

## Golden 30

### Chapter Thirty: Cover-up

"Going to Tibet for tourism now? Are you out of your mind? It's freezing cold, why go to that high-altitude, oxygen-deprived place? If you want to travel, go in spring or autumn. I'm not going.

Zhuang Rui refused outright. He rarely had time to stay home with his mother throughout the year, and he didn't really want to go out. Besides, going to that freezing, snowy place at this time of year was just asking for trouble.

"Hey buddy, why don't you go on a trip? I don't have that kind of luck. I've been to a lot of places all over the country, but I've never actually done any travel. This time, I'm going because an old customer wants to buy a Tibetan Mastiff. He wants a purebred one, but you can't get one without going to Tibet. These days, the Tibetan Mastiffs in kennels all over the country are ridiculously expensive, and they're not necessarily purebred. It's better to find one yourself for peace of mind."

Liu Chuan shouted indignantly. He didn't want to leave Pengcheng at this time either. He had been getting along very well with Lei Lei lately. However, his old client had just bought a new villa and wanted to find a fierce Tibetan Mastiff to guard the house. The client had contacted him several times and had asked for a high price, so he couldn't refuse. Fortunately, Lei Lei and the others were also leaving Pengcheng in the next few days, which reduced Liu Chuan's resentment a lot.

When Liu Chuan mentioned Tibetan mastiffs, Zhuang Rui recalled a report he had seen some time ago. It was about a famous track and field coach from Northeast China who retired and started raising Tibetan mastiffs. Apparently, each one could sell for millions of yuan, which caused a great sensation in society at the time. Zhuang Rui really couldn't understand how a pet could be worth so much money. The local dog he raised when he was a child seemed to be doing a good job of guarding the house.

Seeing Zhuang Rui fall silent, Liu Chuan shamelessly pressed closer, urging, "Trains, planes, and long-distance buses don't allow animals. I'm planning to drive myself this time, and it's a long journey. You wouldn't want to hear about your brother being in a car accident right after the New Year, would you?" This guy started appealing to his emotions.

"By the way... you haven't had your driver's license for long, have you? Want to have some fun driving? I'll let you drive the whole way. I'm entrusting my life to you, how about it?"

"And another thing, my client said he doesn't care how much I paid for the Tibetan Mastiff, as long as it's purebred, he'll give me 500,000 yuan. I said, 'Brother, this is a rare opportunity. I work hard all year, and I don't even know if I can earn that much. At worst, I'll split the money with you.' " Liu Chuan then proceeded to tempt him with promises of profit.

However, Zhuang Rui was somewhat tempted by these words. He didn't care much about the money. Not to mention that he had just earned 150,000 yuan today, Zhuang Rui believed that he would never go back to living in the shantytown in Zhonghai, based on the spiritual energy in his eyes.

What appealed to Zhuang Rui was that he had only gotten his driver's license last October. Aside from briefly touching his boss's car and driving it a few times in sparsely populated areas, he hadn't had a chance to drive himself. Everyone knows that new drivers, especially men, are eager to drive, especially when it comes to driving a cool car on the street. The sense of satisfaction is indescribable. Of course, many of the legendary road hazards are of this type.

"How long will it take?"

Zhuang Rui considered for a moment and then asked. He had about a month left on his vacation. If going to Tibet would take too long, he would choose to stay home and spend more time with his mother. He felt that his mother had aged a lot since he came back this time. He felt guilty because he had not been by his mother's side since graduating from university.

Liu Chuan estimated in his mind and said, "If everything goes smoothly, it should take about ten days to make a round trip. If things are slower, two weeks should be enough."

"Alright, I'll go with you."

Hearing that it would only be a little over two weeks at most, Zhuang Rui agreed. He was also a little worried that Liu Chuan would cause trouble outside. After all, they had grown up together since childhood, and he knew Liu Chuan's volatile temper very well. However, he did not expect that Liu Chuan had not been idle for the past few years. He had traveled to many places all over the country and had become quite experienced. He asked Zhuang Rui to go with him this time simply because he was too bored on the road and wanted someone to chat with on the way.

"Darling, we should go home now, or Grandma will scold you again..."

Looking at his watch, it was already past four in the afternoon. Zhuang Rui prepared to take his niece home. Today had been a good day for him. He had managed to snag a cricket gourd from Sanhe Liu at a bargain price and even made a profit. Putting that aside, the prospect of seeing those other people's collections tomorrow made Zhuang Rui incredibly excited. You see, the fact that his spiritual energy in his eyes couldn't be replenished had been a real problem for him.

To Zhuang Rui's surprise, the usually obedient and well-behaved little girl refused to leave. Pointing to the turtle that she had flipped over and placed upside down on the table, and the hamster that was rolling around in its cage, she said very seriously, "Uncle, I had a lot of fun playing with Xiao Hei and Xiao Bai. If I leave, they will be unhappy..."

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Rui nearly spat the tea he had just drunk onto Liu Chuan's face. He thought to himself, "Little Miss, if you leave, the turtle and hamster will probably be burning incense in gratitude." Just as he was about to speak, he saw the little girl secretly laughing and realized what was going on. He broke out in a cold sweat. This little girl, only three years old, already knew how to bargain with adults.

As a result, Liu Chuan, the sucker, patted his chest and grabbed two turtles for Nannan, and also provided her with more than a month's worth of pet food. As for the hamster, due to Zhuang Rui's strong opposition, Nannan did not get her wish; instead, the original one turtle became two.

After returning home, Zhuang Rui left his niece with his mother and hurriedly went out again. Fortunately, the door was still open. Zhuang Rui arrived at the door of an eyeglasses store and breathed a sigh of relief.

Since his eyes underwent a strange transformation and gained spiritual energy, Zhuang Rui has conducted countless experiments in front of a mirror. He discovered that for a fraction of a second, the strange phenomenon of double pupils would still appear in his eyes the instant the spiritual energy escaped from them. Although this time was extremely brief and almost unnoticed by others, Zhuang Rui still dared not be careless.

From discovering the couplet left by his grandfather, to finding the cricket gourd from Sanhe Liu today, and even eradicating his mother's back ailment, all of this is thanks to the spiritual energy in his eyes. Zhuang Rui now feels that the spiritual energy in his eyes is becoming more and more important to him, and protecting this secret is naturally of paramount importance.

The purpose of coming to the optician's was naturally to get glasses. Zhuang Rui knew that when people see things through glass or glasses, there will be some deviation due to the principle of refraction. Even non-prescription glasses will affect a person's vision. Zhuang Rui planned to get a pair of light brown non-prescription glasses that were similar to his skin tone. He believed that with these glasses and a little concealment, even if others stared at him, they would not be able to see the secret of his double pupils.

After spending four hundred yuan, Zhuang Rui walked out of the optician's shop wearing a pair of brown-tinted glasses with resin lenses. With the glasses on, Zhuang Rui appeared much more composed, and his originally ordinary appearance even carried a touch of scholarly elegance, which was something he had not expected.