

Lucky Bride 307

Chapter 307: You Will Slowly Decay From Inside Out (Part 1)

Jing Yun looked at Liu Sanniang coldly. "Miss Miao Yin is kind-hearted, but some people are black-hearted."

Everyone knew who he was referring to.

Wei Shilai was furious. "What do you know? Miss Liu is sincerely trying to help you. Miao Yin's voice is strange, it doesn't belong to her."

After Wei Shilai finished speaking, Mu Kun mocked. "Minister Wei must be too tired these days. Miss Miao Yin didn't have an extra hand or foot, nor did she commit murder. It's simply outrageous to accuse her."

Liu Sanniang looked at Mu Kun and said coldly, "If she has an extra hand or foot, do you still dare to come here?"

Mu Kun gave Liu Sanniang an angry look and shut up.

If she really had an extra hand, who would dare to come to Yuqiong Pavilion?

Jing Mu looked at Liu Sanniang furiously. "Miss Liu, so you mean Miss Miao Yin is some kind of a monster?"

Jing Yun glanced at Liu Sanniang and snorted. "Only people with evil thoughts will slander Miss Miao Yin. Her voice is angelic. Listening to her singing can cleanse one's soul. In our eyes, her voice is a gift from heaven. What evidence do you have to accuse her of being a monster?"

If not for the fact that there was a powerful man beside Liu Sanniang, they would not have spoken to her so nicely. Instead, they would've already given her a good beating.

"Miss Liu."

A gentle voice entered everyone's ears. They all looked in the direction of the voice.

A beautiful woman in white appeared upstairs. She exuded an angelic aura, and people could not help but make way for her. She slowly came down and walked up to Liu Sanniang.

When she went past people, they would sniff hard, wanting to inhale her fragrance.

For this, they almost got into a fight. "Close your stinky mouth. I want to smell Miss Miao Yin's fragrance."

Miao Yin smiled and looked at Liu Sanniang calmly. "Miss Liu, I'm really not a bad person. My voice is indeed different from ordinary people, but I won't harm anyone. Instead, I will save people. I'm not a doctor. I can't use my medical skills to save people, but I can use my voice to comfort people."

"And I'm also a psychic. If I harm others, won't that be self-destruction?"

Miao Yin's voice was gentle. Every word she said seemed to have power. Listening to her speak was undoubtedly a pleasure.

Jing Yun and Jing Mu looked at Miao Yin respectfully. "May I ask which sect Miss Miao Yin is from?"

Miao Yin smiled. "I belong to no sect."

Jing Yun said fervently, "Miss Miao Yin's voice is like a divine voice. She must be the chosen one who is sent to cleanse the human world."

Miao Yin smiled but did not deny his words.

Jing Mu looked at Miao Yin and said with his head lowered, "Miss Miao Yin, on the second day of April, the Daoist temple will hold a prayer meeting. Please come and use your divine voice to bring luck to the people."

Miao Yin smiled. "Thank you for thinking so highly of me. I'll definitely be there."

Jing Mu and Jing Yun looked at Liu Sanniang condescendingly.

Miao Yin looked at Liu Sanniang and said, "Miss Liu, I know you are so hostile towards me because you're afraid that I will hurt others, but I won't hold it against you. Please let go of your prejudice against me and listen to my voice carefully. Perhaps it can help you too."

Liu Sanniang looked at Miao Yin and replied word by word. "Will you think of them? The ones you sacrificed."

Miao Yin didn't lose her composure. She looked at Liu Sanniang and her pupils constricted in shock. Then, she smiled. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Liu Sanniang gave a shallow smile. "They have never left. From now on, in the next half a month, they will corrode you bit by bit. No matter how beautiful your skin is, it can't cover the stench inside you. You will slowly rot from inside out."

Miao Yin frowned slightly, and tears quickly welled up in her eyes. She sobbed. "Miss Liu, why are you using such mean words to hurt me?"

Liu Sanniang smiled. "No one can save you except me."

Jing Yun looked at Liu Sanniang coldly. "What a joke! Miss Miao Yin is the purest person in the world. She isn't bearing any sins. She's even purer than snow, but you said that she would rot. How funny!"

"Well, that's simple. Didn't Miss Liu say that she will rot in half a month, and the prayer meeting is on the second day of April? This is within the half-month period. When the time comes, we'll all go and see if Miss Liu is right," someone said as he came down from upstairs.

Mu Kun smiled at him ingratiatingly. "Miss Miao Yin is so charming that even Lord Su is infatuated with her."

The man who came was Lord Su, Su Yanyu. He was wearing an embroidered robe and had a playful smile on his face.

Many people agreed with Su Yanyu's suggestion.

"Alright, we'll also be there."

“How can we miss such an interesting show?”

“Exactly.”

Su Yanyu opened his fan and said with a smile, “Miss Miao Yin, are you afraid?”

Miao Yin smiled gently. “I’ve never harmed anyone. What’s there to be afraid of?”

Su Yanyu looked at Liu Sanniang and smiled awkwardly. “Miss Liu, you won’t run away, right? After all, if you run away, we won’t have the time to catch an ordinary person like you.”

Su Yanyu emphasized the word ‘ordinary’. He did not expect to meet Liu Sanniang again.

Liu Sanniang looked at Su Yanyu indifferently. “I won’t leave the capital for the time being.”

Su Yanyu raised his eyebrows and smiled. “Then we’ll just wait. Meanwhile, you can go around exploring the fun places in the capital.”

Liu Sanniang couldn’t be bothered to talk to him. She turned around and left. What she needed to do now was wait. Even when everyone believed that Miao Yin’s voice was beautiful and divine, she wouldn’t budge.

It was painful for her to listen to Miao Yin’s voice. After an entire night of chanting, she returned the blood sin in those voices to Miao Yin. No matter how special Miao Yin was, she could not escape from the blood sins committed by her.

After leaving Yuqiong Pavilion, it was already dawn outside. Wei Shilai was a little worried. “Miss Liu, what’s wrong with Miao Yin? Why will she rot from the inside out?”