

THE GREAT MING IN THE BOX

Chapter 4: Give You Something to Eat

Gao Yiye's forehead rested against the ground, her bent knees pressing into her chest, her entire body crouched down, curled into a sharp knife troop like a helpless small animal, quietly waiting for the Great deity's gift.

However, after waiting for quite a while, nothing happened at all.

She looked up, only to realize that the man's face in the clouds had vanished without a trace.

Did the Great deity not wish to help me?

Gao Yiye bit her lower lip tightly, somewhat too forcefully, leaving a row of white tooth marks on it.

Perhaps yesterday, helping me kill those utterly evil bandits was just the Great deity's fleeting whim; if he granted every request, how could there be so much suffering in the world?

Then she thought again, I had never offered anything to the Great deity; had I built a temple for him? Burned incense? Lit candles? Why should he help me?

Gritting her teeth, she decided to continue searching for grass roots.

She dragged her weak body, continuing to search among the yellow sand for a sliver of hope.

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Li Daoxuan had not abandoned her but was contemplating how to assist her.

He heard every single word of the girl's plea without missing any, although her voice was as faint as an ant's murmur, as long as there were no other noises around, by pricking up his ears and listening carefully, he could hear her clearly.

She needed food!

But how could he give her food?

Li Daoxuan stood up from beside the scenic box and walked into the kitchen.

A fire burned on the stove, with water boiling in the pot; the two eggs he had just thrown in were almost cooked.

Li Daoxuan's eyes lit up: "Huh? If I placed a boiled egg in front of her, would she be able to pick it up?"

Why not try and find out!

He quickly turned off the flame, fished the two boiled eggs out of the pot, rinsed them with cold water to cool them down, then picked up one egg with his hand and walked back to the scenic box.

Inside the box, the girl figure was still toiling away on the yellow sand, searching diligently...

Li Daoxuan whispered softly, "Miss, let me try to give you something to eat."

The girl figure stiffened all over, lifted her head to gaze at the sky, her eyes brimming with joy.

Li Daoxuan slowly placed a boiled egg into the box, setting it down in front of the girl.

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Gao Yiye had thought the Great deity did not want to help her, but unexpectedly, as she walked on, she heard that gentle yet commanding voice again in her ears; she jerked her head upward and once more locked eyes with the Great deity, whose gaze held tenderness and pity.

Then, the clouds parted to both sides, a gigantic hand reached down, and placed a massive boiled egg on the yellow sand ground before her.

Gao Yiye gaped her mouth wide, staring at the egg in astonishment.

A super enormous, terrifyingly huge boiled egg.

Its length was over three zhang long, its height over two zhang tall, standing before Gao Yiye like an egg of some ancient monstrous beast, frightening her so much that she staggered backward several steps.

“This... is... an egg?”

Gao Yiye said in disbelief.

Li Daoxuan said, “Yes, an egg, for you to eat.”

Gao Yiye stammered as she looked up, “This for me to eat?”

Li Daoxuan said, “I have already boiled it; you can eat it directly.”

Hearing the Great deity’s gentle words, Gao Yiye finally mustered her courage. She walked to the egg and reached out to tap its shell. The shell made a dull sound, as if she were knocking on a giant rock.

She picked up a stone and, with all her strength, smashed it against the eggshell.

“Bang!”

The stone bounced off. The eggshell remained undamaged.

Gao Yiye was also flung back from the recoil, landing hard on her rear and panting heavily on the ground.

Li Daoxuan realized that the egg was a burden for the girl figure; she simply couldn't crack the shell open with her strength. She was too small, standing barely one centimeter tall, seeming utterly insignificant before the five-centimeter-long egg.

Li Daoxuan said softly, "Let me help you peel the shell off."

He reached into the box again, pulled out the egg, tapped it against the nearby wall, and quickly peeled off the shell clean. Then he placed it in front of the girl figure.

The girl's eyes grew wide. Before the shell was peeled, she hadn't been fully sure, but now with it removed, she recognized it: this was indeed a boiled egg, a plain boiled egg, but it was tremendously big, stretching over three zhang long.

Was this... really for me to eat?

Li Daoxuan said, "Eat it!"

Gao Yiye said doubtfully, “Really... is it... given as a reward for me to eat?”

Li Daoxuan sighed deeply, “Eat it, poor girl.”

Gao Yiye lunged forward and bit into the snow-white boiled egg.

It was delicious; incredibly fragrant.

This was the kind of treat only the young masters of a landlord’s family deserved to eat. Yet now, here was such a huge one, letting me eat my fill freely.

Gao Yiye gnawed a large dent in the boiled egg in just a few bites. She chewed through the egg white, revealing the yolk inside. She shoved her whole head into the egg and munched greedily on the yolk, making muffled moans of satisfaction in her mouth.

She ate joyfully, and Li Daoxuan shared her happiness, glad to finally help the poor girl.

But... wasn't the egg I provided a bit too large?

This girl from the Tiny Kingdom was less than one centimeter tall, while my egg was five centimeters long. How could she possibly finish it all? It was July weather; leave it overnight, and it would spoil, becoming inedible.

As these thoughts surfaced, he saw the girl figure lift her head and say in a timid voice, "Could I... invite the villagers to join and eat too? I alone... can't finish it... and by tomorrow... it will go bad..."

Li Daoxuan replied in as gentle a tone as he could, "Yes, you can; call the villagers to come and eat."

Gao Yiye kowtowed once more, saying, "So... so much thanks... Great deity..."

Full from eating, she now had strength and sprinted toward the village. As she ran, she fretted aloud: yesterday, when the Great deity helped us kill those bandits, only I could see the Great deity's hand; the other villagers were blind to it.

Would that giant egg be something only I could eat too? If I bring the villagers for the egg, and they can't see it, wouldn't they brand me a liar?

With this worry, she dashed back to the egg, wrenched off a chunk of yolk the size of her fist, clutched it in both hands, and bolted to the village. Shouting to the first villager she spotted, she called, "Brother Chuwu, can you see what's in my hands?"

The man was also surnamed Gao; his name was Gao Chuwu. He stared, frozen stiff: "This... such a big piece of yolk? Where did you get such a fine thing?"

Gao Yiye exclaimed in delight, "You can see it? You can see it! Wonderful, truly wonderful. Take a bite and see."

Gao Chuwu was baffled: why would she offer him such a treasure? Sister Yiye often missed meals, unsure of her next bite. What was happening today?

But he was famished—starving to the point of forgetting manners or hesitation. He grabbed the yolk and took a big bite. Bliss and contentment flooded his mouth: “Ah, so fragrant! It’s been ages since I tasted anything so good.”

Gao Yiye shouted at the top of her lungs to the village: “Dear uncles, aunts, brothers, sisters, little ones, come quickly with me! There’s lovely food; all of you can satisfy your hunger.”

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Microscopic things, such as cells, molecules, atoms, or fibers, did not enlarge after passing through the box to the Great Ming.

But they increased in number proportionally, making the volume of objects grow relatively.