

Lucky Bride 332

Chapter 332: The Prayer Meeting

Miao Yin did not make them wait for long. She quickly changed into a white dress and came out. When the wind blew, the white dress fluttered gently. Her beautiful face and eyes seemed to be able to intoxicate people at a glance.

She walked towards Jing Yun and the others with a smile.

Jing Yun did not dare to look her in the eye. How could such a pure girl be evil?

Jing Yun believed from the bottom of his heart that she had been harmed by others.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo looked at Miao Yin and said calmly, "Let's go."

When she appeared in front of people like this, she would definitely shock everyone. However, the Soul Subduing Talisman could only suppress the sins for today.

Although Miao Yin was extremely beautiful at this moment, after the day passed, she would still become a monster covered in hands.

After seeing that they were all satisfied, Miao Yin put on a gauze veil to cover her beautiful face. It was best to give people a surprise at the most critical moment, right?

The soldiers outside looked warily at the people who came out. When they saw Miao Yin in white, they frowned.

Fu Gui stared at Miao Yin, puzzled. Why was there no change?

Wei Shilai frowned as well. Miao Yin had covered her face, making it impossible to see her face. However, from her figure, she looked absolutely fine. Wei Shilai could not help but worry.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo's expressions were flat. People couldn't tell what they were thinking.

Jing Yun looked happy, but Jing Mu was indifferent.

The Cloud Breaking Sect had a Daoist temple in the capital. Every year, there would be a prayer meeting held in that place.

Fu Gui followed with his men. Wei Shilai frowned and instructed. "Follow them."

No matter what, they had to be there to see it for themselves, right?

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In the courtyard, Chu Yan stood by the door, looking at the figure not far away. His dark eyes were filled with love.

General Black sat beside Chu Yan and looked at Liu Sanniang as well.

Liu Sanniang opened the jars one by one. There was a black ant in each of the dozens of jars. They were only the size of a grain of rice. This was Liu Sanniang's first time refining a worm, and it was very successful.

She poured out the poisonous worms. The poisonous worms that had already taken shape immediately crawled out of the jar and quickly disappeared in the gap in the corner. They were not like ordinary worms. They could devour the formation that spread evil.

After they disappeared one by one, Liu Sanniang covered the jar and put it away. She walked towards Chu Yan and General Black and smiled. "Let's go. It's time for our battle."

Chu Yan smiled. "Let's go and get rid of the stench."

Chu Yan held Liu Sanniang's hand. She was already used to it. She looked at Chu Yan and could not help but pity him. It must be very painful to be able to smell the evil stench.

General Black followed Liu Sanniang like a loyal warrior. Liu Sanniang got into the carriage but General Black wasn't allowed inside the carriage.

What a petty man. He was even jealous of a dog.

The huge Daoist temple was heavily guarded. The servants could only wait outside.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo were both state ministers of the Xia Dynasty. They were extremely famous. Everyone looked at Miao Yin curiously who was dressed in white. When she walked, her dress fluttered gently, giving off a divine feeling.

Everyone craned their necks and sniffed hard. Wasn't it rumored that Miao Yin's body would decay? Why didn't they smell anything? Instead, they sniffed something fragrant.

There were many people from the royal family, but they were all wearing plain clothes and hiding in the crowd.

The crown prince, Xia Hongyuan, also came with secret guards. When Xia Hongming saw him, he walked to Xia Hongyuan's side and asked. "Brother, are you also interested in these things?"

Xia Hongyuan said calmly, "I came to the prayer meeting in the past too."

Xia Hongming smiled and turned to look at the woman beside Xia Hongyuan, the Seventh Princess who had dressed like a man. He smiled and said, "Seventh Sister, you're here too. Have you recovered?"

Xia Qiluo smiled insincerely. "Thank you for your concern, Third Brother. I won't die anyway."

Xia Hongming smiled. "Qiluo has grown up. You are not as grumpy as when you were young. Tell me who wounded you, I will definitely help you punish them."

A few months ago, Xia Qiluo returned to the palace in a sorry state and was covered in a lot of sins. It took a long time for her to get rid of it. Anyway, Xia Qiluo had suffered a lot, but she did not say what happened. Xia Hongming had always been curious about it.

"Thank you for being so concerned about me. I'll remember it."

Xia Qiluo spoke calmly.

Xia Hongyuan looked at Xia Qiluo and then at Xia Hongming. "The prayer meeting is about to begin. Third Brother, be quiet."

Xia Hongming narrowed his eyes and smiled. He was a little surprised. What kind of lesson did Xia Qiluo learn? She was no longer the girl who flared up at the drop of a hat.

Xia Hongming did not speak. Instead, he looked at the people around Xia Hongyuan with a faint smile. In the end, his gaze locked onto someone. Xia Hongming said calmly, "Brother, you value that scholar very much. Looks like he's a very capable person."

Xia Hongyuan looked at the person Xia Hongming was looking at and did not speak.

Liu Shun was indeed a scholar. He was knowledgeable and had some tricks up his sleeve. He also seemed to have some special ability that allowed him to predict the future. To the crown prince, this was definitely a useful ability.

Xia Hongming had many capable people around him, but he was still not satisfied. His ambition was too obvious.

Xia Hongyuan ignored Xia Hongming, and Xia Hongming stopped talking.

Liu Sanniang and Chu Yan entered the Daoist temple and stood beside Wei Shilai.

Liu Shun, who was not far behind Xia Hongyuan, instantly frowned. He was certain that the two figures beside Wei Shilai were Chu Yan and Liu Sanniang. Why were they in the capital?

When Liu Shun thought of the recent rumors, he was immediately enlightened. Could Liu Sanniang be the Miss Liu that people were talking about?

He lowered his head slightly and used the people in front of him to block his figure.

He was too shocked upon finding this.