

BACK FOR MY DAUGHTER

Chapter 4 - Well He Will Never Get It



As Little Ming walked with Ye Qian to her house there were some people were on their way to the village with heavy built bodies and scars on them.

While Little Ming walked with Ye Qian, he looked around to see if the people here had any kind of vehicles or transportation facilities.

Though the village was quite prosperous there were very few personal transport vehicles like trucks and motorcycles.

"Hey, Little Ming is there a school nearby." He asked.

"Yes, there is a school near Xiachong District, dad said it takes more than half an hour to go there and Little Ming will go to the school there from next year." Little Ming said with confidence as she mentioned going to school.

Ye Qian thought her behaviour was a lot cute than before as they came near her house.

Little Ming's Father was in simple clothes consisting of polo shirt and cargo pants mostly used in the village, he was doing some work on his tractor, as he saw Little Ming and Ye Qian coming back he went towards them and asked "What took you so long?"

"We went to Little Qing's house to treat her mother." Little Ming replied while looking at her father.

He nodded and called them in the house and called his wife to prepare for lunch.

While the dinner was simple and had rice and fresh fish which were caught from the nearby river, for Ye Qian it was quite good considering he had not eaten this kind of simple food for the last 5000 years.

He suddenly thought of his mother who used to make them dinner and his eyes turned moist.

Seeing his teary eyes Little Ming's mother asked "Sir, is the food too spicy for you?"

"I told you not to make too spicy. Sir, have some water." Little Ming's father said to her mother while passing a glass of water towards Ye Qian.

"No, no it's fine, it's just that I have not eaten this food for quite a while and just remember my mother, and don't bother the food is delicious." He said while smiling towards Little Ming's mother and father.

After finishing the lunch Little Ming helped her mother to pick up the plates. While Ye Qian asked her father if there was some carving wood in the house.

Little Mings father nodded and went out for a moment and brought a block of wood and gave it to Ye Qian.

Little Ming asked as he took the block of wood "What are you going to do Big Brother?"

Ye Qian reached his hand and patted her head while saying "I am going to make a doll for Little Ming and her friends."

After about two hours of carving, he created two wooden dolls and two wooden cars. They looked quite realistic as if they were mini versions of models and cars.

He called Little Ming and asked while giving her the toys "How are they do you like it?"

"Yes, Big Brother they are so beautiful." Little Ming replied as she watched the dolls which were in Ye Qian's hands.

"You take this doll and give the other to Little Qing and give the cars to the boys." He said.

"Yes, I will give them tomorrow while playing." As she embraced them.

What she did not know was while the toys looked to be made of wood its value would be in millions as Ye Qian placed some formations within, which might help in cleansing the body and helping them from having various diseases.

After giving Little Ming the toys, he went to her parents to say his goodbye.

Though Little Ming only met him yesterday her eyes turned moist seeing Ye Qian leave.

Seeing her almost on the verge of crying Ye Qian knelt the same as her height and patted her head while saying "Don't cry I will come back to meet you, and I have a daughter almost the same age as yours so I will bring her along to meet you then you can be friends."

"Really Big Brother then you have to bring sister to me, we will play dollhouse together with Little Qing when you come back." She replied while smiling again.

He patted her head and said goodbye to her parents and was just turning back when he heard the noise of various vehicles.

He turned around to see many men with big hunky bodies and scars over them coming towards the village gate with some weapons like bats and sticks.

The so-called Leader opened the door of the old Wrangler and walked around to take a look and jumped towards the bonnet of the jeep and sat on it, meanwhile, his lackey also jumped from the Wrangler as the leader nodded him and shouted.

"Everyone come out we have a serious discussion for you."

As the people came out of their house hearing the commotion while speaking with themselves.

"Hey who are they?"

"Don't know brother but they seem fierce and look like criminals."

"We are from the Undermountain Group, we have taken over the local gang of the nearby all towns and villages. So, hand over the money for your safety or you might suffer from other people." The lackey said with a smirk on his face once he saw people coming out.

One could tell that they were here for extortion. The villagers were in dismay after seeing them come to ask for money.

It must be noted that while the village was big and the land was fertile, they did not use all the land for irrigation and only used a part of it for some money and for themselves. So, they didn't have that much money to give to some gangsters.

As they spoke between themselves the lackey seemed displeased and spat while eying the women.

"Don't dare to say that you have no money or we will take the children and women with us."

Little Ming nudged her dad while asking "Dad who are these people and why do they want to take us and mommy with them."

Little Ming's father placed his hand on her mouth seeing that she might arouse their anger with her questions.

As the lackey was standing, he moved his eyes toward Little Qing who was clinging to her mother.

"Boss that woman looks good what do you think about her?" While pointing towards Little Qing's mother the lackey turned toward his boss and said.

"Hmm not bad, she is my type." The boss said with lust in his eyes.

The lackey pointed at her and said "You, woman come here. Our boss likes you and want you to come with us. You will have a good life staying with him."

He said while ordering his other buddies "You all bring her to the boss to let him appreciate her. Hehe."

Two middle-aged thugs walked towards Little Qing and her mother with lecherous looks on their faces.

"No don't come near us. Anybody, please save us. Brother Gu, brother Yan please." Qing's mother cried while holding Little Qing tightly and asked for her village neighbours to help.

The brother Gu, Yan looked down while none of the village men looked at her.

They thought 'What a tragedy she just got cured but such a thing is happening to her now it was good if she had stayed unconscious.'

As the thugs neared her Little Qing's mother backed away from fear and started shaking.

Soon there was no space to back off and she felt the cold wall behind her back.

She muttered, "What sin did I do to suffer like this?"

In despair, she closed her eyes as she lost all her hope of being able to be happy again. She only thought 'That man who cured me should have left by now, Little Qing said he was going to leave the village this noon. If only he was here, he might have saved me.'

As she was still thinking the hands of the thugs never fell on her body, she opened her eyes to see a man's back in front of her, holding the hands of those two thugs.

They seemed to use all of their strength but were unable to free their hands from him.

She slowly looked and saw that the back looked a bit familiar to her. 'Is he here for me? He previously cured me and now he is saving me again.'

Suddenly Little Qing called out and shook her train of thoughts "Big Brother."

"Hello, Little Qing." He turned toward her and smiled.

"Bastard you are courting death for offending our boss." The thugs eyed him with anger.

Ye Qian turned towards them and shook his hand and threw them towards the jeep and their leader.

"You sure are brave." The leader of the gang stood seeing his underlying kicked out easily and said while pointing at Ye Qian.

"Break his limbs for me! Then bring the woman." He ordered to his lackeys.

Around ten people with sticks and bats rushed towards Ye Qian and circled him.

"Little Qing take your mother away, you might get hurt by them, after this, I will come to you." Ye Qian smiled and said to Little Qing.

"Yes, Big Brother. Mom lets go Big Brother will handle this, I believe him." While she met him today she had faith in him so when he asked she readily agreed.

"Umm... Yes," Little Qing's Mother nodded and turned towards Ye Qian and said, "You must not get hurt." With worry in her eyes.

"Umm Sure." Not sure why she said this to him he simply nodded.

Well, you cannot blame him he was mostly alone and never had good encounters with women even in Immortal World so you can say he has a kind of low EQ. Even the fact that his disciple Qing'er loved him, he found it after others told him.

While he had low EQ it did not mean that others were like him, Little Ming's mother watched how Little Qing's Mother gazed at him and decided to talk about it later.

Little Qing's mother also got somewhat embarrassed after realizing what she did before and hid her head low.

Meanwhile, about ten thugs surrounded Ye Qian while pointing their weapons i.e. bats and sticks toward him.

Though Ye Qian never liked killing and although he went to cultivation world which was filled with people who would kill for even a small treasure, he rarely killed at most he injured them or made them immobile. But there were times when he went on a killing spree when others touched his reverse scales, like when he first met Qing'er, she was harassed and was about to be assaulted by a group of cultivators of some evil sect and that invoked his anger and he just went on killing till there were none alive in that sect, he nearly killed hundreds of thousands of cultivators with his blade. There was nearly a lake

of blood that remained there for months. Then he took her as his disciple and freed all the other girls which were locked in the sect to be used as cauldrons.

Well, the title is about him having low EQ.