

## Golden 73

### Chapter Seventy-Three Healing

"Bite down!"

Zhou Rui rolled up a towel, still carrying Qin Xuan's sweet scent, and stuffed it into Zhuang Rui's mouth.

Liu Chuan, watching from the side, found it amusing and said, "Wood, you have to hold on! We can't be spies, we absolutely can't confess!"

With a towel stuffed in his mouth, Zhuang Rui couldn't refute Liu Chuan's words. He could only glare at him resentfully. In fact, Zhuang Rui wasn't too worried about getting rabies. With the spiritual energy in his eyes, although he couldn't say that his eye injury would heal completely, it would eliminate some potential bacterial risks, so the problem shouldn't be too big.

However, there were too many people around, and Zhuang Rui was afraid that if the spiritual energy had an excellent effect and directly healed the wound, then his secret would be in danger. So he asked Zhou Rui to treat the wound first, and after the wound was bandaged, he would use his spiritual energy to clean it up again. At that time, no one would be able to see what happened.

"Hold on!"

Zhou Rui glanced at Zhuang Rui, said a few simple words, and began to clean Zhuang Rui's wound with the liquor in his hand. As soon as the strong liquor touched Zhuang Rui's arm, Zhuang Rui felt a piercing pain from his arm and his body was about to jump up uncontrollably, but Zhou Rui, who was prepared, pressed down on his shoulder with his left hand. No one expected that Zhou Rui, who looked slender, could actually hold down the tall Zhuang Rui with one hand.

"Damn it, being a hero isn't so easy. I would have preferred to freeze in the off-road vehicle than suffer like this."

The pain in his left arm made Zhuang Rui bite down hard on the towel in his mouth. His right hand flailed wildly in the air. Suddenly, he grabbed a soft object, finding an outlet for his pent-up emotions. Zhuang Rui gripped the object tightly, using almost all his strength. In his intense pain, Zhuang Rui didn't

see that what he was holding was Qin Xuanbing's right hand. Qin Xuanbing's eyes were filled with tears from his grip, but she didn't make a sound.

Zhou Rui acted quickly. After cleaning Zhuang Rui's wound with aged wine, he immediately cut away all the bluish flesh from the wound with his knife until blood gushed out. He then took the Yunnan Baiyao spray and a roll of gauze from Bai Mengyao and sprayed it on Zhuang Rui's wound. In an instant, the entire carriage was filled with the smell of Yunnan Baiyao. →

"Alright, no bones are broken. If you don't have a fever by daybreak, you'll be fine."

Zhou Rui also breathed a sigh of relief. The wolf's jaws have a very strong bite force. If Zhuang Rui hadn't been wearing a lot of clothes in winter, his arm would probably have been bitten off. Now it's just a superficial wound, and as long as there is no infection, it's fine.

Liu Chuan was rummaging through the trunk of the Hummer. He remembered that he had bought a lot of anti-inflammatory medicine at the supermarket and also grabbed two bottles of glucose water. By the time he found these items, Zhou Rui had already treated Zhuang Rui's wound and wrapped it thickly with gauze.

The pain from the wound was not as intense as before, and Zhou Rui took the towel out of Zhuang Rui's mouth. However, the thick towel had been bitten through by Zhuang Rui.

Zhuang Rui was about to raise his hand to wipe the cold sweat from his forehead when he discovered that he was actually holding a small, fair hand in his palm. "Fair and fair" might not be the right word, because the small hand was already bruised and covered with finger marks from Zhuang Rui's grip.

"this....."

Zhuang Rui followed the little hand upwards. Qin Xuanbing's tears hadn't been wiped away yet. When she saw Zhuang Rui looking at her, Qin Xuanbing quickly pulled her hand back, refusing to meet his gaze.

"Hey Wood, come on, take this medicine. Uh, there are two bottles of glucose here, drink them too. Hey, let me help you."

Liu Chuan came over with anti-inflammatory medicine and glucose water. When he was about to hand it to Zhuang Rui, he saw that Zhuang Rui had become a one-armed hero. So he simply opened the cap of the glucose water and prepared to feed it to Zhuang Rui.

"Cough...cough, get away from me, give me the bottle, I can do it myself.

This isn't feeding, it's practically force-feeding. Liu Chuan has never served anyone before, but he often gives injections and medicine to the pets in the shop. He's probably using those methods now.

"Let me do it. How many pills should I take at once?" Qin Xuanbing's voice rang out in the car.

"Two...two pills..." Liu Chuan was a little stunned. Could this young lady actually serve people?

Qin Xuanbing took the medicine bottle from Liu Chuan, poured out two pills into her palm, and put them to Zhuang Rui's lips.

Zhuang Rui's brain was a bit overwhelmed. Counting from just now, he had already offended Qin Xuanbing three times. Why was she being so nice? Could it be that she wanted to wait until he recovered before punishing him with "dripping wax and whipping"? While Zhuang Rui was thinking wildly, he swallowed the medicine at the corner of his mouth. Just as he was thinking about something wicked, he couldn't help but lick the white palm at the corner of his mouth with the tip of his tongue.

Qin Xuanbing withdrew her hand as if she had been electrocuted, but she didn't say anything. She just rolled her eyes at Zhuang Rui and then sat back down next to Bai Mengyao.

"She's not angry with me!"

Even though Zhuang Rui was completely unfamiliar with women, he could tell at this moment that Qin Xuanbing wasn't angry. He immediately felt much better, picked up the glucose water beside him, and gulped it down.

"Sigh, I guess my silly brother has no chance."

Bai Mengyao shook her head, glanced at Bai Meng'an who had been thrown into the trunk by Liu Chuan and was fast asleep, and thought helplessly to herself that Bai Mengyao was a very smart girl. Ever since Zhuang Rui and Qin Xuanbing got into the Hummer, she had been keeping an eye on the two of them.

Zhuang Rui's behavior was relatively normal, and perhaps he really didn't have any feelings for Qin Xuanbing. However, Qin Xuanbing, who was usually indifferent to people, actually helped Zhuang Rui several times, which made Bai Mengyao feel something was off.

In particular, Qin Xuanbing's gesture of extending her hand for Zhuang Rui to grasp, helping him to divert his attention, further solidified Bai Mengyao's judgment: Qin Xuanbing, the famous goddess of Hong Kong, must have fallen for this seemingly ordinary man in front of her!

In fact, Bai Mengyao didn't really care whether Qin Xuanbing could become her sister-in-law. Her desire to bring the two together was mostly just for fun. However, now that she saw Qin Xuanbing actually developing feelings for Zhuang Rui, she also developed a strong interest in Zhuang Rui herself.

"Lei Lei, drive the car over to the campfire and stop."

Seeing that Zhuang Rui was temporarily safe, Zhou Rui began to deal with the nasty grassland wolves. Although driving the Hummer would prevent the tires from being damaged, it would also make it impossible to lock onto the target. Therefore, he ordered the car to be stopped in order to attract the wolves to surround it.

The campfire had mostly died down, and apart from the lights on the Hummer, the surroundings were pitch black. However, the rustling sounds coming from the grass indicated that the wolf pack had not gone far and was still looking for an opportunity to deliver a fatal blow to the people in the Hummer.

After the car came to a stop, Zhou Rui opened the sunroof and pointed his gun at the dark area around the parking space, while Liu Chuan sat in the passenger seat, holding his five-round Remington pistol, guarding the front of the Hummer.

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

Gunshots rang out one after another, and several prairie wolf carcasses were left in front of and behind the vehicle.

"That feels good, you blockhead, let me fire a few shots at you."

As Liu Chuan loaded bullets into Remington's gun barrel, he joked with Zhuang Rui.

"Tch, if you're so tough, throw away your gun and learn from me, grab a knife and go for it."

Zhuang Rui curled his lip and said dismissively. By now, the effects of the alcohol had worn off, and thinking back on what had just happened, he felt a little scared.

After several attempts to break through the firepower of Zhou Rui and Liu Chuan, the wolf pack failed and left behind more than ten wolf carcasses. The grassland became quiet. Zhou Rui refused to abandon the off-road vehicle, and the wolf pack, having suffered heavy losses, was naturally unwilling to give up. A stalemate ensued, with neither side able to defeat the other.

After the brief but thrilling adventure, Qin Xuanbing was clearly exhausted. She relaxed and leaned against Bai Mengyao, dozing off. Bai Mengyao's attention was completely drawn to the pack of wolves outside the car. Seeing that no one was paying attention to her anymore, Zhuang Rui quietly lowered his head and stared intently at his injured left arm.

Since absorbing the spiritual energy from the sandalwood root carving, Zhuang Rui's eyes have regained a lot of spiritual energy. Otherwise, he probably wouldn't have been willing to use spiritual energy to heal himself. Even so, he still carefully controlled the amount of spiritual energy, only about a quarter of the total amount, and allowed it to enter the wound on his arm.

"Uh, that feels so good?"

The moment the spiritual energy seeped into his skin, a cool sensation surged into Zhuang Rui's heart. The burning pain immediately disappeared. Through the gauze on his arm, Zhuang Rui saw that the previously raw and bleeding wound had scabbed over at a speed visible to the naked eye. He tried to lift his left hand gently and found that his left arm, which had been unable to move before, could now move. However, if the range of motion was too large, his arm would still hurt.

"If I use all the spiritual energy in my eyes, this wound will probably heal immediately. I must find a way to absorb more spiritual energy in the future."

This was the first time Zhuang Rui had personally experienced the benefits of spiritual energy, and he valued it even more. In the past, he would casually look for antiques to increase the spiritual energy in his eyes, but now, his desire for spiritual energy had reached its peak.

Relying on finding bargains in the antique market to increase spiritual energy is far too slow. He must find an opportunity to have extensive contact with antiques. Zhuang Rui made a decision in his heart: after returning from Tibet, he would immediately go back to Zhonghai and absorb the spiritual energy from the items in the pawnshop first.

Although the spiritual energy in his eyes could heal injuries, it obviously had no effect on replenishing blood. Zhuang Rui, who had lost blood in his arm, persisted for a while before falling asleep on the sofa. Meanwhile, the standoff between the man and the werewolf outside the car continued.