

Chapter 2319 The Charm Master of Orleans

Various poisonous insects flock In the dense forest in Orleans. Colorful venomous snakes could be seen everywhere. Even the frogs with big eyes could be deadly because of the sticky mucus on their bodies.

Despite the dangerous environment, the laughter of merriment echoed in the valley. A strong black panther leaped over a wide abyss. The young maiden on its back was filled with joy.

"Blackie, keep going! We're almost there!"

The agile panther turned its neck to look at her before picking up its pace and dashing through the dense forest.

Its arrival had the animals obediently retreated. When they arrived at their destination, the panther leaped into the air with the girl on its back, jumping over a wooden fence 30 feet high.

They landed on the ground lightly, after which the girl stroked its head. "You're the best, Blackie! I'll ask Uaena to feed you meat later on."

The panther enjoyed her caress, rubbing itself against her palm.

The residents were not surprised by the scene. After glancing at the panther, they buried themselves in their tasks.

Meanwhile, someone dressed in animal skins scurried to the girl. "Charm Master, you're finally back. The leaders of the 72 voodoo clans have been waiting for you. Come on, let's go!"

Ella stuck out her tongue apologetically at Uaena's anxious reaction. "I know, let's go now. Uaena, please feed Blackie a piece of meat later. Hmm... A big one like this."

Ella gesticulated a huge circle mischievously, which elicited a smile on Uaena's face. "Alright, I got it."

When she was about to pinch Ella's chubby cheek a sharp pain surged and stabbed her heart as the centipede inside her body contracted.

It reminded Uaena about Ella's identity—the Charm Master; Ella was the queen of the entire voodoo clan. How could a servant like her touch her without permission?

Uaena endured the pain and smiled. "Don't worry! I will feed Blackie until his heart's content."

"Thank you, Uaena!" Ella happily left and walked toward the top of the stronghold in the mountains.

Uaena's smile faded at the sight of the leaving figure. "I hope Charm Master can always be this happy."

She thought of the fear stemmed from the fact that Lord Voodoo dominated the entire territory.

On the other side, Ella arrived at the main hall of the stronghold, where all leaders of the 72 voodoo clans were present. Everyone stood up in unison upon her arrival.

They bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Charm Master."

Ella was quite upset at that. "Oh, guys. How many times do I have to tell you that you don't have to do this? I'm just a kid."

Her cheeks puffed as she reluctantly followed Uaena to her seat.

Feeling the genuine goodwill from the Charm Master. Due to her pure kindness, the centipedes inside the leaders trembled with excitement. Feeling the warm current surging through their bodies, everyone was filled with joy.

This was the importance of having a Charm Master in Orleans.

With the positive stimulation by Charm Master, the growth of the centipede in them was tantamount to the result of a week's arduous cultivation.

There was hope for Orleans!