

## Lucky Bride 300

### Chapter 300: Miao Yin (Part 3)

Miao Yin looked at Liu Sanniang and then at Jing Yun gratefully. She replied, her tone gentle like a spring breeze. "Master Jing Yun, thank you for speaking up for me. I'm just an ordinary woman. I don't want to argue with anyone."

Miao Yin's humble attitude immediately made Jing Yun have a better impression of her. Jing Yun looked at Liu Sanniang even more aggressively.

"Miss Miao Yin is kind-hearted and won't hold it against you, but you should apologize to her."

Jing Yun endured the anger in his heart and said to Liu Sanniang coldly.

Liu Sanniang looked at Miao Yin. This woman had an angelic voice and heavenly appearance. She didn't seem to belong to the mortal world at all, but she was a mortal. Her voice was enchanting. It clearly didn't belong to her, so what did she do to obtain and then maintain it?

Miao Yin had a strong evil aura around her. If she sang, how many people would be mesmerized or even hypnotized?

Miao Yin saw that Liu Sanniang was staring hard at her, but she was not intimidated. She knew that Liu Sanniang could not do anything to her. In that case, she was not afraid.

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes and looked at Liu Sanniang calmly. Seeing that she was cornered, he felt happy. He said, "Miss Liu is not an unreasonable person, right? I think you will apologize to Miao Yin for misunderstanding her."

Liu Sanniang looked at Miao Yin. "It's not a misunderstanding. Her voice doesn't belong to her."

As for how Miao Yin got it, she had no idea.

Jing Yun's expression turned cold. "If you don't apologize to Miss Miao Yin, don't blame me for being rude. You said that you're a psychic, so let's see what you are capable of."

Miao Yin waved her hand and said weakly, "Master Jing Yun, there's really no need to blow up things. I don't mind."

Her voice was a weapon. It was soft and touching. Hearing her voice, people would involuntarily feel pity for her, want to protect her, love her, and even get obsessed with her.

When Jing Yun heard that, not only was he not appeased, he was even angrier. He pointed at Liu Sanniang. "Are you going to apologize or not?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Miao Yin. Every word Miao Yin said seemed to carry some kind of magical power. Jing Yun was not the only one who was angry. The young men sitting below also looked at Liu Sanniang angrily. If she did not apologize, they would stand up and defend Miao Yin.

Liu Sanniang opened her mouth, but what came out was not an apology. She looked at Miao Yin as if she wanted to see through her. "This voice doesn't belong to you."

Miao Yin shrugged. "Miss Liu, we've never met before. Why do you keep accusing me? I have had this voice since I was young. Why do you say that it doesn't belong to me?"

As soon as Miao Yin started sobbing, Jing Yun lost control of himself. He walked up to Liu Sanniang in big strides, wanting to grab her.

Liu Sanniang looked at Jing Yun and gathered her power to counterattack. However, before she needed to do anything, Jing Yun's arm was grabbed by Chu Yan and was twisted.

What immediately followed was the sound of bone cracking.

"Jing Yun."

Jing Mu immediately stood up and threw a dagger at Chu Yan.

Liu Sanniang was a little worried. Although she didn't have much combat skills, her power was enough to prevent herself from getting hurt.

She was surprised by Chu Yan's combat skills. He reached out and grabbed Jing Mu's dagger with one hand. Jing Mu and Jing Yun both revealed a shocked look.

When the guards outside heard the commotion, they rushed in and surrounded Chu Yan, pointing their swords at him.

Xia Hongming frowned and shouted. "Alright, stop."

Miao Yin sobbed softly. "Your Highness, please forgive me. It's all my fault. I..."

Xia Hongming's heart melted when he heard Miao Yin's sobs. He comforted her gently. "No, it's not your fault. You've been wronged. I'll send you something to make you happy. You can leave now."

Miao Yin bowed. "Then, I'll take my leave first."

Miao Yin's magnanimity made people have a better impression of her.

Liu Sanniang pulled Chu Yan. "Chu Yan, let go."

Chu Yan let go of Jing Mu and Jing Yun.

Xia Hongming looked at Jing Mu and Jing Yun in disdain. His voice was a little cold as he said, "Masters, you are excused. Please go and find a doctor to treat yourself."

Jing Yun was enduring great pain since his arm was dislocated. Jing Mu was not any better.

Jing Mu helped Jing Yun out of the hall.

Xia Hongming looked at Chu Yan with admiration in his eyes. Although he did not have much of a presence, he was quite strong. Xia Hongming wanted to recruit him. He said with a smile, "Miss Liu, who is this young man?"

Chu Yan's eyes turned cold. "It's none of your business."

Xia Hongming frowned and said angrily, "Do you know who I am? How dare you speak to me like this?"

Chu Yan looked at Xia Hongming. "Who are you?"

Xia Hongming's heart skipped a beat. He was a member of the royal family, the noble Third Prince. However, when he was looking Chu Yan in the eyes, he felt a little inferior. "You're just an ordinary person. It's not your place to raise a question."

He felt inexplicably frustrated. With a frown, Xia Hongming got up and left in a huff.

In everyone's eyes, Xia Hongming left because he was furious. Only Xia Hongming himself knew that it was because of a weird frustration. He was afraid that if he didn't leave, he would have to bow down to Chu Yan.

"How dare you offend the Third Prince? You are not far from dying!"

After Xia Hongming left, some of the young men who came to curry favor with Xia Hongming yelled at Liu Sanniang and left.

Wu Yu burped. He looked at Liu Sanniang and left with a smile. Before he left, he did not forget to take the fruits on the plate.

Wei Shilai was a little worried. "Miss Liu?"

Liu Sanniang's expression was a little cold. She looked at Wei Shilai and said calmly, "Sir, don't worry about me. I have my things to do."

After saying that, Liu Sanniang walked out with Chu Yan beside her.

Wei Shilai looked at Wu Ju, who smiled at him and said, "Excuse me, I'll get going first."

Wei Shilai thought about what Wu Ju was capable of and shivered. He was an extremely dangerous person, and now he had already been recruited by the Third Prince. Wei Shilai's footsteps became heavy when he walked out.

What was wrong with the beautiful voice Miao Yin had? And what was Liu Sanniang going to do? Wei Shilai was worried because he didn't know anything.

After leaving the Third Prince's mansion, Chu Yan held Liu Sanniang's hand and said gently, "Take your time to think about it. You'll figure it out soon."

Liu Sanniang looked up at the clear sky. Under the enormous sky, other than her, how many people could see and fight the evil?