

Lucky Bride 308

Chapter 308: You Will Slowly Decay From Inside Out (Part 2)

Wei Shilai could not figure it out. Miao Yin sang all night, and Liu Sanniang chanted scriptures the entire time. He did not see Liu Sanniang do anything. What was all this Miao Yin dying from decaying about?

Liu Sanniang smiled. "The prayer meeting should be crowded and very lively. Sir, why don't you go and take a look? I'm not sure why she got this voice either."

Wei Shilai was stunned. If her prediction of Miao Yin's ending was wrong, wouldn't she be in trouble?

Liu Sanniang looked at the sky and said to Wei Shilai, "Minister Wei, we'll leave first. Take care."

Wei Shilai nodded. As he watched Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan walk away, he had mixed feelings. He could no longer understand Liu Sanniang and the changes that took place in her. Wei Shilai got into the carriage and returned home.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan slowly walked back hand in hand. The sunlight had yet to break through the thick fog. One could only see a touch of redness at the end of the horizon. The earth seemed to be still in its slumber. After leaving Yuqiong Pavillion, the street was quiet.

At this moment, the air was at its most freshening.

Liu Sanniang said, "Chu Yan, what kind of world is this in your eyes?"

In this world, whenever she closed her eyes and focused all her attention, she was able to sense countless evil sources and hear cries for help from afar.

Yin and Yang, good and evil were in an imbalance. This was a world filled with wounds.

The mystic psychics who were supposed to save the world had not done so.

Chu Yan smiled. "Sanniang, have you seen the rising sun?"

Liu Sanniang looked at the sun. As time passed, the morning sun would shine its light on the ground, making the people living in this world feel warmth. Every creature in this world needed the sun to survive.

Chu Yan said softly, "As long as the sun still rises, even if this world is covered in wounds, it will heal."

He pinched Liu Sanniang's palm. "I heard that there's a kind of noodle in the capital that has the width of a thumb. Put some seasoning in it and roll it with hot oil. It tastes extremely good. There's also a kind of duck that takes a few days to make. After roasting it in the furnace, it'll be juicy and crispy. It tastes extremely good."

As Liu Sanniang imagined the food, she salivated and said, "Then, let's go eat."

It was very difficult to get rid of these evil sources, but someone had to do it, right?

As long as someone did the job properly, it would eventually be fixed.

Liu Sanniang's prediction about Miao Yin quickly spread throughout the capital.

Everyone who had heard Miao Yin's voice expressed that they would go to the prayer meeting to witness if the prediction would come true.

This matter even spread to the palace.

Xia Hongming's face darkened. Not only did Liu Sanniang refuse to work for him, but she even wanted to deal with his people. Xia Hongming immediately summoned Wu Ju and the others.

When Jing Yun saw Wu Ju, he did not want to greet him at all. Jing Mu said coldly, "Master Wu Ju."

Wu Ju walked past him without saying a word.

Jing Yun clenched his fists. "I can't put up with him anymore."

Jing Mu frowned. "We're not as good as him. Let's go. Don't let the Third Prince wait for too long."

Jing Yun thought for a moment before suppressing the anger. He and Jing Mu were originally the only two masters recruited by Xia Hongming, and he respected them very much.

However, after recruiting Wu Ju, they were given the cold shoulder. No matter what, he could not take this lying down. He would surely take revenge one day.

Although Jing Mu was not as impulsive as Jing Yun, he was indignant too. As long as there was a chance, he would not hesitate to punish Wu Ju.

Xia Hongming asked coldly. "Where's Master Wu Yu? Why isn't he here?"

The butler reported dutifully. "Master Wu Yu went out a few days ago and hasn't come back yet."

Xia Hongming was a little displeased. "I provide him with food, accommodation, and everything else he needs, but he still wants to leave."

Wu Ju said slowly, "Amitabha, Master Wu Yu is already dead."

Jing Mu and Jing Yun frowned.

Xia Hongming was stunned. "Dead? How did he die?"

Wu Ju's expression was calm. "He was destined to have a short life. Perhaps he died in a gutter in the middle of nowhere."

Xia Hongming frowned. "So be it."

In any case, Wu Yu had already set up the formation for him. It wasn't important if he was alive or dead.

Xia Hongming stopped talking about Wu Yu and looked at Wu Ju. "Master Wu Ju, have you heard about what happened between Liu Sanniang and Miao Yin?"

Wu Ju looked at Xia Hongming indifferently. "What is it that Third Prince is talking about specifically?"

Xia Hongming was frustrated. He looked at Jing Yun and Jing Mu. "Masters, please tell Master Wu Ji about it."

Wu Ju was a monk. He did not go out or mess around, so naturally, he was not well-informed of something that happened in a brothel.

After Xia Hongming instructed, Jing Yun looked at Wu Ju and told him about what happened in Yuqiong Pavilion.

Wu Ju's expression was calm. "Did she say that Miao Yin would decay from the inside out?"

Xia Hongming replied. "Yes, Miao Yin is mine. I won't let anything happen to her."

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Wu Ju, wanting him to protect Miao Yin and keep her safe.

Wu Ju looked at Xia Hongming. "Third Prince, don't get too close to Miao Yin, in case you get involved."

Xia Hongming was a little surprised. "Are you saying that Miao Yin will really decay and become a corpse that stinks?"

Xia Hongming was in disbelief. When he thought of how intimately he interacted with Miao Yin not long ago, he felt a chill down his spine. He wondered if Wu Ju was telling the truth.

Jing Mu and Jing Yun frowned, feeling that what Wu Ju said was extremely ridiculous.

Jing Yun couldn't help but retort coldly. "Miss Miao Yin is pure and clean. Her voice is divine. That prediction about her was just nonsense."

Wu Ju said calmly, "We'll see in half a month."

Xia Hongming was a little annoyed. "Is there really nothing we can do to recruit Liu Sanniang?"

Wu Ju shook his head.

Xia Hongming's eyes darkened. "What if she sides with the Crown Prince?"

Wu Ju smiled and shook his head. "Third Prince, don't worry. She won't side with anyone."

The path that Liu Sanniang wanted to take had already made her the enemy of the world. She would not work for the Third Prince, nor would she work for the Crown Prince, or anyone else for that matter.

Even though Wu Ju said that, Xia Hongming was still a little worried. "Master Wu Ju, why don't you talk to her more? After all, you know each other."

Wu Ju nodded slightly. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

Xia Hongming waved his hand impatiently.

Jing Mu and Jing Yun also said, "If there's nothing else, we'll leave too."