

Lucky Bride 333

Chapter 333: The Prayer Meeting (Part 2)

Liu Shun didn't expect that before he could return to Yong County to make the Liu family suffer, Liu Sanniang had become a psychic and entered the capital.

Why were things so different from his dream?

In his dream, Chu Yan joined the army and became the general of Dingbei. He made his enemies tremble in fear, but he did not marry anyone.

In his dream, Liu Sanniang was also unmarried and stayed in Yong County all her life. She never stepped outside the small county and died alone.

But now, everything was different. What went wrong? Liu Shun panicked for no reason. He was afraid that he was not as strong as Liu Sanniang. Liu Shun clenched his fists tightly and lowered his head to not get noticed.

At noon, no one was allowed to enter the Daoist temple.

In the Daoist temple, the prayer meeting had already begun.

In the huge hall, the golden statues of the past famous Daoists enjoyed the worship of incense, and even the incense was extremely fragrant.

Above the main hall was a huge furnace with all kinds of exquisite tributes.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo, who were wearing yellow Daoist robes, had cold expressions on their faces. Xu Bo walked to the center with a golden horsetail whisk in his hand. "Thanks for coming, everyone. Please put your items under the statues. When the light shines on it, you will be blessed and safe."

Everyone took out the items they had brought and placed them under the statue not far away.

Xu Bo and Xu Yue waved their horsetail whisks. "We've invited Miss Miao Yin to sing at this prayer meeting."

Everyone looked at Miao Yin intently, waiting for her to take off her veil.

Miao Yin walked to Xu Yue and Xu Bo and took off her veil. Xu Yue who gave her something to eat. She knew that it was something good, so she spat out the stenchy dried flowers and put it in her mouth. As expected, it covered all the stench and made her smell fragrant.

Miao Yin's beautiful face was revealed to everyone. There was a faint smile on her face, but her eyes were cold, like a goddess.

"I'm honored to sing at the prayer meeting. I hope it can erase the sadness in your hearts."

Miao Yin's voice was beautiful. Today, she was no longer as gentle as before. Instead, there was a hint of coldness in her voice. However, to people, it was even more attractive, making them infatuated with her.

The Third Prince narrowed his eyes and looked at Miao Yin's beautiful and cold expression. It seemed that after today, he would have to put some effort in winning this beauty back.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo waved their horsetail whisks, and Miao Yin began to sing. The Cloud Breaking Sect had a prayer meeting every year, and singing had always been part of the ritual.

In the past, people would talk as they listened to the singing, but this year, when the first word was sung, everyone fell silent.

The commoners who could not enter were all intoxicated by the singing. They muttered to themselves. "What a huge Bodhi Tree and what a beautiful goddess. Her dance is so beautiful. She's here to bless us..."

In the hall, many people were immersed in Miao Yin's voice. They looked at her in disbelief. Miao Yin was unchanged, and her voice was still the most beautiful in the world. She was a goddess.

The people who had doubts earlier, started to believe in Miao Yin again.

At this moment, they heard a holy scripture.

Namo Amitabha Buddha... (Note: Amitabha Pure Land Rebirth Mantra)

Liu Sanniang slowly walked to the center and chanted word by word. Her voice was infused with power, disrupting the rhythm of Miao Yin's singing.

Miao Yin closed her eyes, as if she was competing with Liu Sanniang. She sang with all her might, raising her voice in an attempt to pull people into the beautiful world she created.

However, people covered their ears. Miao Yin's beautiful voice became a painful scream in their ears. It was extremely sharp and jarring, as if it wanted to deafen them.

However, Miao Yin did not notice this change. She was still lost in her singing.

"Damn it, is this Miao Yin's voice? This is her original voice, right?"

"It's so scary. I feel that this voice is filled with evil, as if it wants to pull people down to hell..."

"Hurry up and make her stop..."

Everyone covered their ears in pain, but Miao Yin didn't stop.

Xu Yue and Xu Bo did not feel good either. Such a demonic voice was too harmful to their cultivation. They had no choice but to stop the ritual and immediately sat cross-legged to consolidate their Dao hearts.

Ordinary people felt extreme pain, let alone cultivators like them.

If their Dao hearts were destroyed by this demonic voice, it would undoubtedly be a disaster for cultivators like them.

Jing Mu and Jing Yun's expressions changed. They hastened to sit down to consolidate their Dao hearts quickly.

Jing Yun spat out a mouthful of blood. He liked Miao Yin, so the blow he suffered was undoubtedly more severe.

Liu Sanniang did not stop chanting. When the sound of her chanting suppressed Miao Yin's voice, people heaved a sigh of relief.

Liu Sanniang released all her power to isolate the hall so that Miao Yin's voice couldn't reach outside.

Miao Yin spat out a mouthful of blood. She opened her eyes and glared at Liu Sanniang. "Why can't you just let me go? Ah..."

Miao Yin let out a sharp scream and tried to break through Liu Sanniang's power, but her voice disappeared after hitting the invisible barrier.

Liu Sanniang slowly walked towards Miao Yin. She retreated as if she had seen a demon. "Leave. Don't come near me. Let me go."

Liu Sanniang looked at Miao Yin. She grabbed Miao Yin's hands and said coldly, "If I let you go, who will let them go? Miao Yin, can't you hear them? They're crying and screaming in pain. Can't you feel it?"