

Indulgence 186

Chapter 186: The Truth

Master Micheng knew that his time was running out.

To be able to bring benefits to all beings in the world upon one's death is also a fitting end.

He couldn't teach the Demon King of Chaos, but perhaps his mother, who he made into a filial son despite his countless killings, could teach him how to be human.

"Young lady, do you have any more questions for this old monk?"

Yun Jinnian was surprised and looked at Master Micheng.

"No?" Master Micheng asked.

"No, there is, I have questions. It's just that, having received treasures from the master, and having been enlightened by the master, I will certainly do more good deeds and meet a good end. Yet my heart is still confused, and I'm ashamed to speak of it!"

"Speak and see!"

"It is said to return good for evil, but how should one return good for good?"

If someone slaps you on the left cheek, should you really present your right cheek with a smile for them to hit, and then be concerned about whether their hand hurts after hitting you?

Master Micheng looked at Yun Jinnian, "Do not commit evil deeds because they are small, and do not neglect good deeds because they are small."

"Master, I do want to be a good person—respecting elders and loving siblings—but if elders are not kind, and siblings are not righteous, what should I do?"

"Amitabha," the master said, "the young lady already has a plan in her heart, so this old monk shall not speak idle words. But consider those who commit endless evil—has heaven ever forgiven them?"

Yun Jinnian smiled, tears still hanging on her face, "As the master said, I will tolerate them for a while, but when I can no longer bear it, I will take revenge on enemies and hold grudges."

"..."

Master Micheng was shocked by the changes in Yun Jinnian's temperament.

He regretted giving the embroidered box and the beads to Yun Jinnian. The Demon King of Chaos had been a tyrant for ten lifetimes, and even with only a few souls and spirits left, he was extremely brutal and wicked.

"Master, since I woke up in the winter of the fifteenth year of Yuanhe, I have been having a dream. In the dream, from childhood to adulthood, I suffer miserably and even ascend to a high position only to end up with my limbs chopped off and my tongue pulled out. I don't resent any of these, blaming only my lack of skills. However, the child was innocent; being smart and adorable from childhood, yet tormented into idiocy. In the end, he cruelly consumed my flesh..."

Yun Jinnian said, as tears dropped one by one onto the embroidered box.

Yun Jinnian, a person of the secular world, couldn't see through it all, but Master Micheng could see clearly, as the black fog became so thick it suffocated.

Master Micheng quickly sat cross-legged on the cushion, with his hands together in prayer, "Namo Amitabha, duopo ye dota gato ye dodi ye ta, amiridu pobipi, amirido sixdan pobipi, amili do bipikaran di amili do bipikaran do gato amiritega gana ga nazu daga li sopo he!"

Yun Jinnian watched Master Micheng chanting with a heavy heart.

"Master, you tell me, is this merely a dream, or has it really happened to me, and the heavens took pity, allowing me to return to my childhood with my past memories to change my fate?"

Mrs. Han couldn't answer these questions.

The abbot of Huguo Temple, being an enlightened monk, would surely be able to clarify her doubts.

Rebirth, such a mysterious and miraculous thing.

Master Micheng looked at Yun Jinnian, wanting to say some comforting words, but with the Demon King of Chaos present, he did not dare.

If because of his words, Yun Jinnian were to follow the path of her previous life and give birth to the tyrant again, what then?

"Of course it's not just a dream!"

"Ha ha, wu wu..." Yun Jinnian first laughed, then burst into tears.

The puzzle that had troubled her for over a year was solved.

This was not a dream, not a dream.

"Momo!"

Yun Jinnian wept aloud.

She didn't pine for wealth and glory, but Momo, her child...

Yun Jinnian cried on the ground, not even realizing when Master Micheng had left, her voice filled with sorrow, crying until she was hoarse.

Hemei stood at the doorway, watching Yun Jinnian cry. Although she did not understand the reason for such deep sadness and could not come forward to comfort her, she too began to cry!