

The Understated Dragon Lord

Read Chapter 651 - 700

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The melody was so poignant that anyone who heard it couldn't help but shed a tear. Declan, who studied music and was a sensitive guy, tried hard not to cry. But eventually, tears rolled down his cheeks.

Seeing Declan tear up, Daniel chuckled and teased, "Declan, you're losing it! That means you don't get to propose to Beauty today! If anyone's proposing here, it would have to be me! But you see, I don't really have eyes for Beauty. So, why would I propose?"

Daniel was just joking, but Beauty took it seriously. With a swift kick, she nailed Daniel in the rear, almost sending him tumbling over.

"Ow!" Daniel yelped, then asked with a glum face, "Beauty, why did you kick me again?"

"I ought to knock you into next week! Who do you think you are? I should be the one not looking at you!" Beauty snapped back. "If you ever dare propose to me, I'll kick you so hard you'll land out of the galaxy! Have some shame! Stop bugging me and beat it!"

Beauty was bristling with disgust. How dare this jerk claim he was above her? As if he were even worthy? She lost track of all the men who chased after her. And this jerk had the nerve to say he wouldn't propose? The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. And the angrier she became, the more she wanted to pin this louse to the ground and give him a piece of her mind.

Then, in came a knockout in a purple form-fitting dress, swaying her hips and stepping in high heels. Her name was Victoria Brooks, the heiress of the Brooks family and an international superstar in film, music, and television.

The Brooks were one of the top eight families in Washington, D.C., ranking fourth. While they were currently fourth, the Brooks were on the rise thanks to Victoria's brother, Spencer Brooks. At just thirty Spencer had become the Northern War God, the youngest in U.S. history, and he ranked second among the country's four War Gods.

In the younger generation of the eight families, Spencer shone the brightest. With him at the helm, the Brooks' future was limitless.

According to the trajectory, Spencer was set to one day become the Commander-in-Chief of the S., leading the Brooks to become the foremost family among

Washington's elite.

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Daniel wasn't privy to all this inner circle intel. But he knew Victoria was drop-dead gorgeous, and after one glance, he yearned for another. He wouldn't mind staring at her for a lifetime, even if it earned him a scolding from Jessica.

Men are men, after all! Their eyes naturally stick to beautiful women. And if they're caught by their wives? Well, that's a given. Every man should always be ready for a little disciplinary action from his better half.

As Victoria sashayed towards Daniel, he knew he had to greet this stunning lady with all the warmth and initiative befitting a gentleman. So he quickly threw on his most charming grin and teased, "Hey there, gorgeous! Coming over to chat with me on your own?"

Chapter 652 Victoria

Chapter 652 Victoria

Daniel's question was like a thunderclap, jolting everyone present. Everyone turned to stare at him with a mix of disbelief and curiosity. Victoria, who was stunned herself, was an international movie star with spot-on acting chops, and she could take a joke.

Matching his playful tone, she responded with a grin, "Oh, handsome! That's exactly why I came over. Do you mind sharing your contact info with me? Maybe your phone number?"

"Usually, I'd mind if a girl wanted my number. I'm a man of principles and boundaries. Most pretty girls? I wouldn't accept their flirtations so easily. But sweetie, you're like a modern Venus. So, not only do I not mind giving you my number, but I wouldn't say no to dinner with you either! Invite me anytime; I'm always available. Dinner, movies, whatever you want to do with me, I'm all in! Of course, darling, if you want to do something else with me, my schedule is wide open."

Daniel was rambling now.

Beauty couldn't take it anymore. She grabbed a banana, unpeeled, and jammed it straight into his mouth, effectively sealing it shut.

Frantically, Daniel spat out the banana and looked at Beauty with pitiful eyes as if wronged and asked innocently, "Beauty, what's that for?"

"And what am I meant to be doing? Stop your chatter! I needed to plug your mouth before you polluted my ears!"

"Beauty, even if you want to plug my blabbering mouth with a banana, at least peel it first!"

"Peel it? Don't tell me how to do my job!" Beauty glared at him with fierce irritation.

"Careful, or next time it might be my-!" Daniel shot back with a timely tease.

Feeling mocked, Beauty kned Daniel right in the backside.

"I'll kick you dead!"

After the kick, Beauty turned to

Victoria and said, "Don't bother with

this

He's a jerk. Bestet

away from him."

"Beauty, are you so protective of him because he's your boyfriend?" Victoria asked with a sly smile.

"Nonsense! This jerk, my boyfriend? He's just a helper I pay to drive me around. Just a little assistant."

"Drive you? What does he drive?"

"Can't you be serious for a moment?"

Beauty was clearly exasperated with Victoria.

They were both heiresses from the prestigious eight families and had been friends since they attended the same kindergarten-best friends and almost sisters through childhood and into their grown-up lives.

"If this gentleman isn't your boyfriend, then I guess it's okay for me to add him!" Victoria chuckled.

"Handsome? You're older than him!"

"Oh! So he's the young and handsome type. Even better!"

"Victoria, show some decorum! Aren't you a

I an heiress of The Brooke

Can't you be a little reserved

of a man you've just met?"rout

Beauty was either jealous or just protective. Either way, she wanted Victoria to keep her distance from Daniel!

Chapter 653 Hatred

Chapter 653 Hatred

"Oh, dear Beauty, you're the Matthews' heiress, and you're not exactly acting reserved either!" Victoria teased with a playful glint in her eyes. "I saw how you joked around with this handsome guy and even punished him without any restraint!"

"He's my assistant, Victoria. If my assistant steps out of line, it's only right that he gets punished. I'm exercising my authority as his boss."

Saying that, Beauty struck a pose with one hand on her hip and the other pointing at Daniel's nose, she asked, "Country bumpkin, do you accept that?"

Not answering directly, Daniel flashed a cheeky smile and countered, "Do I have a choice?"

"You do! But I'll keep 'punishing' you until you see it my way."

Beauty stood, her little fists clenched, looking fierce and determined.

"And how would you like to 'punish' me, Beauty? In a way that makes us both happy? If that's how you want it, I'm all for it! I promise, I won't resist a bit. Whatever pose you want me to strike, I'll strike!"

"Get lost, you're impossible!" Beauty rolled her eyes before turning to Victoria. "See, not a single good word comes out of his mouth. So, better not pay him any mind. Otherwise, he'll drive you nuts with his chatter!"

"Still, you're pretty harsh on him, Beauty. If you're already punishing him, isn't it normal for him to be a bit impolite?"

Victoria turned back with a beaming smile towards Daniel and asked, "Right, handsome?"

Daniel was momentarily taken aback before answering with a raised eyebrow, "Victoria, you couldn't be more right."

"Weren't you the one who said your master was Big Yellow from your village? Since you're a disciple of Big Yellow, that makes you a little doggy then!" Victoria teased further.

Daniel: ...

"By the way, handsome, what was that tune you were playing? It sounded so beautiful!"

"The piece is called 'The Vanishing Little Mountain Village.'"

"The Vanishing Little Mountain Village'? Why that name?"

"The Vanishing Little Mountain Village' isn't just a title it's a piece of history, a history that shouldn't be forgotten. Every detail in the notes

represents a chilling past. Does

Dragon Village was the name of that little place. 18 years ago, everyone there was slaughtered-from the oldest to newborn babies. No one was spared," Daniel's voice was tinged with sorrow.

"Who did such a thing?"

"I don't know yet, but one day, I will find out."

"Why was the village massacred?"

"All because of a plant, the Drunk Dragon Grass."

Hearing this, Victoria's heart skipped a beat. She had heard of the Drunk Dragon Grass. It was a treasure of the Brooks, but she had never seen it herself.

Eighteen years ago, Daniel was only five years old the sole survivor of Drunk Dragon Village. His adoptive parents had hidden him in a

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wardrobe and shielded him with

their bodies. They were killed by the attackers.

As they lay dying, his adoptive parents told him he was adopted. Until that moment, Daniel had always believed they were his birth parents.

Chapter 654 A Woman's Thoughts

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Even though they weren't Daniel's biological parents, his adoptive parents had loved him as if he were their own son. Thus, Daniel had always seen them as his real parents. His resolve to avenge them and the village's massacre was firm-it was a vendetta he couldn't share the sky with until it was settled.

Victoria, a consummate actress with world-class skills, had a keen eye for nuance and was excellent at reading people. She saw the hint of vengeance in Daniel's eyes and quickly put on a show of concern. "Is it that in that Drunk Dragon Village, you lost family? Is that why you created such a heart-wrenching melody?"

Instead of answering her question, Daniel countered with one of his own, "Victoria, have you ever heard of the Drunk Dragon Grass?"

"No," she quickly responded, but her stellar acting couldn't fully hide her inner turmoil, which Daniel caught sight of.

He hadn't really expected her to know about the Drunk Dragon Grass, but her apparent nervousness made him wonder. Was she hiding something about it?

Daniel didn't confront her about it, simply offering a faint smile and a nod of acknowledgment, then he jovially said, "Victoria, if you ever hear anything about the Drunk Dragon Grass, make sure to let me know, okay?"

"Sure, no problem!" Victoria promised.

After listening to Daniel play 'The Vanishing Little Mountain Village', Victoria sensed there was more to this man than met the eye. His interest in the Drunk Dragon Grass only increased her curiosity about him.

The Drunk Dragon Grass was The Brooks' secret, and even Victoria, the jewel of her family, knew nothing about it. She had only heard about it by chance and was intrigued by it herself. However, hearing that Drunk Dragon Village was massacred because of it troubled her deeply, as she feared it might have been her family, The Brooks', doing.

She dreaded the possibility that it might be a sin The Brooks had committed, Even though it wouldn't tarnish her own kindness-Victoria couldn't even bear to kill a

er

rabbit-she was, after all, a Brooks by name.

Victoria knew she had to find out whether the Drunk Dragon Grass was in The Brooks' possession. If it was, was it the same Grass from Drunk Dragon Village? If so, how did The Brooks obtain it, and did they have a part in the village's slaughter?

Or maybe The Brooks were unaware of the massacre and had simply purchased the Grass after all, The Brooks were wealthy, more than capable of buying such a treasure.

Noticing Victoria frowning in deep thought, Daniel instinctively used his special ability to gaze intently at her chest-not with any improper intention, but rather to try and read her heart.

Just as Daniel thought he had a read on Victoria's thoughts, Beauty, noticing the direction of his gaze, reached out her hand towards him.

Chapter 655 Down's Plan

Chapter 655 Down's Plan

Beauty couldn't believe Daniel had the nerve to stare at another woman so blatantly right in front of her, his gaze fixated on Victoria's chest of all places. Without a second thought, she twisted his arm, fiercely.

"Ow, ow, ow!" Daniel cried out in pain, his voice laced with a surprised joy.

"Shut it! No screaming!" Beauty looked like she was scolding her own husband, her face stern.

"You twist my arm for no reason and tell me not to yell? That's just downright bossy!" Daniel shot back at her, a frown plastering across his face.

"For no reason? Where were your wandering eyes just a second ago?" Beauty questioned.

"Where was I looking? Nowhere special. And since Victoria didn't mind, is it really your place to comment?" Daniel protested.

"You...I..." Beauty, lost for words and filled with irritation, kicked Daniel's behind so hard he nearly stumbled to the ground.

In the midst of their playful banter, Down arrived. As the heir to the Perkins family, and given that Purple Gold was Perkins territory, he was naturally the night's main star.

Down wasn't alone; following him were two older gentlemen dressed in long robes. Known as the Black and White Knights, they were addressed as Black Ward and White Ward, respectively. Both were sixth-tier martial arts experts. On the U.S. martial arts ranking, Black Ward was rated ninth, while White Ward followed at tenth. Although their rankings were close, their prowess was nearly on par. Black Ward led by virtue of being the older twin, having been born just one minute before White Ward.

The Perkins were the foremost family in Washington D.C., and as its heir, Down couldn't afford to lose on such a grand occasion as tonight's elite gathering. So, grabbing the Spirit Cat was a must-win for him.

Down had announced that the Spirit Cat was at Purple Gold, but in truth, it was hiding atop Purple Gold Hill, a range stretching across hundreds of miles with dense forests and peaks as high as 4863 meters (about 15,961 feet).

Finding the Spirit Cat in Purple Gold Hill would be like searching for a needle in a haystack, which is why the elite gala wasn't just for one day, but for an entire week.

After the young masters and mistresses of the major families had greeted Down, he took the stage and began to speak.

"This elite gala is a fair contest

among the third generation of the eight great families of Washington D.C. Whoever captures the Spirit Cat will claim first place. The one who does so will not only own the Spirit Cat they'll also become the leader of our generation. Everyone else must follow their lead!"

Down's words sent ripples of shock through the audience. They hadn't expected such a twist.

It was clear what Down meant and why he had brought along the Black and White Knights.

It turned out he had been planning ahead!

Smart chuckled to himself upon

hearing this. He had been aware of

Down's scheme all along and had,

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made preparations of his own. He, too, had enlisted the help of a mysterious figure to capture the Spirit Cat for him.

Chapter 656 Down's Scheme

Chapter 656 Down's Scheme

Smart felt incredibly confident. He didn't believe he'd lose to Down-in fact, he thought his chances of winning were quite high. Stepping forward, he declared, "Down, if I end up winning, you'll have to listen to everything I say. You'll call me 'boss' every time you see me!"

Declan joined in the competitive spirit, jumping into the conversation, "Smart, who becomes the boss is still up for grabs! You think you're the only one who got the news and made preparations? None of us here came unprepared."

After everyone had shared their ambitious assertions, Down began to announce the rules.

"We have seven days to catch the Spirit Cat. After a week, we'll meet back here. Whoever captures the cat is the boss. Additionally, each participant can bring up to four assistants, and there are no restrictions on equipment. One last rule: anyone who dies on Purple Gold Hill over the next seven days, it's their fate. Thus, every participant must sign a waiver of liability."

Down aimed not only to capture the Spirit Cat and become the boss of the third generation of the eight families, but he also plotted to eliminate those he disliked and let them perish on Purple Gold Hill. That was the reason he had recruited the Black and White Knights. Besides them, he also intended to bring along Cane Gold and had arranged for assassins hidden in the shadows to emerge at the critical moment.

Since Beauty had brought Daniel, they were naturally together. Victoria, who had come alone without any assistants, caught the attention of Smart, who approached her with an invitation.

"Victoria, why don't you join me? I've hired someone very powerful. I'm sure to win and be the first to capture the Spirit Cat," Smart offered confidently.

"No need, Smart! I think I'll stick with

Beauty," Victoria declined politely. Although she mentioned Beauty, what she really wanted was to see how capable the handsome Daniel was. She wasn't genuinely interested in capturing the Spirit Cat or

becoming the third-generation boss.

Once everyone was prepared, they set off. Compared to others who had their entourage and gear ready, Beauty's team had just the three of them, without any special equipment.

Smiling at Daniel, Beauty teased, "Country bumpkin, we're heading out empty-handed. Are we going to be the first ones eliminated?"

Think of it as a spring outing with me. Consider yourselves on a casual hike, and leave everything else to me. You don't need to worry about a thing."

Chapter 657 Reunion

Chapter 657 Reunion

Beauty gave Daniel a cold sneer at his boisterous declaration. "Hmph!" Following the laugh, she said with disbelief, "Eat well and drink well? You'd better just make sure that Victoria and I aren't eaten by some wild cat in the mountains."

"Victoria might get eaten by a wild cat because she's gentle and well-mannered, but you? You're more like a tiger yourself! I think any wild cat would take a detour after meeting you. None of those animals dare to mess with you - what do they want, a death wish?" Daniel joked, which caused Beauty's fair face to darken with frustration.

Beauty, hands on hips, finger pointed at Daniel's nose, snapped, "Country bumpkin, you have some nerve calling me a tiger! You looking for a beating?"

"Does it matter if I want it or not? You'd hit me eight hundred times a day just for being around you," Daniel remarked, prompting Beauty to skip the verbal confrontation and go straight for a physical one. She opted for pinching and twisting – efficient and effective.

She had Daniel yelping in no time, a sound she found increasingly pleasing to the ear. Once the brief tussle was over, the trio set off up the mountain.

They started on a concrete road which led to a dirt path, and so they drove a Mercedes-Benz AMG. Daniel was at the wheel, while Beauty and Victoria enjoyed snacks and chatter in the back seat, treating the ride like a leisurely outing.

"Hey, you two heartless beauties in the back - enjoying your feast and not even offering me a bite?" Daniel called out.

"Get lost! Feed you? You should be glad I don't smack you dead right here!" Beauty retorted with disdain.

Victoria, holding a beef jerky stick, brought it to Daniel's mouth with a laugh, "Handsome, here, have some beef jerky." Beauty: ...

After about half an hour on the

winding mountain road, they came to a stop due to a landslide that had washed away the path ahead. Parked at the road's end was Smart's convoy. His entourage was large rules stated each person could bring up to ten assistants, but the seions of wealthy families didn't care for rules-they didn't even know what rules meant. So Smart had

brought along no less than a

hundred people.

His team included armed guards and even a culinary crew, looking more like a small army than a hiking troupe. Smart approached when he saw Daniel and the ladies arrive.

Catching the Spirit Cat wasn't really a priority for Beauty; she hadn't expected Daniel could actually win.

Chapter 658 Rejection

Chapter 658 Rejection

Despite her disdain, Beauty was utterly convinced of Daniel's ability to keep her safe—she had witnessed his fighting capabilities firsthand. This country bumpkin was formidable in combat.

"Beauty, think this through! We're talking about Purple Gold Hill! Do you know what kind of place that is? A location where a Spirit Cat can appear signifies a forest rich in spiritual energy. And there's more than just the Spirit Cat in those woods. Wolves, leopards, poisonous insects, and serpents—they're all there. And you think you can make it out of there alive with just this country bumpkin and no support team? If you want to survive and get off Purple Gold Hill, the best—no, the only option is to join my team. Sure, after we catch the Spirit Cat, it'll be mine. But Beauty, if you marry me afterwards, I'll be the boss of the next generation of the eight families, and you'll be the boss's spouse. That way, you won't be losing out on anything!" Smart attempted to persuade her with an air of confidence.

"Smart, you must be joking. What on earth are you? Marry you? In your dreams! I'd rather marry this country bumpkin than a nothing like you!" Beauty's face was filled with revulsion. She feigned contempt for Daniel, but for Smart, her revulsion was genuine and intense. She had known Smart for a long time and was well aware of his vile acts. Only seeing him brought disgust to her mind.

Smart was notorious for attending deplorable parties frequented by a variety of socialites, models, internet influencers, and celebrities on private yachts out at sea. While Beauty had never attended such indecent gatherings, she had seen photos and videos—shocking and repulsive. The shamelessness of those involved, the lengths they would go for money, was abhorrent. The men who participated were no better—all devils in flesh, scum of the earth. She believed the government should take serious measures to deal with them.

"Beauty, as the heiress of the Matthews, marrying such a country bumpkin would be a disgrace to your family!" Smart pressed on.

"When did I say I was going to marry him? I only told you I'd rather marry the country bumpkin than you. So, Smart, you can't even compare to him. The country bumpkin might be a bit rustic, but at least he's clean, unlike you—you're filthy and disgusting!"

Beauty's rejection didn't seem to bother Smart. After all, they had grown up together, attending the same nursery and elementary schools, and he was all too familiar with her contempt for him from an early age. But the more she despised him, the more he was determined to conquer her, to have her.

"Beauty, you might regret talking to me like this! When we reach the depths of Purple Gold BEST and you find yourself in utter despair, don't beg me for help. If that time comes and you do ask, it will come at a great cost—a cost so high, I'll have to think about whether I'll intervene," Smart warned seriously, already scheming in his head.

Chapter 659 Brandishing Evil

Chapter 659 Brandishing Evil

Smart was determined to stop at nothing to capture the Spirit Cat, and equally determined to possess Beauty and Victoria. He fantasized about overcoming the two beauties atop Purple Gold Hill. If he could have them both, he thought, the thrill would be unparalleled, a tale to boast about for a lifetime, even to his future grandchildren.

"Smart, rest assured, I won't be begging you for anything! Not even in death!" Beauty replied with fierce determination; no matter the circumstances, she would never turn to Smart for help.

"Beauty, you're as stubborn as ever. But I believe you won't last long. When your life is at risk, the will to survive trumps everything. Let's just wait and see how long your resolve lasts. Eventually, you will come crawling to me, begging on hands and knees. And no matter what I ask for, you'll have to agree because you'll have no other choice. Your only option will be to follow my orders! Ha-ha-ha-ha..." Smart laughed triumphantly before turning to Victoria with a scheming grin.

"And you, big-time celebrity, will you follow Beauty and this bumpkin into Purple Gold Hill to find your doom? Or will you change course and follow my team? With me lies the path to enlightenment, to paradise. With them, you are stepping closer to hell with each move."

"I'll go with Beauty, of course! I trust Beauty and I trust this handsome man here. I believe that sticking with them is the safest option. They may not have weapons or gear, but they are good people. The most dangerous threats in this world are not the circumstances but the wickedness of the human heart," declared Victoria, whose status as an international star exposed her to all walks of life, providing her with keen insight into human nature.

From the moment she laid eyes on

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Daniel, Victoria judged him to be a good person, which was why she initiated conversation with him. She was well aware of Smart's character—as members of the great families grew up together, they knew each other's true colors.

Victoria knew Smart's intentions were less than honorable. Following him was out of the question. Even if Beauty were not present, there was no scenario in which Daniel would prey on her. She was confident in her abilities to judge people correctly, never having made a mistake in assessing someone's character.

"Victoria, do you see me as an evil villain?" asked Smart.

"What kind of person you are, you know it very well, don't you? The deeds you've done, who among the families doesn't know? Who isn't aware?"

Chapter 660 The Natives

Chapter 660 The Natives

After a long, triumphant laugh, Smart gestured grandly to his entourage and announced, "Let's move!"

As Smart and his team vanished into the depth of the forest, Beauty turned to Daniel with a question tinged with urgency, "Country bumpkin, which way should we go?"

"If we're in Purple Gold Hill, we should ask the natives of Purple Gold Hill, of course," Daniel replied with an easy grin.

"Ask the natives of Purple Sun Hill?" Beauty looked confused and slightly suspicious. "How do we do that?"

"How else? We call them out and ask!" Daniel retorted, and with a playful jab to Beauty's forehead, he chided, "You really are clueless!"

He had poked her forehead quite straightforwardly, without any improper intention—though he had the urge, he dared not act on it. After all, Beauty was not one to take lightly; she was fiercer than a tiger and not to be trifled with.

"Country bumpkin, you dare call me clueless? And dare to poke me?" Beauty's temper looked like it was on the verge of erupting, hands defiantly on her hips.

"You twist and pinch me all the time. What's wrong with me poking you once? And it's not like I poked somewhere inappropriate I didn't poke anything off-limits," Daniel defended.

"Appropriate places? Off-limits

places? Exactly where are you planning to poke?" Beauty was already on a poking spree of her own, poking Daniel repeatedly until he was both yelping and struggling with suppressed desires.

"Beauty, I was wrong! I won't poke anywhere! Even if you beg me to, I won't!" Daniel pleaded frantically, but his words strung together sounded quite suggestive.

"Country bumpkin, shut your trap! If you keep spouting nonsense, I'll shut your mouth for good, believe it or not?" Beauty threatened.

"What are you going to use to shut my mouth?" Daniel asked provocatively, giving her a mischievous glance.

Beauty caught his gaze, her eyes instinctively drifting downwards. She was surprised to find that, at least for now, Daniel's... equipment had not sprung to attention.

Daniel was not that kind of man. He could fully control his body through his inner abilities, ensuring that there would be no inappropriate physical responses when they were not warranted.

Chapter 661 Asking for Directions

Chapter 661 Asking for Directions

Different women offered different flavors, and Daniel wasn't picky-he didn't mind getting a taste of various personalities. After all, men naturally sought out what made them happiest.

Spotting a worm on a leaf, Daniel picked it up and, with a teasing grin, presented it to Beauty, "What do you think about this little guy?"

"Ah! Aaah!" Beauty screamed in terror, and while she shrieked, she delivered a volley of punches to Daniel.

"Get lost, you bumpkin! You're trying to scare me to death! Get rid of that nasty worm, or I'll kill you!" Beauty might have been fearless in all other respects, but insects were her one true fear-even the tiniest caterpillar could send her into a panic.

"So, you're afraid of worms?" Daniel laughed heartily, brandishing the squirming creature in front of Beauty again.

"Ah! Aaah!" She let out another scream.

"Country bumpkin, get that away from me! Move back! If you scare me with that filthy worm again, I'm going to massacre you!" Beauty had picked up a twig from the ground and began smacking Daniel as if disciplining a disobedient sub.

"Handsome, don't scare Beauty; she is terrified of worms," Victoria intervened before addressing Beauty, "He just loves to annoy people; he's asking for a beating by acting like this. The more you hit him, the more excited he gets."

"That's right! This jerk is always begging for punishment! I could beat him hundreds of times a day, and he'd never learn his lesson!" Beauty dropped the twig and pointed at the worm in Daniel's hand, demanding, "What on earth did you catch this worm for? Free it this instant!"

"To ask the natives here for

directions, we need to offer them

something first. This worm might be small, but it should suffice as their tip," Daniel explained as he set the worm on the ground, right in front of a little ant.

The ant was quick to notice the worm and tried to drag it back to its nest with its mandibles. However, the small creature couldn't budge the worm, especially since it was still alive and writhing. After a prolonged struggle, the worm ended up pinning the ant underneath its plump body. Eventually, the ant managed to free itself and scurried down into an anthill beneath the roots of a tree.

As Daniel watched the ant disappear, laughing, Beauty kicked him in the buttocks, her irritation clear.

"Are you serious? Playing with ants at your age? Aren't you a little too old for such childish games?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

"I'm asking for directions!"

"Asking for directions? Did you even ask? You were just playing with that worm."

"Who says you have to speak to ask for directions? I can do it without saying a word."

At that moment, the little ant emerged from the anthill-not alone, but with a whole squadron of ants following it.

Seeing the battalion of ants, Daniel's

lips curved into a sly, mischievous smile. He picked up the injured worm, which bore several ant bites, and held it in his hand.

Chapter 662 Orders

Chapter 662 Orders

Daniel was no stickler when it came to the company of women; he appreciated the variety of flavors different personalities brought and was always open to enjoying the tendencies of different types. Men are such creatures-always chasing what makes them happy.

When Daniel teased Beauty with a worm, her reaction was priceless; she recoiled and screamed before punishing Daniel with a flurry of hits. Her reaction amused him-men can find pleasure in the most peculiar situations.

With the ants searching in vain for the worm, Beauty couldn't help but laugh at the absurdity. "Are you serious?" she chided Daniel, following her words with another kick to his buttocks, impressed by their resilience. The impulse to kick again was almost irresistible, and she considered how satisfying it might be to slap him instead.

"Without a bit of rascality, a man doesn't appeal to a woman!" Daniel replied with a sly comment, toying further with the ants by dangling the worm just out of their reach.

"Little ant, you better tell me which way the Spirit Cat went. If you do, you'll get this tasty worm. If not, I'll throw it away and make sure every bug within a ten-mile radius disappears, leaving you to starve!" he threatened playfully.

Beauty rolled her eyes at Daniel's dramatic display. "Country bumpkin, you're ruthless! You're worse than a capitalist! But how exactly are you going to make all the bugs within ten miles disappear?"

"Blow, of course!" Daniel's cheeky response elicited a laugh from Beauty.

"What? Blow? Are you joking? Use your mouth to blow? Have you trained your blowing technique specifically? I bet no guy could stand next to you without wobbling!" she teased.

Beauty's banter had Victoria chuckling. "Beauty," Victoria asked with a grin, "Why would their legs wobble?"

"Why? Because this country bumpkin's blow technique is so impressive!" Beauty explained with a wink.

"If you're not good at blowing, then what is it?" Beauty asked between giggles.

"I can call upon the winds and

storms, making a gust strong enough to sweep this forest with winds of force ten or more. With the wind this strong, not only will all the bugs be blown away, but even the skirts of beautiful ladies like you might be lifted. I wonder how nice that view would be?" Daniel replied with a mischievous smirk.

"What did you say? You dare lift my skirt? I'll kill you, you pervert!" Beauty fumed, punishing Daniel more vigorously than before. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As Beauty administered her

unmerciful punishment, the ants on the ground began to form an

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interesting pattern, lining up into the shape of an arrow. The direction the arrow pointed in was to the southeast.

Chapter 663 Reciprocity

Chapter 663 Reciprocity

Daniel was the first to notice, but it was Victoria who shrieked in amazement, pointing at the ants forming an arrow formation.

"Look, just look at this! The ants have formed an arrow. Isn't that incredible? Are they showing us the way?" Victoria exclaimed, her voice tinged with excitement.

With a puzzled expression, Beauty turned to Daniel and asked, "How did you do that? Are these ants really listening to you and showing us the way? But do they even know the right direction?"

"The most important thing between people is trust, and the same goes for our little ant friends here. Now that they've shown their trust in us, we should reciprocate. It's time for us to give back," Daniel explained cheerfully.

"Give back? What do you mean?" Beauty inquired, still unclear about his intentions.

"Since the ants have pointed us in a direction, it's only right we reward them with some bugs or other treats," Daniel said, and then he gave a cheeky smile as he glanced at Beauty and Victoria, issuing a playful warning, "Better hold down those skirts, beauties. The winds are about to pick up, and not only will bugs be blown in, but your skirts might be lifted too. Now that would be quite a sight, wouldn't it?"

"You're just spouting nonsense again! There's no wind," Beauty said skeptically, rolling her eyes.

"Didn't I tell you I could control the weather? Just watch; with a snap and a call for wind, a breeze will rise," Daniel insisted with sincerity in his voice.

"Yeah right," Beauty scoffed

dismissively, If you believe you can

make the wind blow, then I guess you won't mind catching a glimpse of my skirt. It won't matter to me; a nice view increases your health after all Personally, I'm quite open to the idea and won't object to anyone catching a peek."

"You are the worst," Beauty replied, throwing an insult his way.

Victoria, standing quietly on the side, made no move to protect her outfit from the impending gust Daniel predicted.

"Aren't you worried your skirts might lift when the winds blow?" Daniel inquired.

"You really think you can summon wind here? I don't buy it," Victoria responded. She clearly didn't believe Daniel was capable of such an act Could this handsome man really control the elements like some sort of wizard? Was he Confucius reborn?

"I've warned you both! If you don't believe that I can bring forth the wind and when your skirts fly up, don't blame me! It's all the work of the wind And since neither of you is

holding down your skirts despite

my

cautioning, it's almost as if you want me to see. Well, if that's the case and you're being so generous, it would be rude of me not to take a good look," Daniel teased, his tone playful yet full of mischief.

"Get lost! I'll kick you to the moon!" Beauty barked, her foot flying up to land on Daniel's behind, almost sending the talkative fool tumbling to the ground. Thankfully, Daniel had strong legs and after a couple of stumbles, he steadied himself.

Chapter 664 A Bad Feeling

Chapter 664 A Bad Feeling

"Handsome, weren't you going to make the wind blow? Where's the wind?" Victoria prodded, genuinely curious whether Daniel could manifest such a power or if he was just telling tall tales.

Being from The Brooks family, Victoria had encountered her share of remarkable individuals, so she knew that some people possessed exceptional abilities. However,

she had her doubts that Daniel was among that rarefied group. As impressive as he might seem, she wasn't convinced he could actually control the weather.

"Be careful, ladies. You might want to hold down your skirts, because the wind will pick up soon! And if your skirts lift, don't say I didn't warn you," Daniel reminded them in his usual charming way. He was a decent man, but opportunity was knocking—if these two beauties made no effort to secure their skirts, he wasn't about to turn his eyes away, especially if they were among the bold who chose not to wear underwear.

"Is your blowing that powerful?" Beauty prodded, pointing a finger at Daniel's nose. "Or are you just making excuses to flirt?"

Daniel looked up at the sky, where dark clouds were now obscuring the bright moon. He seized the moment, chanting an incantation under his breath. With exotic steps and his hands drawing symbols in the air, he looked like a shaman casting a spell.

All too engrossed in his ritual, Beauty failed to notice the breeze had picked up until she felt a chill and looked down to see her skirt billowing fiercely, revealing her panties. She quickly grasped her skirt, clamping her legs together to prevent further exposure.

Victoria, having noticed the approaching wind before Beauty, managed to secure her skirt before any reveal occurred. Glancing over at Daniel, Beauty caught him staring at her skirt and grinning foolishly. Instantly, she felt a sinking feeling. Her face darkened as she interrogated him, "Country bumpkin, what did you see?"

"It's so dark, I didn't see anything!" Daniel protested, and he was telling the truth; not because he couldn't see but because he hadn't really looked. He might not be the most decent man around, but he wasn't the type to take advantage of the situation deceitfully.

Respecting women was something he understood well. Of course, if Beauty and Victoria were to voluntarily invite him to glance beneath their skirts, he would happily oblige with all the grace he could muster.

Chapter 665 The Anger of a Woman

Chapter 665 The Anger of a Woman

Daniel resolved that he would not disappoint when presented with the generous intentions of such beautiful women. After all, it seemed a duty to appreciate the magnanimity of a lovely lady-if the chance arose.

"It's so dark?" Beauty zoned in on those three words as if they had flicked a nerve. During the gust of wind, she had inadvertently noticed that Victoria was wearing sexy, black undergarments. Was the country bumpkin Daniel looking at Victoria instead of her? The thought infuriated her even more, causing her initially pale cheeks to flush with redness.

Ever the blunt and volatile Beauty, she pointed straight at Daniel's nose, demanding an answer, "Country bumpkin, were your eyes wandering over to Victoria just now?"

"You mean Victoria's wearing black? What kind?" Daniel teased, oblivious to the storm he was stirring.

"You... I'll kick you to death!" Anger boiled over as Beauty started kicking Daniel repeatedly, intending to trounce this annoying man.

"Beauty, stop harrying Daniel. He wasn't peeping at me; he was behaving! It was you who snuck a glance at me," Victoria intervened on behalf of Daniel.

"You pervert, how dare you say I took a peek at you?" Beauty rebuffed. "I'd flip your skirt outright if I wanted to look!"

"Beauty, why are you still so unladylike, just like when you were a kid?" Daniel commented.

"What's so great about being a ladylike? So that men can walk all over me?" Beauty declared fiercely.

While she spoke, Beauty unintentionally glanced at the ground and stumbled upon a pile of worms wriggling unsettlingly enough to make her skin crawl.

"Ah! Aaah!" She screamed instinctively and loudly out of pure fear.

"Beauty, do you need a hug to give you some courage? You seem so scared," Daniel offered warmly, opening his arms for an embrace.

"Get lost! Who needs your hugs?" Beauty retorted, but fear led her to tightly grasp Victoria for comfort.

"Ladies, let's not stay huddled up

here. It's getting late, and soon it'll be

past midnight. We need to find a

place to rest for the night," Daniel suggested seriously, though Beauty expected ulterior motives behind his words.

"Sleep with whom?" she demanded.

"Of course, with the two of you! It's cold in the mountain, and we should huddle together for warmth," Daniel said nonchalantly.

"Get lost! In your dreams!" Beauty denied the proposal abruptly.

Leading the way with his flashlight, Daniel guided them for about half an hour until they came to a cave suitable for setting up camp.

"This looks like a good spot to camp for the night. Let's rest here," he declared, immediately getting to work.

He gathered dry wood to start a fire, which drove away the chill of the night and bathed them in a comfortable warmth.

Then, Daniel went above and beyond

by constructing strong bed out of tree bark. Suspended and

possessing flexibility, the bed he fashioned offered a level of comfort close to a real bed. It certainly wasn't the worst place they could spend the night.

Watching Daniel transform a barren cave into a cozy temporary dwelling made the two women see him in a slightly different light. The chill of disdain that had lingered between them began to thaw as the fire crackled.

Chapter 666 Crossing the River

Chapter 666 Crossing the River

Beauty found herself inwardly conceding that having a man around didn't seem too bad after all. With a man's support, she wouldn't have to concern herself with life's troubles and could just be responsible for looking pretty. Settling down onto the makeshift vine bed Daniel had crafted, she suddenly announced, "Country bumpkin, I'm hungry."

"Hungry? What would you like to eat, Beauty?" Daniel inquired with a cheerful smile.

"I feel like eating grilled fish. Can you make that happen?" Beauty was direct in her request, confident that with a clear stream and a deep pool just below their cave, there would undoubtedly be fish-and wild fish were invariably delicious.

"Sure! I'll catch a fish for Beauty!" Daniel confidently declared, pulling out a small fishing kit from his bag, complete with fish hooks and line. He quickly baited the hook with a little worm he caught from a nearby tree.

Curious, Beauty watched and skeptically asked, "Can that little worm really lure in a fish?"

"Absolutely! Fish love eating worms, especially fresh, lively ones like this one," Daniel assured her earnestly.

Detecting something amiss with his demeanor, Beauty eyed Daniel provocatively. The subtle flirtation did not escape him, prompting him to inquire, "What are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at that worm on your hook. Isn't it too small? I doubt it can catch a big fish," Beauty teased with a mischievous smile.

"This big a worm can catch a four- or five-pound fish easily," Daniel claimed with a straight face, to which Beauty playfully gestured and joked, "Perhaps the worm between your legs is bigger? Maybe you should cut it off with a knife and see if we can catch an even bigger fish with that?"

Shocked by her boldness, Daniel gaped in disbelief, "Beauty, how do you know about its size? Have you seen it, or do you want to taste it?"

"Get out of here, pervert! Go fish, and

don't come back unless you catch

one! You better haul in a fish weighing over five pounds, otherwise, you might as well drown in the river!" Beauty was unforgiving in her demand, lashing out at Daniel fiercely.

Pointing to himself with a look of disbelief, Daniel retorted, "What did you say? I'm the pervert? It's clearly you, Beauty!"

"Country bumpkin, you dare call me a pervert? I'll beat you senseless, you pervert!" Beauty snapped back, launching into a frenzy of scratching and clawing at Daniel.

Her action left Daniel utterly astounded.

Chapter 667 Unreliable

Chapter 667 Unreliable

Just as Daniel was about to react to Beauty's fierce grip, she silenced him with a stern glance.

"Don't make a sound!" she commanded before continuing with an air of threat, "Go catch a fish, and if you can't catch one, I'll use your little sausage as bait!"

"It's not a little sausage but a large one!" Daniel cheekily rebuffed. "Besides, my 'large sausage' could catch fish, but only a mermaid as beautiful as you, Beauty!"

Daniel's crude joke, accompanied by a suggestive wiggle of his anatomy, only further incited Beauty's fury.

"Believe me, if I yank it off?" she snapped, then delivered a kick that sent Daniel splashing into the pool.

"Beauty, do you want to see me all drenched? If we're playing the wet seduction game, you should at least wait until I've caught the fish! By kicking me in with such a splendid splash, you've scared off the fish. How am I supposed to catch anything now?"

"Use your little sausage to catch them!" Beauty retorted, hands on hips.

"It's not a 'little sausage,' it's a 'large sausage.' Why don't you come over and have a taste to see for yourself?" Daniel continued to provoke, his tone tauntingly playful.

"Get lost!" Beauty's temper flared at Daniel's incessant teasing, even as she secretly relished being toyed with. When he had made that outrageous comment, she felt a momentary impulse to bite him hard, to teach him a lesson.

Having been thrown into the pool, Daniel emerged soaking wet. He found a large rock to sit on and started fishing using his makeshift rod and line. Despite it being the summer, the mountain night was damp and chilly.

Despite her previous verbal sparring, Beauty worried Daniel might catch a cold or fall ill. To keep him warm, she brought over a torch from the cave and piled up some dry sticks to build a fire beside him.

"Are you showing concern for me, Beauty? Worried I might catch a cold?" Daniel teased.

"Concern for you? You wish!" Beauty shot back sarcastically. "I'm just making sure you don't use not catching a fish as an excuse. I might as well roast and eat you instead!"

"If you want to eat me, there's no need for roasting. My flesh, like salmon, tastes better raw. Why not try for yourself?" Daniel offered provocatively. "Keep spouting that nonsense, and I swear I'll burn your dick to a crisp like a roasted bird!"

Amidst their bickering and playful insults, Daniel's fishing rod suddenly twitched—a fish had taken the bait!

Immediately, Daniel reeled in the line and pulled up a handsome fish weighing five to six pounds. The mountain stream-raised fish was sure to be delicious.

After properly preparing the catch,

Daniel began to grill the fish.

Although they had brought no seasoning, the wilderness offered plenty of aromatic herbs. Daniel gathered unknown wildflowers and herbs, crushed them into a paste, and slathered them on the fish before putting it to roast over the open flames, paying no mind to the smoke billowing from the fish.

Seeing the plumes of thick smoke, Beauty wondered if Daniel really knew how to grill fish or if he was just winging it and running the risk of ruining their meal.

Chapter 668 Difficult Situations

Chapter 668 Difficult Situations

Beauty, still uncertain, questioned, "Are you sure the fish will taste good when you grill it like that, especially without any spices?"

"Who said I don't have spices? These wild flowers and herbs are nature's finest seasonings. The most luxurious ingredients require the simplest cooking methods!" Daniel defended his culinary approach, despite the visible skepticism from Beauty.

"Yeah right, like you're really cooking? People would mistake this for a wildfire if they didn't know any better!" Beauty mocked, just as Victoria swayed over to check on the commotion.

"What's happening here? Is there a fire? You both should move back before you get burned!" Victoria's words sent Beauty into a fit of laughter.

"Bahaha... you heard that, country bumpkin? Even Victoria thinks it looks like you started a fire." Beauty taunted Daniel, smacking his back while laughing uncontrollably at his expense.

"It's just a special cooking technique!

The fish becomes more tender and flavorful when roasted over an intense flame and heavy smoke," Daniel insisted. Looking around and noting the environmental cues, he

warned the women, "The winds are picking up again, and this time it's natural, not summoned by me. This could be a strong gale, so I advise you ladies to hold down your skirts to avoid any... awkward situations where I don't know whether to look or look away."

"Awkward? Since when do perverts like you feel awkward?" Beauty retorted, punching Daniel before accusingly asking, "Do you get a kick out of this? Are you secretly hoping for the wind to lift our skirts so you can get an eyeful?"

"If praying worked, I would definitely

do it! But it doesn't, so we're at the mercy of nature and perhaps a bit of divine intervention. If God offers me a chance to see what's beneath your skirts only then can I take a peek," I Daniel joked, giving Beauty a particularly lecherous grin. "Of course, if Beauty were willing to grant me a glimpse of what's beneath her skirt, I would be most appreciative."

"Get lost!" Beauty snapped, picking up a branch and smacking Daniel's behind. "Talk nonsense again, and I'll make sure your ass feels it!"

"It doesn't bother me; if you hurt me, you'll have to apply the medicine. Otherwise, we'll have issues," Daniel replied, unphased by her threats.

Chapter 669 Decent Man

Chapter 669 Decent Man

As if on cue, a gust of mountain wind blew through, sending sparks flying from the campfire in all directions. Both the stunning beauties and Daniel, for safety's sake, retreated several steps away from the fire.

Noticing Beauty clutching the hem of her skirt tightly, Daniel teasingly asked, "I thought you said you wouldn't hold down your skirt, Beauty?"

"Shut up!" Beauty snapped back, but Daniel just continued, "It's such a pity! The sight of skirts fluttering in the wind is so charming. Yet Beauty, who doesn't appreciate romance, won't let me see."

"You pervert!" Beauty's frustration bubbled over, and she kicked Daniel so hard he nearly lost his balance. If he hadn't been so sturdy on his feet, he might have ended up sprawled on the ground-or worse, in the water.

The mountain wind was as fleeting as it was brisk. After a short while, the gust petered out, leaving the air calm once more. Daniel eyed the elegant beauties before him and felt a twinge of regret for his missed opportunity to play the decent man.

As Daniel pondered with a scheming expression, Beauty leaned in, her suspicion piqued, "Country bumpkin, what are you contemplating so deeply?" "Oh, what a missed opportunity!" Daniel sighed with a dramatic flourish, confusing Beauty further.

"Missed what?" she inquired with obvious curiosity.

"God granted me such a perfect chance! But alas, I chose to be a decent man," Daniel explained with a hint of self-mockery.

Decent man? The term echoed in Beauty's mind, and she immediately sensed something was off. Without a second thought, she twisted Daniel's words around.

"Decent man? You're nothing but a pervert! If you're considered decent, then there are no indecent men in this world!"

"Beauty, let's be fair. How am I not

decent? Just now, without my warning, both your and Victoria's skirts might have flown up in that sudden breeze. It was me who reminded you before the wind hit. Thus, I am a decent man!"

"Decent, you wish! You're a scoundrel, and don't think I'm clueless! Every vile thought in your mind, I know it all too clearly!"

Just then, Victoria joined the

conversation, "Beauty, let's not be too hard on him. Sure, he jokes around, but deep down, I believe he's quite pure-hearted. A handsome and decent guy like him is rare; we should cherish him."

"Fine, Victoria. I'll spare him this time for your sake."

The thought made Beauty impatient to try it. Eagerness painted her face as she pointed at the fish, almost like a greedy kitten, demanding, "Country bumpkin, is the grilled fish ready?"

"It should be done. Why don't you check it out?" Daniel replied, grinning from ear to ear.

Chapter 670 Absolutely Not

Chapter 670 Absolutely Not

"Me? Check it out?" Beauty gave Daniel a shove before accusingly asking, "Country bumpkin, are you trying to set me up?"

"Set you up? How?" Daniel asked, clearly surprised by the suggestion.

"Haven't you already done enough? Look at the lotus leaf wrapping the fish; it's covered with embers. Telling me to open it-aren't you trying to scald me alive?"

Fuming, Beauty delivered another kick to Daniel's behind.

"Go and open it yourself. No tools allowed, use your bare hands. Let's see if you find it hot!"

At that moment, Victoria hurried over, concerned, "Wait! It's not a rush; that lotus leaf still has embers on it. Be careful not to get burned."

See, Beauty, listen and learn from Victoria," Daniel retorted. "Unlike you, who's always pushing me into the fire pit, she cares about safety. If it weren't for my resilience, you would have killed me hundreds of times over with your tests!"

"What are you implying, country bumpkin? That you've replaced an old love with a new? Am I tormenting you, or am I testing you? If you hadn't passed each and every test, would you have been worthy to come to Purple Gold Hill? Without that, you'd never have had the chance to meet a top-tier beauty like Victoria."

"Top-tier beauty? You're one

yourself, aren't you? Meeting you is

the same as meeting a top-tier beauty. Though as a loving man, I

welcome the opportunity to meet et

another like you. But Beauty,

handling you alone is challenging enough; trying to handle Victoria too right just be the death of me! A top-tier beauty is desirable, but my life is precious. After all, if a beauty falls for you, she'll find a million ways to test your love!"

After rattling off his reasoning, Beauty finally began to digest Daniel's implications.

"Are you suggesting that I've fallen

for you? That's why I keep troubling you? You daydreaming pervert! There's absolutely no chance in this lifetime I'll fall for you. Absolutely not!"

Beauty was adamant in her denial, confident that, as the Matthews heiress, falling for a country bumpkin like Daniel was

inconceivable. If that ever happened, it wouldn't just be a personal embarrassment; it would be laughing stock for the Matthews family. And she could not allow the Matthews legacy to become a joke. Absolutely not.

Daniel didn't continue the fruitless banter. Instead, he reached for the fish in the fire, unbothered by the sparks dancing on the lotus leaves covering it.

"Handsome, are you sure you're not rushing? Are your hands okay?" Victoria asked, her face filled with genuine concern. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.

"He's a tough one, no need to worry about him," Beauty remarked, dismissively. "Besides, he's so thick-skinned, not even burning charcoal could hurt him."

Daniel carefully peeled away the layers of lotus leaf, and the aromatic smell of grilled fish quickly filled the air, making both Victoria and Beauty salivate.

Always the gentleman, Daniel fashioned two forks from branches and offered them to the ladies so they could enjoy the succulent fish.

Chapter 671 Smart's Idea

Chapter 671 Smart's Idea

The two lovely ladies didn't hold back at all. Grabbing the makeshift branch chopsticks, they dove into the feast heartily.

"This grilled fish is so delicious!"

"Seriously, this is the best grilled fish I've ever had in my life!"

The beauties couldn't stop raving about the fish that Daniel had grilled. As Victoria noticed that Daniel hadn't eaten a bite, her heart softened, and she promptly offered a piece of fish to him.

"Here, try a bite."

"Thank you, Victoria," Daniel replied appreciatively, savoring the tasty morsel.

"Is it good?"

"Mm-hmm, very good!"

"If you like it, I'll feed you some more!"

As Victoria reached out to feed him again, Beauty interrupted swiftly, snapping a branch in half to fashion a simple fork, which she handed to Daniel with a stern command.

"Country bumpkin, don't you have hands? You're a grown man; why do you need someone to feed you? Have some shame! Use this fork, and if you let Victoria feed you again, you'll be sorry!"

Beauty's stern look suggested she was not pleased. Watching Victoria feed Daniel was like seeing another woman care for her man, and it triggered a surge of jealousy.

The mirthful moment they shared over the fish was interrupted when a group of people appeared.

Smart?

It was Smart and his henchmen. Struggling with the mountainous terrain, Smart was being carried on a sedan chair by two burly men.

Daniel couldn't help but chuckle when he saw Smart, he always found his antics entertaining. Standing up, Daniel greeted him in jest, "Retard, you're late to the party! We've finished eating our fish, and you're only just arriving now?"

Smart glanced at the fish bones scattered on the ground, the crackling fire and the vine bed set up in the cave. With a scornful "Tsk," he pronounced proudly, "Have you all been reduced to such a state of hunger that you had to resort to eating fish? I offered both of you ladies a chance to join me earlier. If you had, there'd have been no need to settle for poor grilled fish. We could be dining on exquisite French cuisine instead!"

Additionally, Smart boasted about the amenities he had brought with him. "We've got large tents, you

know. Even out here in the woodst

they can set up a

hundred-square-foot living space

room, and

with bedrooms, a living match

even a shower area. It's

for home comfort, but it's pretty good for the wilderness."

Meanwhile, Smart's crew was already busily setting up camp by the river bank-cooking, pitching tents, preparing to stay the night. Clearly, Smart intended to lure Beauty and Victoria away from the primitive comforts of the vine bed in the cave to the luxuries of his tent, and then he would...

With a sly chuckle, he entertained his own thoughts.

Daniel saw through Smart's plan in an instant. However, instead of exposing him, he decided it was time to offer a warning-a chance for Smart to pull back before it was too late.

Chapter 672 A Capable Assistant

Chapter 672 A Capable Assistant

Daniel briefly eyed the campsite Smart had chosen and the location of the tents with a smug look before giving him a friendly heads-up. "Retard, setting up camp on the riverbank in the woods is a big no-no."

"And why's that? Are you just jealous that my campsite on the spacious riverbank might draw your lovely ladies over here?" Smart assumed he had outsmarted Daniel.

"Jealous of you? Why would I be? I'm just letting you know that this little river's gonna rise tonight. All your gear, tents, and people will be swept away."

"A flood? You think just because you say it'll happen it will? Look, bumpkin, I've come prepared with a professional team this time, complete with all kinds of fancy gadgets."

Turning to his bespectacled sidekick, Smart commanded, "Easton Butler, tell this bumpkin whether or not there'll be a flood tonight."

Easton was Smart's go-to guy-an expert in outdoor survival and among the finest in the US. His specialty lay in harnessing cutting-edge scientific instruments to analyze and predict environmental conditions.

After reviewing various datasets on his laptop, Easton confidently relayed his findings, "Based on satellite imagery, there's not a cloud in the sky, so rain is out of the question. Humidity and soil moisture levels also indicate no imminent threat of rising groundwater

levels. Plus, after examining data from the past few years, it's clear this river won't flood tonight. Thus, the riverbank is the ideal spot to camp."

His justification went on, "Beyond comfort, camping on the riverbank keeps us safe from poisonous snakes that can't make their way into tents as easily. Considering Purple Gold Hill is home to hundreds of venomous snakes, you're taking a big risk bedding down in a cave. Just imagine, you're snoozing in there, and a sneaky viper slides in and takes a bite. With no anti-venom and sketchy transportation, it could be curtains for you. It'd be a real shame to realize your mistake too late!"

As Smart's highly adept assistant, Easton knew how the world worked. Naturally, he was aware of Smart's ulterior motives, and as an employee, his job was to facilitate his boss's needs at any given moment.

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Indeed, Easton's talk of abundant venomous snakes on Purple Gold Hill wasn't mere fearmongering-the area was largely undeveloped and untouched, the primeval forests providing an ideal habitat for a wide variety of snakes. Nheless, his hyperbole was aimed at frightening the two beauties, coaxing them to seek refuge in Smart's more luxurious tents.

After all, if Beauty and Victoria found their way into Smart's tent, well, who knew what opportunities might present themselves?

Chapter 673 Rejection

Chapter 673 Rejection

Even if opportunities were scarce, Smart had a knack for creating his own. Key moments called for a flexible approach, and being underhanded could sometimes be necessary. There was no better time than now; it was now or never.

Easton's words had the desired effect, making the two stunning women visibly uneasy. After all, what woman wasn't afraid of snakes-especially the venomous kind?

Victoria looked fearfully at Daniel and asked, "Hey, do you think there are snakes in that cave?"

"Well, there might be if we weren't camping there. But since we are, it's definitely snake-free!"

Smart met Daniel's answer with mocking laughter and a disdainful look. "Really, bumpkin? You say there won't be snakes because you're camping there? What, do snakes fear you might bite them? Or perhaps they'll keel over from the poison in your blood?"

"Retard, you do realize we're on Purple Gold Hill in the wilderness, right? We have to use techniques suitable for our environment. Even snakes have their natural predators here."

"Natural predators? You're trying to tell me you've got snake predators in the cave? What are they? I bet you're going to say it's you, huh?" Smart scoffed, seemingly sure of his own logic. [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Daniel pointed to a small plant at the cave's entrance and asked Smart, "Retard, do you know what that plant is?"

"It's just some wild weed, isn't it? What does it matter?"

"Actually, it matters a lot. That 'little weed' keeps snakes at bay. Withgust one of those plants near the cave, no snake will come close. As for your tent on the riverbed, I can't promise the same."

to [FindNovel.Org](#)

Retard, you've got to have some faith in science. I've scattered a ring of repellent powder around my tent. It deters snakes and other critters," Smart boasted, confident in his preparations.

"Sounds pricey," Daniel replied with feigned concern. "Too bad! When the river floods later, the repellent-and your fancy tent-will be washed away! Such a waste of what@ould've been a valuable resource!"

"Cut the envy, bumpkin! There won't be any flood, absolutely not!" Smart was convinced Daniel's warnings sprang from jealousy.

At that moment, one of Smart's lackeys called out, "Sir, the hotpot's ready. Dinner is served!"

"Excellent!" Smart took his seat and

speared a slice of foie gras, gloating to Daniel with every bite. "I'm dining on foie gras in the wild, and man, does it feel good! What could be more satisfying than enjoying such luxurious food by this beautiful riverbank, deep in the woods? It's pure bliss, like living like a god!"

Chapter 674 You're Smiling Why?

Chapter 674 You're Smiling Why?

Smart sat at the dinner table radiating accomplishment, reveling not so much in the taste of the food as in showing off. He wanted to flaunt his luxurious cuisine to the beauties and Daniel, who had settled for a simple grilled fish.

"Retard, you've been holding that slice of foie gras for ages; why aren't you eating it? You better get going before the flood comes. All that effort cooking, and you might not even get a taste!" Daniel teased.

"A flood? Where's the sound of rushing water, then? I haven't heard a thing," Smart challenged while preparing to eat the delicately held slice. Just at that moment, the unmistakable roar of water came crashing from upstream.

Smart's smug expression melted into panic. "What the hell? A flood now? Easton, you useless fool, didn't you say there would be no flood?"

In the ensuing chaos, Smart and his crew scrambled in all directions. But the raging torrent was too swift and unexpected, and they were washed away in the deluge. Smart, quicker than the others and luckily near a large tree, managed to cling on and scramble up to safety.

The flash flood retreated as quickly as it had attacked, sweeping away Smart's equipment and leaving him stranded on a tree branch. From his vine bed inside the cave, Daniel watched in amusement.

"Retard, I warned you a flood was coming, but you didn't listen. What

now? You've lost your crew and your gear. You're left with absolutely nothing but yourself."

"Don't get smug, bumpkin!" Smart was defiant but had little choice but to grip the tree, unable to act.

Then, to Smart's horror, he spotted a snake—not just one, but a swarm of what looked like hundreds moving toward the cave.

As he witnessed the horrid

procession Smart couldn't help but

laugh triumphantly. His victory was short-lived though, as a thrill of laughter nearly sent him tumbling. Gripping the branch just in time, he remained perched high above.

"Retard, what's so funny?" Daniel called out.

"I'm laughing at you, idiot! Do you see your cave swarmed with snakes? Hundreds, no, thousands! Wait, more like tens of thousands!"

Smart wasn't exaggerating. His high vantage point gave him a clear view of an unending stream of snakes slithering this way.

As for why the snakes were

converging on them, Smart was clueless. Daniel, however, knew exactly why. With the presence of the Seven Dragon Spirits within him, he was the Son of the Seven

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Dragons. Dragons are revered by

snakes, and they were all now drawn to pay homage to the dragon's essence emanating from Daniel.

Chapter 675 He's Lying to You

Chapter 675 He's Lying to You

Watching hordes of colorful, variously-sized snakes – some venomous, some harmless – slithering their way closer was unnervingly fascinating. Victoria felt her skin crawl; snakes were her biggest fear.

Beauty wasn't faring much better; she couldn't even bring herself to look at the snakes, choosing instead to glare at Daniel.

"Country bumpkin, didn't you say there were no snakes here? What's with all these snakes suddenly showing up?"

"Snakes, like everyone, appreciate beauty! Hearing that two angelic beauties were here, they all came to pay homage. They're eager for a glimpse of your loveliness," Daniel spewed what was clearly a tall tale. He wasn't about to admit that the snakes were attracted to him. If doing so caused the women any distress, he'd feel overwhelming guilt.

Beauty scoffed coldly at his ridiculous explanation. "What are you talking about? Who told these snakes? If you can't tell me, I might just feed you to them!"

"Of course, I told them!" Daniel replied boldly.

"You? Oh, please," Beauty shot back, punching him lightly. "So, these snakes are here because you told them to come? Does that mean they listen to you?"

Her question wasn't without reason. Back on Spirit Hill, even a tiger had obeyed Daniel like a docile kitty. These ordinary snakes should be much easier to deal with than a ferocious tiger. The only real issue was their overwhelming numbers. Millions of snakes could be quite desperate.

But Beauty was done worrying about it. She decided to leave the problem to Daniel. If he failed, she'd punish him until he howled for mercy.

of answering directly, Daniel

responded with a grin, "Do you really

to see if these snakes will

listen to me?"

Sw

"What if I say yes? Can you make it happen?" Beauty challenged him skeptically.

"If you want to see it, Beauty, I can make

other women are not privileged to see, I can show you."

nything happen! Whatever et

"Keep up that sleaze, and I swear, I'll chop off your... you-know-what with scissors!"

Beauty was sharp as a tack; she knew exactly what kind of nonsense Daniel was talking about.

"Cut it off? Would you really want to? If you did, you'd miss out on all the fun!"

"Like I care! Just make these snakes go away! Make it so that they vanish and never come back."

Beauty's fear of snakes was genuine; she wanted them gone so she wouldn't feel so creeped out every second.

That's when Smart interjected from his branch perch.

"Beauty, you actually believe his

drivel?

Stickiose snakes came for him.

You

by his side is

better keep your distan

Chapter 676 Smart's Curse

Chapter 676 Smart's Curse

Smart, with the little knowledge he claimed, attempted to educate them about the nature of snakes. "Snakes aren't dogs. They are cold-blooded and brainless. How could they possibly obey commands? Has anyone ever seen a snake take orders from people? This hillbilly says he can control snakes, then he's nothing but a swindler-a big fat liar who cheats women's feelings!" Smart was dead set on exposing Danny's deceit. After all, he couldn't stand to see two beautiful girls mixed up with some country bumpkin, out of sheer jealousy.

Danny couldn't help but laugh when Smart blurted this out, watching him hang from a tree branch. With a grin, he teased, "Smarty, you don't believe me, huh? You think these snakes won't follow my lead? How about I send them up the tree to keep you company?"

"Country boy, you think you can scare me with a few words? These snakes are here for you, not me. They'll just slither to the cave and bite you, leaving you covered with sores so bad you won't even recognize your face!" Smart spat his curse from the safety of the tree, hoping his words would come true. Deep down, he knew snakes could climb, and if they really headed for his tree, he had no idea what to do.

"Smarty, cursing me from up there? Seems like you really want these snakes to join you for a bit of fun," Danny said before placing his fingers to his lips and giving a sharp whistle.

"Shh! Shh!" After two sharp calls, the writhing mass of snakes creeping toward the cave froze in their tracks.

Seeing the snakes stop, Belle's

anxiety lessened instantly. Curiosity

sparkling in her eyes, she asked Danny, "You just whistled twice and they stopped?"

"Yep! I was gonna whistle more, but I was worried if I blew too much, someone might not hold back," Danny jibed with a smirk.

"I swear I'll smack you! You can't ever act right you freak!" Belle punched Danny playfully. The two whistles had almost made her lose it. Thankfully, the hillbilly knew when to hit the brakes, otherwise, she would have embarrassed herself for life.

"Why you hitting me, Belle? I wasn't talking about you; I meant Smarty," Danny pointed out, looking over at Smart, who was dripping with fear.

Wetness trailed down from Smart's perch, with little droplets falling from the branches. Danny's whistles had a dual purpose—the first to halt the snakes, the second to summon a python as thick as a thigh up the tree, all for Smart's amusement. Pythons may not be venomous, but their imposing size promised a thrill. Danny's whistles definitely made an impact, but they weren't the reason for Smart's 'accident'.

The story was unfolding with just the right mix of tension and humor, where love and rivalry danced hand in hand in the wildest of settings.

Chapter 677 Killing Two Birds with One Stone

Chapter 677 Killing Two Birds with One Stone

What really scared Smart was the large python slowly winding its way up the tree trunk, inching closer to him, flicking its crimson tongue. He wasn't just terrified enough to wet himself; he was on the verge of tears.

Seeing Smart shaking like a leaf, Danny couldn't resist the urge to tease him a bit. "Smarty, didn't you say these snakes wouldn't listen to me? I only blew two whistles and that big python went looking for you. Believe me, one more whistle and it might just

decide to take a nip at your... pride. And if a python gets that, well, you can kiss your manhood goodbye."

Danny was just joking, of course. He wasn't that twisted. After all, he was a decent man, not the type to resort to such low tactics. Hearing Danny's words, Smart panicked. "Country boy, don't mess around! If you let that python do that, I... I'll never forgive you."

"Are you threatening me, Smarty?" Danny asked with a chuckle.

"Threaten? Would I, Smart, threaten you? If that python hurts me, I swear you'll pay!"

Smart was grinding his teeth as he spat out those fierce words.

"Calling me Smarty, haven't you turned into a numbskull already?" Danny's question stopped Smart cold.

"What are you saying, hillbilly? How could I have turned into a numbskull?"

"If you weren't one, you'd realize that

if the python doesn't attack you, that's normal. But once it starts, it won't stop. It'll keep biting you, slicing off your flesh bite by bite and swallowing it. Oh, and by the way, pythons have sharp teeth and very strong stomachs. So not just your flesh, it could digest your bones too, turning them into waste."

Hearing the gruesome scenario of being eaten alive by the python, Smart was petrified. He trembled with fear, barely able to keep his grip on the branches.

"Country boy, please... don't do this."

"Smarty, I don't have to do anything, but from now on, you're with us. Lugging around two lovely ladies trouble enough; they can't be

expected to do any grunt work

that's all on me. So, you'll follow us and be our errand boy. Whatever I say, you do."

Danny was, at heart, still a doctor with a kind soul, Smart's actions weren't deserving of death. Besides, he'd never lost out in his dealings with Smart, and leaving him alone here was a death sentence. So he decided to take this numbskutt with him. Moreover, having two beautiful women with him meant someone had to do the manual labor they couldn't. Smart would fit that bill perfectly.

It was a win-win situation!

Now, the python with its flickering tongue had arrived right by Smart's feet.

Chapter 678 What Did You Do?

Chapter 678 What Did You Do?

Did Smart have a choice? Did he dare make another choice? He didn't want to die!

So, without any other options, he gave in. "I... I agree! Just get that big python away, please!"

Initially, Danny was inclined to keep playing with Smart, but noticing the girls' fear of the snakes, he decided to stop messing with Smarty for the time being. Once again, he put his fingers to his lips and whistled sharply.

"Shh!"

With this whistle, the multitude of snakes that had surrounded them dispersed, slipping away into the dense undergrowth in minutes.

"Shh!"

Danny blew a second whistle. Following that sound, the large python that had been threatening Smart slowly descended the tree trunk. It hit the ground and slithered into the bushes. Soon after, the grass quieted down, and nobody knew where the python had gone off to.

Looking up at Smart still clinging to the branch, Danny called out with a grin, "The python's gone, Smarty. You planning to hang out in that tree all night, or are you coming down now?"

"How... how do I get down?" Smart asked.

Glancing down at the ground seven or eight meters below, he became anxious. He had climbed up the tree in a panic, his instincts fully kicked in. But now that the danger had passed, he clearly lacked the ability to get down.

"How to get down? Jump! I'll catch you down here," Danny offered with a laugh.

"Country boy, you think I'd believe that nonsense? You'll catch me? You won't do that! If I jump, I'm sure to wind up half-dead on the ground. You absolutely, definitely won't be there to catch me."

Smart wasn't foolish; he wouldn't buy Danny's words.

"Smarty, if you don't trust me to catch you, then just wrap your legs around the tree trunk and slide down

slowly! The trunk is straight and thick. If you slide down gently, you should land safely."

Danny made a genuinely helpful suggestion; he had no intention of tricking Smart.

Upon hearing this, Smart thought it sounded doable. He quickly wrapped his legs around the trunk and began to slide down. At first, his descent was slow and steady, and he felt secure. But soon, it felt as if something was pulling him down.

ove

What was meant to be a controlled slide turned into a rapid drop.

Owing to the swift slide, Smart's private area suffered insane friction.

Landing on the ground, he felt a burning sensation between his legs, as if the skin on his thighs had been rubbed raw. Clutching himself, he yelled at Danny, "Country boy, what did you do?"

"What did I do?"

"You told me to slide down slowly, but how did I end up going so fast that it burns and my skin's all chafed?"

"I told you to slide down slowly! But

if

you decided to slide so fast, what

can I do? Besides, your 'equipment wasn't of much use anyway, so it being a bit shorter shouldn't make a difference," Danny replied, leaving Smart in shock..

Chapter 679 Sincerity

Chapter 679 Sincerity

Smart, sensing that something was terribly wrong, instinctively reached into his pants to check. His face froze in shock, as if struck by lightning. Pointing a trembling finger at Danny, Smart angrily accused, "Country boy, what did you do to me?"

Danny spread his hands and responded cheerfully, "Do something to you? I didn't do a thing!"

"It was you... you tricked me! You told me to slide down the tree with my legs! Now look what happened, you owe me!"

Smart was frantic.

"Owe you? For what? What do you want? Are you suggesting I find you a new little worm? I'm not sure there are any around here the same size as your... equipment."

Danny pointed to an old pine tree nearby, still smiling, "There's plenty of worms underneath this tree. Dig as many as you want."

"Why would I need worms?" asked Smart.

"Aren't you asking for compensation? Two small worms would be thicker than one. Just eat fifty potatoes from under this old pine tree and your little friend will grow as thick as two worms."

Danny was serious, no tricks involved, but Smart never trusted him.

"So, are you messing with me? Am I being played?" Smart questioned suspiciously.

"Why would I play you? Your little worm isn't much to boast about. Do you really think you're worth my time?"

Danny, hands in pockets, spoke

indifferently, "Anyway, I've told you the solution. Don't forget, I'm a doctor. If you don't listen to the doctor's advice and it doesn't grow, that's on you."

"You're no doctor! You're just a quack! You don't even have a license. If I listened to you, that'd make me a fool!"

While Smart verbally dismissed the idea, his actions betrayed his true feelings. In no time, he crouched by the pine tree root, scraping at the soil with a stick.

"Smarty, let me remind you, you need to be sincere. Using a stick shows a lack of sincerity," Danny advised genuinely, with no malice intended. "What counts as being sincere?" Smart asked.

"Use your hands! If you're truly sincere, you can't rely on any tools. You must dig with your fingertips, little by little. Only the worms dug up with your own fingers will have the healing effect you need."

Upon hearing this, Smart promptly tossed aside the stick and began devoutly to dig with his hands, focused on preserving his manly pride.

As Smart earnestly dug, Danny looked on with amusement, hands still in his pockets. Suddenly, Belle sidled up to them.

"Country boy, how big is your... worm?" she asked blatantly.

Startled by her bold question, Danny

teased, "Belle, if you're that curious, you could always find a chance to check it out yourself! Besides haven't you already seen it?"

Her face flushed with embarrassment, Belle quickly denied it, "Seen it? How could I possibly have seen your... worm!"

Chapter 680 The Secret Recipe

Chapter 680 The Secret Recipe

Danny, feigning shock, cheekily retorted, "Of course, you've seen it. Are you going to deny it now?"

"You... you shameless jerk!!" Belle lifted her foot and landed a solid kick on Danny's backside.

Her kick sent Danny staggering and tumbling onto Smart, who had been diligently hunting for earthworms.

Thump!

Smart's mouth filled with dirt. "Ugh! Ptooey!" Smart spat angrily after clearing the mud from his mouth. "Country boy, you knocked me over! Did you know that?"

"How is that my fault? Blame Belle; she's the one who kicked me over," Danny defended himself, brushing off the blame.

"You did it on purpose!"

"What's wrong with a little mud? It's good for you. Keep digging for those worms! Remember, you need to eat all fifty of them raw to do the trick," reminded Danny, still chuckling.

"I'll never forget this! I'll remember what you did today, and one day, I'll make you pay!" Smart threatened vehemently, returning to his task.

After half an hour, Smart had collected exactly fifty worms. He looked at the wriggling mass uncertainly and asked Danny, "So, I just eat them like this, raw?"

"You could cook them, but then they'd lose their magic. It's your little buddy we're talking about, not mine, so it's up to you!"

Belle couldn't help but giggle at Danny's response.

Turning to her, Danny asked, "What's so funny?"

"You! You just boldly owned up to it," she teased him.

"Owned up to what?" Danny inquired, puzzled.

"That your... is a tiny worm!"

"When did I say that?"

"Just now! You said it's not yours!"

"You..."

Danny's eyes shone mischievously, and he asked with a sly grin, "Do you want me to put it in your mouth?"

"Dare you!" Belle fumed and punched him again. "I'd bite it off!"

She meant it, she'd bite. But the strength of that bite was uncertain; women are fickle creatures. Their mood swings, sometimes good, sometimes not so good.

So, if Danny ever considered such a move, he'd have to pick a time when Belle was in a good mood. That way, he'd find pleasure, not pain.

Listening to Belle and Danny's flirty bickering, each remark more brazen than the last, Smart was fuming, his blood boiling with envy.

But he held it in.

Transforming his sorrow into

appetite, he shoved the handful of earthworms into his mouth and began to chew. The fishy taste of the worms mingled with gritty dirt made it a tough challenge to swallow.

Nevertheless, determined to boost the size of his dignity, Smart forced himself to keep them down, covering his mouth to prevent any involuntary reversal.

With the iron will of a warrior, Smart conquered his revulsion. He didn't vomit the repulsive worms; instead, he swallowed them whole and claimed a hard-won victory,

Chapter 681 A Lesson

Chapter 681 A Lesson

After belching contentedly, Smart looked over at Danny with triumphant eyes. "I did it!" he declared proudly.

"Yep, I saw," Danny responded nonchalantly, earnestly advising, "You've got to keep at it!"

Belle burst into laughter at this exchange. "What are you two even doing? Playing cosplay?"

"If I were to play cosplay, I'd choose Belle for sure, not this dimwit here!" Danny retorted, deflecting attention away from him.

"Get lost! In your dreams!" Belle scoffed with a dismissive glance.

Suddenly, she changed her tone, smiling mischievously. "But hey, if you're keen to play, I wouldn't mind giving it a go. But we'd have to play characters from the USA. I'd be the master, and you'd be the slave, and I'd whip you senseless, you little troublemaker!"

While she spoke, Belle was vividly imagining the scene in her head, picturing herself with a whip in hand. Danny didn't entertain Belle's fantasies, nor was he aware that at this very moment, she was playfully thinking of flogging him.

"So, Smarty, how do you feel now after swallowing those worms? Is there a warm and comfortable feeling?" Danny inquired with a grin.

"A warm feeling? Comfortable?" Smart shook his head and corrected, "I guess it's a bit comfortable, but there's no warmth. It's chilly, actually! Yeah, it's a chilly sensation!"

"Chilly?" Danny abruptly patted Belle's backside, as if struck by a sudden realization. "I know now!"

"Ah!" Belle cried out, caught in the moment.

Then, irked by his audacity, she twisted his arm fiercely. "What do you know, you pervert? Who said you could take liberty with me?"

"You kicked me so many times, Belle, and I just hit you once. Moreover, judging by the sound you just made, you seemed to enjoy it a lot!" "Enjoy my ass! Get lost!" Belle's face turned as red as an apple.

Smart, impatient with their antics, interrupted their banter, eager for clarification from Danny. "Country boy, what do you know?"

"Those fifty worms you just dug up

must've had more females than

males. That's why eating them won't make your... increase in size. Rather, the chilly feeling is because..."

QUϕ

Smart cut him off, "Because what?"

"Unless I'm mistaken, it means your little buddy might just shrink again," Danny concluded.

Horrified, Smart immediately

reached down to check. After a quick feel, anger surged within him, as Danny was right; it had indeed shrunk by half once more,

Smart seethed with fury. "You played me, country boy? I'm coming at you!"

Charging toward Danny, Smart aimed a punch, but Danny met him with a smack across the face instead.

Smack!

With a single slap, Danny sent Smart flying. "You trick me and have the nerve to slap me too?"

Smart was livid with rage but having

received a powerful slap, he realized Danny wasn't someone to tangle with physically. Thus, he could stand a short distance away,

vely

muttering curses so faint they were almost inaudible.

Chapter 682 It Stinks

Chapter 682 It Stinks

"Smarty, are you cursing at me?" Danny asked with a chuckle.

"No! I didn't curse at you! A country bumpkin like you isn't worth my words," Smart denied, afraid of getting hit again.

...

The next morning, a gentle breeze wafted through the cave, and the warm sunlight spilled over the two gorgeous girls. Belle felt something heavy on

her thighs and, squinting through the sleep, realized Danny was sprawled across her legs, drooling all over them.

"Country boy, get off!" Belle snapped, and then she slapped him.

"Whack!"

Although it was a loud slap, Belle had held back; she had hit his face, not his backside, and hadn't used much force.

"Why'd you hit me?" asked a baffled Danny, lifting his head.

"Why? Look at the mess you made on my leg. It stinks! Clean it up, now!"

Belle looked fiercely as if she were scolding her own son. Danny quickly began wiping her thigh with his hand.

"Belle, you can't blame me! I was so hungry last night, I dreamt I was eating pork trotters, so I drooled a lot."

"Pork trotters? Are you saying my thighs resemble pork trotters?"

"How could real pork trotters ever compare to your beautiful, white, long legs? They're priceless. Even if they were auctioned off for tens of thousands, plenty of men would line up just to spend a night," Danny retorted with a laugh.

"I... You... I'll kick you to death!"

Belle couldn't be bothered to argue with the country bumpkin any longer and kicked him again.

Smart had been sleeping on the ground, and he hadn't woken up yet. Danny, knocked off balance, ended up sitting directly on Smart's face.

Smart woke up to darkness and the

inability to breathe. Worse yet, Danny had the habit of using the bathroom in the morning. Although Belle's kick hadn't made him lose control, the impact had made his intestines rumble, and he let out a fart.

Pffffff...

The muffled sound unleashed a foul stench that filled Smart's mouth and nose. Belle, who had been

half-awake, instantly woke up fully, waving her hands in the air to dispel the smell.

"Country boy, what did you just let rip? It reeks! It reeks!"

Belle hurriedly stood up from her makeshift bed and ran off. Smart, though not knocked unconscious by the stench, felt dizzy.

Snapping back to his senses, he cursed at Danny, "Country boy, are you disgusting or what? Sitting on my face and then farting, and it's so smelly!"

"Smarty, don't blame me for that;

blame Bette. She's the one who kicked me over. And as for that fart, it was because she kicked me in the stomach. I wouldn't have done that otherwise," Danny explained.

Victoria woke up to the commotion.

"What on earth stinks so much?" she asked.

"It's the country boy's fart! It's deadly! His big stinky fart has polluted the entire Purple Gold Hill! It's absolutely unbearable!"

Just then, a fresh breeze blew into the cave, carrying out the eggy aroma and clearing the air.

Read Chapter 683 I Won't Dare Again

Chapter 683 I Won't Dare Again

Chapter 683 I Won't Dare Again

With the smelly fart dispersed, the air in the cave was fresh once more. The mountain air certainly had a quality the city could not match; a few deep breaths of it seemed to cleanse their lungs, making everyone feel invigorated and even extending their life expectancy.

Belle's stomach growled a couple of times; she was hungry.

"Country boy, what are we eating this morning?" she asked.

"You can have a fart! I'll let one rip for you, and that'll fill you up for sure. You won't be hungry all day," Danny joked, only to earn a painful twist on his flesh from Belle. And this time, she didn't let go immediately.

"Ah! Aaah!" Howls of pain erupted from Danny as the pinch continued.

"Belle, I'm sorry!"

"Belle, I won't dare again!"

"Belle, please forgive me!"

Danny was pleading, setting aside any shred of male dignity he had left.

"You want to feed me farts? I'll twist your flesh into mush, believe me," Belle said fiercely and then slapped him again before finally letting go.

"Go get us some food!" she ordered aggressively, like a commander giving an ultimatum.

"Yes, ma'am, Belle," Danny replied meekly.

What was he to fetch this early in the morning? Glancing towards the riverbed, he saw the equipment Smart had brought was scattered about. Some of it had been washed away, but plenty remained

"All sorts of things were strewn about the riverside. So, he ordered Smart, Gather the stuff from the riverbed. Wash what needs cleaning and see if there's anything we can use."

Smart bristled at being ordered around by a country bumpkin. "Why should I? Why does a country bumpkin like you get to order me around?" He refused, determined not to comply.

"Why? You ask why?" Without further explanation, Danny put his fingers to his lips and whistled.

After the piercing whistle, the bushes next to the cave rustled, and a large snake head emerged. It was the same python from yesterday, which had never left.

It wasn't that Danny hadn't let it go; the python simply didn't want to. With its keen awareness, it knew that staying meant gifts from Danny.

As the women remained silent, it was Smart who let out a scream upon seeing the python.

"What the country boy, what are you doing? Get it away!"

"This python has been hungry for days. If you don't cooperate, and it eats you, that's not my problem," Danny said earnestly. If not for him, with the python's size, not only Smart but even Belle and Victoria wouldn't stand a chance against its hunting prowess.

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"I'll—I'll do it. Just call it off, and I'll do whatever you say!" Smart was thoroughly intimidated.

Danny whistled once more, softly this time, and instantaneously, the python slithered back into the underbrush and vanished from sight.

Chapter 684 What Are You Trying to Do?

Chapter 684 What Are You Trying to Do?

The python hadn't really left; it had just sneakily hidden itself away. Smart grumbled under his breath as he collected the equipment scattered by the flood across the riverbank. Inside, he cursed Danny, wishing a bolt of lightning from Zeus would strike the country bumpkin into charcoal. But then he had a second thought: without Danny, what would he do if the python showed up hungry again?

If Danny were gone, the python might turn its hunger toward Smart. So, he hoped Zeus would strike both Danny and the python together, reducing them to cinders!

Belle approached Danny with a skeptical look. "Country boy, did you leave that python here on purpose?"

"No!"

"Then why is it here? How come it comes out whenever you whistle?"

"Because it wants to follow me! I figured it might be useful for keeping Smarty in line and to ward off other wild animals, so I let it stay."

Belle didn't buy it. With a knowing look, she said, "You kept it to bully Smart, didn't you?"

"Yes, so what? You have a problem with me picking on Smarty?"

"Whether you bully him is none of my business! Smart's not great, but you're no saint either, you deserve punishment too!"

Taking advantage that Victoria and Smart were preoccupied, Belle pinched Danny hard on his side.

Danny was in pain but he dared not cry out loud; he didn't want to draw Victoria's attention.

"What are you doing?" he asked Belle, wincing.

"Teaching you a lesson!"

"Why? I didn't do anything to you."

"You let out that huge, stinky fart and disgusted me!"

"The fart was because you kicked my stomach."

"You still have the nerve to argue!"

It was then Danny noticed a bag caught in a tree by the waterfall. It probably belonged to Smart and had been carried there by the flood.

Curious about the contents, he

suggested to Belle with a smiseline

"Why don't you climb the tree

see if there's anything useful in the bag?"

"I'm wearing a skirt; actually, a short one. You're telling me to climb a tree? What are you trying to do?"

"What am I trying to do indeed?"

"Get lost!"

"Well, if you're telling me to get lost, clearly you don't want me to do anything. If shouldn't do anything, then I won't do a thing! I just thought the branches looked a bit thin, and you'd be safer climbing. If I went up, I might fall off the waterfall with the branches. That waterfall's dozens of meters high!" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"You falling off would be great! Serves you right if you died! I'm not going, you go!"

With a soft "Shh!", the calm underbrush stirred again as the python slithered out.

"Go get that bag, and I'll crown you King of Snakes!" Danny declared, completely serious.

At the prospect of being named King

of Snakes, the python excitedly nodded its head and flicked its tongue. It then quickly slithered

towards the waterfall to retrieve the bag.

Chapter 685 Waiting

Chapter 685 Waiting

Belle couldn't help but laugh at the sight of the python's antics.

"Hehe," she chuckled coldly before saying in a teasing tone, "You really have no shame, country boy, fooling even a snake!"

"How am I fooling it?"

"You said you'd crown it 'King of Snakes'!"

"Yes, so?"

"How can you crown it? Purple Gold Hill isn't yours to give titles with."

"I use my mouth, of course! If I say it's the King of Snakes, then it's the King of Snakes!"

"Your mouth? All it seems to be good for is spouting nonsense!"

"Who says? My mouth can lick something else too," Danny replied with a grin, shooting an impish glance between Belle's legs.

Belle caught his leering gaze and planted her hands on her hips, asking fiercely, "Country boy, what are you looking at?"

"I'm looking at what I want to lick or eat!"

"Yeah, you wish!"

While Belle scolded Danny, the python had already retrieved the bag. It dragged the bag over with its body coiled around it.

Danny opened the bag and found a drone, among other electronic devices. The bag was waterproof, so the contents, including the drone, were all intact and usable.

As Danny tinkered with the drone, Belle came over and inquired, "Country boy, where are we headed today?"

"I can't say for sure yet. I need to check Purple Gold Hill's topography and the surrounding environment with this drone first. The Spirit Catus a Spirit Animal, and since it's a Spirit Animal, it must be drawn to places rich in spiritual energy. Instead of wandering aimlessly, it's better to find a concentration of spiritual energy and wait there."

As he spoke, Danny launched the drone.

The drone though small, was powerful its rotors whipped up a moderate breeze. Belle was standing close, and the gust blew her skirt up. She quickly grabbed it to hold it down.

"You pervert, country boy!"

After the drone took off, she kicked Danny's backside in frustration, nearly causing him to drop the remote control and lose control of the drone. "Why're you kicking me again?"

"You... You're a pervert! You think I don't know you did it on purpose? I'll kick you to death!"

Belle was not yet satisfied and kept aiming for Danny's behind, where it was softest and most satisfying to kick.

"Stop it! I'm busy here!" Danny

protested, focusing on the screen showing the drone's footage. He suddenly got an idea when he saw a lake, a crystal-clear body of water.

The spiritual energy of Purple Gold Hill was concentrated around the lake known as Moon Landing.

Pointing to Moon Landing, he told Belle, "That's where we're heading. We'll leave right after breakfast!"

Belle didn't care about the destination; her concern was the imminent breakfast since she was famished. With an expectant look, she asked, "What's for breakfast?"

Chapter 686 Doctor's Kind Heart

Chapter 686 Doctor's Kind Heart

"For breakfast, it depends on what Smarty brings back. Whatever he gathers, that's what we'll eat," Danny explained.

"Can't you find something in these mountains? Like some fruits, maybe? There should be plenty of wild berries around, right?" Belle suggested, still maintaining her princess-like demeanor even in the remote wilderness.

Suddenly, a cry for help echoed from below the waterfall.

"Help!"

"Please, someone help me!"

Whose voice could it be?

"Who's down there?" Danny called out.

"It's me!"

"And who might 'me' be?"

"Easton."

Easton? Wasn't he Smart's assistant, the guy who used all sorts of high-tech gadgets to prove there wouldn't be a flood here? He was still alive? Upon hearing it was Easton, Smart instantly got excited. With Easton's help, he wouldn't have to take guff from the country bumpkin anymore. "Country boy, aren't you a doctor? You must've taken the Hippocratic Oath, right? Hurry up and find a way to save Easton!" Smart shouted to Danny. "Easy, Smarty! If there's someone alive, I'll definitely save them. Even though Easton is your assistant, and he may not be the brightest, he's still a living person! I never give up on a life!!"

Of course, Danny planned on saving Easton. In the wilderness, an extra set of hands meant one more person to help out. With only Smart doing the grunt work, another helper would allow Danny to take it easy.

Easton was stranded on a small ledge halfway down the waterfall, and among the items Smart collected was a rescue rope. Danny secured one end to a large pine tree and handed the other end to Smart.

"What do you mean by this?" asked Smart.

"Save Easton, obviously!" replied Danny.

"You want me to go down and save Easton?"

"Yes! He's your assistant, and you brought him here, so it's only right you go down and save him!"

"You want me to go down there, with all that water? You trying to kill me?"

Smart refused; he certainly wouldn't take the risk. After all, he was The Evans' heir and wouldn't engage in such dangerous activities.

"So, you bring Easton along but

won't save him? Since you're not willing, guess there's not much I can say. It's not really my problem anyway; I won't lose sleep over it," Danny said nonchalantly.

"You're refusing to save a life!"

"It's not me who's refusing to save him; it's you."

Smart's clever brain quickly sprang into action, and he soon realized what was happening. Danny wanted him to go down there as a trap. If Smart descended, all Danny had to do was cut the rope, and Smart would never come back up.

With this thought, Smart plotted his move in his mind. He'd beat Danny to the punch and preemptively deal with him before Danny could do the same. He had to take the first step!

Chapter 687 Smart's Plan

Chapter 687 Smart's Plan

Smart wasn't a fool; there was no way he would go down to save Easton. He wanted to make Danny go down instead, and once Danny was down, Smart planned to cut the rescue rope and leave Danny no way to climb back up. Then, the two beautiful women, Belle and Victoria, would be left with him alone. A man alone with two gorgeous women in the deep forest-what a dream that would be!

Smart plotted his scheme and began his act to coerce Danny into his trap.

"Country boy, the waterfall is too high, and I'm scared to go down. But if you can save Easton, I swear I'll follow your orders without complaint until we leave Purple Gold Hill," Smart proposed with unexpected docility that bewildered Danny for a moment.

Danny's instincts quickly kicked in, telling him that Smarty was definitely up to something. Though Danny usually employed his mind-reading abilities with the ladies, curiosity got the best of him, and he turned it on Smart to see exactly what devious plan he was formulating.

After peering into Smart's intentions, Danny couldn't help but chuckle. Smarty really was a dimwit, thinking he could cut the rope while Danny descended and leave him to fall to his death. But Danny was too resilient for such a feeble plan. A fall from this height wouldn't be enough to kill him. What a joke.

Now aware of Smart's plan, Danny asked, grinning, "Smarty, you wouldn't be plotting to wait until I'm halfway down, silently draw a knife, and slice through the rescue rope, would you? Then, with a snap, down I'd go, crashing to the bottom of the waterfall and turning into a pile of mush, right?"

Smart panicked internally as his plan was exposed, but of course, he wouldn't admit it. Yet he quickly forced himself to remain calm.

"What nonsense are you spouting,

country boy? Why would I ever cut the rescue rope and let you fall? In these woods, I can't survive without you! What would I do if you died?" How could I possibly continue to live? If you died, who would control that python? It would surely swallow me whole!"

Though Smart's words suggested concern, he had already resolved to use the dagger to kill the python if necessary after ridding himself of Danny. While collecting the

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equipment earlier, not only had he found a dagger, but he had also come across a functional gun with bullets. The self-defense gear was comprehensive.

With these weapons, Smart figured that even if he killed Danny, he could still survive. Moreover, he envisioned himself leading a joyful and carefree life with the two stunning women by his side.

Chapter 688 The Next Franklin

Chapter 688 The Next Franklin

Smart envisioned a different future, perhaps not even wanting to leave Purple Gold Hill. He imagined staying here, spending a lifetime of ease and joy with the two beautiful women.

"Smarty, you better not try any tricks! If you even think about taking out a knife to cut the rescue rope while I'm descending, and if I don't die from the fall, I will make sure you truly understand what despair means," Danny warned before addressing Belle.

"Belle, keep an eye on him up here. If he dares to mess around, knock him down!"

"Don't worry, country boy. I'll watch him. I promise Smarty will be on his best behavior. If he dares to try anything, I'll kick him down the waterfall myself!"

Of course, Belle would watch Smart; being the astute woman that she was, she knew that Danny was the man she could trust. When it came to Smart, trust was out of the question.

"Belle, look after Smarty for me, okay?"

With his final instruction, Danny embraced the rescue rope and began to slide down, step by step. Smart kept his eyes glued to Danny, waiting until he was almost halfway down to suddenly pull out a knife from his pocket. Swoosh!

Belle spotted Smart's treacherous move and sprang into action to stop him. "Smart, what are you trying to do?"

"Out of my way, Belle! Stand over there or I won't be so nice to you!"

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Smart brandished the knife in the air, warning her not to interfere. Belle was courageous, but she was no match for Smart, especially with knife in his hand. She realized the only man she could beat was Danny because he would never fight back, nor would he ever threaten her with a knife.

Knowing she couldn't stop Smart, Belle quickly shouted a warning to Danny below: "Country boy, be careful! Smarty pulled out a knife and he's going to cut the rope!"

"Don't worry about me, Belle. Protect yourself! If Smarty dares to cut the rope, he'll get struck by lightning!" Danny replied, confident.

At Danny's words, Smart burst into hysterical laughter. "Hahaha! You're going to die, country boy! You'll fall to your death from such a height And me? Get struck by lightning? You said I'd be struck by thunder for doing this? Fine, let's see where that lightning is now!"

After another round of crazed laughter, Smart positioned his knife on the rope, ready to cut.

But just as he began to saw through the fibers...

"Boom!" [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Thunder roared, sending a shockwave that jolted Smart so violently, that he fell back onto a puddle on the ground. At that very moment, a bolt of lightning struck right into the puddle where he sat.

His backside caught fire from the strike, eliciting screams of agony as he rolled on the ground, trying to smother the flames.

"Beauty, did you hear that thunder? Could it be that Zeus just struck Smart with lightning because he was up to no good?" Danny called out from below.

Chapter 689 Settling Accounts

Chapter 689 Settling Accounts

Observing Smart's plight, Belle couldn't help but giggle merrily.

"Yes, his backside even caught fire from the lightning."

"He got what he deserved! If he keeps trying to cut the rope or threatens you, he'll get struck by lightning again!"

Danny then made an effortless return; with Easton in tow like carrying a chicken, he leapt up to the cave without using the rescue rope he didn't need it.

Belle was amazed at Danny's return. "Country boy, you've got some serious jumping skills!"

"Not only can I jump, but my stamina is strong too! Belle, how about you try it out sometime?" Danny teased.

"Get lost!"

With a scornful word and eye-roll, Belle dismissed the flirtatious tease and turned her attention away.

Seeing that Belle was no longer engaging with him, Danny turned his gaze to Smart, grinning mischievously. "Smarty, were you trying something naughty just now?"

Frightened by Danny's harmless smile and the question, Smart backed away, his voice trembling. "Country boy, what are you going to do?"

"I'm not going to do anything! I just came to see if you've been up to no good. Did you get struck by lightning while you were at it? And how's your backside doing?"

As he spoke, Danny's foot shot out,

landing a kick right on Smart's already scorched behind. The pain

was so intense that Smart's screams of agony echoed through the air as he rolled on the ground clutching his burnt backend:

"Country boy, why did you kick me?" Smart whined through gritted teeth.

"Why? You really have to ask? You wanted to do something terrible; you thought about cutting the rescue rope to send me plummeted down to become a pile of mush on the rocks!"

With that, Danny delivered another kick to Smart's rear, prompting another round of howls.

"Shut up! If you keep yelping, I'll kick your butt so hard it'll split open!"

Danny's roar scared Smart silent. With Smart quiet now, Danny pointed to the pile of luggage and commanded, "Grab that, we're heading to the lake!"

"I can't even walk; my backside's hurt, and you want me to carry the luggage? Have you no conscience?"

"It's your own doing! Who told you to be naughty? Pick it up now! If you dare miss even one thing, I'll make your backside bloom like a flower!"

Scared of another kick, Smart didn't

dare talk back to Danny and instead turned to Easton. "You moron! You~~ imbecile It's all your fault; you got me into this mess! Pick everything up and don't drop a single item. If you dare, watch as I make your backside blossom like spring!"

"Yes, boss! Mission accepted!"

How could Easton dare to disobey Smart, who was his employer, after all? His entire future depended on Smart.

Chapter 690 Moon Landing

Chapter 690 Moon Landing

Easton was acutely aware that despite Danny holding the upper hand in the wilderness thanks to his outdoor survival skills, they wouldn't stay in these remote woods forever. Sooner or later, they would return to civilization, where Smart would once again reign supreme, and Danny would revert to being just a simple country bumpkin.

With a desire to ingratiate himself with Smart, Easton began concocting a plan to help Smart eliminate Danny. He knew his employer wanted to be alone with the two beautiful women, and with Danny around, it was nothing but an obstacle, a burden. So, on their way to Moon Landing, Easton pondered various methods of disposing of Danny.

After a strenuous half-day's trek, the group arrived at the edge of Moon Landing, a body of water of exceptional clarity. The gentle breeze caressed the lake, creating a scene of enchanting beauty-a view that anyone could appreciate with just one glance.

Danny approached Belle with a mischievous suggestion: "Belle, look how clear and pure the lake is. Why don't you take a dip? We could have some fun swimming together!"

"Get away from me, you creep!" Belle kicked out in annoyance, landing a forceful blow on Danny's backside and sending him splashing into the lake.

The impact was big, throwing water high into the air, drenching Belle in the process. Soaked and furious, she scolded, "You darned country boy, splashing me like that, I'll pummel you!"

She scooped up a handful of sand from the beach and flung it at Danny. When he resurfaced and came back to her, Danny teased, "Got a little wet, did you?"

Belle could immediately tell there was something off with his question, paired with the look on his face, she knew he was back at his lecherous thoughts.

"Stop it, or I'll finish you!"

Belle unleashed a barrage of

punches on Danny, while Smart and

Easton, who had been enjoying the

show from the sidelines, were ordered by Danny to get busy.

"What are you two staring at? Find some wood in the small woods behind us; we need to build a

shelter. Catching The Spirit Cat isn't a task of just a day or two; we might have to stay here for months!"

Although they seemingly left to gather wood, Smart and Easton had actually gone to plot Danny's

bet

and

demise. They were planning how to

kill him without anyone noticing.

With a smile, Belle asked Danny, "Country boy, are we really going to stay here for several months?"

Danny replied with a counter-question: "Why, Belle, you don't like the idea?"

"It's not that I mind. I'm just wondering...if you suddenly disappear for a few months, what will you tell Jessica?"

"If I'm with you, she'll be at ease! After all, you're her cousin, and you wouldn't do anything inappropriate to me!" "Of course I wouldn't! But I have no idea what you, country boy, might do! From any angle, you're a creep!"

Chapter 691 Setting a Trap

Chapter 691 Setting a Trap

Belle rolled her eyes at Danny and questioned him, "Do we really need to stay here for months? Before we entered Purple Gold Hill, Down gave us a deadline of one week!"

"We've come this far, so we can't quit halfway. We must find The Spirit Cat. But with a great beauty like you here, we're bound to have good luck. Maybe in just two or three days, The Cat will show up."

Meanwhile, Smart had walked deeper into the woods with Easton.

Easton leaned in and whispered to Smart, "Boss, that country boy is too much of an eyesight sore. Leaving him here means the ladies are all fawning over him like he's the boss, and you're being treated like a nobody. That's just turning the world upside down! Maybe you can tolerate it, boss, but I can't. He's too arrogant, so we need to punish him!"

Smart was delighted to hear Easton's words; it was exactly what he wanted. "What kind of punishment do you have in mind? What can you actually do to make him suffer?"

Easton pointed to the nearby woods and suggested, "We could set a trap here, boss. Later, we lure the country boy in and make him fall into it. Once he's trapped, we can finish him off."

"Kill him? That would be letting him off too easy. I want to make him less of a man so he won't dare flirt with Belle in front of me again! Moreover, I want him to be disabled!"

"A cripple, you mean break his arms and legs?"

"Right, but not all of them. Just one arm and two legs-his shortest limb must be broken too! That country boy dared to turn my dick into a tiny worm? I'll make sure his dick ends up even shorter than that!"

Instead of gathering wood, they began setting traps in the woods. Easton was versed in survival skills, including setting traps that were usually meant for game. Today, however, Danny was their prey.

Half an hour later, they had set up several traps.

"These should do the trick, boss. If he steps in here, he won't escape," assured Easton.

"I'll go get him. I want him to be reduced to less than a man!" Smart marched out of the woods, drenched in sweat, only to find Danny and the two beautiful women frolicking by the lake.

Outraged, Smart saw that the

audacious Danny had gotten both

women wet, and they were not just lighthearted but were laughing while jointly pushing Danny under the

water. To top it off, Danny

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confidently held onto both women's

legs at the same time.

Fuming, Smart bellowed across the woods at Danny, "Country boy, haven't you gone too far? While Easton and I were busy in the woods, you've been playing around here? Do you realize the situation we're in?"

Chapter 692 Going into the Woods

Chapter 692 Going into the Woods

Danny came out of the lake, answering with an easygoing chuckle, "Smarty, while you've been busy, so have I-keeping the ladies amused." "Country boy, Easton and I have cut a huge pile of wood; come help us bring it out."

Danny could see right away Smart was up to something, but he wasn't concerned. He was curious to see what trick Smart might pull. Agreeing readily, he followed Smart into the small woods.

"They've entered the woods," Victoria observed, which earned her a playful glare from Belle.

"Do you want to follow the country boy into the woods?"

"It's you who wants to go, isn't it?"

"Off you go, you silly girl! Can't you be serious for a moment?"

"I just have a feeling Smart is plotting something."

"Of course he is, but that country boy isn't stupid either. If he agreed to go, he must be prepared."

"Shall we sneak over and see what they're up to?"

Curious as a cat, Victoria was, above all, concerned for Danny. After all, Danny was alone, while Smart had his assistant Easton. Even though Danny had the advantage in strength, he was still outnumbered, causing Victoria some worry.

Belle saw through Victoria's concerns and teased her, "Are you worried about the country boy, afraid he'll be at a disadvantage?"

"I am not!" Victoria quickly denied defensively, but then added, "You know what Smart is like. If something happens to Danny, we'll end up in Smart's clutches."

"Don't worry! Danny will be fine!"

Smart is no match for him. Smart may be a scoundrel capable of anything, and while the country boy can be one too, he's smarter than Smart. Besides, I've known him for so long; as long as I don't provoke him, he won't come after me. And as for his mouth, well, he may like to make lewd jokes sometimes, but he's a decent man overall. He won't cross the line, so we're safe with him."

Both Belle and Victoria were wise women who knew how to judge a man's nature; they knew Danny could be trusted far more than Smart.

Meanwhile, Danny had entered the

woods after Smart. As soon as he stepped among the trees, Danny noticed Easton looking rather panicked. Surveying his

surroundings, Danny realized

The woodland was filled with traps. Although they seemed

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professionally made, Danny wasn't fooled.

These traps might be sufficient for catching game, but trapping Danny would be an impossible task.

"Easton, what are you up to?" Danny suddenly called out, startling Easton and making him flinch.

Chapter 693 Stepping into a Trap

Chapter 693 Stepping into a Trap

Easton nearly lost his balance and fell into his own trap. Fortunately, he was quick enough to steady himself at the critical moment. As he regained his footing, a look of relief washed over his face, a reaction which Danny, of course, instantly noticed.

After all, Danny possessed extraordinary abilities; he could tell at a glance that there was a trap right where Easton was standing-and that Easton had been the one to set it.

"Snake! There's a snake!" Danny suddenly yelled.

Easton was terrified of snakes, and the shock caused him to step wrong and spring the trap he had laid. He had crafted this trap with wooden jaws. Although not as deadly as a metal trap designed to snap shut on a wild animal's leg, it still hurt considerably when it clamped onto his foot.

"Ah! Aaah!" Easton cried out in agony, hopping around with the wooden trap still clinging to his foot.

After Easton struggled to remove the trap, he realized he had been duped; a careful look around confirmed there were no snakes in sight. Danny had tricked him.

Seething with pain and indignation, Easton pointed at Danny and demanded, "Country boy, are you playing games with me?"

"Playing with a big man like you? I prefer to play with beauties. How could I possibly want to play with you?" Danny retorted smoothly.

"You didn't play with me? Where's the snake you mentioned?"

"Snake? I clearly saw one," Danny

said, pointing to a tree hollow. "I saw the snake slither into that hole. If you don't believe me, take a stick and poke around; I'm sure you'll drive out that snake."

"A snake in a tree hollow? Impossible!"

Misled by Danny, Easton instinctively broke off a branch and activated yet another trap he had set.

A cascade of rancid bird eggs fell from above, the rotten mess splattering all over him. "Aaah! Aaah!"

Being pelted with eggs wasn't

painful-merely disgusting-yet

even

Easton had deliberately added some small stones to the bird's nest to increase the trap's effectiveness. Even though the stones were not large, each was hard as rock, and falling from a height, they were quite painful upon impact, quickly raising welts on his head.

Just as Easton's fury from stepping into the first trap had not subsided, he found himself ensnared in another. Fuming, he stood there, grinding his teeth.

After a moment of dizziness, Easton, clutching his bruised head, yelled at Danny, "Country boy, are you messing with me?"

"Mess with you? I didn't do anything!"

With a sly smite, Danny inquired,

"These traps are your handy work, right? You set them up to punish me, but in the end, you punished

yourself. What's that called?ned

lifting a rock only to smash your own foot!"

Chapter 694 Country Boy, What Are You Doing

Chapter 694 Country Boy, What Are You Doing

"Those traps aren't mine!" Easton blurted out, quickly denying any involvement, and in an attempt to cast the blame away from himself, he accused Danny. "Country boy, did you set these traps? You told us to come chop wood, but you're just trying to harm us! You want to kill us in these woods!" Danny laughed and indicated their surroundings. "If I called you here to chop wood and you've been at it so long, where's the wood you cut?"

At that moment, Smart charged at Danny like a wild buffalo, intending to push him into one of the traps. However, his plan backfired.

With a dull thud, Smart collided with something but didn't manage to reach Danny. Instead, he hit a nearby pine tree, which was also booby-trapped. A suddenly dropped from above, ensnaring Smart. Then, one stick after another started to fall from the tree, relentlessly hitting Smart and eliciting cries of pain.

When the assault was over, Smart was left battered and bruised, his nose swollen and his body aching. Walking over with a cheerful expression, Danny inquired, "How many traps did you prepare? Are there any more? Would you like to go through all the traps you've prepared?"

"Don't cross the line, country boy!" protested Smart. "We prepared these traps for hunting. There are five of us here; we need food, so we made them!"

Fearing another beating, Smart quickly came up with the excuse.

"Hunting?" Danny chuckled. "We do indeed need to hunt for food. But first, you need to chop the wood properly so we can build our little cabin. Then you and Easton can go hunting."

"Why should it be us who do all the work?" Smart was discontent.

"I need to keep the ladies happy. They need joy," replied Danny unabashedly.

Smart, frustrated and feeling

powerless, couldn't do anything search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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about Danny. The country boy was just too formidable, and Smart couldn't best him in a fight. Without any other options, he had to endure and face the bitter reality.

After dealing with Smart and Easton, Danny strolled out of the woods, hands in his pockets, humming a tune Halfway through, he noticed something unusual and looked up.

He spotted an incredible sight-Belle had climbed up a tree, and he was right under it. And crucially, her skirt was indeed very short.

"Ah! Country boy, get lost!" Belle shouted from above, having realized something was amiss.

Her voice quickly drew Smart and

Easton's attention. If they came over now, with Belle still up in the tree, they'd see everything, wouldn't they? Danny, feeling possessive, was okay with enjoying a private view, but he wouldn't allow others the same luxury.

He quickly blocked Smart and Easton from approaching the tree. "Country boy, what are you doing?" asked Smart, trying to push past Danny.

Chapter 695 The Best Opportunity

Chapter 695 The Best Opportunity

Now was the perfect chance for Smart; if he could get to the base of that tree, he might glimpse a beautiful sight. "I am Belle's knight in shining armor; I'm here to protect her. So before she comes down from the tree, none of you can go there! Don't even think about taking advantage of Belle!" Daniel declared, blocking the way.

Smart fumed internally. This rare opportunity was slipping away, possibly the best chance he would ever get. If only he could move past and look up, he could witness a scene of great beauty. Yet he was thwarted by the country boy. If not for the difference in strength, Smart would have loved to kick Danny away.

"Country boy, do you think I'm like you? How could I take advantage of Belle? It's more likely you, a bumpkin, just ran from under that tree after seeing something inappropriate, didn't you?"

"I'm a decent man; I haven't seen a thing. I didn't even look up!"

Danny refused to admit anything; he'd always cared about maintaining his image as a proper man in the eyes of the ladies.

By now, Belle had descended from the tree, addressing Smart like a queen. "Smart, did you finish chopping the wood?"

"No!"

"What are you dilly-dallying here for? Hurry up and chop the wood; we need more than just for building the cabin." "Yes!"

Smart dared not refuse Belle and reluctantly agreed before stomping off back into the woods to continue chopping wood.

Belle sashayed over, her gaze locking onto Danny. "Country boy, what exactly did you see just now?"

"I didn't see anything!" Danny naturally wouldn't confess.

"Nothing? You answer so quickly. Don't you need to think about it first and then decide what to say?"

"I'm telling the truth; there's nothing to consider."

"Hmph!"

With a cold laugh, Belle grabbed Danny's ear and demanded fiercely, yboy, dare you lie to me

me the truth, what did you see?"

Tell

"I really didn't see anything! I swear to heaven, if I saw what kind of underwear Belle is wearing, may lightning strike me down!" The moment Danny made his vow.

"Boom!"

The clear blue sky suddenly rumbled

with thunder. A bolt struck a nearby large tree, splitting its branches in two. charred

The break was lack.

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The thunderbolt startled Belle, but after regaining her composure, she burst into laughter.

"Country boy, you still claim you didn't lie? Look at that lightning! It came to punish you, a pathological liar!"

"I tell no lies! It's that tree that's the liar. Look, the lightning struck the tree, breaking its branches."

"Rot, you're still arguing! Just admit it! I'm going to beat the truth out of you, you shameless jerk!"

Grabbing a broken branch, Belle

r disciplining her son, eret

him scampering through the woods.

ed after Danny as if she w

Chapter 696 Catching Wild Chickens

Chapter 696 Catching Wild Chickens

Suddenly, Belle's stomach growled twice, signaling her hunger. Since waking up, they hadn't had breakfast, and she was famished. Now she could almost feel her abdominal muscles showing through her hunger-induced flat stomach.

Hands on her hips, Belle demanded fiercely, "Country boy, I'm hungry, go get some food!"

"Why should I?" Danny retorted, his hands tucked in his pockets and his tone defiant. "You've been hitting me with that twig, making my butt swell. You had your fun, and now you want me to fetch food?"

Belle raised the twig, thin as her little finger, towards Danny's nose and asked sternly, "Are you going or not?"

"I'll go! I'll go!" Danny hastily agreed, not wanting to feel the sting of that twig again.

As Danny headed deeper into the forest, Belle quickly called after him, "Where are you going?"

"You said you were hungry and to get you food, right? I'm going to find us something to eat!" Danny responded earnestly.

"What are you going to find?" Belle's curiosity was piqued.

"We're in the wild; how should I know what I'll find?" Danny gestured down at the ground, making a serious case. "Look at this underbrush, lots of dead grass here, and no bugs at all. But there are chicken droppings, which means there must be wild chickens nearby, probably quite a few. I'm gonna catch a wild chicken and cook it for you, Belle!"

"Wild chicken? You're going to catch one? Wait for me; I'll come with you. It's boring to be here alone," Belle said, her spirits lifted.

And then Victoria joined in, "I want to go, too!"

She wouldn't stay behind alone with Smart; it felt far too risky. She felt safer with Danny. Girls must be extra cautious and protect themselves when in such wild,

secluded places.

Danny, with the two ladies in tow, ventured into the thick of the woods.

Gobbling sounds grew closer, indicating not just a single wild chicken but a whole flock.

Belle's excitement couldn't be contained as she shouted, "There really are wild chickens here!"

Danny quickly gestured for silence, placing a finger to his lips.

"Shush! What are you shushing for? You trying to peek at us peeing?" Belle retorted with a scowl.

"I told you to be quiet! Don't scare the wild chickens."

Ahead was a cliff with a flat ledge about three meters high, and the wild chickens were congregated on that platform.

"It's too high here; you two can't get up there. Just wait here; I'll go up and catch the chickens."

Danny was worried the girls might

scare the chickens away. If the chickens spotted them, they would surely take flight, leaving Danny empty-handed. So, for the sake of a successful hunt and the prospect of roasted wild chicken later, he had to leave the girls behind.

"No! I'm coming with you! I want to see how you, country boy, catch a chicken," Belle protested, insisting on following Danny.

"I'm going too; I won't stay here alone. It's too dangerous!" Victoria also refused to remain, fearing the dangers she might face by herself. After all, what would she do if she encountered a wolf or a leopard?

Chapter 697 Masochist

Chapter 697 Masochist

With both beautiful women insisting on joining him, Danny had no choice but to acquiesce. "Fine, I'll take you both. With you two burdens, we're bound to starve here on Purple Gold Hill one of these days."

As soon as Danny's words fell, Belle shot him a fierce look. "Country boy, what did you just say? How dare you call me a burden? I'll kick you to death!" Not one to hold back, Belle was quick to take action, her foot connecting with Danny's rear and sending him tumbling to the ground.

"Belle, don't bully the handsome guy anymore. You've punished him countless times along the way. Despite his thick skin, he can't withstand this much punishment. What if you beat him to death? Then the two of us won't be able to get out of Purple Gold Hill."

"Are you taking pity on him?" Belle asked with a teasing smile.

"Pity him, that handsome guy? I'm not the least bit sorry for him! I just think he's useful for something, so don't play him to death."

Victoria deliberately played down her concerns, but deep down, she was feeling a bit protective of Danny. Watching Belle knocking Danny around, she felt an odd pang of jealousy, almost as if her own man were being disciplined by another woman.

"Victoria, relax; he's a natural masochist. He enjoys being punished. No matter how much I punish him, he's happy. If he annoys you, feel free to give him a whack, too!" Belle passed Victoria a twig with a knowing grin. "Hit him! He behaves better after a good thrashing."

Victoria took the twig and called out to Danny, "Hand out!"

Obediently, Danny extended his hand. "Such a good boy, I won't hit you." [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Victoria put the twig away. Unlike Belle, she wasn't prone to violence; her demeanor was gentle, so she didn't often resort to physical reprimands.

"Belle, have you two finished fooling around?" Danny asked with a grin. He enjoyed teasing the beautiful women since it was a pleasant distraction from the monotony of the wilderness.

"Are we the ones fooling around? It's you, the shameless country boy, causing all the ruckus!" Belle pointed to the three-meter-tall cliff in front of them and questioned Danny "How are we going to get up there?"

"If you don't mind, I could carry both of you up at the same time," Danny replied, deadpan.

"Get lost!" Belle rolled her eyes, annoyed. "You pervert, stop fantasizing. You're not taking advantage of me!"

Danny maintained his straight-faced

response. "Let's get this straight, I would be the one lifting you. I would be the one doing all the work. How am I getting the better end of this deal? If anyone's taking advantage, it's you taking advantage of me!"

At his words, Belle instantly grew irritated. She glared at Danny and asked, "What now? You're at a loss by holding me?"

"Of course! It's not just a loss; it's

you taking all the benefit. My physique is excellent; I'm essentially the one shortchanged here. Each time thold you, it will shave years off my life!"

Danny put on the look of someone terribly aggrieved.

Chapter 698 Living Three Years Less

Chapter 698 Living Three Years Less

Danny spoke the truth. As the Son of Seven Dragons, as long as he could maintain the Seven Dragon Spirits inside him, he had the potential to live forever, with unlimited longevity. Thus, losing a mere three years—or even a hypothetical thirty thousand—was trivial to him. If he wished, he could carry these ladies around countless times a day without concern for his lifespan.

"Why would it be three years?" Belle queried, her curiosity piqued.

"You're so beautiful, Belle. If I held you, I couldn't help but have some impure thoughts, maybe even about making love to you!" Danny quipped.

"Get away, you pervert!" Belle retorted, rolling her eyes at him and then instructing, "Go move that pile of rocks over there. Then fetch a couple of logs to make a ladder, so Victoria and I can climb up."

"Do we really have to go through all that trouble? Why don't you both just step on my hands, and I can boost you up?" Danny suggested, holding his hands out a short distance from the ground. "You go first, Belle. Step on my hands, I'll help you up."

After a stern reminder not to peek, Belle took off her shoes and, barefooted, stepped onto his hands. Danny was taken aback by her consideration; despite her usual rough manner, she was showing a gentle side.

Once Belle had securely stepped onto his hands, Danny slowly rose, lifting her up. She managed to grab onto some vines and easily climbed the rest of the way. Throughout the process, Danny kept his eyes averted, maintaining his decency even in a situation where few would blame him for looking.

With Belle successfully lifted up, Danny then turned to Victoria.

"Come on, Victoria," he beckoned.

"Why don't you just carry me up to avoid the trouble?" Victoria suggested, her cheeks flushing with a hint of shyness.

"Alright!"

Danny didn't hesitate. Opting for convenience, he scooped Victoria into a princess carry and sprang up the vertical rock face. A few swift steps, and he brought her to the stone platform above.

When Danny set Victoria down, she was still in a bit of shock. "Am I really up here?" she asked, hardly believing how quickly they had ascended.

Amidst her disbelief, there was a fleeting expression of disappointment, as if she hadn't quite had enough of the experience.

"Yes, we're up. This platform is only three meters high, so it was fast. If you like, next time let's find a cliff hundred and eighty meters high, and I'll carry you up flying!"

Before Danny could finish, Belle aimed a kick at him.

"Stop boasting, country boy! My Victoria doesn't enjoy being flown around by you. And a hundred and eighty meters? Can you even fly that high? Are you trying to turn her into a pile of mush?"

Instead of replying immediately, Danny brought his nose closer to Belle, sniffing around like a curious puppy. His strange behavior left Belle completely perplexed.

"What are you smelling?" she asked, utterly baffled.

Chapter 699 An Accident

Chapter 699 An Accident

"I think I smell something... a whiff of jealousy. It smells like... Belle, are you jealous of Victoria?" Danny tantalizingly teased.

Whack!

Belle's response was swift as her hand struck Danny's handsome face. Not too hard, just enough to make his head turn slightly, brushing his nose against her chest ever so lightly.

Belle was stunned. Danny was stunned too.

"Country boy, you filthy pervert!" Belle screamed as if volume alone would prove her the victim.

"How am I a pervert now?" Danny was genuinely bewildered. Though he hadn't really suffered in that brief moment of contact, on the contrary, having snagged a small, unintended advantage, he did not consider himself a pervert. It was an accident, not deliberate.

"Why am I a pervert?" Belle shot him an angered look and scolded fiercely, "You damned country boy, taking advantage in broad daylight-I'll beat you to death!"

To hide her unsettled feelings, Belle launched an onslaught on Danny. In truth, that accidental touch had sent a pleasant shiver through her, a tingling sensation like a current of electricity.

Deep down, she was well aware of Danny's character and knew the inadvertent contact was just that-an accident. But even as an accident, she blamed him and decided he would owe her for it. Someday, she might bring it up again to cajole the country boy into doing her bidding.

"I'm sorry, Belle!"

"I won't do it again, Belle!"

"Please forgive me, Belle!"

Danny hastily admitted his wrongs. After landing a few blows, Belle stopped. Her anger wasn't solely directed at the accidental contact but also because Danny had the nerve to carry Victoria in a princess hole right in front of her!

Victoria, too, found it strange. Why had she let a country boy carry her? And why had Danny seemed to so relish the opportunity? How shameless! Just then, Victoria approached.

Smiling gently, she said softly, "You two carrying on like this have probably scared all the wild chickens away. How are we supposed to catch them now?"

"How to catch them? Let the country boy do it. If we don't catch any wild chickens today, then we'll roast the country boy for dinner!" Belle said with fiery anger.

"Belle, if you really want to eat chicken, you don't have to roast it. Eating it raw is better, it has the best flavor," Danny suggested.

"Get lost!" Belle, understanding exactly what Danny was insinuating, kicked him to the ground, wearing an expression of disgust.

However, as Danny hit the ground, he noticed a brightly colored, pretty mushroom. Without thinking, he took a bite. Although immune to poison, he pretended to be afflicted, feigning confusion and distress.

Seeing the mushroom in Danny's mouth, Belle asked worriedly, "Country boy, what's wrong with you?"

"I've been poisoned. I need you, Belle, to give me mouth-to-mouth resuscitation."

Realizing what was happening, Belle snapped back.

"Get lost!"

She muttered the rebuke, seeing right through Danny's ploy.

Chapter 700 A Surprise

Chapter 700 A Surprise

"Seems like I've caught the scent of something, a hint of jealousy. Is that the smell of you being jealous of Victoria?" Danny teased cheekily.

Smack!

Belle's hand connected with Danny's cheek. It wasn't a hard hit; it was just enough to make him turn his face, unintentionally brushing his nose against her chest in the process.

Belle froze, and so did Danny.

"Country boy, you're a filthy pervert!" Belle shouted. Her tone suggested that the louder she got, the more believable her victimhood would seem. "What makes me a pervert?" Danny replied in exasperation. Even though he had managed to duck away in time and avoided any disadvantage- actually snatching a little "accidental" perk-he was by no means intentionally perverse.

Still, Belle was livid, stomping her foot in frustration.

"I'll kick you to death!"

Following her threat, Belle's foot struck Danny's backside and toppled him over, resulting in him getting a mouthful of earth-and apparently a mushroom too.

"Okay, you two, enough messing around. Are we going to catch those wild chickens or not?" Victoria intervened after watching their shenanigans. Belle scanned their surroundings; the chicken noises had vanished along with any sight of the birds.

"Country boy, where have all the wild chickens gone?" Belle asked with annoyance.

Danny didn't immediately answer; instead, he asked them, "Do you know what wild chickens are afraid of?"

"How would I know?" Belle said, clearly confused.

"Have you ever watched the Discovery Channel? Wild chickens are afraid of tigers," Danny explained, his response leaving Belle bemused. "What do you mean by that?" she asked, seeking clarification.

"It's pretty simple, Belle. You asked. e wild chickens have gone.

where

Well, they're hiding because their natural predator is nearby.

Having laid it all out, if Belle still couldn't catch on, it would suggest she wasn't that quick-witted after all.

"Country boy, did you just imply that I'm a tiger?"

Danny smirked, "I didn't say a word. It was you who brought it up-and then acted like one, right?"

Angry to the point of huffing and puffing, Belle lashed out at Danny once more.

Gobbling sounds interrupted their quarrel; they were coming from the sky.

Lifting their heads, they spotted a plump wild chicken, nearly as big as a sheep, perched arrogantly at the top of a tall pine tree, calling out in challenge, "Catch me! Catch me if you can!"

Suddenly, it contributed a parting gift-a dollop of droppings landing squarely on Belle's head.

"Aaaah!" Belle's scream pierced the air, almost on cue with the chicken's gleeful clucking as it continued its taunting call.

Watching the offending bird, Danny

couldn't help but chuckle. The wild

chicken had, before meeting its

demise, given him a stroke of

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vengeful luck by putting Belle in her place with a taste of chicken excrement.

It was indeed a most unexpected delight. What a "good chicken"!

Good indeed.