

Lucky Bride 311

Chapter 311: Saving People With Her Divine Voice (Part 2)

Miao Yin looked at the bawd and asked softly. "Can I?"

Miao Yin's bright eyes were sparkling with innocence and purity. Who could reject such a girl?

The bawd felt like her heart was about to melt. Hearing the heavenly voice begging her, she couldn't help but agree.

The bawd smiled and nodded. "Yes, of course."

Miao Yin smiled. "Then help me make the arrangements. I'll go offer food in the afternoon."

The bawd nodded. "Sure, you take a rest and leave it to me."

Miao Yin nodded. She poured herself another cup of tea and took two sips. As long as she had enough power, she would continue to be beautiful, and everyone in the world would be infatuated with her.

Miao Yin put some flowers on her bed before laying down to rest.

In a daze, she felt that she was paralyzed. She had returned to that dilapidated village. People stood in two rows and looked at her with smiles.

Miao Yin wanted to run, but she couldn't move.

Fear surged from the depths of her heart and overwhelmed her. She opened her mouth and smelled the unbearable stench, like something was decaying.

Those people she was once familiar with, turned into bloody red and ran towards her.

Miao Yin was terrified. She struggled, but she couldn't move an inch. She could only watch as they ran up to her, crashed into her body, and disappeared.

Miao Yin opened her mouth and struggled hard before finally waking up.

She took a deep breath and frowned. When she opened her mouth, a foul smell entered her nose. The flowers around her were already smelly. She felt disgusted and quickly shoved them away. She staggered out of bed and pounced on the table, drinking the fragrant tea.

After she took a few sips, the stench seemed to have been covered by the tea.

Her face was pale as she staggered to the dressing mirror and looked at her face carefully. There was no change. She was still as beautiful as ever, with delicate skin.

She heaved a sigh of relief and knew that she couldn't wait any longer.

She changed into a long dress and put on a gauze hat that reached her ankles to cover herself.

The bawd came. "Miao Yin, are you awake?"

Miao Yin didn't dare to open her mouth wide, afraid that others would smell the stench, so she only opened the door and nodded.

The bawd looked at Miao Yin and was satisfied that she covered herself well. After all, she was too beautiful and had a lovely voice. Revealing too much would only bring unnecessary danger.

The fact that Miao Yin wanted to offer food to the poor had to be reported to the Third Prince. The Third Prince had no objections. Miao Yin was already his woman. The good things she did now and the good reputation she had accumulated would become icing on the cake for him in the future.

People would naturally support an emperor who was kind to them.

Therefore, when he was informed of it, he agreed immediately.

He even got someone to prepare the food. Miao Yin only needed to show up in person. There was no need for her to worry about preparing anything.

When everything was done, the bawd would personally escort Miao Yin there.

Miao Yin sat in the carriage and stuffed two dried fragrant flowers into her mouth to cover the stench. She was flustered and couldn't help but urge. "Are we almost there?"

The bawd replied from outside the carriage. "Yes."

Outside the city gate, the servants had already gone to the gathering place of the beggars. When the beggars heard that someone benevolent was offering food to them today, they had been waiting there since early in the morning.

As soon as Miao Yin arrived, she immediately started to distribute the food.

The servant shouted. "Come and get your food. Miss Miao Yin from Yuqiong Pavilion is kind-hearted and doing a good deed. The food has been prepared by her, understand? You have to remember Miss Miao Yin's kindness."

The beggars immediately shouted gratefully. "Miss Miao Yin is Bodhisattva, Miss Miao Yin is a good person."

Everyone who received the food shouted loudly. To them, words of gratitude were cheap. They wouldn't hesitate to praise and thank if doing so could get them a copper coin or two from people.

If they shouted words of gratitude, they might get a bite of food, but if they didn't, they would surely get nothing.

Miao Yin frowned. These people said that she was a Bodhisattva, but she could not feel the power of faith at all because their gratitude and belief seemed to be fake.

The bawd smiled and looked at these people coldly. "Miao Yin, we should go back. The food is almost gone."

Miao Yin frowned. Through the gauze hat, she looked at the people squatting at the side with bowls filled with food. She was displeased. These people ate her food but weren't sincerely grateful about it. How was this acceptable?

The dried flowers in her mouth started to become moist. She felt that she was becoming more and more stinky.

Miao Yin took a deep breath and walked towards the people.

She was dressed in white and looked delicate. The people who were eating couldn't help but look up at Miao Yin and say with a smile, "Thank you, Bodhisattva."

Miao Yin said slowly, "I'll sing a song for you."

Miao Yin began to hum softly. Her voice was filled with power, instantly pulling everyone into that beautiful dream-like state.

Every dirty and disheveled face revealed a look of satisfaction and happiness as they listened to this heavenly voice.

They even reached out into the air as if trying to grab something.

Miao Yin could feel a lot of power of faith returning to her. Her body was so light that it seemed like she could fly away at any time.

The ample supply of power finally made her feel comfortable. The horrid smell of decay also disappeared. What emitted from her body was not a stench, but a fragrance, a fragrance that made people obsessed with her.

After Miao Yin stopped, she found herself filled with power. She smiled and heaved a sigh of relief.

As Miao Yin walked towards the carriage, she said, "Let's go back."

Everyone gradually woke up from the dream. They looked at Miao Yin's departing figure and put down the bowls in their hands.

They kowtowed to Miao Yin with eyes filled with fanaticism and infatuation as they shouted. "The Goddess has descended into the mortal world. The Goddess has descended into the mortal world. We will be saved from our suffering. Goddess, Goddess..."