

THE GREAT MING IN THE BOX

Chapter 8: Cannot Kill Them

Li Daoxuan took out his phone with his right hand and snapped a few macro photos of the little people in the box with clicks, capturing this deadlocked moment.

Simultaneously, with his left hand ready to help “his little people” at any moment, he opened the top lid of the scenic box and held a hand suspended above the box; as long as “his little people” faced mortal danger, he planned to extend his left hand inside and eliminate these five “foreign official little people.”

Just like eliminating those mountain bandits.

...

Gao Yiye was extremely panicked, trembling with intense fear.

She saw the Great deity vaguely appear in the sky—of course, that wasn't the absolute worst part; what was truly terrifying was that the Great deity had raised his hand.

She knew exactly what it meant when the Great deity raised his hand!

Just yesterday, she had witnessed firsthand how the Great deity crushed every single mountain bandit into a meat pie with effortless slaps; that horrifying yet satisfying scene was still swirling in her mind.

Gao Yiye pulled a fierce expression and shouted loudly at the officials: "Don't you dare cause trouble! You must not touch this divine rice, or you will die."

Li Daoxuan: "Huh?"

Gao Yiye shouted: "Leave here quickly!"

Her shout used up all her strength, and naturally, everyone near her heard it clearly.

The villagers were all stunned.

The five officials were equally stunned, then immediately looked around, each privately wondering: What did she mean? This villager is yelling nonsense about us dying? How would we die?

Was there anything nearby that could kill us five?

I didn't see anything; besides a group of low-bred commoners, there was nothing else nearby.

They remembered what the Village Chief had just said: "This divine rice was bestowed upon us by the Great deity for survival. If you dare touch it, the Great deity will take your lives."

"Hmph!" The leading official couldn't help twisting his mouth and retorted: "What tricks are you playing?"

Another official added: “That scared the life out of me—for real, I thought something might kill me, but it turns out it’s just a few low-bred folk acting out a play, as if I was scared easily?”

An official yelled at Gao Yiye: “You vile woman, what kind of superstitious nonsense are you shouting? Threatening officials is like defying the court—do you have a death wish?”

Gao Yiye replied: “I’m not scaring you; I’m saving you. Leave now! The Great deity has lifted his hand; you’ve angered him, and if you continue like this, he’ll flatten each of you with a slap, crushing you all into meat pies.”

The five officials: “...”

Hearing this gave them chills, yet it truly seemed incredible.

The leading official pursed his lips and signaled to his subordinate with a glance: “Arrest that woman who spreads falsehoods and bring her to the

county office for interrogation—she might be a cult practitioner of the White Lotus cult.”

That official raised his iron ruler and slowly walked towards Gao Yiye.

Gao Yiye glanced at the official approaching her, then looked up: the clouds parted as the Great deity’s hand moved rapidly downward, soon hovering right above the official’s head; clearly, the Great deity was protecting her—if this official struck at her, the Great deity would press his palm down, crushing him into a meat pie.

But officials were nothing like mountain bandits!

Killing mountain bandits was simple deal—just carry them out of the village and bury them, with no aftermath.

If an official died in Gaojia Village, it would cause serious trouble: the authorities would believe the villagers had killed them, branding the entire village as “rebels.” As a child, she had seen how Uncle Gao Yingxiang struck an official; soon after, countless officials flooded the village. Outnumbered, Uncle Gao was forced to flee far away and had never dared return since.

Gao Yiye continued loudly: “Please, I beg you, spare us—and you can save your own lives as well.”

Li Daoxuan heard the girl’s plea.

She was screaming at the top of her lungs, just to protect these five officials?

Oh, no! She was protecting herself and the villagers.

Li Daoxuan understood immediately. Behind these five petty officials were many more like them—their position represented the power backing them. Though the young girl knew the village was protected by an “immortal,” she had no idea how long this protection would last. What if the immortal took a fancy to them for a few days but never appeared again? The entire village would be doomed.

He realized there must be much more to explore in this scenic box world.

This time, he decided to go along with the girl's wish.

Li Daoxuan withdrew his hand, which he had intended to smash the official. He only extended two fingers, lightly plucking the man off the ground as if picking a small wildflower.

“Ahhhhhhh!”

The official let out a shrill scream like that of a slaughtering pig.

He had been walking step by step toward Gao Yiye, ready to arrest this girl who was confusing people with her sorcery when suddenly, an immense force clamped onto his shoulders. The tremendous pressure squeezed inward, creaking every bone in his body as if they were about to shatter.

He looked to the left and right, trying to identify what was grabbing him, but saw nothing—only feeling this invisible, giant force.

Then both his feet left the ground, suspending him in mid-air.

The unseen force lifted him up, dangling him in the air at a height of roughly ten feet.

The other four officials all raised their heads, watching their comrade struggle violently in mid-air with bewildered expressions on their faces.

Seeing this, the villagers knelt down together: “The Great Deity has arrived!”

The official hanging in mid-air was terrified. Tears and snot streamed down his face, and wetness soaked through his trousers. With limbs flailing wildly, he screamed hoarsely, “Great Deity, have mercy! Great Deity, spare my life... I meant no offence... I was wrong... Please spare my life...”

The other four officials exchanged stunned looks, momentarily unsure of what to do.

Just then, Li Daoxuan puffed his cheeks and blew lightly toward the four officials, letting out a sudden “whoosh.”

“Bang!”

A fierce gale erupted!

A powerful wind blew directly at the four men, sweeping no one else but them.

The blast swept all four officials off their feet. They landed heavily about ten to thirteen feet away, plop plop, their butts nearly splitting into four pieces.

Finally realizing what they should do, all four quickly scrambled up and knelt in prostration, pressing their foreheads to the yellow sand.

Li Daoxuan declared: “Tell them to get out! Warn them not to breathe a word of what happened just now.”

Gao Yiye cried loudly: “The Great Deity orders you to get out! And He admonishes you: not one word about what happened today must ever leave your mouths.”

The four officials hurriedly kowtowed: “We humbly obey the Great Deity’s command.”

They got to their feet and fled at top speed.

The suspended official wept bitterly: “Sir, I also wish to get out! Great Deity, spare my life! Please... let me leave too! I won’t speak half a word about what happened here...”

Li Daoxuan loosened his hand, and the official dropped straight down from ten feet high onto the ground. A solid thud sounded as he landed. Though hurt, he gritted his teeth, forced himself onto his feet, and hobbled away trying to catch up with his colleagues.

Li Daoxuan's eyes remained fixed on the five officials; he wanted to see exactly how they would "exit the scenic box." The five men scrambled clumsily out of the village onto the yellow sand beyond. Soon, they reached the edge of the scenic box.

A glass wall stood there.

The men seemed oblivious to it. They continued straight forward, right into the glass... but instead of passing out of the scenic box, they vanished completely on the spot as if the glass were a portal to a different dimension.

"They walked out? Vanished?" Witnessing firsthand how these "outsider figures" entered and exited the scenic box, Li Daoxuan couldn't help but sink into deep thought...