

Golden 71

Chapter Seventy-One: A Terrifying Experience on the Grasslands (Part Three)

Zhuang Rui saw clearly through the car window: six dark figures darted out of the bushes. Two rushed towards the tires of the SUV he was in, three wolves crawled under the Hummer, presumably to sabotage the tires, and only one robust, gray-furred wolf pounced on Zhou Rui, who was crouching at the back of the Hummer.

These wolves seemed to be organized, with a very clear division of labor. In the blink of an eye, the wolf had pounced on Zhou Rui, opening its mouth to bite at Zhou Rui's throat.

"Aww...woof"

Before Zhuang Rui could see clearly, the prairie wolf that pounced on Zhou Rui suddenly let out a low howl, but like a rooster being choked, the sound stopped abruptly halfway through, and its body fell to the ground. A spray of blood splattered onto the SUV window. Only then did Zhuang Rui see that the machete that Zhou Rui was holding, which belonged to Liu Chuan, was covered in blood, and blood was gushing from the wolf's neck on the ground.

The wolves seemed to sense a threat, and seven or eight dark figures darted out of the bushes.

"drive!"

Zhou Rui slammed the Hummer door shut and shouted loudly at Liu Chuan, who was sitting in the driver's seat.

"You drive, I'll get out and pick up Zhuang Rui and the others..."

Liu Chuan's stubbornness kicked in, and seeing Zhuang Rui in danger, he refused to drive away.

"Hurry up! If the tire gets bitten, we won't be able to move. That car has reinforced steel plates, so it'll be fine for a while."

Zhou Rui panicked and shouted at Liu Chuan. He knew that if the wolves that had crawled under the car punctured the tires, all of them would be trapped here.

Liu Chuan gritted his teeth and slammed his right foot on the accelerator. A mournful howl came from under the car; a wolf had been run over by the massive Hummer.

Liu Chuan drove the car madly into the surrounding bushes. Under the light of the headlights, the wolves revealed themselves, which surprised the people in the Hummer and Zhuang Rui. They could see dozens of wolves in their field of vision, which meant that it was a relatively large wolf pack.

"No wonder all the herders here have moved away. It turns out there's a large pack of wolves. Liu Chuan, don't stop. Keep circling the off-road vehicle."

Inside the Hummer, Zhou Rui looked out the window with a gloomy expression and spoke to Liu Chuan, who was driving.

Although the wolves outside the car had been dispersed, they hadn't gone far and were all trying to avoid the Hummer's impact. Some wolves even rushed up and tried to tear the car body apart with their claws. The people inside the car could hear a screeching sound like glass being rubbed against glass.

"Lei Lei, take out the two guns from the hidden compartment and give them to Brother Zhou."

Liu Chuan knew that Zhuang Rui and the others were not in immediate danger, which put his mind at ease. The key issue now was that he dared not stop the car, otherwise the wolves would come up and damage the tires.

Zhou Rui took the Type 56 assault rifle he had brought, loaded five bullets into Liu Chuan's Remington, placed it next to Liu Chuan, picked up the walkie-talkie, and shouted, "Zhuang Rui, respond when you hear me!"

At this moment, Zhuang Rui looked out of the car and saw more than a dozen hungry wolves devouring the corpse of their companion. One of the front tires of the SUV had been bitten through, and the sharp claws of the wolves were constantly pounding on the SUV's windows. Fortunately, the windows were

made of tempered glass, and the vehicle body was reinforced with steel plates, so there was no immediate danger.

Upon hearing Zhou Rui's voice on the walkie-talkie, Zhuang Rui quickly took it and said, "Brother Zhou, I'm trapped here and can't get out."

"Don't worry, we'll drive the wolves away right away."

After Zhou Rui finished speaking, he put down the walkie-talkie, told Liu Chuan to open the sunroof of the Hummer, stood up straight, held his gun in both hands, and began searching for the target.

"Bang!"

A gunshot rang out, but it wasn't Zhou Rui who fired it. It was Zhuang Rui in the SUV. He put down the walkie-talkie and then noticed the gun next to him. His courage immediately surged.

Zhuang Rui steeled himself, rolled down the car window a crack, and thrust the barrel of his Type 56 assault rifle into the mouth of a wolf. He then pulled the trigger hard, and the wolf's skull was ripped open by the force of the impact. The wolf's body flew backward four or five meters, and a trickle of blood splattered from the car window onto Zhuang Rui's face.

The crisp gunshots echoed across the vast grasslands, and the wolves that had been surrounding the off-road vehicle scattered in panic into the grass, but they did not go far, still keeping a close eye on the Desert Prince off-road vehicle that could no longer move.

It was so cold inside the car that Qin Xuanbing, despite wearing a thick coat, was already shivering. If they waited any longer, they might both get sick.

"Xuanbing, take this gun, let's get out of the car!"

After firing the shot, Zhuang Rui felt his blood boiling. He didn't wipe the wolf blood off his face, but grabbed the bottle next to him and gulped down two big mouthfuls of strong liquor. As the alcohol hit

him, he took off his somewhat bulky coat, handed the gun to Qin Xuanbing, and picked up the machete he had used to clear the dry grass.

"Brother Zhou, drive the car over here, we're getting out."

Zhuang Rui threw away the walkie-talkie, pushed open the car door, and stepped out of the SUV, holding a machete horizontally in his hand.

Qin Xuanbing was somewhat stunned at this moment. She had never imagined that Zhuang Rui, who always seemed so refined and gentle, would have such a passionate side. Just now, Zhuang Rui was almost unrecognizable to her. His face was contorted with rage and covered in blood, yet he filled Qin Xuanbing with a sense of security, and the wolves around them didn't seem so scary anymore.

Qin Xuanbing's parents both hold important positions in their family company. Since Qin Xuanbing was old enough to understand, she rarely saw her parents. Most of the time, she was accompanied by a nanny, and sometimes she was with her grandfather. This made her feel very insecure since she was a child, and she often wondered if her parents had abandoned her.

This taught Qin Xuanbing self-protection at a young age and instilled in her an almost instinctive sense of defensiveness towards people. At twenty-three years old, she had never been in a relationship, which was also based on this mentality. However, after seeing Zhuang Rui's actions just now, it seemed as if a piece of ice in her heart had melted. Even Qin Xuanbing herself did not realize that this unremarkable man in front of her had quietly entered her heart at this moment.

At this moment, the Hummer turned around and rushed towards the Desert Prince where Zhuang Rui was. The bright headlights illuminated Zhuang Rui as if it were daytime, and Zhuang Rui could clearly see three skinny, hungry wolves pouncing from the front, right, and left.

As the saying goes, "alcohol emboldens the timid," and Zhuang Rui is, in fact, a reckless fellow at heart. Zhuang Rui could be considered a good student since childhood because he always got excellent grades on tests. However, Zhuang Rui was definitely not a good kid. When it came to being mischievous, he was even more so than Liu Chuan. He just preferred to solve problems with his brain. Nevertheless, he got into quite a few fights when he was young. If you angered Zhuang Rui, he was willing to kill you.

When they were in junior high school, they were stopped by a group of thugs outside the school and asked for protection money. One of the thugs, wanting to show off, slapped Zhuang Rui. This enraged Zhuang Rui, who picked up a brick from the ground and smashed it down on the man's head. The thugs, who usually only bullied students because of their numbers, scattered and ran away when they saw blood. But Zhuang Rui didn't give up. He chased the man for two blocks and knocked down two more people before Liu Chuan pulled him down. The ferocity Zhuang Rui displayed at that time made Liu Chuan feel a little scared.

Later, Liu Chuan's father, who handled the matter, said this about Zhuang Rui: "This kid has guts, he's a real man."

"bring it on!"

Seeing the three hungry wolves pouncing on him, Zhuang Rui showed no fear. At this moment, his bloodlust was fully ignited, and the boiling blood made Zhuang Rui forget his fear. Facing the three hungry wolves pouncing in a triangular formation, Zhuang Rui did not retreat but advanced, and went to meet the wolf in the middle.

Having raised dogs since childhood, Zhuang Rui was very familiar with the habits of wolves. There is a saying about wolves: "copper head, iron tail, tofu waist." Only by attacking the wolf's most vulnerable waist and throat can a fatal blow be dealt. Therefore, Zhuang Rui's forward lunge was just a feint. Just as the hungry wolf leaped up, he suddenly stopped and slashed the machete in his right hand across his chest. The sharp blade cut open the wolf's entire throat, and the spurting wolf blood instantly sprayed all over Zhuang Rui's face.

A foul, fishy taste almost made Zhuang Rui vomit, but his movements didn't stop. Because of his forward momentum, the wolves on his left and right missed their targets. Using the momentum from swinging his knife to slash at the wolves, Zhuang Rui spun around in a half-circle and kicked out hard with his right foot at the waist of a wolf on his left.

Zhuang Rui was wearing high-top police boots that Liu Chuan had gotten. The soles were made of high-strength, non-slip, and wear-resistant rubber with large particles. The toes and heels were made of hardened, shaped cowhide with a steel plate sandwiched between them. When he kicked out, it was like a heavy hammer, slamming hard into the wolf's waist. The hungry wolf immediately let out a "whimper" and lay down, rolling around on the ground.

However, Zhuang Rui could no longer avoid the wolf that pounced on his left. Facing the wolf that had already pounced into the air, Zhuang Rui could only raise his left arm to block it. He felt a slight numbness in his left arm, followed by a violent tearing sensation. Sharp wolf teeth had already pierced through Zhuang Rui's clothes, and the entire wolf's body was hanging on Zhuang Rui's left arm.

"Damn it, go to hell!"

With a low growl, Zhuang Rui ignored the excruciating pain in his left arm and used the machete in his right hand as a dagger, stabbing it into the wolf's soft belly. The sharp blade instantly sliced open the wolf's stomach, and the machete, which was over a meter long, went out through the wolf's back.

"Open it!!!"

Zhuang Rui shouted and put all his strength into his right hand, swinging it forcefully to lift the wolf into the air, ripping it open from its abdomen to its legs.