

The Good 2131

Chapter 2131: Could You Be More Silly? (3)

The Dragon God was even more depressed. He did not know how he had been reduced to waste that was not even worthy of playing rock-paper-scissors...

"Xiu, have dwarves always been so... cute?" Shen Yanxiao wanted to say the word 'funny', but she restrained herself and changed to a gentler word.

Xiu's voice was transmitted from Shen Yanxiao's heart lake to her mind.

"They used to be normal."

Sure enough, even Lord Xiu felt that the dwarves were very abnormal right now!

"Then why..." Why were they so silly now?

"I don't know." Xiu's calm voice sounded.

Shen Yanxiao felt helpless. Xiu had sealed himself off after the war between gods and devils, so he did not understand the changes of other races. And if Xiu did not know, there was no need to ask others.

The rock-paper-scissors match between the two little fools continued for an hour without a winner.

"How long are they going to duel like this?" Shen Yanxiao felt that using the word duel was an insult!

"When someone wins, it will end." The cute dwarf answered sincerely.

"Can't they play something else?" The Dragon God on one side could not help but open his mouth. After watching fist against fist for an hour, his eyes were getting tired.

The brilliant smile of the dwarf faded away when he heard what the Dragon God said; the dwarf really had an indescribable dislike for the Dragon God.

"Do you think a duel is that simple?"

"Isn't it? Little Xiao, let's have a 'duel'." The Dragon God felt that it was time for him to show his 'real skills' and let these dwarves open their eyes!

Shen Yanxiao sighed and cooperated with the Dragon God.

The Dragon God stretched out a cloth.

Shen Yanxiao calmly threw a pair of scissors at him.

The corner of the Dragon God's mouth twitched slightly. Why did Shen Yanxiao not play according to common sense?

Where was the promised rock?

"See, isn't this her victory?" The Dragon God pretended to be calm and said.

The dwarf looked at the Dragon God with a very tangled expression.

“What are you doing?”

“Duel!”

“But you’re not doing it properly.” The dwarf’s eyebrows were scrunched up together.

“Look here, you just have to play scissors, rock, and paper.” The Dragon God demonstrated them one by one.

The dwarf’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“You! You know the meaning of our duel!”

“...” How did this become profound? Wasn’t this the most basic common sense? The Dragon God was confused.

“Ah! You! You’re amazing! You actually know the profound meaning that only my king knows!” The dwarf was full of enthusiasm!

Although the Dragon God felt that the praise of the other party was very strange, but... this was at least a recognition of his strength, so he immediately raised his chin proudly.

“This little thing is simply...”

“I’ll take you to see the two chieftains. You will definitely become the most heroic female warrior in our tribe!”

The Dragon God still wanted to soak in the praise more, but the more he listened, the more he felt that something was wrong.

A warrior was a warrior. How did he become a female warrior instead?

When the Dragon God lowered his head, he saw an excited dwarf dancing around Shen Yanxiao, his big eyes full of admiration just staring at her.

Bang!

The Dragon God’s jaw dropped to the ground!

This should not have happened! He was the initiator! What was with thanking the War God’s child bride?

Could you not be so dramatic?

The dwarf did not care how broken the Dragon God’s expression was. He impatiently pulled Shen Yanxiao and rushed towards the “duel arena”.

Chapter 2132: This Isn’t True (1)

On the dueling ground, two stubborn dwarves were persistently shaking their little fists. Suddenly, two dwarves intruded into their “battle of life and death”.

“Momo Li, what are you doing here? Don’t disturb our duel!” The duelist stared at the dwarf who interrupted their duel with dissatisfaction.

“Two future chieftains, please wait a moment. I have something very important to say.” Momo Li blinked his big excited eyes and said.

“What do you mean two future chieftains! I am the chieftain! Not the future! I will be one soon! And it will only be me!” The dwarf sitting in the blue mechanical puppet fumed.

“The winner has not been decided yet, so why should it be you! I will be the chieftain!” The dwarf sitting in the red mechanical puppet was indignant.

“No, I will! My fist is faster than yours!”

“Shameless! I was clearly faster!”

“Again!”

“Bring it on!”

The two future chieftains had completely ignored Momo Li and continued to compete with each other to see who could throw a faster closed fist.

Shen Yanxiao was tormented by them until she felt her head heating up. She suddenly stepped forward and stood between the two mechanical puppets, throwing a paper at the two small fists that had just stretched out.

“Boo! You’ve lost!” She was almost tortured to death by this group of adorable idiots whose minds were filled with fists.

For a moment, all the voices in the whole dueling ground disappeared without a trace, and all the dwarves’ eyes were locked on Shen Yanxiao.

The two tit-for-tat dwarves looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise, their eyes full of shock.

Shen Yanxiao originally wanted them to stop their extremely boring match of rock-paper-scissors for just a while. Who knew that the effect would be so amazing? Being stared at by a group of cute dwarves with amazed eyes, even Shen Yanxiao was a little overwhelmed.

“Chieftains...” Momo Li was so excited that he just wished words would just flow out of his mouth.

“This tribesman knows the profound meaning of rock, paper, and scissors!”

Shock appeared on their faces, which then turned into frowns.

“Momo Li, you are wrong.”

“Ah?” The excited Momo Li was confused by the sudden denial.

“We are not the chieftains.” With that said, the two dwarves jumped down from the mechanical puppet, came to Shen Yanxiao with a straight face, and suddenly knelt on one knee.

“The Chieftain knows the profound meaning of rock, paper, and scissors and won against us two ignorant people. From today on, you are the chieftain of our Momo Tribe!”

The two dwarves said in unison.

“...” Shen Yanxiao felt uncomfortable.

Wait a minute!

What was going on? She was the chieftain now? And the Momo Tribe? What was that?

For the first time, Shen Yanxiao felt that her brain could not keep up with the thinking of these dwarves.

“Ah! It’s Momo Li’s fault.” Momo Li seemed to have been reminded by something and immediately knelt in front of Shen Yanxiao.

“Momo Li had injured the chieftain before this. I begged the Chieftain to punish me!”

“Long live the Chieftain!” The surrounding dwarves knelt down in unison. They shouted “Long live the Chieftain” with excitement all over their faces. They didn’t care at all. The chieftain who drove them to do this was a new face they had never seen before.

“Wait... I’m not your chieftain... Are you mistaken?” Shen Yanxiao’s mouth twitched slightly. She just wanted to stop the boring rock-paper-scissors game. How did she become the chieftain?!