

Lucky Bride 328

Chapter 328: This Is Her Blood Sin (Part 3)

Miao Yin walked to the bed and laid down. She closed her eyes and quickly fell asleep.

In a daze, she started to scratch her clothes. Her entire body felt like ants were crawling on it. It was very itchy.

No matter how hard she scratched, she couldn't get rid of the itch. It was unbearable and tortured her.

When she woke up in a daze, she raised her hand and saw that her fair arm was covered in red marks. Miao Yin's face turned pale and she was instantly wide awake.

Her legs and waist were very itchy. There seemed to be small bumps on her slightly swollen arm. The more she scratched, the more swollen her arm became.

Miao Yin quickly put on her clothes. She couldn't bring herself to believe that her entire body was covered in these things.

Her heart seemed to be about to jump out of her chest. What would happen if Jing Mu and Jing Yun saw her like this?

Ignoring the strange feeling in her body, she stumbled out of bed and bolted the door.

After closing the door tightly, she sat down weakly against it and took deep breaths. The second of April was less than seven days away. She had to hold on.

Jing Yun got up early in the morning and knocked on the door. "Miss Miao Yin, are you up?"

Miao Yin's voice was a little hoarse. "Master Jing Yun, I'm already up."

Jing Yun pushed the door open but it was locked. He was a little puzzled. "Miss Miao Yin, are you alright? I came to ask you what you want to eat for breakfast."

Miao Yin took a few deep breaths. She did not want Jing Yun to hear anything wrong with her voice. After suppressing the panic, she said softly, "I'm fine. I don't want to eat anything. I want to meditate. When night comes, I'll sing a few songs for you."

Jing Yun smiled and quickly said, "Then I won't disturb you. I'm grateful and happy that you can sing for us."

Miao Yin replied gently. "Thank you, Master Jing Yun."

Jing Yun left without thinking much.

He and Jing Mu were the Third Prince's subordinates. During the day, they would have to go to the Third Prince's mansion to wait for his instructions. If there was nothing else, they would enter the palace and discuss the prayer meeting with the State Minister. The prayer meeting of the Cloud Breaking Sect had always been very lively, but this time was different. This time, it had to be perfect.

After Jing Yun left, Miao Yin heaved a sigh of relief. She stood up and returned to her room. She could smell the stench on her body. Every part of her body was extremely itchy. She did not want to scratch it, but she could not help but feel a piercing itch.

She took off her clothes and looked at herself in the mirror. Her face was still beautiful, but at this moment, she was already transforming into a monster.

She opened her mouth and let out a soundless cry.

However, she still couldn't help but reach out and scratch hard. The bumps gradually swelled up, as if something was taking shape inside. She was about to go crazy.

The skin on her waist was scratched open, revealing something gray. She was not in the mood to care about what it was and was immersed in indescribable joy.

After scratching open the skin, it was no longer itchy. Instead, it was cool and comfortable.

However, this comfort did not last long. There were still many small bumps on her body that were torturing her. Miao Yin's eyes were sinister. She no longer hesitated. She endured the pain and scratched open those small bumps one by one. Even though some of them were bleeding, she did not seem to feel any pain.

She closed her eyes and immersed in the combination of pain and joy.

It was no longer itchy. Finally, it was gone.

Miao Yin did not notice that from the small bumps, small grayish hands were reaching out. At this moment, she was as terrifying as the thousand-legged centipede, but she did not feel it.

After the itch was gone, Miao Yin was about to clean herself up when she saw the hands that were extending. They were grayish hands. Some were the size of an adult's hand and some were the size of a child's hand. They had grayish skin like those who had died a long time ago.

Miao Yin's entire body trembled, and so did her hands. Miao Yin bit her lip hard to stop herself from screaming. She was not having a delusion. These hands were actually growing on her body.

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She was a goddess. How could she become such an ugly monster?

After calming herself down, Miao Yin returned to the bed and wrapped herself tightly in the blanket. Tears streamed down her face. Those hands were cold and pressed against her body. The feeling was suffocating. When she opened her mouth, she could smell her own stench.

This experience was the worst in her life. There was nothing more terrifying than this. She cursed Liu Sanniang again and again in her heart. She wished she could cut Liu Sanniang into pieces, but even then, it would not be enough to vent her anger and heart. She was the one who made her become a monster.

It was all because of Liu Sanniang that she became a monster with hands all over her body. It was Liu Sanniang who let her slowly decay from the inside out. Miao Yin did not dare to imagine what she would become in the end. Now, she only pinned her hopes on the Cloud Breaking Sect.

She had the most precious voice in the world. If the Cloud Breaking Sect could save her, she was willing to do anything.

Miao Yin did not even notice it when the sky outside turned dark.

She only woke up when Jing Yun and Jing Mu knocked on the door.

She opened her mouth, and the voice that came out was still pleasant, like the sound of nature. This was the last thing she could rely on. She did not speak but sang directly. Her beautiful voice instantly pulled Jing Yun and Jing Mu into a beautiful fairland.

Jing Yun and Jing Mu wanted to speak, but after hearing this heavenly voice, they sat down cross-legged and listened attentively.

This beautiful voice could help them increase their cultivation.

Miao Yin did not sing for long. After two songs, she stopped. "Masters, can you give me the song from the prayer meeting? Let me practice it first."

Jing Yun said, "No problem. Miss Miao Yin, you haven't eaten yet, right?"

Miao Yin was a little nervous. "Put it outside. I'll eat it later. It's not convenient to invite the two masters in during my period. Please forgive me."

There were still a few days until the second of April. If she didn't see anyone, she would appear suspicious, so she needed a valid reason. Being on her period was a convincing reason.

Upon hearing that, Jing Yun was embarrassed. "Alright, Miss Miao Yin, rest well. If there's anything you want to eat, just tell the servants."

Jing Mu was also a little embarrassed. Women were different from men. Although cultivation wasn't a gender-specific endeavor, there was, after all, still a difference between men and women.