Lucky Bride 331

Chapter 331: A Monster (Part 2)

Miao Yin looked at Jing Yun weakly, her beautiful face covered in tears. "Master Jing Yun, help me. I'm really innocent. I'll sing for you every day. I won't go out to see anyone. Please..."

Jing Yun felt worried. Jing Mu looked pensive, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Miao Yin's voice was extremely pleasant to the ear. When she cried and begged for mercy, it was as if there was a force that melted their hearts, making them want to protect her. However, looking at her now, they were put off approaching her.

Xu Yue said in a low voice, "How can you sing for us in that body? Your body has already begun to decay. You won't live for long."

Xu Yue looked at the bloody sins all over her body and was shocked. What had she done to be tormented by so many sins? He did not dare to imagine.

Miao Yin sobbed. "I know I don't have long to live, but I'm indignant. I don't want to go out in public, looking like this. Masters, I beg you to help me out, please."

Jing Yun's heart ached. "Miss Miao Yin."

Miao Yin looked at Jing Yun. "Master Jing Yun, please help me. I don't want to show up in front of others like this. After today, I don't care if I die or live."

"I owe you all more than I can ever repay in this life."

Miao Yin cried until she was trembling. Her hands were also trembling. This scene made one's hair stand on end.

Jing Yun turned around and knelt down. "Seniors, please help Miss Miao Yin. She wants to sing at the prayer meeting. If she goes out like this, our Cloud Breaking Sect will be ashamed."

Even if Miao Yin became like this, her voice was still the purest.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo frowned. After pondering for a moment, Xu Bo stepped forward. "You're sinful. Logically speaking, I should kill you and subdue you, but why do you have a divine voice?"

Miao Yin cried. "I was born with this voice. At first, my mother told me not to open my mouth and let others know. She was afraid that I would attract trouble. I didn't believe her. I liked to sing. I felt that I had some kind of mission. Later, I found out that what I wanted to do the most was to save people. I didn't know why I was covered in sins. I'm already too ashamed to continue living in this body. If you help me out and let me show up in my normal body, after the prayer meeting ended, I'm willing to die under your sword."

Miao Yin's cries made people's hearts ache. Her voice was her natural weapon, making people involuntarily believe her, pity her, and love her.

Even if Xu Bo and Xu Yue were both masters with a high level of cultivation, looking at Miao Yin, who was about to faint from crying, they could not tell if she was telling the truth.

Miao Yin's every word stirred their hearts. She did not seem to be lying.

Jing Mu looked at Miao Yin and knelt down as well. "Seniors, help Miss Miao Yin."

Miao Yin kowtowed. "Please. After today, I have nothing to ask for. I'm willing to die under your sword."

Xu Yue nodded slightly. If they subdued someone with these many sins, their cultivation would definitely take a leap.

Xu Bo was also tempted. He looked at Miao Yin and nodded at Xu Yue.

Xu Yue immediately knew what Xu Bo meant. He looked at Miao Yin and said calmly, "Get up. We'll believe you for the time being, but you're covered in bloody sins and are irredeemable. After today, it'll be your death, and we'll make sure that happens."

Miao Yin cried and smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Masters."

Even if she died, she would drag someone down with her. Didn't Liu Sanniang say that she would rot from the inside out? Today, she would prove her wrong.

As long as those stupid people knelt in front of her again and begged her to save them, she would be able to spread out her bloody sins again and continue to live. In no time, she would become a real goddess.

Xu Yue looked at Miao Yin and turned to instruct Jing Yun. "Go and prepare the cinnabar and red brush. We will work together to draw the Soul Subduing Talisman on her to suppress these bloody sins."

Jing Yun and Jing Mu quickly got up to prepare.

Miao Yin thanked them profusely. "Thank you, Masters. I'll repay you in my next life."

Xu Yue looked at Xu Bo and did not say anything.

There was no afterlife for a sinner like Miao Yin. If she was reborn, she would probably just be a maggot. However, someone like her was suitable to be a soul weapon.

Jing Yun and Jing Mu quickly prepared the cinnabar and red brush. Xu Yue and Xu Bo each took a brush and asked Miao Yin to stand up.

Miao Yin stood up and opened her arms.

Every stroke that landed on Miao Yin made her feel a heart-wrenching pain. The gray hands seemed to be burned fiercely and gradually shrank. Miao Yin bit her lip and endured the pain.

The hands went bit by bit back into her body, leaving no wounds, as if they did not exist at all.

She knew that the people from the Cloud Breaking Sect had a way to help her.

After this prayer meeting, she did not want to die. She wanted to live and become a real goddess even if it meant that she had to leave the capital. The world was so big, and the Xia Dynasty was not the only dynasty. She could go somewhere else. With her singing and beauty, she was not worried at all.

Those ignorant people would treat her as a goddess and worship her voice. They would even build a temple for her and provide her with endless faith.

As the last hand on Miao Yin's body disappeared, Miao Yin returned to normal. She was covered in red strokes. This was the Soul Subduing Talisman.

Miao Yin smiled and said, "Thank you."

Xu Yue and Xu Bo covered their noses. "Put on your clothes and get ready to leave."

Although Miao Yin's appearance had not changed, her organs were already rotten. One could not tell from the outside, but when she opened her mouth, one could smell the stench. It was unbearable.

Miao Yin did not speak again. Instead, she smiled. She was naked, but Xu Yue and Xu Bo did not show signs of interest. Jing Mu and Jing Yun, on the other hand, looked away awkwardly. Xu Yue and Xu Bo walked out. "Wait outside. We can leave after she puts on her clothes."