

Golden 17

Chapter Seventeen: The Wonderful Uses of Spiritual Energy

When Mrs. Zhuang received Liu Chuan's call, it was almost 11 a.m. Liu Chuan was someone she had watched grow up, always calling her "godmother," so she considered him her son. Hearing that he was bringing his girlfriend over for dinner, she naturally took it very seriously and quickly told Zhuang Min to go to the kitchen to cook. Fortunately, with the New Year approaching, they had prepared many ingredients they didn't often buy, enough to easily make about ten different dishes, ensuring the guests wouldn't feel impolite.

As the saying goes, haste makes waste. When Mrs. Zhuang was washing vegetables, she was in a hurry and splashed some water on the ground. She accidentally stepped on it, slipped, and fell to the ground. Mrs. Zhuang was nearly 60 years old, and her body was not as strong as that of a young person. When she stood up, she felt unbearable pain in her lower back and could not straighten her body. Even when she called out to Zhuang Min, if she raised her voice even slightly, she would feel the pain in her lower back worsen.

Before retiring, Mrs. Zhuang was a middle school teacher. When she was young, she had to work at her desk for long periods of time due to preparing lessons and grading homework. She had always had some minor and major problems with her lower back and cervical spine. She had been to the hospital for a check-up and was diagnosed with mild chronic lumbar muscle strain and cervical spine disease. She also had cervical and back fasciitis and shoulder rotator tendonitis caused by raising her arms when writing on the blackboard. She would feel soreness in her lower back whenever it rained or was cloudy. However, Mrs. Zhuang was always strong-willed and never told her children about these problems. But today, after falling, her old problems relapsed, and she was in so much pain that she couldn't even walk.

"Lei Lei, Miss Qin, please have a seat. Sister, please attend to the guests. Lei Lei is Da Chuan's girlfriend. I'm going to see my mother."

Upon hearing his sister's words, Zhuang Rui became anxious. He forgot about greeting the guests, shoved Nannan into his older sister's arms, and turned to walk towards his mother's room. Liu Chuan naturally followed. The two of them were thinking that if Zhuang's mother still refused to go to the hospital, they would have to carry her there.

"Da Chuan, I was planning to cook you a nice meal, but your godmother is getting old, and her health isn't what it used to be. Where's your girlfriend? Go out and greet her, don't let her think we're being impolite..."

As Mrs. Zhuang lay on the bed, she only managed to utter a few words before large beads of sweat appeared on her forehead. She must have been enduring the pain in her lower back. Anyone with medical knowledge knows that acute lumbar muscle strain can be exacerbated by even coughing or speaking.

Liu Chuan's tears flowed instantly. You see, from childhood to adulthood, whenever he made a mistake and his father wanted to beat him, he would always seek refuge with Zhuang's mother. She treated him no differently than her own son. Liu Chuan rushed to the bedside, even more anxious than Zhuang Rui, the son.

"Godmother, stop talking, let's go to the hospital first," Liu Chuan said, grabbing Zhuang's mother's arm and trying to carry her on his back.

"Ouch...it hurts..."

"Da Chuan, don't move, let my mom lie down..."

Just as Liu Chuan grabbed Zhuang's mother's arm and lifted her up, a sharp pain shot through her waist, and Zhuang's mother's face contorted in pain. Zhuang Rui, who was watching from the side, saw this clearly and quickly stopped Liu Chuan's reckless behavior.

Now even Zhuang Rui didn't know what to do. Every movement was painful, and he couldn't possibly carry his mother to the car. Zhuang Rui knew his mother had always been a very strong-willed person, having endured so much hardship raising her and her siblings since childhood without ever complaining. Now, she was trembling with pain, her forehead covered in cold sweat, and tears welled up in Zhuang Rui's eyes.

"Wood, you watch over Mom, I'm going to go get a doctor."

Liu Chuan didn't wipe away his tears, turned around and walked out. I heard him say something to Lei Lei, and a while later I heard the sound of a car starting up downstairs.

"Son, don't worry, it's alright. Call Dachuan and ask him to come back. Where can we find a doctor during the New Year? This is an old ailment of mine. There's a bottle of safflower oil on the table. Can you bring it over and rub it on me?" Seeing her son standing by the bedside with tears in his eyes, Mrs. Zhuang said softly, her voice weak.

"Grandma, here's some candy for you, it'll make you feel better..."

The little girl had somehow sneaked into the house, holding a handful of candy. With a sob in her voice, she said that her uncle and grandmother's appearance had terrified her.

"Safflower oil, for pain relief..." Zhuang Rui seemed to have thought of something.

"By the way, when I looked at my arm on the train, the soreness and numbness from being pressed down seemed to disappear immediately. I wonder if that could help relieve my mom's pain?"

Zhuang Rui's eyes lit up immediately, and he quickly said to his mother, "Mom, I almost forgot. When I came back from Zhonghai, Uncle De brought me some special medicine for sprains and bruises. He said it was made by an old Chinese medicine doctor and it has a miraculous effect on sprains and bruises. Wait a minute, I'll go get it."

Zhuang Rui hurriedly walked back to his room, wandered around for a while, and then returned to his mother's room. The reason he said that earlier was because he was afraid that if the spiritual energy worked, he wouldn't know how to answer his mother's questions. Could he say that he had special abilities?

"Mom, turn over and lie face down on the bed..."

Zhuang Rui helped his mother turn over, pushed her clothes up to expose her waist. You could see with the naked eye a red, swollen lump on her spine. Zhuang Rui took the safflower oil from the table, poured a little into his palm, rubbed his palms together vigorously, and felt a heat. He quickly pressed it onto his mother's waist, and the heat penetrated through her skin into her body.

At the same time, Zhuang Rui mobilized all the spiritual energy in his eyes. After a flash of orange light in his eyes, the spiritual energy followed his gaze to his mother's swollen waist. At this moment, Zhuang

Rui didn't care about the consumption of spiritual energy. Even if the spiritual energy in his eyes completely disappeared, it was not as important as his mother's health. When the spiritual energy touched the skin of his mother's lower back, it was like a basin of water being poured on barren land. The spiritual energy quickly penetrated into it.

"Xiao Rui, it's so hot. Huh? Why is it getting cooler now...?"

Mrs. Zhuang felt a warm breath touch her waist, followed immediately by a cool breath entering her skin. The pain in her waist gradually subsided as the cool breath moved. After only a few dozen seconds, Mrs. Zhuang felt that the pain seemed to have completely disappeared.

The cool air that entered her body lingered at her waist for a moment before continuing to travel up her spine. Wherever it went, it seemed as if the blood flowed much faster. If Zhuang's mother hadn't read any martial arts novels, she would have felt that her current physical condition was somewhat similar to the opening of acupoints in martial arts novels.

The spiritual energy flowed to her head, and Zhuang's mother suddenly shivered. She felt as if her hair was being electrocuted, and it was as if she had eaten an immortal ginseng fruit. All 108,000 pores on her body opened up, her mind became clear, and the pain in her waist had long since disappeared. An indescribable feeling of comfort welled up in Zhuang's mother's heart.

On the other hand, Zhuang Rui was in tears, not because he was in pain, but because he had almost depleted two-thirds of the spiritual energy in his eyes. He hadn't felt that feeling of being punched in the nose for a long time, but now it was back, and his eyes were stinging. Fortunately, probably because his spiritual energy had upgraded to yellow, even though he only had one-third of the spiritual energy left in his eyes, it was still higher in quantity and far superior in quality than when it was still cyan.

"Hey, it doesn't hurt at all anymore, Xiao Rui. What medicine did your Uncle De give you? It works so well. It seems like all the ailments I had from when I was working are gone. Oh, by the way, Da Chuan's mother has a bad back too. Why don't you take her some medicine sometime? Hey, you silly child, I'm all better now, why are you still crying..."

When Zhuang's mother turned around, she saw Zhuang Rui sitting on the edge of the bed with tears streaming down his face.

"Deliver medicine? If this happens again, I'm afraid I'll lose my life..." This time, Zhuang Rui's tears weren't from the pain in his eyes.