

Lucky Bride 299

Chapter 299: Miao Yin (Part 2)

When Miao Yin started singing, everyone closed their eyes, as if they had been brought into a world of Utopia. Everyone looked happy.

(Water Town) was a song that was famous all across the Xia Dynasty. It depicted the scene of beautiful mountains and rivers, abundant food and clothing.

Miao Yin's voice seemed to carry a magical effect. Everyone was immersed in the song and revealed satisfied and happy expressions.

Chu Yan squeezed Liu Sanniang's palm. "What did you hear?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Chu Yan. "Don't you think she sings well?"

Chu Yan looked at Miao Yin with disdain. "Stenchy, jarring, and unbearable."

He then turned to look at Liu Sanniang with a gentle and doting expression. "I only feel alive when I hear your voice."

Liu Sanniang's heart skipped a beat. She said seriously, "I see a sea of blood."

Miao Yin's singing was strange. Everyone present had an infatuated expression on their faces. Jing Mu and Jing Yun from the Cloud Breaking Sect had closed their eyes as they enjoyed the song. Wu Yu held a chicken drumstick in one hand and had closed his eyes with a blissful smile, looking like he was on cloud nine.

Wu Ju closed his eyes too, but his face was expressionless as usual. Liu Sanniang could not tell if he was also intoxicated.

Xia Hongming closed his eyes, looking extremely satisfied, as if everything he wanted had been realized.

After the song ended, Xia Hongming opened his eyes reluctantly. "I didn't lie to you, right?"

The young men below all looked like they hadn't had enough. They cupped their hands at Xia Hongming and said, "Miss Miao Yin's singing is amazing. It's really beautiful. While listening, I could even visualize Water Town."

Xia Hongming smiled in satisfaction. "Indeed, there's no one else who can sing like Miss Miao Yin."

Jing Mu looked at Miao Yin and commented. "Miss Miao Yin's voice has the power of purification. Congratulations to the Third Prince for obtaining this Saintess."

Wu Yu also put down the drumstick in his hand and looked at Miao Yin longingly. "Third Prince, I've never seen such a pure woman. You're lucky."

Miao Yin's eyes were filled with smiles after being praised. "Thank you for your praise."

Her voice was beautiful to begin with, and after listening to her song, people liked her even more.

Jing Mu and Jing Yun both nodded at Miao Yin.

Xia Hongming was delighted by all these comments. He looked at Wu Ju and asked. "Master Wu Ju, what do you think?"

Miao Yin looked at Wu Ju. There was no smile on Wu Ju's face. He answered calmly. "Miss Miao Yin's voice is very special. No one in this world can have it."

Xia Hongming frowned. He seemed to be dissatisfied with Wu Ju's praise, but he was looking forward to what Liu Sanniang would say. Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, what do you think?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Miao Yin and said, "It's unpleasant and disgusting. I've never heard such a repulsive voice."

Wei Shilai was stunned. He looked at Liu Sanniang in surprise. When Miao Yin sang just now, he felt that it was like the sound of nature. It was as if he was in a beautiful and quiet mountain where he didn't need to worry about the bureaucracy of the royal court. In short, he was extremely satisfied.

Liu Sanniang's words shocked Wei Shilai. He did not understand why Liu Sanniang had a totally opposite experience from the rest of them.

Miao Yin's smile froze.

Xia Hongming stopped smiling. "Miss Liu, why do you say that? You must be jealous of Miss Miao Yin's angelic voice."

Jing Yun sneered. "I think she's just saying such vicious words to make herself feel better."

Jing Mu looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, why are you being so mean to Miss Miao Yin? We all had unforgettable experiences, but you say that Miss Miao Yin's voice is disgusting. Is it Miss Miao Yin's voice that is disgusting, or your mind?"

Xia Hongming's eyes darkened. "I heard that Miss Liu can read people's minds. Then why don't you show us what kind of a person Miss Miao Yin really is?"

Xia Hongming looked at Miao Yin. "Miss Miao Yin, Miss Liu is a psychic. Do you dare to let her read your mind? In front of her, you might be seen through completely."

In other words, all the dirty secrets she might be hiding would be revealed.

Miao Yin looked at Liu Sanniang. She had already regained her composure. She said with a faint smile, "I don't know why Miss Liu has such a bad opinion about me. I've never done anything evil, so naturally, I'm afraid of nothing. However, how do I know what she says is true? If she slanders me, how can I explain myself?"

Xia Hongming looked at Liu Sanniang. "Miss Liu, you won't slander anyone, right?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Miao Yin and stood up to walk towards her. Miao Yin looked at Liu Sanniang with a mocking gaze and asked calmly. "What should I do?"

Liu Sanniang said, "Just extend your hand."

Miao Yin slowly raised her hand and gently pulled up her sleeve, revealing her jade-like skin. Even if no one saw her face, they knew that she must be drop-dead gorgeous.

Liu Sanniang placed her hand on Miao Yin's wrist and released her power.

Miao Yin looked at Liu Sanniang indifferently. Under the veil, her lips curled up. "Miss, did you see anything?"

Liu Sanniang said slowly, "I saw you were practicing singing when you were young."

Miao Yin smiled. "Yes, I've been practicing singing since I was young. I've sung some songs hundreds of times."

Liu Sanniang's expression did not change. She looked at Miao Yin and asked. "What did you do?"

Miao Yin smiled. "I'm just a singer. What can I do? I practiced over and over to get this beautiful singing voice. What else can I do?"

Liu Sanniang let go of her hand. "No matter what you did to get it, what doesn't belong to you will never belong to you. You must have paid a huge price to obtain it."

She could feel the evil in Miao Yin, but at this point, she couldn't yet expose her. She needed an opportunity.

Miao Yin did not hasten to explain herself. Jing Yun felt indignant and couldn't stand it. He mocked her coldly. "Miss Miao Yin has been practicing since she was young. What evidence do you have to say that this voice doesn't belong to her? I think you're just jealous of Miss Miao Yin."

Miao Yin lowered her head slightly and said in a voice thick with emotion, "It's alright. I believe Miss Liu didn't mean it. I didn't take it to heart."

Jing Yun looked at Liu Sanniang coldly. "You have to give Miss Miao Yin an explanation today. Otherwise, I won't let you off."