

## Lucky Bride 312

### Chapter 312: Saving People With Her Divine Voice (Part 3)

Hearing their chants, Miao Yin was filled with joy. Yes, she was their goddess and savior, and her voice was divine.

But her smile suddenly froze when she felt the newly obtained power fading and the stench of decay slowly coming out of her mouth.

Miao Yin's face turned pale. How could this be?

The bawd smiled and instructed the coachman. "Return to the city."

The coachman immediately led the horse back to the city.

"Goddess, Goddess, don't go. Goddess, save me..." A beggar shouted as he ran after the carriage.

The bawd naturally ignored him, but Miao Yin instructed. "Stop."

The bawd lifted the curtain of the carriage. "Miao Yin, you're being too kind. Those people are dirty and smelly. Listen to me. Let's go back. If you go down, they'll swarm over..."

Miao Yin tried her best to control the panic she was feeling. Her voice was cold and hoarse as she instructed again. "I told you to stop."

Hearing that she was angry, the bawd asked the coachman to stop.

The bawd looked at her. "Miao Yin, what's wrong?"

Miao Yin swallowed back down the stench in her throat with difficulty. She stood up and bent down to get out of the carriage. The bawd followed behind Miao Yin closely, afraid that those ferocious beggars would taint her pure body.

The beggar, who was staggering behind the carriage, held his stomach, panting. He looked up and saw Miao Yin walking towards him. Her white figure resembled that of an angel. She slowly walked towards him.

He watched as she stretched out her slender and fair hand. Under the gauze was a stunning face with a gentle smile.

He reached out and looked at the hand that was gently placed in his palm. At that moment, he felt a surge of warm power spreading throughout his body and wiping away all the pain he was suffering from. His eyes were filled with infatuation as he murmured softly. "Goddess, Goddess..."

Miao Yin retracted her hand. The gauze hat concealed the panicked look on her face. Not enough. Not enough.

It was not enough to save one person. This little amount of faith could only suppress her decay for a while. She had to save more people. She was a goddess. She had a divine voice. How could she rot away?

The beggar stood up and looked at Miao Yin gratefully. He shouted excitedly. "I'm not in pain anymore. I'm fine. The goddess saved me."

The other beggars watched this scene in a daze. Seeing that the beggar could run and jump, they immediately went crazy and got on their knees, reaching out their hands to Miao Yin. "Goddess, save us. Goddess..."

The bawd was stunned. She watched as Miao Yin extended her slender hand and slowly walked over. The beggars all regarded her as a goddess, and their eyes were filled with reverence. When Miao Yin walked in front of them, they obediently knelt down and stretched out their hands, waiting to be saved.

As Miao Yin walked past them, she touched their hands and sent her power to them. She healed their bodies so that they would no longer feel pain. Everyone had a happy smile on their faces.

At this moment, they really believed in Miao Yin from the bottom of their hearts.

The bawd was stunned.

After Miao Yin treated these beggars, she walked towards the carriage without looking back. She could feel that the decay in her body had been suppressed, and her rotten organs had been repaired. Her skin was even smoother, like a newborn baby.

She spat the dried flowers into a jar and covered it.

Miao Yin's voice was gentle. "Let's go back."

The bawd nodded and said with a smile, "Okay, okay."

The carriage slowly entered the city. Behind it, the beggars were knowtowing and shouting words of gratitude.

Sitting in the carriage, Miao Yin looked at her jade-like hands and said, "I can save people. Please help me. If anyone needs my help, they can come to me. I can heal them and give them a new life."

The bawd nodded with a smile. "Okay, okay."

As long as she saved enough people, she could continue to be beautiful and wouldn't decay.

Soon, the news that Miss Miao Yin was a goddess spread rampantly throughout the capital.

Yuqiong Pavilion also released news that there was something special tonight and that people who went to Yuqiong Pavilion would find it worthwhile.

Wei Shilai had gotten someone to keep an eye on Yuqiong Pavilion. He naturally knew about this. Mrs. Wei was a little worried. "Is it true that she can treat illnesses and save people?"

Wei Shilai sighed. "Only doctors can treat and save people. I don't believe that she has such an ability. Don't be bewitched by her. There are some things we need to stay away from."

Mrs. Wei was instantly discouraged from seeking help from Miao Yin. She had given birth to a son early in their marriage, but her son died when he was young. Now, she only had a daughter. Mrs. Wei always felt guilty towards Wei Shilai.

Wei Shilai looked at Mrs. Wei's disappointed look and said, "Miss Miao Yin is extremely strange. I'm afraid something terrible is afoot. I have to tell Miss Liu about this. Take good care of yourself and our daughter."

Mrs. Wei nodded. "Don't worry about us. Just go."

Wei Shilai patted the back of Mrs. Wei's hand and quickly left.

When he arrived, Wei Shilai knocked on the door. Liu Sanniang opened the door. After Wei Shilai entered, he got straight to the point. "Miss Liu, Miao Yin is saving people. She claims that any illness can be cured by her. It's very strange. Yuqiong Pavilion also spread the news that there will be a special event tonight. I think it should be related to saving someone."

Liu Sanniang frowned. How could Miao Yin still be able to save people with so many bloody sins on her? She was expected to be decaying from the inside out now. The bloody sins were attached to her and could not be removed. Nothing she did would help.

Liu Sanniang looked up silently at the sky for a long time.

Chu Yan's expression was calm. Wei Shilai suppressed his agitated mood and waited patiently.