

Little Girl 43

Chapter 43: The Consequences of Negotiating Terms with Him

The man's face was an iron blue, his blue eyes darkening almost to black with irritation, signaling an impending storm.

He'd never encountered such a shameless person before, and yet, paradoxically, he was powerless against her.

It wasn't the man's fault—born into nobility, he commanded submission not just from the lowliest of creatures but also from the supreme beings of higher dimensions.

With just a glance, the pressure he exuded was enough to break one's backbone.

But Little Budian was different; nobody knew if it was because she had swallowed a Fu Tian Pill or not, but no matter what tactics he used, she was like a pig unafraid of scalding water, completely impervious to persuasion or force.

Nevertheless, the man was the supreme sovereign, and he understood human nature all too clearly.

His blue eyes narrowed slightly, and Ah Piao, who was headless, let out a muffled grunt.

The Black Flood Dragon entwining Ah Piao bit into her, consuming a large portion of her soul.

The man had seen through her—Little Budian might look crafty, but she was someone who was outwardly tough yet tender-hearted inside.

Previously, she had numerous chances to escape, yet she chose to stay for the sake of that Wild Soul, showing off her strength despite her weakness. Therefore, she should be ready to pay a bloody price.

"Hold on! Every debt has its debtor, and every grievance its protagonist. If it's the Fu Tian Pill you want, I'll give it to you."

Xin Lin spoke up, calling a halt.

Bearing the fate of Hundred Lifetimes of Evil Ghosts, she understood well the hardships of being a ghost and naturally didn't want to see Ah Piao suffer any longer.

"The Fu Tian Pill isn't on you, Little Budian. I advise you to drop the act; I don't have the patience to play games with you."

The man's handsome face was one of utter indifference. He who has been bitten by a snake fears the well rope for ten years.

The losses he had suffered over tens of thousands of years were nothing compared to the trouble he'd encountered since meeting her.

"It's on me, but I've hidden it using a special method. You don't believe me? I can extract it shortly. However, before I take out the Fu Tian Pill, save Ah Piao first. Her soul is incomplete, and with a few bites from your Jiao Long, she will soon dissipate."

Xin Lin seized the opportunity to make her demands.

"You dare to bargain with me? I could swallow you whole."

The man's face grew uglier, and the Evil Qi he emitted scared the Black Flood Dragons into cowering, too afraid to move.

"You're welcome to try. If you swallow me, the Fu Tian Pill will be gone forever, and only I know where it is."

Xin Lin puffed out her small chest with a defiant look that read 'I'm a hooligan, who's afraid of whom?'

Ah Piao and the Black Flood Dragons exchanged glances, not daring to even let out a peep.

Ah Piao felt both touched and scared.

He didn't know the Corpse King's origins, but his aura was the strongest Ah Piao had ever encountered in all his years.

If not for something as paltry as the Fu Tian Pill, a single flick of his finger could reduce Xin Lin and him to ashes.

The Black Flood Dragons looked at each other.

"Is this kid an idiot, daring to discuss terms with the King?"

"Last time someone negotiated with the King, they ended up torn limb from limb!"

"More than just torn apart, there were entire families exterminated—blood flowed like rivers."

"Why the sorrow, let's bet on how she'll die: swallowed whole or ripped in half!"

The Black Flood Dragons clandestinely discussed among themselves.

With a cold huff from the man, the Black Flood Dragons immediately fell silent.

A silence akin to death.

The man flicked his finger, and Ah Piao felt the pressure on him release, as the Black Flood Dragon let go of its grip.

The ferocious and malevolent Black Flood Dragon obediently curled up at the man's feet, as docile as a little lamb.

Beneath Ah Piao, a clump of black Evil Qi arose.