

## Lucky Bride 334

### Chapter 334: Decaying

Miao Yin broke down completely and said in a sharp voice, "I don't know what you're talking about. You're the one who's vicious and wants to kill me."

Miao Yin cried, looking at Jing Yun. "Master Jing Yun, save me..."

Liu Sanniang grabbed Miao Yin's hand and felt the talisman on her body. She said softly, "Break."

Miao Yin's eyes widened in fear. She shouted. "Don't!"

Don't break the Talisman on her. Don't let her show her ugly face in front of everyone. Don't...

With a flash of red light, Miao Yin's terrified expression turned into that of deep hatred. Why couldn't she let her off? Why did she want to kill her?

Miao Yin glared at Liu Sanniang. Her beautiful face gradually distorted, as if she was in extreme pain. She even wanted to run, but she felt no strength left in her body while her hand was grabbed by Liu Sanniang.

Miao Yin screamed. "I'm in so much pain..."

It was so painful. She could feel that something was about to break out of her body. She knew what it was. It was those hands that made her extremely terrified. She was going to become a monster with hands in front of everyone.

She was praying to the heavens to show her some mercy, but the heavens didn't seem to hear her.

With a ripping sound, her clothes were torn apart by something sharp. A gray finger reached out of the gap, followed by an entire hand.

"Ahhh..."

Miao Yin kept screaming as hands reached out from the torn holes one by one, finally making her look like a thousand-legged centipede. People gasped and some even started to retch.

This was too disgusting. They had thought that Miao Yin was a goddess, but actually, she was just an ugly monster.

Miao Yin closed her eyes, no longer able to resist. The last thing she wanted to happen had already occurred. People no longer had faith in her, but disgust. Liu Sanniang had succeeded.

Miao Yin thought that Liu Sanniang would let go of her hand, but she did not.

Liu Sanniang said slowly, "Now, let me see who you are."

Miao Yin opened her eyes and looked at Liu Sanniang. Her entire body was trembling. "You, what are you going to do?"

Liu Sanniang did not speak. Instead, she released her power and pierced through Miao Yin's mental defense. Her power was like a dark cloud that enveloped Miao Yin.

Miao Yin's eyes widened as she took in deep breaths.

She could feel that Liu Sanniang was absorbing her power.

Liu Sanniang closed her eyes, and a force spread out around her as the center, immediately pulling people into Miao Yin's memory.

What kind of village was that? The mountains and rivers were filled with broken limbs and blood. One scene after another flashed across people's eyes until the scene stopped in a place with beautiful mountains and rivers.

In the dilapidated temple, a baby was born. She opened her mouth and cried, but no sound came out.

Fortunately, she was discovered. The old fool who lived in the dilapidated temple wrapped her in tattered clothes and walked to the village.

The villagers all smiled and said, "Hey, fool, where did you get this child from?"

The old fool said with a radiant smile. "I found her in the temple."

When the old fool showed the child to people, their expressions changed. It was really a baby. They asked the fool where he found the baby.

The old fool happily brought people to the place where he had found the baby. He carried the baby and said, "Mine, mine."

People smiled. "We won't steal the baby from you."

People looked at the blood in the dilapidated temple and discussed it softly.

"I wonder which woman gave birth here and abandoned the child as soon as it was born."

"How ruthless. Sigh..."

"It doesn't look like this baby can last long."

The old fool chuckled foolishly. He did not understand what they were saying and thought that they were congratulating him.

It was after all a life. They couldn't just watch her die, right?

If anyone wanted to hug the baby, the fool would think that they were going to steal the baby. He would flare up and hit them.

Therefore, people could only give the old fool food and teach him how to feed the baby. Whether the baby could live or not was up to fate.

The old fool did not understand, but when he saw the baby cry, he would feed her. In such a fashion, the baby survived.

The old fool had raised the child until she was three or five years old. People still did not know if she was a boy or a girl. The child was dirty all the time, just like the old fool, so people called the child 'the young fool'.

With a child, the old fool seemed to have gotten smarter. He would repair the dilapidated temple. Oftentimes, he would mutter something incomprehensible to the villagers. But what they didn't know was that the child understood the old fool.

She always leaned against the old fool and listened to him talk about many things. She felt that this was what was different about her. She couldn't speak, but she could understand.

To the villagers, he was just a fool, but to her, he was a father as well as a shifu.

The old fool used to be a warlock. Because he had committed too many sins, as a retribution, he became a fool when he was old. He did not know that when he was talking nonsense, the child was learning from him.

As the child grew up year by year, people realized that the child was a girl who couldn't speak. When she grew up, some villagers came to the old fool to talk about marriage.

The old fool used a wooden stick to chase all these people off.

The girl turned a piece of land into a vegetable garden. She set up a formation around the garden that she had learned from the old fool, so the harvest was always good. She dug out all the books the old fool mentioned when he was talking nonsense and learned them by herself.

Looking at the forbidden techniques, she was overjoyed. She did not have to be a mute anymore. If she used humans to set up the formation, she could have everything she wanted, so she started to set up formations around the village.

The old fool seemed to have discovered something, but he wasn't capable of expressing himself. All he did was hit her while muttering nonsense. No one could understand him. Only she could understand him. She knew what the old fool was saying.

The old fool said, "This is a forbidden technique. You can't do it. This is a demonic technique. It's harmful. I saved your life, and everyone in the village brought you up. You can't bite the hand that feeds you. Stop."

She could not speak. She just let the old fool hit her. With a smile on her face, she shook her head, determined not to stop.