

Lucky Bride 310

Chapter 310: Saving People With Her Divine Voice (Part 1)

Wu Ju was one with good and evil. Liu Sanniang actually could not see through him the most. People like Wu Yu, Miao Zhen, and Jiang Bing were just evil, but Wu Ju was not entirely so.

He was both a savior and a killer.

Chu Yan reached out and touched Liu Sanniang's head. Liu Sanniang was stunned. Chu Yan said softly, "Don't put too much stress on yourself."

Chu Yan's gentle voice calmed Liu Sanniang down. She let out a deep breath. Yes, there was no hurry.

General Black ate the fragrant duck while enjoying being rubbed by Liu Sanniang.

It was late at night, and the world gradually fell asleep.

Only then did one place start to light up.

Yuqiong Pavilion was bustling with activity. After Miao Yin appeared on the stage, it was quiet again.

Everyone seemed to have made an agreement that when Miao Yin appeared, they would all silence themselves to listen to her voice.

Among them, there were all kinds of people. Ordinary people were just there for pure enjoyment.

For people from the Mystic World like Jing Yun and Jing Mu, they listened to cultivate.

Miao Yin sang softly on the platform, her voice sometimes high and sometimes low. She looked at the people below who had infatuated looks on their faces. Without Liu Sanniang interrupting the show, these people were all intoxicated by her heavenly voice.

They were lost in the utopia world that her voice created. They put their faith in her and regarded her as their goddess from the bottom of their hearts.

Miao Yin sang even more enthusiastically. She grabbed the long ribbon with one hand and gently tapped the tip of her foot, dancing in the air.

Everyone fell for her voice and was willing to do anything just to listen to it.

A long time after Miao Yin stopped singing, people slowly came back to their senses. They opened their eyes to look at Miao Yin and shouted fervently. "Miss Miao Yin is a goddess who has descended to the mortal world to save us."

Miao Yin restrained herself from revealing a smug smile. She said humbly, "I'm flattered. I'm just an ordinary woman who was fortunate enough to be born with this voice. I want to use it to heal all the wounds people are suffering from. I hope everyone will be happy."

"Thank you for liking me. Because you like me, I feel it's worth doing what I do. I'm happy, so I want you all to be happy too."

Miao Yin slowly went upstairs. Everyone looked at her until she disappeared. After a long while, they woke up from their daze.

They were frustrated that time passed so quickly. Even if they had been listening for an entire night, they felt that the show ended way too soon. They began to look forward to the day passing faster and the next night coming faster. This way, they could be intoxicated by the beautiful singing again.

Jing Mu and Jing Yun breathed in and out. They were unwilling to open their eyes. If they could hear such a divine voice every day, it would be of great help to their cultivation.

Be it hatred, greed, or jealousy, they were all purified. With such a heavenly voice, they could cultivate without any distracting thoughts.

Jing Yun and Jing Mu slowly stood up and left.

Miao Yin returned to the room and yawned. Suddenly, she frowned and sniffed her palm when her face turned pale. Why did she smell rotten? She quickly looked at her hand.

When she saw her skin was as fair as snow, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She had been singing all night. Those who were intoxicated by her singing would provide her with a lot of faith. In the future, she would be famous all over the world and the people would worship her devoutly.

She sat on the edge of the bed and extended her trembling hand again.

The rotten smell did not disappear. Miao Yin's heart tightened. How could a beauty like her smell rotten?

She would never allow that to happen. What was she going to do?

Faith. Yes, she wanted more people to believe in her.

Her sleepiness was instantly gone. She wanted to go out and make more people believe in her. She could not rot. She could not stink. The goddess with the divine voice should be fragrant and beautiful.

Miao Yin's eyes darkened. She shouted coldly. "Someone."

The servant girl immediately went in. "Miss, what's wrong?"

Miao Yin lowered her voice. "Go and make me a pot of tea. Then go and invite the bawd over. I have something to talk to her about."

Although the servant girl was puzzled as to why Miao Yin did not rest so late at night, she still followed her instructions. Miao Yin was now the treasure of Yuqiong Pavilion, and everyone listened to her obediently.

The staff at Yuqiong Pavilion were also extremely infatuated with Miao Yin's voice. Listening to her singing, it was as if they had obtained everything they wanted. It was very satisfying.

The servant girl went down to tell the bawd who came up at once.

The tea emitted a fragrance. Miao Yin took a sip of it. The bawd asked with a smile. "Miao Yin, why did you ask me to come so late at night?"

After drinking the fragrant tea, Miao Yin felt much better, as if this pot of tea could suppress the stench of decay in her body.

Miao Yin said gently, "Where is the poorest place in the capital? I want to go to offer food to the poor."

The bawd was stunned. "Just get someone to do it. You don't have to do it personally. You have such a delicate body. I can't bear to see you out there in the sun."

Miao Yin was delighted by the bawd's undisguised love for her. However, if she didn't go in person, how could she make people believe that she was a goddess? Miao Yin smiled and said, "I have to go in person. Don't worry. No one will hurt me. I'm just going to do a good deed."