

Golden 143

Chapter 143 What are you doing?

"Yes, yes, I still have safflower oil at home, officer. Shall I go get it for you to use first?"

Yang Wei, with a fawning expression, said that normally minor traffic violations could be easily resolved by asking acquaintances, but today was a serious matter. If the policewoman insisted on handling it, even his acquaintances wouldn't dare to intervene, since it involved someone within the system.

Upon hearing this, Miao Feifei moved her right foot and felt a piercing pain. She couldn't help but cry out in pain. Pulling up her trouser leg, she discovered that her right ankle was swollen. Touching it lightly with her finger felt like being pricked with a needle. Miao Feifei knew that it was very likely that the bone was injured.

"Boss, hurry up and get the medicine. Can't you see how much pain the officer is in?" Zhuang Rui winked at Yang Wei. He should act more attentive now so that he wouldn't be too harsh on him later.

"Okay, I'll go right away. Officer, could I borrow your motorcycle for a bit?"

Yang Wei thought for a moment. Driving the policewoman home was impossible. If his mother found out, he would never be able to drive again. Looking at the motorcycle leaning against the curb, Wei asked tentatively.

"Of course... no, this is our police car, you can't drive it."

Miao Feifei refused without even thinking. Actually, she was just thinking of finding an excuse to ask for some time off. Now that she was injured, she had a perfect excuse. She didn't believe that her two stubborn old men at home would just watch her suffer outside.

"Then... then please wait a moment, I'll bring it back in a bit."

To show sincerity, one must demonstrate it through actions. After thinking for a moment, the eldest brother simply took off running back, making Miao Feifei think he was trying to shirk responsibility. She shouted, "Come back! You can't escape! I have your driver's license. If you dare to run, I'll charge you with intentional injury while driving."

Seeing that the leader had run out of sight in just a few breaths at top speed, Zhuang Rui looked at the policewoman who looked delicate but had a very resolute demeanor and said, "Officer, he's not running away. He's going home to get you some safflower oil. By the way, I come from a family of traditional Chinese medicine practitioners and have some experience with sprains and bruises. Would you like me to take a look at him?"

"You? Really?"

Miao Feifei asked somewhat disbelievingly, but judging from Zhuang Rui's appearance, he seemed like an honest man, unlike the slick-looking guy from before. If Yang Wei had said that, Miao Feifei would have definitely thought he was trying to take advantage of her.

"Of course it's true. How about this, officer? If I heal your foot injury, we'll pretend this never happened. If I can't heal it, then you can do whatever you want with it. How about that?"

Zhuang Rui had been waiting for Miao Feifei to say that he should drive the new car to the traffic police station. He was reluctant to do so, so he had no choice but to use the spiritual energy in his eyes.

Seeing Zhuang Rui's confident demeanor, Miao Feifei began to believe him. She had originally planned to use her foot injury as an excuse to slip back to Beijing, but now even the slightest movement was excruciatingly painful. She didn't entirely believe the man in front of her who claimed he could cure it, but perhaps he could find a way to alleviate her pain.

"Okay, but if you dare to lie to me, I promise you'll never see this car again."

Miao Feifei's words displeased the white lion standing in front of Zhuang Rui. It growled softly, its fluffy fur bristling as it stared intently at Miao Feifei.

"Stop causing trouble, go, go play somewhere far away."

Zhuang Rui wasn't about to let the white lion ruin the opportunity he'd finally gotten. He ruffled the white lion's head and let it run off to play. When he looked at Miao Feifei, he noticed that the police officer in front of him was slightly pale, wondering if she had been frightened by the white lion.

"Officer, please don't worry. Tibetan mastiffs are fierce and can't stand being threatened. Don't worry, if you can't walk normally later, I'll give you this car."

Zhuang Rui's use of the polite "you" in his speech was very pleasant to Miao Feifei. In Zhonghai, she heard nothing but "nong" and "ala" all the time, which was incredibly awkward. Hearing Zhuang Rui's half-baked Beijing accent felt quite comforting.

"You're raising a Tibetan Mastiff, so please make sure it doesn't bite anyone. These dogs are very fierce and can bite people to death. If something happens, you'll be held responsible." Miao Feifei returned the dog license to Zhuang Rui, unconsciously giving him a few instructions as she spoke.

Zhuang Rui noticed that the policewoman's tone was no longer as harsh as before, so he quickly said, "Officer, don't worry, my dog is very intelligent. As long as no one teases it, it will never bite first. By the way, what's your surname, officer? Judging from your age, you're probably a few years younger than me."

"My surname is Miao, and I'm twenty-four years old. Why are you asking that?"

Zhuang Rui casually tried to get closer to Miao Feifei, who was caught off guard and blurted it out. She realized her mistake as soon as the words left her mouth and immediately became angry, trying her best to put on the airs of a police officer.

"Bai Mengyao's tricks are really quite effective."

Zhuang Rui was secretly pleased with himself. On the way to Tibet, Bai Mengyao always tried to talk to him. When she saw that Zhuang Rui was not on guard, she would suddenly ask some very personal questions. Every time, she successfully got the truth out of Zhuang Rui. She even found out that Zhuang Rui was a virgin. After this happened many times, Zhuang Rui was almost afraid to talk to Bai Mengyao. Now, he used this trick and it worked.

"I'm so sorry about today, Officer Miao. My classmate's driving skills are really not good, but he definitely didn't mean it. Please, just let us off the hook today," Zhuang Rui pleaded pitifully.

"Aren't you from a family of traditional Chinese medicine practitioners? If you heal my foot injury, I'll pretend this never happened. Otherwise, impound your car and confiscate your license!"

Miao Feifei was a little angry. She had graduated from the Criminal Investigation Department of the Public Security University, but this annoying kid had managed to trick her into revealing her name and age. She wanted to deliberately make things difficult for Zhuang Rui. She had also learned some battlefield first aid knowledge and knew that when her foot was run over by the motorcycle, she had likely injured her tendons and bones, which could not be cured by a few massages.

"Okay, don't worry. If you can't cure me, you can smash my signboard. By the way, Officer Miao, you're from Beijing, right? I love listening to Beijing dialect, it's so authentic." Zhuang Rui squatted down, speaking as he prepared to roll up Miao Feifei's trouser legs a bit.

"I'll do it myself... You don't need to try to trick me. If you can't heal my foot, it's all for nothing."

Miao Feifei wasn't fooled this time, but even with her outgoing and cheerful personality, it was still a bit much for a grown man to roll up his trousers and take off his shoes and socks. After stopping Zhuang Rui's actions, she struggled to lift her right leg a little higher and take off her shoes and socks.

After Miao Feifei took off her shoes and socks, she looked at her ankle and gasped. It seemed that the injury was more serious than she had imagined. Her entire ankle was swollen like a fermented bun, and the color was even slightly purple. It was okay when she didn't move, but if she moved it even slightly, she would feel an piercing pain.

Zhuang Rui looked at Miao Feifei's delicate feet in this state and couldn't bear it. He secretly made a decision that he would never let his boss drive the car again. It was simply cruel to destroy a beautiful flower. With these thoughts in mind, Zhuang Rui opened the back door, rummaged through his large travel bag for a while, and took out a bottle of dark ointment.

"Officer Miao, your injury looks scary, but it's nothing serious. No bones are broken, just soft tissue contusion and a slight dislocation of your ankle. I have some excellent Tibetan medicine here. After applying it and giving you a little massage to adjust it, you'll be fine. Don't worry."

Zhuang Rui spoke to Miao Feifei in a casual manner, his words naturally all made up. In any case, he would never have any interaction with this beautiful policewoman in the future. Moreover, the Tibetan medicine he had was actually for treating rheumatism and cold legs. Zhuang Rui had specially brought it for Uncle De. It was all brewed by the Tibetan people themselves and had no trademark or anything, so he was not afraid that Miao Feifei would see through it.

When Miao Feifei saw that Zhuang Rui actually carried medicine with him, she became more convinced of his family's reputation as a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner. After all, who, besides a doctor, would carry ointment in their car all the time? However, she still asked, "Since you have medicine, why did you make that person go home to get it?"

"Dude, if I don't get the boss away, how am I supposed to treat you? Am I supposed to tell the boss that I went home for two months and learned some amazing medical skills? Nobody would believe that."

Zhuang Rui cursed inwardly while making up a lie, "Officer Miao, I forgot in my haste. That kid deserved it. Who told him to drive without paying attention? It's three or four kilometers from his house. Consider it a good workout for him."

Zhuang Rui's words made Miao Feifei laugh. The man in front of her had an ordinary appearance, but he was quite witty. She didn't know that Zhuang Rui had been trained by Qin Xuanbing, Bai Mengyao and a few other women. If it were Zhuang Rui two months ago, he would have been so nervous in front of Miao Feifei that he wouldn't have been able to say a word.

If this dragged on any longer, the boss would probably be back soon. Zhuang Rui didn't say anything more. He squatted down, opened the ointment box, picked out some ointment with his right little finger, and then used his left hand to slightly lift Miao Feifei's right foot.

"It hurts...be gentle..."

"Don't worry, I'll be very gentle, I promise you won't cry out in pain in a bit..."

If the boss didn't see this scene, he would definitely think they were an adulterous couple if he heard their conversation. In reality, Zhuang Rui was applying ointment from his little finger to Miao Feifei's ankle, while at the same time releasing a wisp of spiritual energy from his eyes, which seeped into her slightly purplish-blue skin.

"Ah, it's so cool, it really doesn't hurt anymore..."

"Of course, didn't I say it would hurt for a bit at first, but it will feel better soon?"

"What are you doing?"

A weak voice broke in; it was Viagra, sweating profusely and panting, looking at the two of them.