

## Lucky Bride 330

### Chapter 330: A Monster

Chu Yan let go and smiled. "Let's go back."

The answer was satisfactory. This time, he would spare his little rabbit.

No matter who Miao Yin relied on, it wouldn't change a thing. Hence, Liu Sanniang was not worried. She was already prepared for every scenario. Where Miao Yin's voice came from... would be revealed tomorrow.

As the sky gradually darkened, it signaled the end of a day.

In the silence of the night, some creaking sounds came from a house. If one listened carefully, one could tell that it was human cries.

The voice was extremely soft.

The soldiers did not listen carefully. They had been guarding outside for a few days. This was the last night before the scheduled date.

The colonel forced himself to stay wide awake and shouted. "Pull yourself together. Don't let even a mosquito out, understand?"

"Colonel, do you smell anything?" A soldier asked with a frown.

There was a strange smell in the air that was not very obvious. It was like the smell of flowers mixed with stench, making people not know how to describe it.

The colonel sniffed the air. "There's no smell. Keep your guard up."

The soldier looked at the constables not far away. These were all from the Xuanyi department. Over the past few days, they had been minding their own business and hadn't exchanged a word.

The next day would be the second of April.

The moon was already high up in the sky filled with stars. It looked gorgeous and mysterious. Tomorrow would be a sunny day, but no one knew what was going to unfold.

Miao Yin lay on the bed and bit the blanket hard. She had cried all the tears she could. On the ground was a box. There were a few gray hands inside. They were lifeless, but every time one was pulled out from her body, it made her suffer.

After a hand left the body, it seemed to come alive and wanted to crawl back into her body, so she had to put it into a container.

Although it was extremely painful to pull off these hands, she had no choice but to do it. Her neck was also filled with small hands. They would move as she moved, as if they were one with her, and indeed a part of her. The stench of blood filled her mouth, and her beautiful skin began to lose its luster and become rotten. She could feel death approaching at all times. She was about to die.

But she couldn't die yet. Even if she had to suffer the pain of death every time she pulled off a hand, she had to do it.

Miao Yin took a deep breath and reached out with trembling palms to grab the gray hand on her shoulder. She bit the blanket tightly, making a squeaking sound as her teeth rubbed against it. She also let out a muffled cry. It hurt. It really hurt...

She ruthlessly pulled out the hands one by one and threw them into a box. Then, she covered the box tightly. The box creaked as Miao Yin pressed down on it.

The wound didn't bleed. She continued to pull out the hands one by one. She was a monster covered in hands. Her voice was still pleasant and her appearance was still there, but the hands on her body reminded her that she had become a monster.

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The sky outside gradually brightened.

Miao Yin stood up with difficulty. She wrapped herself in the blanket and slowly walked to the door. She took off the door latch and sat on the ground, waiting for Jing Yun and Jing Mu to come. She had already sung the song of the prayer meeting for them. After listening to it, they praised her endlessly, saying that she was a goddess.

She was waiting for them to come now.

As the sky gradually brightened, footsteps were heard outside and Jing Mu's voice was heard. "Seniors, Miss Miao Yin lives here. Our cultivation level has increased a lot these few days all thanks to her voice."

Xu Yue and Xu Bo said coldly, "Her voice is indeed good. You did a good job. After today, the Cloud Breaking Sect will definitely become famous. At that time, it will be much easier to build temples across the country."

Jing Yun replied with a smile. "Seniors, our Cloud Breaking Sect is a big sect in the Mystic World. Today, the two of you must show the world what an orthodox sect looks like."

"Which sect did that Miss Liu come from?"

Xu Yue looked at Jing Yun and asked. When did a small sect dare to go up against a famous sect?

Jing Mu replied. "I'm not sure. She doesn't seem to be from any sect, but she's quite famous. She was recruited by Minister Wei of the Xuanyi department. The Third Prince also wants to recruit her."

Xu Yue smiled faintly. "Don't take her to heart. The Third Prince has never been good at evaluating people. The fact that he wants to recruit her doesn't mean she's powerful."

Jing Mu and Jing Yun nodded.

Jing Yun knocked on the door. "Miss Miao Yin, the prayer meeting is ready. Are you ready? If you are, our two seniors want to see you."

Miao Yin said gently, "Sure, come in."

Hearing this gentle and pleasant voice, Jing Yun and Jing Mu smiled radiantly.

Jing Yun pushed open the door and they entered.

“What is this smell...”

Xu Yue and Xu Bo instantly covered their mouths and noses, but the stench still overwhelmed them, making them want to vomit.

Jing Yun and Jing Mu frowned and covered their mouths and noses as well.

Miao Yin slowly turned around. She threw away the blanket and cried. “Master Jing Yun, Master Jing Mu, please save me.”

Jing Yun and Jing Mu were stunned. Was the person standing in front of them Miao Yin? What was that black thing on her body? When they saw it clearly, they gasped. Those were hands.

Miao Yin was almost crying as she said, “They’re back on me. I can’t pull them out. It hurts too much. It hurts too much...”

The hands were locked in the box, but they seemed to be alive. They scratched and smashed crazily. The box was smashed open just like that. The hands crawled back onto her body. It was a curse that could not be dispelled. She could not avoid it. At this moment, she was a thousand-legged centipede. But she was a human. How could a human have so many hands? Therefore, she was a monster.

Jing Yun and Jing Mu were shocked. How, how could this be?

Jing Yun came back to his senses. “Miss Miao Yin, who did this?”

At this moment, Jing Yun still thought that someone was trying to harm Miao Yin.

Miao Yin knelt on the ground and cried softly. “I don’t know. I don’t know anything.”

Xu Bo frowned. “What did you do? Why are you covered in bloody sins?”

Miao Yin cried and shook her head. “I didn’t do anything. I didn’t do anything, but they can’t be pulled out. I’m in so much pain.”

Jing Yun felt terrible when he heard Miao Yin cry. He wanted to go forward to comfort her, but he didn’t dare to. At this moment, Miao Yin looked really terrifying.