

PROTECT OUR CLAN LEADER

Chapter 9: !! Gold Finger _1

...

For other transmigrators, they all have a System Cheat. Just by thinking about it, they can call up various data panels at a glance.

But without the support of a System Cheat, Wang Shouzhe is no longer afraid now. With the experience of his Sixth Uncle Wang Dinghai, he has gradually discovered that he has a huge difference from the "natives" of this world in terms of his perspective and thinking.

For example, in the realm of cultural knowledge, he was just an ordinary undergraduate before he transmigrated and attended a few ordinary classes. On Earth, he was nothing but a faceless person in the crowd.

Leaving aside kindergarten. Six years in primary school, six years in secondary school, and four years in university! The time of systematic learning of knowledge has amounted to sixteen years, spanning literature, music, language philosophy, astronomy, geography, history politics, not to mention mathematics, chemistry, and computer science, etc.

Most of the knowledge may have already settled into the deep parts of his memory, but this vast accumulation of information that he can't think of at the moment has formed Wang Shouzhe's unique perspective and logical thinking that is better than the natives.

Moreover, before he transmigrated, all kinds of internet literature, short videos, information had proliferated to the extreme. Just a swipe on the mobile

phone, and the day would turn into night, and then another swipe, and it would become day again.

Every day there would be some strange knowledge points quietly increasing.

"Perhaps these are my System Cheat." Wang Shouzhe murmured, a gleam in his eyes, "As for the system panel, it wouldn't be difficult to handle. I can just create a do-it-yourself panel that needs regular updates and maintenance."

The panel mode can be based on some third-rate online construction game panels he used to play.

Before setting up the panel, however, he needs to delve into the structure of the whole family as well as the specific details. Although he has integrated his predecessor's memory, the predecessor was only eighteen years old.

Most of his time was spent learning and cultivating, and his understanding of family affairs was very shallow.

All he knew was that the most important pillars of the family industry were the three farms, namely Fenggu Farm, Prosperous Farm, and Xinmao Silkworm Farm. The importance of these three farms to the family far exceeded that of industries like the fishing teams.

The harvest of each farm is extremely important to the family, so the three farms are currently managed by three experienced elders of the Wang family.

Today, Wang Shouzhe decided to visit the nearby Fenggu Farm, which is managed by Elder Wang Xiaozhi.

"Wang Gui, prepare the carriage." Wang Shouzhe made a decision and gave a command.

Wang Gui replied, and quickly withdrew to prepare.

Wang Shouzhe walked leisurely towards the main gate, his mind continuously churning, considering things about Fenggu Farm. As he was walking through the courtyard, he heard a crisp female voice call out, "Hello, Fourth Brother."

Wang Shouzhe glanced over and saw two girls standing not far away. The older one was of a charming age, dressed in a light blue outfit and looked very attractive.

The younger one was only about eleven or twelve years old, her hair styled into pigtails, and she was also dressed quite prettily. But because of her timid nature, she hid behind the older girl while her curious eyes covertly observed Wang Shouzhe.

What was strange was that both girls had large, oddly shaped boxes on their backs, which looked rather weighty. They also each held a sword in their hands, appearing as if they were about to go out.

"So, it's Fourth Sister Luotong and Fifth Sister Luo Jing." Wang Shouzhe recognized them at a glance and greeted them with a smile. "You two look so gorgeous. Are you planning to go out?"

The elder one was Wang Luotong, seventeen years old. The younger one was Wang Luo Jing, just twelve. Like Wang Shouzhe, they were both from the seventh generation of descendants passed down by the Old Ancestor Zhou Xuan.

The women of the Xuanwu Family were different from those of ancient Huaxia. Although their ultimate fate was still to be married, before their marriage they had considerable autonomy. Like the males, they received quality education, cultivation, and could even participate in managing the family assets.

"Fourth Brother." Wang Luotong bowed slightly in greeting, a flash of surprise appearing in her eyes. "The farm is nearing harvest time and Grandfather is too busy to come back, so I'm taking Luo Jing to visit him."

In Wang Luotong's memory, Fourth Brother Wang Shouzhe was always quite serious. When the siblings met, they would just exchange a few words before hurrying off. It was unlike the present when he praised them so warmly.

Wang Shouzhe remembered that Wang Luotong and Wang Luo Jing were granddaughters of Elder Wang Xiaozhi. Their father was the fourth member of the Ding generation, Wang Dingbang. However, their Fourth Uncle Wang Dingbang had passed away five years ago.

The order of names among the men of the Wang family follows this pattern: Yu, Chen, Qiong, Chao, Ding, Shou, Zong, Shi, regardless of whether one is from the main line or the collateral line. Wang Shouzhe's father, Wang Dingyue, was the fifth son of the sixth generation under the 'Ding' name, while Wang Shouzhe was the fourth son of the seventh generation under the 'Shou' name.

However, both Wang Dingyue and Wang Shouzhe are of the main bloodline, while others are only from the collateral line.

As for the women in Wang family, their naming sequence follows the order of Zhu, Long, Ling, Zhen, Liu, Su, Li, Jing. For instance, the linchpin of the family Wang Longyan, the third-generation ancestor, is the only elder of the third generation still alive.

Wang Luotong and Wang Luo Jing are the fourth and fifth daughters of the seventh generation 'Luo' name. The daughter of Lady Gongsun Hui, Wang Luomiao, ranks seventh. However, Wang Luomiao is a legitimate daughter, hence her status in the family is slightly different.

As the family progresses, the age gap between different generations becomes wider.

Take Wang Shouzhe's seventh generation, for example, the oldest male Wang Shouxin is already forty-three years old, older than Wang Dingyue. The youngest seventh-generation member, Wang Luolan, is only five years old.

Furthermore, there are already quite a few members of the eighth generation with the names 'Zong' and 'Li.' Among them, Wang Zongwei, is the oldest at twenty years old. But when he saw Wang Luo Jing and Wang Luolan, the younger girls, he still had to respectfully address them as aunt.

But let's put this aside for now.

After a moment of consideration, Wang Shouzhe said, "Are you planning to walk there? I'm also going to Fenggu Farm right now. Why don't you come with me in my carriage?"

He knew that the family was increasingly experiencing tough times. It was impossible to provide a carriage and guards for the two young girls.

The journey to Fenggu farm is about twenty miles away. So it would take them at least two hours to walk there. However, it's all Wang family's territory, long since developed, so there wouldn't be any danger.

Moreover, the women of the Wang family were not helpless weaklings either.

"Thank you, Fourth Brother," said Wang Luotong, in some astonishment. Wang Luo Jing also seemed happy, articulating in her crisp voice, "Fourth Brother is so nice."

"Don't be too happy just yet. I plan to quiz you on your studies and cultivation, during our journey," Wang Shouzhe laughed.

"Ah~" Wang Luotong and Wang Luo Jing both seemed flustered at the prospect. Especially Wang Luo Jing, her pretty face fell a bit, looking slightly

wronged, and she seemed to think that walking would have been a better idea.

After a short while,

Protected by four guards on yellow steeds, Wang Shouzhe's carriage slowly left the main residence. Wang Luo Jing, being younger, felt particularly in awe of Wang Shouzhe and was a bit restless in the carriage. Her eyes occasionally flicked toward some snacks on the small table.

To make their journey more enjoyable, Wang Shouzhe had asked Wang Gui to bring some candied fruit and put them on the small square table in the middle of the carriage.

"Luotong, your cultivation seems to have stabilized at the peak of level two in the Qi Refinement Realm," said Wang Shouzhe, handing over a washed melon. "How long has it been? Are you planning on breaking through?"

Wang Luotong, a seventeen-year-old girl who has cultivated to this level, shows her talent and hard work.

"Thank you, Fourth Brother," Wang Luotong took the melon and returned cautiously, "It's been a little over two months. I'm slowly grinding it down. Grandfather says it should take about three months to break through."

Hearing this, Wang Shouzhe furrowed his brows: "You're wasting too much time. Why don't you use a 'Little Cultivation Pill' to aid your breakthrough? According to our family rules, you have the right to apply for one."

"Well..." Wang Luotong frowned nervously, "Grandfather says that our family is currently strained for resources. It will be some time before we can get a little cultivation pill."

"That's not true!", interjected Wang Luo Jing, "Grandfather says that our brother needs the 'Little Cultivation Pill' more than sister, because he is already at the peak of Level three."

"Luo Jing, don't speak nonsense." Wang Luotong hurriedly tried to shut her up.

"Luo Jing, tell me," said Wang Shouzhe, his expression grim, "has Wang Shounuo been bullying you? If so, I, your Fourth Brother, will reprimand him."

He knew that Wang Shounuo was their older brother from the same mother and is now about twenty years old.

...