

Powerful 92

Chapter 92: Little White Tiger, the Divine Beast

Damn!

Good heavens, it's a little white tiger!

A white tiger!

This creature is pretty rare, even in the Hidden World.

Yang Yan had only ever seen one, and that was linked to a particularly unpleasant memory.

Though he owed the guy a favor, he was also frequently teased by him!

Overall, white tigers are incredibly powerful beings.

It's one of Huaxia's four Divine Beasts, even Yang Yan wouldn't dare challenge it.

He didn't know why this white tiger was here, nor why it was sealed within the Hidden World barrier.

If you're Huaxian, whether those in the Hidden World or the officials, they'd never seal a white tiger.

This thing is tricky; you can't really mess with a real tiger.

Their numbers are scarce, each one is highly valuable.

If it dies unnaturally, there's always a way to find out why.

So, it must be sealed.

However, sealing it is like blocking someone's path, there's no end to it.

Who could be so bold?

At this moment, the little white tiger had woken up and was looking eagerly at Yang Yan.

After staring at him for a whole ten seconds, it suddenly blinked its big eyes, snuggled against Yang Yan's chest, found a comfy spot, and went to sleep.

"What should I do? It's a tiger! How could it be a tiger? Even a little fox would be better! It's so cute, my heart is melting!"

Zhou Hanyun didn't know the true identity of this thing and thought it was just a regular little tiger.

Still, even so, she found it quite troublesome.

Tigers have always been very rare protected animals in Huaxia; privately owning one is nearly impossible.

Yang Yan gave a bitter smile, saying nothing.

What can be done?

This little guy definitely recognized its true identity.

At such close proximity, Yang Yan couldn't hide it from this little guy.

It might not know Yang Yan, but his identity as a Hidden World person was absolutely exposed.

Seeing it sleep peacefully in his arms, Yang Yan felt a headache coming on.

Ignore it?

This thought just popped up and was immediately banished to the Nine Heavens.

Not to mention, if he ignored this creature, it would be hard to explain to that guy later, given that guy's huge favor. Yang Yan couldn't overlook his tribe.

Besides, it's a newly-born baby.

With a glance at the little one sleeping soundly in his arms, Yang Yan's gaze fell on the necklace hanging around its neck.

It seemed to have something written in ancient text.

Yang Yan immediately flipped it over to examine.

"Nine Treasures? Is that your name?"

Yang Yan muttered as he looked at the little white tiger.

The little white tiger didn't answer him, having already drifted off to sleep.

"Let's go home."

"Really take it home?"

Zhou Hanyun asked with some trepidation.

Even though she wanted to have a little tiger as a pet, but this being Huaxia, once discovered, it would be a real hassle.

"I know its owner, so I have to take care of it."

Yang Yan said with a smile, giving Zhou Hanyun a reason.

After a moment of thought, Zhou Hanyun nodded and said no more.

Actually, Yang Yan was feeling quite conflicted inside.

The "ghost wall" issue was fairly easy to resolve, but he hadn't anticipated attracting such a big hassle.

Yang Yan was momentarily unsure of how to handle this little creature.

Unexpectedly encountered, ignoring was not an option.

But taking care, how would he do it?

Go talk to that guy?

Not saying that he didn't know where that guy was off enjoying life, even if he did know, he wouldn't say!

Thinking of that troublesome person gave Yang Yan a headache.

Forget it, go with the flow, for now, let's just keep it!

Keeping a little white tiger as a pet, saying it out loud is actually quite cool.

By the time Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyun returned to the apartment, it was already eleven at night.

Zhou Hanyun, exhausted from the day, took a shower and went to sleep.

Yang Yan lay on the bed, looking at Nine Treasures.

It was sleeping soundly.

Thinking about the days ahead where he might become the white tiger's caregiver, Yang Yan let out a series of sighs.

The next day, Yang Yan woke up earlier than usual.

He wasn't awake on his own but was being pestered by the little one.

Groggily, he felt something messing with his face.

Yang Yan waved his hand, suddenly feeling a sharp pain.

He jolted, jumping straight up from bed.

Turned out Nine Treasures was licking his face.

While waving his hand, Yang Yan got bitten by Nine Treasures.

Yang Yan rubbed his eyes, Nine Treasures stuck out its tongue like a puppy, looking pitifully at him.

"Hungry? Oh, wait a bit, it'll be ready soon."

After saying this, Yang Yan went downstairs.

Nine Treasures watched Yang Yan's disappearing back, burrowing into the warm space he slept in, and closed its eyes.

Soon, Yang Yan returned.

He held a large bottle of milk and an especially big bowl.

Poured the milk into the bowl, he handed it to Nine Treasures saying:

"Hurry and eat! After eating, tell me what's going on."

Nine Treasures glanced up at Yang Yan, then lowered its head to drink the milk.

In no time, the little one guzzled down a liter of milk.

Then, it lifted its head and continued to look pitifully at Yang Yan.

Yang Yan had no choice but to go downstairs again to fetch another bottle of milk for Nine Treasures.

Nine Treasures hunched down for another round of guzzling.

"Yang Yan, are you up?"

Knocking sounds from Zhou Hanyun came from outside the door.

"Up, up."

Yang Yan quickly replied.

Zhou Hanyun pushed open the door, immediately spotting Nine Treasures drinking milk, her gaze glowing with maternal tenderness.

She hastily walked to Nine Treasures' side, reaching out to stroke its fur.

Feeling a stranger tousling its head, Nine Treasures glanced at Zhou Hanyun, then at Yang Yan, rolled its eyes, and continued gulping down milk.

"So cute!"

Zhou Hanyun praised.

Ah, women!

They can't resist these cute little creatures no matter the time!

It makes one wonder how she would react if she eventually figured out the true identity of this little guy before her.

"Boss, what's up?"

Yang Yan asked.

"Oh! Almost forgot, remember we said we'd go to my grandpa's today?"

While stroking Nine Treasures, Zhou Hanyun laughed as she said.

"Uh...yeah!" Yang Yan slapped his forehead, "With all that happened last night, I almost forgot. Let's leave now!"

Zhou Hanyun hesitantly pointed at Nine Treasures:

"If we leave, what about it?"

Nine Treasures seemed to understand Zhou Hanyun's worry, lifting its head to look at Yang Yan as well.

"It'll stay home by itself! What else can be done?"

Yang Yan said as a matter of fact.

"How could you! You're being irresponsible!"

Zhou Hanyun immediately glared at Yang Yan, fuming:

"You've picked it up, so you should treat it well. Leaving it alone at home, what if something happens?"