

## Protect OCL VI4 40

Chapter 40: The Wang Family's Origin! Already Very Powerful

...

Wang Lilong felt gratified, but the Golden Tiger King was annoyed.

On his day of jubilation, to be provoked by other fierce beasts knocking on his door, how could he tolerate that?

"Very well! I'd like to see who has the bear's heart and the leopard's daring to trash my place! Men, follow me!"

Enraged, the Golden Tiger King let out a "roar" and leaped out of his lair like a gust of wind.

The five Great Yao generals behind him also howled and swarmed out, arranging themselves in formation behind him, looking impressive from every angle.

All the yao and beasts focused their gaze.

They saw a "miniature" azure dragon hovering amidst the clouds at the entrance of the cave, whimsically dressed in a pretty little floral dress—hand-sewn by her mother, Liu Ruolan. Her front claws even held a school bag, stuffed to the brim with various tutoring materials.

In Liu Ruolan's words, they couldn't let the Clan School grades slip during such a long trip—aside from fighting, they still needed to study.

This made Wang Lilong quite frustrated; her mother spoke as if her grades had never dropped. From the beginning to the end, her performance had barely been satisfactory, okay?

However, out of "respect and love" for her mother, Wang Lilong still had to put on the show.

But Wang Lilong's appearance directly stunned the crowd of fierce beasts; what kind of creature was this?

Only the Golden Tiger King, with a face hardening, became somewhat solemn: "You, are you a dragon?"

As a Level Seven Great Yao himself, he sensed the powerful aura concealed within Wang Lilong.

"Are you blind?" Wang Lilong gave the Golden Tiger King a disdainful roll of her eyes, and haughtily retorted, "Do I not look obvious enough?"

After living with the Wang family for a while, she had her fair share of mental and verbal sparring with her parents and teachers. Her eloquence and wisdom had grown considerably, and her ability to sass others had skyrocketed. This was evident whenever she used to lose to Yuwen Chiwei; now she could go back and forth with him for three hundred rounds.

"I don't care who you are!" the Golden Tiger King, baring his teeth furiously with his amber eyes boiling with rage, roared, "Even if you're a dragon, you have no right to object to my marriage!"

He felt offended by Wang Lilong. If it wasn't for the fact that she was a dragon and not an easy opponent, he would have pounced and shredded her to pieces already.

"Hey, hey, you're only Level Seven, stop acting like you're some Demon King Ancestor all the time," scoffed Wang Lilong, curling her lips disdainfully, "What a joke. I oppose it because I do. If you're not happy about it, come fight me!"

Level Seven was just a Great Yao; it was Level Nine that made a Demon King. This Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger was far from earning the title of Demon King.

"Roar, roar~~ Don't be too arrogant, you little dragon!"

The Golden Tiger King, clawing at the ground, howled in anger, barely holding back the urge to charge forward.

However, remembering the identity of this young dragon, he ultimately managed to restrain himself and bellowed threateningly, "Considering your youthful ignorance, I won't eat you for now. Now leave quickly."

After all, he was an old yao who had lived for over a thousand years and had his time roaming when he was young.

He knew well the Azure Dragon's lineage was not to be trifled with. They mostly lived in the Great Wilderness Marsh and rarely ventured out.

The Golden Tiger King found it really puzzling, how a little Azure Dragon had ended up causing trouble in his territory.

He wasn't afraid of the clearly young dragon, but if he fought the child, the elders might come. The "Old Ancestor Dragon" of Daze was formidable, one of the top Demon Kings in the Southern Wilderness Region, and not someone he wanted to provoke.

Now it was Wang Lilong's turn to be dumbfounded.

She had unleashed her full verbal firepower, and yet this big old tiger was still holding back? How could she attract the enemy and complete her father's task now?

Immediately, her eyes rolled shrewdly and she grinned slyly, "I might leave if you want, but only if you let me catch that Moon Rabbit to become my father's little wife. Then I'll forgive you."

What?

Inside the cave, the trembling Moon Rabbit despaired, its ruby-like eyes dimming.

It had thought a savior had arrived, only to end up with another baddie lusting after its beauty for her father.

Wuwuwu~~ Aunt Yao was right; "beauty has always been a curse." Being a beautiful Moon Rabbit, its fate was truly tragic, whether forced to marry a stinky tiger or being married to an old lecherous dragon!

Wang Lilong's words instantly enraged the Golden Tiger King to the extreme.

"Roar, roar, roar! You've gone too far, little Qinglong! This isn't just opposing the marriage; you're outright robbing the bride!! This absolutely infuriates me!!"

The Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger, with its unusual bloodline, was used to bullying others and naturally had a temper. It had managed to hold back earlier just considering the reputation of the Azure Dragon Ancestor, but upon hearing those words, it was no longer able to contain its anger.

As the words fell, it leapt into the air, lunging forward.

In that instant, its originally ordinary tiger stature swelled abruptly in size, its form enlarging manifold in just the blink of an eye, transforming into a colossal demonic body.

"Clang~!" "Clang! Clang! Clang!"

With a series of sounds like longswords being unsheathed, a pair of massive metallic wings emerged between the ribs of the Golden Tiger King, shimmering in the sunlight with a golden glow, looking inexpressibly lavish and intimidating.

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These wings are the origin of the name "Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger."

But if someone thinks they are merely for show because of their splendor, they are gravely mistaken. Countless Metallic Elemental-Auras converge upon these wings, serving not only as wings but also as an attack mechanism for the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger.

Meanwhile, the eyes of the Golden Tiger King, previously golden, now glinted a brutal crimson.

A deep tiger roar reverberated through the wilderness. Droplets of drool slid down its sharp teeth as a savage and fierce aura burst forth from its body, sweeping around suddenly.

As the king of a hundred beasts, the sheer strength of the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger need not be mentioned. At that moment, its full might was unleashed, causing the air within several miles to feel as if it had solidified.

Unfortunately, Wang Lilong was not intimidated in the slightest.

"Wow wow, you old lecherous tiger, you are really temperamental, but don't think you're the only one who can transform."

While speaking, Wang Lilong grabbed with her dragon claw and instantly stripped off her beautiful dress, along with her schoolbag, and tossed them into the storage ring.

The storage ring, threaded on a scale beneath her neck with extremely sturdy Golden Spirit Silkworm Yarn, would not burst even as she changed size. The flowery dress and schoolbag, both symbols of deep maternal love, were things she was unwilling to damage.

With no clothes to hinder her, Wang Lilong had no reservations, her petite dragon body expanded instantly.

In a mere breath, she transformed from a mini Little Qinglong into a nearly twenty-meter-long Azure Water Dragon, with emerald armor and golden pupils, antler-like horns, and dragon whiskers, all exuding supreme majesty.

Where dragons reside, clouds gather; where tigers tread, winds follow.

From the moment she revealed her True Body, moisture from all directions converged around her, strands of mist wrapping around her like a jade belt, adding a touch of ethereality.

Compared to the fierce and wild nature of the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger, the slender Azure Water Dragon could be described as elegant, yet its Dragon Might was no less formidable.

As the immense dragon's body tumbled, the whole world seemed to darken; the majestic Dragon Might made the air oppressively dense, almost suffocating anyone nearby.

The Level Six Giant Horned Jade Rhino, Level Five Red-Lined Black Python, Level Five Diamond Ape, Level Five Blazing Fire Phoenix, and the Dark Moon Shadow Leopard, all cowering right behind the Golden Tiger King, were so frightened that they crawled on the ground, shivering.

From Level Six to Level Seven represents a significant leap in the hierarchy of life, a gap far greater than that from Level Five to Level Six.

Two great Level Seven Yaos releasing their oppressive might together produced a terrifying force. They didn't even have the courage to resist.

"Aoooh!"

Just as Wang Lilong morphed into her formidable form, the enraged Golden Tiger King had already pounced on her, coming dangerously close.

Amidst the roaring, the Golden Tiger King's golden wings on his back abruptly flapped.

"Whoosh~!!!"

A roaring wind suddenly arose.

The environment darkened briefly as countless Metallic Elemental-Auras converged from all directions, gathering upon the dazzling golden wings.

The next moment, these countless Metallic Elemental-Auras transformed into countless sharp Sword Energies that whistled forth, accompanied by the wild wind as they charged towards the Azure Water Dragon.

In that instant, the whole world seemed to dim slightly; only those Sword Energies, condensed from Metallic Elemental-Auras, shone incredibly bright and blinding.

The terrifying sharpness made even the Level Five and Six Fierce Beasts hundreds of meters away shudder, as though recalling some painful past.

This was the Innate Divine Ability of the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger's family— "Golden Wings!"

Should a Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger ever reach Level Nine, the "Golden Wings" Small Divine Power would evolve into the Great Divine Power— "Sun-eating Golden Wings."

And this would be the most powerful state for the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger's family. However, with this particular Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger's Bloodline, reaching that stage was almost impossible.

Legend had it that a Level Nine Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger could instantaneously drain an entire Spirit Vein of its Metallic Elemental-Aura, then transform that aura into Sword Energies that blotted out the sky and fell like rain.

In that terrifying might, even the bright sun in the sky would turn dim and lackluster.

Now, only in the state of the "Golden Wings" Small Divine Power, although not reaching that legendary state, it already possessed somewhat of a sky-obscuring momentum.

Sword Energies filled the sky with the wind pouring down, each as piercing as a steel knife cutting to the bone. Against this force, the roaring Golden Tiger King truly appeared fiercer than flames, with a momentum so strong it seemed it could destroy heaven and earth.

Yet Wang Lilong remained unfazed.

Her ascent unabated, with a swift movement, she cleverly dodged the tiger's pounce while her long dragon tail whipped fiercely, directly striking at the sky-full of sharp metallic energies.

Mighty Spiritual Energy converged on her tail, causing the scales there to suddenly brighten, with her already strong defensive power surging even more.

"Snap!"

"Snap snap snap snap!"

In a series of sounds like firecrackers popping, the dozens of Sword Energies that came close were immediately dispersed.

Although Wang Lilong's tail was blasted with several bloody gashes, she showed no sign of backing down. Instead, her ferocity was stoked, and a fierce light fleetingly darted across her pure gold eyes.

"Moo~~~"

A long dragon chant suddenly resounded.

Wang Lilong's dragon whiskers fluttered, and her entire dragon body surged with a tumultuous might. As the surging Dragon Might swept over, even the sky gathered dense clouds, as if the clear day had suddenly turned stormy.

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As if infinite streams of elemental water aura converged from all directions, accompanied by mist.

Huge waves formed in the lake at the foot of the mountain, where a vortex rose to the sky, sucking in countless flows of water along with the fish and shrimp within, swirling them into the air.

This was the innate small divine power of the Elemental Water Azure Dragon clan upon reaching Level Seven—"Control Water".

With the power of their bloodline, they wielded the waters of the world.

If this divine power were cultivated to an extreme depth, the small divine power could transform into great divine power, capable of unleashing the waters of all seas, enough to submerge continents and turn mulberry fields into blue seas.

Of course, Wang Lilong was still far from this level of ability.

But under her command, the surging water pulled from the lake struck down like a waterfall, crashing towards the Golden Tiger King.

The Golden Tiger King was caught off guard and stumbled, drenched from head to toe, looking just like a drenched cat, its aura of fierce metallic sword energy dispersed quite a bit.

However, it was a Peak Level Seven Great Yao after all, and as a thick-skinned, tough-fleshed tiger of the metallic lineage, although the mixture of elemental water aura could affect and even obstruct and disturb the metallic sword energy it controlled, causing it harm was still a challenge.

Yet this attack once again enraged the Golden Tiger King.



It shook off the water and roared as it pounced towards that damnable Elemental Water Azure Dragon!

In a flash, the dragon and the tiger tangled fiercely in the sky.

As the battle intensified, more and more metallic elemental-aura was drawn to the skies, with lake water being continuously sucked out and controlled by the Elemental Water Azure Dragon to flood the area.

The water level at the mountain's base rose imperceptibly, soon reaching the cave. After a few surges of water, the hastily dug cave collapsed, its contents washed away into disarray.

Inside the cave, the bound Moon Rabbit's ruby-like eyes sparkled with tears as she saw the rising water level and her gaze filled with despair.

Could it be that today, she was going to drown here?

After all, Wang Lilong was still young, having only recently ascended to Level Seven, and her command over divine power was not yet particularly proficient. With her current strength, plus the innate talents of the Elemental Water Azure Dragon clan, facing Level Six fierce beasts was a breeze, but against a seasoned Old Yao like the Golden Tiger King at Peak Level Seven, she was somewhat lacking.

After a short struggle, her once neat and beautiful dragon scales were marred by many wounds, bloody in a most unsettling way.

"Little Qinglong," said the Golden Tiger King, sensing its advantage and inflating its confidence, a wretched and greedy glint crossing its golden tiger eyes, "you see how formidable this king is, don't you? If we keep this up, you'll never be able to beat me. But given how pretty you are and with such a fine bloodline, why don't you marry me along with the Moon Rabbit?"

Two celebratory events in one day! How about it?"

"Awoo awoo awoo~~!!!"

"Hiss~hiss hiss~~~"

This was the excited howling and wailing of the fierce beasts under the Golden Tiger King's command, expressing nothing but the sentiment that their king was mighty and well-educated, even knowing how to use idioms.

"Pah! You shameless old pervert!" Wang Lilong, in her Elemental Water Azure Dragon form, was instantly furious, spitting a water column at the Golden Tiger King, "You think you can covet this lady with your exhausted tiger bloodline? I'm still young! Mother said that fellows like you are dirty bad eggs who never meet a good end."

As she spoke, Wang Lilong stirred up a dense mist with her dragon tail and darted away like a pale aqua lightning bolt slashing across the sky.

As she flew off, she didn't forget to snatch the Moon Rabbit with a single claw, then rushed towards the clouds, swiftly escaping amidst them.

The Moon Rabbit had no time to react and was bewilderedly abducted.

Taking to the clouds was an innate instinct of the Elemental Water Azure Dragon, extremely fast in nature. This time, it caught the Golden Tiger King completely off-guard, speeding away into the distance in the blink of an eye.

The sky echoed with Wang Lilong's mocking laughter: "You filthy, smelly old tiger, you should take a look in the mirror before you set your sights on Sister Moon Rabbit, thinking you can have her as a wife or take advantage of me? Pah!"

"I'm taking Sister Moon Rabbit back to offer to Father as a little wife. Stupid old tiger, just wait to be cuckolded. Wahaha~"

Her triumphant and wild laughter resonated through the clouds.

Where she learned such language and endless nonsense, if Wang Shouzhe and Liu Ruolan were there, they would surely hold her down and give her a fierce whipping. Such a young age and already learning bad things, deserving of a beating!

But, while Wang Shouzhe would beat her, deep down he might actually be proud of his daughter's filial piety.

"Rawr! You little mud fish, you dare to humiliate this king so!"

The Golden Tiger King was truly enraged to the extreme.

It dared to steal away the Moon Rabbit it had finally captured, which was absolutely intolerable!

With a flap of its golden wings, it soared and immediately rushed into the clouds, furiously chasing after Wang Lilong.

A dragon and a tiger soared and intertwined in the sky, their roars and cries making the firmament and surrounding mountains tremble with their power.

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Their speed was extremely fast, and they had covered over a thousand miles in just a few hours.

Wang Lilong, after all, was still a newly ascended Azure Dragon of the Tian Yuan water lineage. Compared to the Golden Tiger King, an old-rank Level Seven Great Yao, her depth of power was considerably lesser, not to mention she was also holding her father's future little wife in her claws, which made escaping and defending rather inconvenient.

The journey increasingly turned more disheveled, and several times they barely escaped being intercepted by the Golden Tiger King.

Until they reached a prearranged ambush point, Wang Lilong seemed unable to hold on any longer and plummeted from the clouds, crashing into a grove of trees, crushing the trees like weeds, in a scene of utter devastation.

"Hahaha~ RAWR!" Upon seeing this, the Golden Tiger King was both excited and brimming with pride, "You feisty little lady, where do you think you can run to? Just surrender neatly and come back with me to be my wife. Considering the purity of your Azure Dragon lineage, I'll even let you be the main wife, and keep the Moon Rabbit as a concubine."

While he spoke, the Golden Tiger King had already landed not far from Wang Lilong, striding with a majestic tiger's gait, appearing utterly confident of his impending victory at the peak.

"Wah~~" Wang Lilong's dragon mouth quivered as she started to cry loudly, "Daddy, mother, some old lecher is bullying your daughter, come save me!!"

As her words fell.

"Boom!"

A bolt of thunder roared through the sky, and suddenly a heavy rain began to pour from the dense clouds.

The Golden Tiger King was initially startled, but soon realized this was the Tian Yuan water Azure Dragon's innate divine ability, sparking even more desire in his eyes.

He laughed uncontrollably, "Good, good, good, I didn't expect you to have such a powerful divine ability to command the clouds and rain. The purity of the Azure Dragon bloodline surpasses my expectations. But, the higher your lineage, the more excited I am, roar! Even Moon Rabbit, my little darling, you can't escape the palm of my hand."

"Daddy, Mommy~ Sob, sob, sob~ I don't want to play anymore~" Wang Lilong cried even more miserably, and the rain from the sky turned even fiercer with her sobs.

In the pouring rain, the Moon Rabbit was soaked, huddled into a trembling white ball.

At this moment, its body and heart were equally chilling. It was all over; how could her parents possibly appear here? This wasn't the Great Swamp of the Southern Wilderness.

For Moon Rabbit, being forced into marriage either to the stinking Golden Tiger King or becoming a lesser consort to the old lustful dragon seemed like a better choice. After all, the latter was still a dragon, unlikely to eat a rabbit...

Alas, everything was over!

"Keep calling~ Keep calling~ The more you call..." The gleam of lust and ferocity alternated in the Golden Tiger King's tiger eyes, as he fantasized about his joyful future of embracing both to his sides.

However, it hadn't finished speaking when it suddenly saw a little human boy on a distant hill, waving and calling out to him, "Big tiger, look here, look here."

Human? A boy?

The Golden Tiger King's mind stalled for a moment, almost believing he had seen wrong.

This area was far from human settlements, a real Savage Land where not even a Profound Martial cultivator was seen, let alone an inexplicably appearing weak little boy.

"Big tiger, look at the sword."

The small boy pretentiously posed as if controlling a sword.

That pose made the Golden Tiger King could not help but laugh inside.

It was so foolish, what sword could such a tiny kid command? Even if he genuinely had an extraordinary talent and could barely manage a sword, how could he sever even a few tiger hairs?

But in the next instant, the Golden Tiger King could not laugh anymore.

"Hum!"

A deep, resonant Sword Chime sounded, and an ancient longsword suddenly soared from behind the little boy, hurtling into the sky.

In an instant, the sword trembled, and a mighty Sword Intent swept out like a tidal wave, carrying with it the ambition and pride to crush everything.

This was no Sword Intent that a cultivator from the Purple Abode Realm could muster; only someone who had truly experienced the grandeur of the world, seen the force of heaven and earth, and possessed great spirit and magnanimity, could cultivate such peerless Sword Intent.

Once the Sword Intent was released, even the heavens and earth resonated with it.

And on that longsword, filled with enough Sword Energy to cleave through the heavens and earth, a white-clothed sword immortal stood with his hands behind his back.

His figure was not particularly tall or robust, somewhat lean even, but his presence was ethereal and detached as if he was a celestial being from another world.

Those eyes, deep and profound, seemed to harbor killings from all over the world. Just one glance from him incited fear in the Golden Tiger King's heart, as if a great disaster were imminent.

If it were the prime days of Ji Wuchen of the Sword Formation Dual Absolutes, he could certainly have slain him with one sword strike. But the current Ji Wuchen, merely a Spirit Remnant, burning some accumulated Divine Soul energy, was only sufficient to contend with someone from the Heavenly Human Realm.

His presence there was solely to activate the Formation.

As he pinched a magic gesture, a wave of Divine Soul energy fluctuated, and the hidden "Crazy Sand Illusion Formation" activated instantly.

In a flash, whirlwinds of sand akin to those from the deep desert's heart rose, the grains appearing both illusory and real, pelting the Golden Tiger King and causing his hide to continuously sting in pain.

Most terrifying for the Golden Tiger King was the roar of the wind filling its ears, the endless sandstorm blinding its sight, even confining its God Sense within a small area.

Looking back.

The Azure Dragon and the Moon Rabbit had already vanished without a trace.

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"From afar."

The Golden Tiger King vaguely heard Wang Liling's coquettish voice, "Daddy, daddy, did I do a good job this time? That stupid old Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger actually fell for it."

"Long'er did well," Wang Shouzhe said, stroking the head of a miniature dragon, his voice filled with concern. "You've worked hard this time. Let daddy heal you."

As he spoke, streams of extremely pure energy flowed into her body.

The injuries Wang Liling had sustained began to heal at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Meanwhile, Wang Shouzhe said, "Yuwen Chiyi and Shouzong, you've worked hard killing that Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger. Ruolan and the Old Ancestor will assist from the sidelines, be careful, and everyone else sweep the formation!"

"Yes, Family Head."

Wang Shou Zong was the first to respond, stepping forward above the crowd, striding into the Sandstorm Illusion Formation with thunderous footsteps, as if he were a War God entering the battlefield.

"Giggle~ I'm the best at listening to brother Shouzhe, you can tell L-girl to do anything. If you could add 'little sister' after 'Yuwen Chiyi', L-girl would be even happier." The Fire Fox Yuwen Chiyi laughed as she transformed into her Seven-tailed Fire Fox form and entered the battlefield like a fierce flame.

Liu Ruolan and Old Ancestor Longyan also leapt into the formation at the same time, primarily taking on the task of restraint.

Despite one being a wife and the other an ancestor, on the battlefield, they strictly obeyed Wang Shouzhe's orders, and would not willfully defy or cause trouble.

With two Purple Abode Realm and two Great Heavenly Proud of the Celestial Human Realm, they were up against just one Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger—clearly an overwhelming display of power.

Hence, Wang Luoqiu and Wang Luo Jing looked eagerly at Wang Shouzhe and said, "Big brother, are we just here to watch the excitement?"

"Luoqiu, you are a Xuanwu Cultivator with a War Body, which is dangerous against the Golden-winged Tiger. Luo Jing, your battle insects are not easy to cultivate, don't waste them recklessly," Wang Shouzhe calmly replied.

"Daddy, that dirty old beast teased your daughter, I want to join the fight against it," Wang Liling said, eager to join the battle as she saw her injuries healing.

She had just been brutally beaten, and to make it look more convincing, she had even taken a few blows deliberately. If she couldn't flay and debone that stinky old tiger and give it a few firm bites, it would be hard to quell the hatred in her heart!

"Alright, then let's make it quick," Wang Shouzhe nodded in agreement.

With Wang Liling joining the battalion, the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger, already completely suppressed, had no chance to resist and could only beg for mercy, "I surrender, I surrender. Little Azure Dragon, I'm sorry. Your Highness should not have..."

"Kill it!"

Wang Shouzhe couldn't be bothered with its groveling and gave the direct order.

Firstly, it was because the Wang family had previously almost been wiped out due to a small beast wave incited by a Level Five Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger; Wang Shouzhe naturally harbored hatred by association.

After all, within this region, there was only one Level Seven Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger, and the one from that year was very likely one of its descendants.



Secondly, such a long-lived adult Level Seven Great Yao has already solidified its personality, its way of thinking has also become fixed, and it is inherently brutal and unmanageable, almost impossible to domesticate.

To reluctantly include it in the family might not only be unhelpful but could also leave behind a massive hidden danger.

To deal with it using the same method used against Wang Liling simply wouldn't work.

With five masters joining hands and a formation trapping it, even if they were conservative in their fighting methods, the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger had no chance of turning the tables.

Within less than a short period of time, the majestic Level Seven Great Yao, the Golden Tiger King, met its pitiful end after a brutal beating.

"Is it over... just like that?"

Wang Luoqiu and her sister looked at each other, feeling just like spectators. Would it have killed them to let them perform a move? Could they not have had a bit of a participatory feeling?

Sword Spirit Ji Wuchen was also tugging at his beard, his heart aching, "I was saying, why go to this extent? Taking down the formation will waste a lot of materials."

After Ji Wuchen dismantled the formation, the colossal body of the Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger that had died a tragic death was exposed. He muttered under his breath about Wang Shouzhe's wastefulness while he began to collect the materials for the formation.

Wang Shouzhe looked at the corpse of the Level Seven Great Yao, and even though he had anticipated it, he still felt a moment of disorientation.

In the past, the Wang family almost faced annihilation because of a Level Five Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger; now, they had dealt with a Level Seven Golden-winged Sun-Eating Tiger Great Yao without a scratch.

It turned out that the Wang family had become so powerful without even realizing it.

"Fifth Aunt, Sixth Aunt, don't be discouraged. That old lecherous tiger's five yao lieutenants are on their way here," Wang Lilong cajoled his aunts, "You can ambush them now, and it'll be a good chance to earn some merit."

"Great, great, great, we didn't expect to still have some work to do," Luo Jing and Luo Qiu's eyes finally lit up with excitement.

"In that case, let Shouzong accompany you to finish them off," Wang Shouzhe was not at ease and ordered the Purple Abode puppet Wang Shou Zong to assist, "Stop pulling those faces; the merit points will be yours."

Thus, Wang Luo Jing and Wang Luo Qiu's worries turned into joy as they happily led Wang Shou Zong to clean up the remnants of the Golden Tiger King's forces.

The household guards hiding in the distance also received the signal to come and reap the rewards.

They swept through the battlefield in excitement and glee. This was a Level Seven Great Yao, easily taken down, and every piece of its flesh was a treasure.

"Sister Chiwei, my lady, Old Ancestor, you've worked hard. And Long'er, you really did well this time, you've improved a lot."

In this battle, many of the tricks and aces up Wang Shouzhe's sleeves had gone unused. But he had no regrets about the wastage caused, as these were all his family members, and he could not afford to lose any of them.

"Thank you, Daddy, for the compliment. I also have a gift for you," said Wang Lilong.

Speaking thus, she vanished in a flash.

Soon after, she returned, dragging a white rabbit as large as a wilderness bear, about ten feet tall, and said to Wang Shouzhe, "Look, Daddy, isn't this Moon Rabbit pretty? I caught it especially for you to be a little wife."

"Little, little what now?"

The first half of the sentence seemed normal to Wang Shouzhe, but the latter half made his head spin.

The rabbit was all white and quite cute if you ignored its size; however, it was stout and at least three or four meters tall... this, a little wife? Was she joking with him?

At that moment, the Moon Rabbit seemed to understand what was happening.

Even with its limited brain capacity, it couldn't figure out why the parents of an Elemental Azure Dragon would be human, but that didn't stop it from realizing what awaited it.

It seemed that this human was to be its future husband.

With a pitiful look, the Moon Rabbit gazed at Wang Shouzhe, its ruby-like eyes filled with a grievance and curiosity, occasionally showing a shy expression.

Ah, this human seems handsome; marrying him doesn't seem like a bad deal after all.

Wang Shouzhe felt an icy chill creeping up his back and could almost visualize Liu Ruolan's cold gaze. He even suspected she might have changed her expression by now...

His face twitched involuntarily, and his body stiffened.

Wang Lilong, your filial piety is over the top!

Thank you so much, Daddy, for remembering to get a concubine for Daddy while out pulling monsters!