn't ask what was wrong with Lulu, for she had her own personality.

If she wanted to say it, she would. If she didn't, she naturally had her little secret.

Jiang Huai ‘an wasn't the kind of person who would pursue the root of the matter.

Jiang huailu sneaked a glance at her brother. Seeing that her brother didn't ask much, she carefully let out a sigh of relief. He thought that he had not given himself away.

After all, her little companion was half a ghost. She had never revealed this.

“Lulu shouldn’t be seeing things anymore, right?” Jiang Huai ‘an suddenly thought of the two messengers of death his sister had seen in the fog on her way to Huangdu.

“Lulu will probably scream if she sees it,” Jiang Huailu lowered her eyes. Then, she looked at her brother with a smile..

Chapter 168: His timid and delicate sister (1)

Jiang Huai ‘an thought about it and agreed.

His younger sister was only four years old. If she had really seen such a filthy and ugly thing, she would have cried and screamed.

This little girl was so delicate and timid.

At this moment, his delicate, timid, and weak sister was looking at the messenger of death who was passing by.

The little one with red lips and white teeth scared the messengers of death in the outside world to kneel on the ground.

Yes, she was timid.

Jiang Huailu followed behind her brother obediently, her big hand holding her small hand. She was so obedient.

“Huai ‘an is back? Your grandmother knew that you were returning today and had Huaijie buy the ingredients early. You ...” Old Master Jiang happened to be walking out with his hands behind his back, and his eyes lit up when he saw the Jiang siblings.

The two of them bowed to the old man and called out, ““Grandfather.”

“Good, good. The Xia family has taught you well. Grandfather ...” The old man suddenly sighed. His eldest grandson had always been a child that the Jiang family had raised with all their might.

But now, the family was torn apart. How could the old man not sigh?

“Grandfather didn’t teach your father well. You did not manage grandmother well.” The old master was a self-proclaimed scholar. As long as there was no major chaos in the residence, the man almost did not care about the matters in the back residence.

On the road to Huangdu, the old lady had tried to sacrifice Jiang Huailu to the evil, and he couldn’t bear it.

He could stand on the opposite side of the old lady.

However, the matters of the residence were not something that a man like him would pay attention to.

All he wanted was to return to the capital. All he wanted was for the Jiang family to reach the peak again. He was already old, but he had no choice but to shoulder the heavy responsibility of bringing the Jiang family back to the capital.

His negligence in the rear residence had also led to the gap between the eldest son and the eldest daughter-in-law, and now he was afraid that it could no longer be made up.

“Grandfather is too serious. Huai ‘an was still a descendant of the Jiang family. Father and mother, this is their own choice.” Jiang Huai ‘an resented his father and his wife, but he didn’t hate his grandfather.

The old master was a father-in-law. No matter how meticulous he was, he would not interfere in the affairs of his son and daughter-in-law.

The Jiang family had been treading on thin ice all these years, all thanks to his grandfather.

The old master was already at the age where he could enjoy the rest of his life in the capital, yet he still had to stand up for the Jiang family.

“His Highness has been unconscious for a long time, and the first Prince will probably have to regain control of the court. The barren capital has been restless these days, and many people have asked me to teach them. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can come and ask me. ”

Jiang Huai ‘an replied with a ‘yes’, and the old man slowly walked away with his hands behind his back.

Jiang Huai ‘an’s eyes deepened. If the first Prince regained power, the Jiang family would probably be pardoned. It was extremely difficult for exiled sinners to return to the capital. However, if they were allowed to take the Imperial examination, that would be the long-term path.

After all, many of the people here had come under Lu huaijiang’s tutelage!

His grandfather had been recently exiled, so he knew the situation in the Imperial court the best. Naturally, there would be a time when it would come in handy.

“Lulu, go in. Big brother won’t be going.” Jiang Huai ‘an’s expression was indifferent. He didn’t blame his grandfather, but that didn’t mean he didn’t hold grudges against the other members of the Jiang family.

They had agreed that Jiang huailu hadn’t returned home for a long time, so he would go back after taking the peace talisman and having dinner. Jiang huailu nodded. Jiang Huaian only rushed to the city gates after she entered.

“Lulu’s back? You haven’t been home for three months, have you? Even if sister-in-law is divorced, she should not have brought the two children home.” As soon as he entered, he heard Yuan-Shi say this with a smile while carrying a child.

Jiang huaijin glanced at her. She had never taken Jiang huailu seriously, but at this moment, there was a subtle smile on her face.

"I'm afraid that Lulu can't do anything if first aunt doesn't let him go home. She's still a child." Jiang huaijin said with a smile, but he didn't leave a trace of his criticism on the Xia family.

As expected, in her previous life, the second branch of the Jiang family rose after Jiang huailu's accident, and the Jiang family also encountered an opportunity.

I'm afraid that the first household has hindered the Jiang family's fortune..

Chapter 169: Even the Bodhisattva can't save you (1)

"Mother didn't control me." Jiang huailu walked into the house.

"Mother often asks me if I want to come back, but Lulu doesn't want to. Hey, the ground is so dirty, Lulu doesn't want to come." Jiang huailu pouted in disgust and used his feet to scratch the ground.

She had deliberately worn a beautiful coat today to tell them that Lulu was doing well!

"Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and sweep the ground. We'll be laughing at later." The Old Lady happened to come out of the room and saw Jiang huailu's clean and fair face, then looked at her clean and wrinkle-free clothes.

He couldn't help but glare at Yuan Shi.

Since the Xia clan left, the clothes were handed over to the Yuan clan.

Yuan-Shi had little strength and could never wash herself clean.

There were a few times when the old master came back in a rage.

Jiang huaijin's expression changed slightly when he heard the reprimand, but for some reason, he endured it. Instead, he picked up the broom and began to sweep the floor seriously.

Jiang huailu pouted. Without my mother, I'll see what kind of life you guys are living.

"Grandmother, where are our protective talismans?" Jiang huailu looked up at the old lady.

Old Mrs. Han looked at her face and thought that she was really very beautiful.

But when she thought of the Jiang family's current situation, the old lady couldn't help but lower her eyes. It covered the thousands of thoughts in his eyes.

"The protective talisman was requested by others, grandmother will take you to get it. Your clothes ..." The old lady had wanted her to change into a red dress, but the material she had prepared seemed to be much worse than the one she was wearing.

And ...

Jiang huailu had grown a lot in three months, and her dress had become smaller, so she could only give up.



The old lady glanced at them, and concubine Yuan coaxed the child into the side room.

“Huaijie, stay with grandmother.” Huaijie saw the old lady’s gaze and knew that she was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to coax Jiang huailu, so she only smiled.

The three of them went out, and a carriage had stopped outside the door.

“Why did you run so far just to get a protective talisman? Lulu still has to go home to accompany mother. Lulu isn’t as free as you guys ...” The little girl had a look of disdain on her face. When Jiang huaijin got into the carriage, she even pinched her nose and shouted loudly.

“Sister huaijie, why is your body so smelly? Is there a weasel in the house?” The little girl’s eyes were round, and because of her young age, she didn’t know how to hide it.

He even let out a disdainful ‘huh’, then pinched his nose and sat a little further away.

Jiang huaijin’s face turned red, as if he was about to burn up.

what’s that smell? huaijie doesn’t have a weasel ... As he spoke, his face changed drastically and turned pale.

Ever since she had ruined the weasel’s cultivation in the mist, she had been dreaming of the weasel collecting debts every night.

Jiang huaijin’s face turned pale and he didn’t dare to make a sound.

The old lady’s eyes were slightly closed, and she would occasionally look at Jiang huailu, as if she had made some kind of decision.

Occasionally, there would be a flash of apology, but it would be quickly replaced by ruthlessness.

“Amitabha.” The old lady had started to pick up the prayer beads, as if it could dispel the guilt in her heart. It could be said that it was guilt, but it was more fear.

Little Huai Lu tilted her head and looked at her. grandmother, ” she said, ” doing a good deed is more useful than reciting a hundred Scriptures.

“If grandmother does evil things, even if she is accompanied by a green lamp and an ancient Buddha in this life, she will not be able to avoid being in a pot of oil in the future. So, grandmother can’t do evil things.” The little girl’s voice was clear and melodious, but the words that came out of her mouth made the old lady’s heart ache.

It was as if a pair of big hands were tightly gripping her heart, telling her that she would be doomed to destruction if she was unjust!

Chapter 170: first seven (1)

The old lady’s hand that was holding the Buddha beads trembled slightly.

His lips were pale and he looked at Jiang huailu with fear.

She even suspected that the child knew something.

However, she had kept this matter a secret. Apart from Jiang huaijin and herself, no one in the Jiang family knew about it.

The old man had been quite critical about the conflict between her and the Xia family recently, but he didn't care much in Huangdu. That was why she managed to hide the matter.

As for Jiang huaijin, he was the one who had known the madam first.

The Yuan clan was afraid that she would leak the news, so they naturally did not tell her.

However, Jiang Yubai and old master Jiang were often working outside, so it was unknown whether Yuan-Shi and Jiang Yuqing could sense the words that the old lady and Jiang huaijin would occasionally say when they were at home.

No matter what, they didn't know anything on the surface.

"Grandmother, you've sacrificed so much for the Jiang family, how can huaijie bear this?" Jiang huaijin suddenly grabbed the old lady's arm and blocked her view.

"If eldest uncle still doesn't appreciate it, huaijie will not let it go."

"Even if you want to go to hell, let huaijie go to hell in grandmother's place. Huaijie only wishes the Jiang family well." Jiang huaijin held the old lady's arm and gently wiped the corners of his eyes. He looked at the old lady and said, word by word,

The old lady felt touched and abandoned the guilt and guilt that she shouldn't have.

She was doing it for the Jiang family. Yes, she was doing it for the Jiang family!

The old lady pursed her lips and took a deep breath.

However, for some reason, she felt a little uneasy in her heart. It was as if a disaster was about to happen.

"Lulu, that fatuous and tyrannical Crown Prince has fainted. Once the first Prince regains imperial power, our Jiang family will have hope of returning to the capital." Under Lu huaijiang's pressure, none of the students dared to plead for mercy.

But the first Prince's return to the court meant that he was bound to recall those officials suppressed by the Crown Prince back to the capital.

These people from Huangdu would be of great help.

Most of the people here had offended the Crown Prince, and the first Prince would probably try his best to win them over.

Some of the people the first Prince valued would be recalled back to the capital.

The rest would be pardoned by the world, or at least they wouldn't be guilty. They would be able to take the Imperial examination and still have a bright future.

The old lady was planning ahead.

The son of the Li family's first wife died when he was seven years old and didn't enter the ancestral grave.

The Li family was in-laws with the Wen family, who was the richest family in the barren capital. It was said that their businesses were spread all over the great Zhou Dynasty. There were even rumors that the Wen family was originally an Imperial merchant, but the Wen family was unwilling to admit it.

The outside world had been speculating that the Wen family of the barren capital had some connections with the Wen family, the richest family in the great Zhou Dynasty.

The Li family was old Mrs. Wen's maternal family, and also consort Li's maternal family.

"Lulu, are you willing to make a little sacrifice for the Jiang family?" As soon as the carriage stopped, the old lady stepped forward and took Jiang huailu's hand. He held her hand tightly, as if he was worried that she would run away.

"Mother and brother told me that Lulu is a child. Usually, those who beg a four-year-old child for help and sacrifice don't really love Lulu. If it's something an adult can do, why would you ask a four-year-old child for help?" Jiang huailu said without hesitation when he got off the carriage. Everyone at the Li family's Gate looked up.

It was like a loud slap to the old lady's face, causing her to turn ashen.

She gave Jiang huaijin a look, and Jiang huailu finally hugged her, half holding and half imprisoning her.

The White silk was still hanging at the entrance of the Li family's house, and there were faint wails coming from inside.

Today happened to be the seventh night of soul return, his plan was really good..