

Lucky Bride 309

Chapter 309: Nothing Will Happen

Xia Hongming looked at Jing Mu and Jing Yun. "Masters, have you figured out a way? If anything happens at the prayer meeting, the reputation of the Cloud Breaking Sect will be ruined."

Jing Mu and Jing Yun looked at Xia Hongming. Jing Yun said, "Your Highness, don't worry. This matter is very important. When the time comes, we will ask our seniors to come and help us. Nothing will happen."

There were many capable people in the Cloud Breaking Sect. Moreover, the State Master of the Xia Dynasty used to be a disciple of the Cloud Breaking Sect too.

After hearing this, Xia Hongming was relieved. He waved his hand and said, "You may leave."

If the State Minister was involved, no matter how capable Liu Sanniang was, it was impossible for her to go against the State Minister.

The State Minister and the Cloud Breaking Sect would definitely not let such a scandal happen. He couldn't wait to see what Liu Sanniang would do.

Thinking of Miao Yin, Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes, deep in thought. She was really a wonderful woman.

Only such a woman was worthy of him. When she sang, her voice was soul-stirring and mesmerizing.

And her body smelled terrific too.

He did not care what Miao Yin's motive was. In the future, the entire world would be his. Miao Yin alone couldn't possibly be a threat to him.

In just a few days, she had brought him a generous sum of money. Those nobles were willing to pay 10,000 taels of silver just to listen to her singing. With Miao Yin around, he could use her singing to recruit as many people as he wanted.

Xia Hongming's eyes darkened. Since Liu Sanniang could not be used by him, he would simply destroy her.

At Yuqiong Pavilion.

The bawd knocked on the door with some food she prepared.

"Miao Yin, Miao Yin," the bawd called out gently.

Miao Yin was the hen that could lay golden eggs. Hence, she had to treat her well.

"Come in."

The bawd pushed the door open and entered.

Miao Yin was leaning against the wall. Her feet were fair and tender, and her figure was extremely good.

The bawd said with a smile, "You must be tired. Try it. This is a fish that has been stewed for a few hours. It's delicious."

Miao Yin smiled. "Put it on the table. I'll eat it later."

The bawd sat down and looked at her. "Miao Yin, are you confident?"

It would be a disaster if the prediction came true half a month later.

Miao Yin glanced at the bawd indifferently. "What do you mean? What's mine is mine. What do I need to be confident about? There's no one else in the world with my voice. What are you worried about?"

Seeing how confident Miao Yin was, the bawd nodded, beaming with smiles. "Eat well. The servant girl will come and clean up in a while. The bath will be ready soon. Just tell them what you want."

Miao Yin did not speak. The bawd stood up and left with a smile.

Before she left, she couldn't help but take a few deep breaths. The room was filled with a fragrant and refreshing smell.

Miao Yin stayed in the best room in Yuqiong Pavilion.

When the bawd went downstairs, she bumped into Su Ruoyan.

Su Ruoyan was also extremely beautiful. Her waist was like a willow tree, and when she walked, she was eye-catching. The bawd asked with a smile. "Ruoyan, what's the matter?"

Su Ruoyan asked her flatly. "When will it be my turn to perform?"

Su Ruoyan was a dancer and was famous for her dancing. Naturally, she was also the Third Prince's woman. She only sold her skills and not her body. She would only give her body to the Third Prince. Miao Yin's appearance made her feel a great sense of danger.

The Third Prince was aiming at the throne. She had to protect her chastity for him so that when the Third Prince ascended the throne in the future, she would be qualified to enter the palace as a concubine.

With Miao Yin stealing all her thunder, Su Ruoyan felt a strong sense of danger.

When the bawd heard that, she said, "Miss Ruoyan, don't be anxious. Miss Miaoyin is currently popular. For the next two months, she'll be performing continuously. After her popularity recedes, it'll be your turn to stand on the stage."

The bawd continued with a smile. "If there's nothing else, have a good rest. Take this time to practice your dance so that you can amaze everyone in your comeback show."

Su Ruoyan frowned. Without waiting for her to speak, the bawd walked past her and left.

Su Ruoyan gritted her teeth. Miao Yin's existence threatened her directly. When she returned to her room, she felt more frustrated. Everything that once belonged to her now belonged to Miao Yin.

She recalled what Liu Sanniang said and hoped that the prediction would come true. Even if it didn't, she had to think of a way to make it come true.

Miao Yin stood up after the bawd left. She gently opened the lid of the bowl. The small bowl was fragrant. She picked up the spoon at the side and took a sip of the soup. It was fragrant and delicious.

In the past, she did not even dare to dream about tasting such delicate food.

But now, she could get everything she asked for.

Even the noble prince was crazy about her, but...

At the thought of Liu Sanniang, Miao Yin paused. A few days ago, Liu Sanniang did not know anything. How did she become so much stronger in just a few days?

Miao Yin's eyes darkened. The second day of April was a big day. She couldn't afford to let it go wrong. She had to trample Liu Sanniang under her feet and use this opportunity to make her name known to the world so that people would idolize her and worship her as a god.

The faith people put in her would turn into power to make her stronger. She did not need to be afraid.

Miao Yin touched her throat and smiled. She slowly finished the fish soup before wiping the corner of her mouth with her handkerchief. She looked at her sparkling white skin and put it to her nose to smell it. It smelled good.

She pinched it. It was elastic.

Decaying? Stinky? It was never going to happen.

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In the quiet room, a pair of extremely beautiful and slender hands was rolling up a pancake. His expression was gentle, and his eyes were filled with love. "Is it delicious?"

Liu Sanniang nodded. Looking at this pair of beautiful hands rolling pancakes for her, her heart was filled with sweetness.

They ate delicious oil doused noodles and roasted duck. Before they went back, they even bought some back for General Black.

Liu Sanniang went to take a look at the jar. It was almost done. Inside the jar, there was a very small black ant. Liu Sanniang covered the jar properly. It will be ready in four or five days.

Miao Zhen's worm-creating technique was extremely powerful. If she had used it to save people, it would have definitely benefited the world.

Unfortunately, the first move she made was wrong, making the following moves wrong too. It was the same with Wu Yu. If he had used his Dao techniques to do good, he could accumulate good deeds to change his fate.

Sometimes, good and evil was just a matter of choice.