

Golden 72

Chapter Seventy-Two: A Horrifying Experience on the Grasslands (Part Four)

The wolf's body, ripped open and its internal organs spilling onto the ground, left Zhuang Rui covered in blood. His leather jacket was completely stained a reddish-brown, and half of the sheepskin sleeve above his left elbow was gone, revealing a mangled, bloody arm beneath.

After slaying three wolves, Zhuang Rui was exhausted, and his left arm had lost all feeling. He wiped away the wolf blood that was obscuring his eyes and saw four more dark figures rushing towards him. Forcing himself to stay alert, Zhuang Rui struggled to raise the machete in his hand, only to hear a series of gunshots, "rat-a-tat-tat... rat-a-tat-tat."

With the sound of gunfire, several hungry wolves howled and fell to the ground. Zhuang Rui turned around and saw Qin Xuanbing standing behind him, white smoke billowing from the barrel of her Type 56 submachine gun. The pungent smell of gunpowder immediately overpowered the bloody stench emanating from Zhuang Rui.

"Good marksmanship, Xuanbing. I shot by sticking the gun into the wolf's mouth. I'm not as good as you, haha."

Zhuang Rui turned around, wanting to make a few more jokes, but unexpectedly a wave of dizziness hit his head, and his legs went weak. The machete in his hand fell to the ground with a clatter.

"We can't faint, that would be too embarrassing."

Zhuang Rui forced himself to stay alert, but the excessive blood loss in his left arm, coupled with the exertion of killing the wolf, had left him somewhat exhausted, and his vision was blurry. Zhuang Rui staggered and quickly reached out his right hand, trying to grab something to steady himself.

"Huh? Why is it so soft?"

Zhuang Rui felt his right hand grasp a soft, spongy object, which felt very nice to the touch. He couldn't help but squeeze it a couple of times, but then he heard Qin Xuanbing's embarrassed and angry voice in his ear: "You pervert, let go!"

"ah!"

Zhuang Rui struggled to open his eyes, only to see his right hand gripping Qin Xuanbing's prominent breasts, which, even under a thick coat, couldn't be concealed.

Zhuang Rui, who was still a little dazed, instantly came to his senses. He quickly let go of her hand, leaned his still weak body against the SUV, and lowered his head, not daring to look at Qin Xuanbing.

If Zhuang Rui saw Qin Xuanbing now, he would realize that she wasn't angry. Qin Xuanbing, who always appeared poised, elegant, and noble in public, was experiencing a similar feeling to Zhuang Rui at this moment—her mind was blank. It's just that Zhuang Rui was feeling dizzy due to excessive blood loss.

With her face flushed, Qin Xuanbing appeared so shy and helpless at this moment, her beauty captivating. Once the ice and snow that chilled her to the bone melted, her passion was enough to drive any man crazy. It was just that Zhuang Rui was feeling guilty and couldn't see this scene.

"Xuanbing, watch out!"

Just as Qin Xuanbing was still savoring the experience, the pack of wolves driven away by the Hummer regrouped and formed an encirclement from all sides, pouncing on Qin Xuanbing and Zhuang Rui who were standing outside the SUV.

At this moment, Qin Xuanbing had no strength left to fire the gun. Zhuang Rui's actions had left her weak and powerless, and she even dropped the gun in her hand. When she went to pick it up, several hungry wolves with bluish-gray fur pounced on the two of them.

"Da...da da...da da da..."

The crisp, rhythmic gunshots rang out, and seven or eight wolves that had approached the two were all hit in the head and fell to the ground. Just as the wolf pack retreated slightly, the Hummer finally pulled up in front of the two, and the door was suddenly pulled open.

"Hey, Wood, not bad, you're a real man, hurry up and get on."

Lei Lei was now driving the Hummer. Liu Chuan stood at the door, waving to the two of them. Although the scene unfolded in just a few minutes, it was witnessed by everyone inside the Hummer.

Gunshots continued to ring out, and golden bullet casings kept popping out from the roof of the vehicle. Zhou Rui stood at the sunroof, accurately picking off any prairie wolves that tried to approach the Hummer, buying the two enough time to get into the car.

"Xuanbing, you get in the car first."

Zhuang Rui leaned back in the SUV to rest for a while, feeling some strength returning. He pushed Qin Xuanbing in front of him with his right hand, but unexpectedly, Qin Xuanbing had already put one foot on the vehicle, and Zhuang Rui's hand landed squarely on Qin Xuanbing's buttocks. An amazing elastic force came from his hand, and Zhuang Rui quickly withdrew his hand as if he had been electrocuted. Qin Xuanbing's body stiffened visibly. Bai Mengyao in the car pulled her up, and she finally got into the car.

"God, you don't have to play this on me!"

Zhuang Rui couldn't help but grumble inwardly. He had already touched places he shouldn't have before, and now he was going too far by touching someone else's butt. With Qin Xuanbing's cold personality, he wondered how she would treat him in the future. But a real man should be responsible for his actions. He figured he could just let her touch him a few times. At this moment, Zhuang Rui had the air of a rogue.

"Damn it, Liu Chuan, don't you know how to get out of the car and help me up?"

Seeing Liu Chuan waiting calmly at the car door, Zhuang Rui was furious and, unusually, swore. This guy was so clueless.

Human potential is limitless. In emergencies, some people can unleash abilities and strengths several times greater than their physical limits. However, after such an outburst, their bodies are extremely weak. Zhuang Rui was in this situation. Although he had regained some strength, the blood flowing from

his arm was not water. The massive blood loss made him unable to even lift the submachine gun, which weighed only seven or eight pounds, from the ground.

Liu Chuan was oblivious to Zhuang Rui's exhaustion. He didn't realize Zhuang Rui was out of strength until he heard Zhuang Rui shout. Only then did he notice the bloody wound on Zhuang Rui's arm. He quickly jumped out of the car, picked up the submachine gun from the ground, kicked the SUV door to close it, and then helped Zhuang Rui into the car.

"Lei Lei, drive, but don't go too fast. Just keep circling the SUV."

Seeing Zhuang Rui get into the car, Zhou Rui shouted loudly. This wolf pack was quite large, with more than a hundred grassland wolves. He had already killed more than ten of them. The wolves had also changed their strategy, avoiding the headlights and disappearing into the grass. This made it difficult for Zhou Rui to continue hunting because he lost his target.

However, Zhou Rui had no intention of letting the wolves go. Firstly, he had to drive the off-road vehicle his boss had given him back. Secondly, Zhou Rui was not one to suffer losses, and being attacked silently by the wolves made him feel humiliated. In addition, Zhuang Rui's injury also made him feel guilty, since he was the one who planned the route to the Nagqu Grassland. Now that something had gone wrong, he naturally took the blame upon himself.

"Zhuang Rui, didn't I tell you to wait in the car for a while? Why are you in such a hurry to come out? How badly are you hurt?"

Zhou Rui shrank back into the car, first putting the safety off the gun in his hand, before looking at Zhuang Rui, who was covered in blood.

"Brother Zhou, it's not that I don't want to stay in the car, but the car won't start, and it's as cold as an ice cave. If we stay in it for a few more minutes, Xuanbing and I are afraid we'll both get sick from the cold."

Zhuang Rui was getting more and more comfortable calling Qin Xuanbing by her name, while Qin Xuanbing's eyes remained fixed on Zhuang Rui's wound, her face full of worry.

"I had forgotten about that. Here, let me check your wound."

Zhou Rui sat down next to Zhuang Rui, took his left arm, glanced at him, and then frowned slightly.

"What's wrong? Brother Zhou, are you alright???"

To everyone's surprise, before Zhuang Rui could even ask, Qin Xuanbing had already asked anxiously. However, everyone assumed that Qin Xuanbing was concerned because Zhuang Rui had been injured for her sake, and didn't take it to heart.

"It's nothing, just a bite from a wolf, don't worry. Rogue, go find the Yunnan Baiyao spray we brought, apply some medicine and it'll be fine."

Zhuang Rui said nonchalantly, but when he called out Liu Chuan's nickname, he suddenly remembered that Qin Xuanbing had also called him a hooligan earlier. He felt a surge of warmth in his heart and turned to look at Qin Xuanbing. Their eyes met, and Qin Xuanbing seemed to have thought of something as well, blushing as she lowered her head.

"Wolves have a varied diet. In winter, food is scarce, so they must have eaten carrion. Moreover, the bite wounds are very deep. If they are not cleaned properly, they can easily cause fever or rabies infection. Lei Lei, drive closer to the campfire. Liu Chuan, get out of the car again later and bring up a few bottles of that box of liquor on the ground."

As Zhou Rui spoke, his hands didn't stop either. He flipped his right hand, revealing the small knife he used for barbecuing. Zhou Rui first used the knife to cut open all of Zhuang Rui's clothes on his right arm. Because of the cold weather, the bloodstains had frozen together with Zhuang Rui's bra, making them very difficult to clean. It took more than half an hour to clean the clothes scraps from the wound.

Then Zhou Rui took out a Zippo lighter from his pocket and lit it on the blade until the thin, translucent blade turned slightly red. He then turned off the lighter and grabbed Zhou Rui's left arm with one hand.

Upon hearing that the injury could potentially lead to rabies, Zhuang Rui immediately abandoned his heroic act and let Zhou Rui do as he pleased.

"Brother Zhou, you don't need to get out of the car to get the wine. I brought a bottle with me when I got in the car."

Seeing that Zhou Rui had stopped moving, Liu Chuan handed over a bottle of Luzhou Laojiao that was still more than half full. Unlike Zhuang Rui, who had forgotten to throw away the bottle, Liu Chuan was reluctant to part with it. Even when he was helping Bai Meng'an into the car, he held onto the bottle.

"Bring me a few clean towels."

Zhou Rui said to Bai Mengyao and Qin Xuanbing, who were sitting to the side.