

Lucky Bride 329

Chapter 329: This Is Her Blood Sin (Part 4)

After saying that, Jing Yun blushed.

Jing Mu said to Jing Yun in a low voice, "Let's go."

Jing Yun nodded and replied. "Miss Miao Yin, rest well. We won't disturb you anymore."

Miao Yin said gently, "Thank you, masters."

After Jing Yun and Jing Mu left, Miao Yin heaved a long sigh of relief. No matter what others thought, Jing Yun and Jing Mu still believed in her. This was her luck and her only way out.

As long as she could get through this period of time, she would not be afraid. Looking at the grayish hands on her body, she felt indescribably hopeless. She wanted to pull these hands out, but as long as she used her strength, she would feel a piercing pain. She had no choice but to stop.

Although it was only a few days before the second of April, to Miao Yin, it seemed like a few lifetimes. Every minute, every second, she could feel her body decaying bit by bit until there was no good flesh left on her body. She had the most beautiful face and jade-like skin, but what was inside was all rotten.

Many people in the capital were looking forward to the second of April.

In April, Xia Hongming called Jing Yun, Jing Mu, and Wu Ju over. He thoughtfully sized up Jing Yun and Jing Mu. "Masters, is Miao Yin used to living in your house?"

He missed Miao Yin's beautiful voice and figure badly. Fortunately, tomorrow would be the second day of April. If Miao Yin was still fine after this, he would bring her back and dote on her.

Jing Yun replied calmly. "Your Highness, Miss Miao Yin is fine. You can come to see her tomorrow."

After Miao Yin sang at the prayer meeting tomorrow, people would naturally regret what they had done these days.

Xia Hongming raised his eyebrows. "Hasn't she changed at all?"

Didn't they say that she would decay from the inside out? If that was the case, there should be some signs.

Jing Yun said calmly, "If you don't believe me, you can go and take a look yourself."

Xia Hongming smiled. "I naturally believe you. There's no need for me to go over. Tomorrow, there will be an answer to all of this."

Xia Hongming waved his hand. "Masters, go back and rest. You have to host the prayer meeting tomorrow. Rest early and well."

Jing Mu and Jing Yun nodded. "Thank you, Third Prince. We'll take our leave."

In the hall, only Wu Ju was left.

Xia Hongming looked at Wu Ju. "Master Wu Ju, do you have anything to say?"

Wu Ju smiled faintly. "What do you want to ask, Third Prince?"

Xia Hongming smiled and said, "I naturally want to ask about Miao Yin. What else can it be?"

Wu Ju looked at Xia Hongming and replied calmly. "Third Prince, don't get your hopes up. Jing Yun and Jing Mu treat Miao Yin as a goddess. I don't think the two of them know what has happened to Miao Yin."

Xia Hongming frowned. "What do you mean? Are you saying that Jing Yun and Jing Mu don't know if any changes have taken place on Miao Yin?"

Wu Ju smiled. "If I were Miao Yin, I wouldn't let anyone know about it at this time. When the prayer meeting begins, I'll tie myself to the Cloud Breaking Sect and leave them with no choice."

Xia Hongming pondered. "We'll know tomorrow."

Wu Ju smiled and stood up. He nodded at the Third Prince and turned to leave.

The Third Prince did not stop him.

Wu Ju rarely left the mansion. Instead of returning to his room, he went out. A guard from the mansion immediately followed behind him, but Wu Ju managed to shake him off easily.

The guard could only go back and report to Xia Hongming truthfully but he was not angry. "Wu Ju is a psychic. It's not a problem for you to deal with ordinary people with your combat skills, but against psychics, your combat skills are useless. Leave."

Wu Ju did not have anyone he knew in the capital. Where could he be going?

However, as long as Wu Ju did not betray him, it did not matter. If Wu Ju did, even if he was a psychic, the Third Prince would do all he could to behead him.

Wu Ju stood outside a small courtyard and knocked on the door.

Soon, Liu Sanniang opened the door and looked at Wu Ju with a calm expression. "Please come in."

Wu Ju smiled. "Miss Liu, long time no see. We didn't get to talk much the last time we met."

Liu Sanniang said calmly, "Master Wu Ju, what brought you over?"

Looking at Wu Ju now, she was not as anxious as before. If she used all her power, she might be able to fight him.

Wu Ju smiled. "Do you know the Cloud Breaking Sect? Miao Yin is not the only one you have to deal with tomorrow. I'm here to tell you to be careful."

The girl's extraordinary composure surprised him. She had become more powerful than he expected.

Liu Sanniang looked at Wu Ju. After all, he had taken some human lives. However, she also knew that he couldn't be saved. Half of him was already in hell.

Wu Ju smiled and let Liu Sanniang size him up.

Liu Sanniang looked at Wu Ju. "Thank you. Come in and talk."

Wu Ju shook his head. "It seems that you're already prepared. Then I'll wait for tomorrow."

Wu Ju turned around and walked away unhurriedly. Liu Sanniang looked at his departing figure and could not see what he was up to.

Only when her palm was squeezed did Liu Sanniang come back to her senses. Chu Yan said in a low voice, "Is he very good-looking?"

Wu Ju was a monk. His parents were good-looking, so he was naturally handsome too. He also looked like the type of scholar Liu Sanniang had always liked. At the thought of this, Chu Yan narrowed his eyes and reached out to gently pinch Liu Sanniang's chin. He smiled and said with a wicked smile, "Is he better-looking than me?"

Liu Sanniang felt like her heart was filled with honey. It was so sweet that she felt a little dizzy. She looked at Chu Yan and his eyes darkened. He said in a hoarse voice, "Sanniang, why aren't you answering?"

Liu Sanniang did not dare to look into Chu Yan's eyes. She stammered. "You, you are better looking..."

'Was that answer satisfactory?'