Lucky Bride 335

Chapter 335: Decaying (Part 2)

The old fool cried and grabbed the villagers, shouting. "Move away. No one can live here anymore. Otherwise, you'll all die."

However, people did not understand him. They pulled the old fool and persuaded him. "Old Fool, she is your daughter. She will take care of you in the future. Don't hit her. Understand?"

No one could figure out what the old fool was saying. The old fool looked at the girl hatefully. "You will get your retribution. You will definitely regret it. There is justice in this world."

She smiled. Was there any justice? If there was, why did her mother abandon her in a dilapidated temple? Why was she mute and unable to speak? Why did she have nothing?

Seeing that persuasion was useless, the old fool smashed his head against the wall and committed suicide in anger. He died with hatred. He had raised an ingrate. This was the retribution for the sins he'd committed in his life.

The girl knelt down beside him and let out a cry that sounded like the wind.

People thought that she was very sad, but that was not the case. She smiled and said in a low voice, "Father, look, I've already succeeded. You said that you once killed a fox demon. Just because that fox demon stole a few chickens and ducks, you ignored her pleas and killed her. Then her litter of poor cubs died of hunger and cold. Do you think I'm the reincarnation of that fox demon, coming to take your life?"

No one heard her, and the old fool could no longer answer her.

People buried the old fool and asked the girl to marry a villager. She nodded with a smile and agreed.

She knew that they were about to die. As long as she cultivated well, she could become a god. The elimination of a village wasn't important.

With the lives of hundreds of people in a village, she could feel enormous power surging into her body. As she thought, once she opened her mouth, a divinely beautiful voice came out.

How could a girl with such a beautiful voice have a miserable past?

Therefore, she created a perfect memory for herself. She had had this voice since she was young. When she sang in the mountains, the birds would sing with her.

However, power wasn't endless. She had suffered a backlash. The forbidden techniques she committed to memory had been wiped out, and the ancient books had long been destroyed by her. Although it was a pity, she already had what she wanted. She could figure out the rest herself.

She left the village and walked into the world. People were mesmerized by her and fell head over heels for her voice.

The endless faith made her more and more holy. She named herself Miao Yin.

Liu Sanniang let go of Miao Yin's hand and said calmly, "You were wrong from the beginning."

The lives she had taken turned into bloody sins that gathered in her beautiful voice. When Liu Sanniang returned the bloody sins to her, she revealed who she really was.

No amount of faith or power could stop her from decaying.

Liu Sanniang chanted the scriptures softly. A golden light enveloped Miao Yin, and her appearance slowly changed. She opened her mouth as if she wanted to shout for help.

Wisps of souls left Miao Yin's body and disappeared after bowing to Liu Sanniang.

At this moment, the tortured souls were finally free.

Miao Yin reached out as if she wanted to grab something, but when she opened her mouth, she could not say anything. She had become a mute again.

Everything she had obtained was taken away.

She did not have beautiful looks, skin that was like snow, or a divine voice. Everything was gone.

She looked at Liu Sanniang fiercely, as if she wanted to curse her, but a cold light flashed and her head fell to the ground. Then her body fell to the ground, oozing black pus. A stench mixed with fragrance instantly entered people's noses.

"Ugh, ugh..."

Xia Hongming couldn't help but retch. Everyone walked out.

They really did not want to experience such a thing again. Miao Yin, who they were infatuated with, was actually like this.

Not only was she mute, but she was also inhumane.

People started walking out.

However, the stench quickly dissipated.

Xu Bo took out a flag and sucked Miao Yin into it, including the pus and blood.

Liu Sanniang could feel a golden light entering her body. She walked towards Chu Yan. Miao Yin had already been dealt with, and she and Chu Yan were ready to leave.

Xu Bo said in a low voice, "Miss, please wait."

He looked at Liu Sanniang with a cold gaze. "May I ask which sect you belong?"

Liu Sanniang replied calmly. "I belong to no sect."

Before Xu Bo could ask further, Xu Yue couldn't help but cut in. "Bullsh*t. Do you think you're the chosen one?"

Liu Sanniang looked at Xu Yue and Xu Bo. "I am."

She became a true Buddha the moment she entered the path of cultivation. She was here to save the world, and she was the chosen one.

In this world, good and evil were unbalanced. It was her responsibility and mission to eliminate the evil.

Xu Bo frowned. "Miss, I feel no spiritual energy from you, but you have such a powerful ability. You'd better behave yourself. Otherwise, my Cloud Breaking Sect will definitely get rid of you."

"Pfft..."

A sneer made Xu Bo and Xu Yue's faces darken.

Wu Ju stood up and looked at Xu Bo and Xu Yue calmly. "I'm ignorant. I just heard a joke. Sorry for being impolite just now."

Everyone looked at Wu Ju and wanted to laugh.

Jing Yun and Jing Mu gritted their teeth. They couldn't tolerate Wu Ju anymore.

Xu Bo glanced at Wu Ju. "It's the responsibility of every Daoist to protect the world. Miss Liu is extraordinary. If she commits evil, it will be a disaster for the world."

Wu Ju looked at Xu Bo. "Heh..."

With that, Wu Ju walked out. Xu Bo heaved a sigh of relief. This monk was really courting death. He actually dared to challenge the Cloud Breaking Sect. He had to die!