

Golden 741

Chapter 742 Snow Mountain (Part Two)

This book was first published on Taiwan Novel Network, ttn.com, providing you with a super-considerate reading experience with error-free and disordered chapters.

Zhu Wei had never felt that this sour and bitter barley wine could taste so delicious at this moment.

Zhuang Rui's bag of barley wine, which weighed a full two jin (approximately 1 kg), was gulped down by this guy, leaving only a small portion remaining.

"Hey, I said, give them some..."

Zhuang Rui snatched the wine bag and handed it to the other two men, who stared at Zhu Wei as he licked his lips, looking utterly miserable.

The British lad, who originally had a bit of a Beckham look, now looked pale and had purple lips, resembling one of Britain's oldest aristocrats (vampires). If he were cast as a vampire in a Hollywood blockbuster, he wouldn't need any more makeup.

Seeing that Zhu Wei had regained consciousness, Zhuang Rui asked, "Tell me, what exactly happened? What man-eating leopard...?"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, a flicker of fear crossed Zhu Wei's eyes. He said, "What a huge leopard! It pounced out of the snow and instantly tackled Zhao Jun. If David hadn't reacted quickly, Zhao Jun's neck would probably have been bitten off..."

"Oh no, it wasn't my doing, it was it, Lord, it was it that drove away that white animal..."

David, the British foreigner standing nearby, quickly explained when Zhu Wei mentioned him, pointing at the white lion.

Perhaps due to his excessive excitement, David was unable to fully express himself in Chinese, and his speech was interspersed with English, leaving Zhuang Rui feeling dizzy and disoriented.

"As far as I'm concerned, the white lion has always been with me; it couldn't have been it that drove me away..."

Zhuang Rui quickly stopped the two of them. The white lion had never left his sight the whole way and could not possibly be the savior David had described.

"That was a lion, not a leopard..."

At this point, Wei Zheng also recovered and joined in the story. The three of them talked more and more incoherently, almost coming up with three different versions of the story. Some said it was a leopard, others said it was a lion. It took Zhuang Rui more than ten minutes to figure out the reason for what happened.

It turned out that after these people started climbing, the journey was very uneventful. Zhu Wei, as the leader of this mountaineering team, had some experience and persevered to his current height. When he saw a small lake nearby and the terrain was flat, he decided to camp there.

Just as they were using small shovels to break up the ice and prepare to set up their tents, a leopard about 1.5 meters long, with grayish-white fur covered in black spots, suddenly sprang out of the snow and pounced on Zhao Jun.

When the leopard's sharp claws caught Zhao Jun, they tore open his mountaineering clothes. Panicked, Zhao Jun was powerless to resist the leopard's attack. Just as the leopard was about to bite his throat, a low growl reached everyone's ears.

With that ear-splitting growl, the white lion pounced down from the mountain (well, the only thing the three of them agreed on was that the animal that pounced down was a white lion, and Zhuang Rui didn't refute it; there's no point in arguing with someone who's not thinking clearly).

What follows is the story of the heroic White Lion rescuing injured students and foreign friends. In the end, the White Lion bravely drove away the leopard or perhaps the lion.

Zhu Wei and the others were stunned by Zhao Jun's bleeding thigh. They had long forgotten the first aid they had learned when they were in the mountaineering team.

"Hey buddy, do you know how to create clones?"

Zhuang Rui smiled and patted the white lion's head, then suddenly a thought struck him. Didn't the Tibetan villagers say they had seen a snow mastiff in the mountains? Could it be...?

The white lion seemed to have smelled something and appeared somewhat restless, its eyes fixed on the mountaintop and its throat constantly emitting low growls.

Animals are very sensitive to their own kind or creatures that pose a threat to them. The white lion's actions must be related to the two fighting beasts.

"Don't worry, as long as it's on the mountain, we'll find it..."

Zhuang Rui reassured the white lion. He dared not let it go up the mountain alone. He knew that while the white lion was brave, the beasts of the snowy mountains were not to be trifled with. Even if it resulted in a fight to the death, Zhuang Rui was unwilling to allow it.

"Brother Jiacao, how is Zhao Jun's injury?"

Holding the agitated white lion by the neck, Zhuang Rui squatted down.

"Thankfully, no bones were broken. By the way, why didn't you guys give him any medicine?"

Jiacao had already given Zhao Jun's wound some basic treatment, cleaning it with Yunnan Baiyao spray and then bandaging it tightly with gauze.

"I...we lost our backpacks, and we were just about to go look for them when you arrived..."

Whether it was out of embarrassment or from drinking too much, Captain Zhu Wei's face was flushed. In fact, the rest of them were terrified and didn't immediately run down the mountain, which was already a sign of their friendship.

It was now completely dark, and the bright moonlight shone on the snow. The surrounding area was clearly visible for dozens of meters. Zhuang Rui looked around and saw that the mountaineering equipment that the group had abandoned was scattered all over the snow.

"Zhu Wei, find your things first, then make something to eat..." Zhuang Rui saw that Zhu Wei and the others had recovered and began to give instructions.

Of the group, Wei Zheng was the most timid. While Zhu Wei and David were already making their move, he shrank back, looked at the dark night in the distance, and stammered, "Brother Zhuang... Brother Zhuang, what if that leopard... comes again?"

"Damn, with that kind of guts, you want to do adventure mountaineering?"

Zhuang Rui cursed inwardly, then said, "It's alright, with the white lion here, we don't need to be afraid even if a tiger comes..."

Wei Zheng looked at the white lion's enormous size, finally nodded, and began to tidy up the things he had just thrown away.

"Xiao Zhuang, we can't stay on the mountain anymore. If the wound gets infected at night, it could be fatal..."

Shocked and frightened, Zhao Jun had fallen into a deep sleep. However, Jiacao's face was full of seriousness. His mountaineering experience was far beyond what Zhu Wei and the other young men could match. Being injured on the plateau was tantamount to losing half of one's life.

"What should we do? Brother Jiacao, it's very dangerous to go down the mountain at night..."

Zhuang Rui was stunned for a moment. On the way up the mountain, there were several steep slopes that required the use of a climbing axe to climb.

Although it's snowy, beneath the thin layer of snow lies solid ice that has never melted. If you're not careful tonight, you could easily slip and fall, ending up with a bloody head.

Zhuang Rui originally planned to stay on the mountain overnight and let the others come down the next day. Of course, he himself would not leave, because the purpose of this trip had not yet been achieved.

"Let's eat something and rest first. Lives are at stake, we have to get down the mountain no matter how difficult it is..."

Gyatso glanced at Zhao Jun, whose breathing was rapid even in his sleep, and made up his mind. There were too many uncertainties on the mountain. If the boy's wound became infected and caused inflammation, he might die within a few hours.

"Okay, I'll go boil some water for them..."

Zhuang Rui nodded and walked to Zhu Wei and the others.

They used a specially made alcohol stove, and a small stainless steel pot could be hung on the stove. At this moment, the group remembered the wilderness survival skills they had learned before and knew how to use snow water to boil water.

The melting point of the snow on the mountain is very low, and the temperature is not high enough. A pot of water was boiled for more than half an hour without boiling. Zhuang Rui put the frozen and hard dried meat in. After nearly an hour, when everyone was starving, the meat was finally cooked and softened a little.

"Brother Zhuang... thank you for saving me..."

Zhao Jun, who was injured, also woke up, but the spirited look on his face when he first met Zhuang Rui was gone.

Zhao Jun knew that if Zhuang Rui and Jiacuo hadn't arrived in time, with only the half-baked first aid knowledge of Zhu Wei and his classmates, he might have lost his life on this beautiful plateau snow mountain.

"No need to say so much, just rest well. After you finish eating, Brother Gyatso will take you down the mountain..."

Zhuang Rui waved his hand, swallowed the half-cooked dried meat with great difficulty, then mixed it with lukewarm water and barley flour, kneaded it into a ball, and handed it to Zhao Jun, who was lying on the tent.

"This...this..."

Looking at the dark, unappetizing dough, Zhao Jun had a strange expression on his face. Among these people, he was the wealthiest. He had spent over 100,000 yuan on equipment for this mountain climbing trip. Where had he ever eaten food like this before?

"If you don't want to die, eat this. You'll have the strength to get down the mountain..."

Zhuang Rui stuffed the food into Zhao Jun's hands, then turned around to get some meat for Bai Shi. Although Bai Shi had good teeth, the beef and mutton he carried were as hard as rocks at this altitude and had to be cooked until they were soft before they could be eaten.

After feeding the white lion and quickly eating something himself, Zhuang Rui pulled Jiacuo aside and said, "Brother Jiacuo, you take them down the mountain. I need to take the white lion to find another Tibetan mastiff..."

"What? You're all alone on the mountain?"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Jiacuo paused for a moment, then waved his hands repeatedly, saying, "No, absolutely not, it's too dangerous. Do you know that Zhao Jun's thigh was injured by a snow leopard? This mountain isn't safe..."

"Snow leopard? There might be a snow leopard here?"

Zhuang Rui knew that this animal was as rare as the giant panda, and was almost extinct in human-inhabited areas. He never expected it to appear on this not-so-famous mountain.

"It must be a snow leopard. I reckon it came from the Meili Snow Mountain area. Not many people climb this mountain, so there are relatively more animals there..."

After hearing Gyatso's explanation, Zhuang Rui understood somewhat. The living space of these animals has been gradually compressed by humans, forcing them to hide in more remote and secluded places. This snow leopard must be one of them.

"Brother Gyatso, with the white lion here, there's nothing to be afraid of..." Gyatso's words only strengthened Zhuang Rui's resolve to stay.

If I go down the mountain and then come back up, it will take a whole day. Who knows if the other Tibetan mastiff will be disturbed and leave the snow mountain?

Chapter 743-744 Snow Mountain (Parts 4 & 5)

"No, this is too dangerous..."

Gyatso shook his head. Although he didn't know Zhuang Rui's identity, he knew that Zhuang Rui was a distinguished guest personally invited by the Panchen Lama to participate in this search. As the guide for the search team, Gyatso had a responsibility to ensure Zhuang Rui's safety.

"Brother Gyatso, there's no need to say anything more. I'm not going down the mountain. It's a matter of life and death. You should think about how to bring that young man down with you..."

Zhuang Rui waved his hand to stop Jiacao from speaking. Over the past year, with the change in status and the increase in wealth, Zhuang Rui had developed an indescribable sense of authority in his every move. This wave of his hand really silenced Jiacao's next words.

Seeing that he couldn't persuade Zhuang Rui, Jiacao had no choice but to give up. Zhao Jun's injuries were indeed not suitable for staying on the snow mountain for long. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Alright then, but Zhuang, you absolutely cannot climb the mountain at night, and you also can't pitch the tent here..."

"Why? The terrain here is very flat..."

Zhuang Rui was a little puzzled. Since they came up the snow mountain, this place was the most suitable for setting up camp. There was also a small lake nearby that had not been frozen, so it was easy to get water.

"Brother, there's a lake here, and many animals come here to drink. That's probably what attracted that snow leopard..."

Gyatso shone his flashlight on the snow beside the lake and said, "See those animal bones? They were attacked while drinking water..."

Zhuang Rui looked in the direction of the flashlight and, sure enough, there were some animal carcasses scattered on the ground, including a complete skeleton of a argali sheep, with each bone clearly visible. It was estimated that the sheep had been visited by vultures and other scavengers after it died.

"Don't underestimate the animals on these snow-capped mountains. The golden eagle we saw on the way here can snatch cattle and sheep into the sky, let alone people. I'll go up a little with you later and see if there's a suitable place..."

Gyatso's words sent a chill down Zhuang Rui's spine. He didn't want to experience having several more bloody holes in his body and then going through the experience of being an aerial acrobat. The white lion was fierce, but it was probably helpless against birds of prey in the sky.

"Brother Zhuang... Brother Zhuang, where are you going?"

When Zhuang Rui and Jiacao stood up and led the white lion up the mountain, Zhu Wei and the other students were terrified. They were already scared out of their wits by the snow leopard attack earlier.

Zhuang Rui smiled and said, "It's nothing, I'm just around here, I'll be right back..."

"Can I come with you?" Zhu Wei asked.

"I want to go too..."

"And me..."

Apart from Zhao Jun, who was lying on the ground, the others stood up. On this silent snow-covered mountain, they felt a chill in their hearts.

"If you all go, who will come to see Zhao Jun? We'll be back soon, and then you can come down the mountain..." Zhuang Rui waved his hand impatiently and quickened his pace with Jiacuo as they headed up the mountain.

At night on the snow-capped mountain at an altitude of 5,000 meters, the temperature dropped sharply. Zhuang Rui put on a cotton coat and, fearing he would slip, he used his trekking poles to poke into the ice before stepping up, making his pace much slower than during the day.

After climbing for more than half an hour, I had only walked a little over a hundred meters, and I could still see the lights from Zhu Wei's direction when I looked back.

Suddenly, Gyatso stopped and pointed to a spot about ten meters to his right, saying, "Xiao Zhuang, this place is good..."

Zhuang Rui looked in the direction of the light and saw that the place was indeed nice. It was right next to the mountain and the terrain was flat. Although the place was not big, it was big enough for him to set up a tent.

"Okay, let's do it here..."

Zhuang Rui put down his backpack and took out the tent, while Jiacao skillfully used a small shovel to break the ice on the ground to secure the tent. The wind was strong on the mountain, unlike on the grassland where you could just set it up directly; it needed to be reinforced.

“Brother Gyatso, come on, let me see you off...”

Ten minutes later, the tent was set up. Zhuang Rui put his backpack inside and hung a light on the tent so he could find it when he returned, and also to prevent any animals from wandering in.

After returning to Zhu Wei and the others' camp, Jiacao told them to leave everything else behind except for food and climbing ropes, and that the villagers could come and retrieve it later.

Zhao Jun couldn't walk, so Jiacao used a knife to cut open a tent and then tied climbing ropes to the four corners to make a makeshift stretcher.

Because of the several layers of tent canvas underneath, the stretcher doesn't need to be fully lifted; it can be dragged on the snow, as long as the people in front and behind are careful of the rocks on the ground.

After completing the preparations, Zhuang Rui escorted them to an altitude of about 4,000 meters before turning back to climb the mountain. With no outsiders around, Zhuang Rui moved much faster. It took him more than three hours to descend the mountain, but only half an hour to climb back up.

By the time Zhuang Rui lay down in his tent and sleeping bag, it was already past midnight.

The white lion had most of its body inside the tent, with only its head sticking out. Although the temperature was below minus ten degrees Celsius, the white lion could still withstand it.

The next morning, Zhuang Rui was suddenly awakened by a mournful cry. When he opened his eyes, he found that it was already bright outside, and the white lion that had been sleeping beside him was nowhere to be seen.

"Holy crap, white lion, this... this is what you hunted?"

Zhuang Rui was startled as soon as he crawled out of the tent, because there was a argali sheep more than a meter long on the snow outside the tent.

There were bite marks on the argali's throat, and bloodstains were everywhere on the ground. Following the bloodstains that looked like plum blossoms, they extended to a small lake more than a hundred meters away.

"You really can't stay here, or you'll ruin so many animals..."

Zhuang Rui touched the body of the sheep; it was still warm. It seemed to have just been killed by the white lion, probably when it was drinking water in the early morning and was ambushed by the white lion.

"Waaah...waaah"

The white lion growled a few times in a wronged tone, then bit the argali's neck and pulled it closer to Zhuang Rui.

"Alright, I know how you feel..."

Zhuang Rui laughed; he knew the white lion was trying to get him to eat.

However, Zhuang Rui didn't have Peng Fei's ability to skin and dismember the sheep. He could only turn around and take out a machete from the tent. Ignoring the sheep's fur, he violently cut off one of the sheep's hind legs. Only then did the white lion drag the remaining sheep aside and start his breakfast.

Zhuang Rui used the alcohol stove brought by the students to boil a pot of water, cut the mutton into chunks and threw it in. After the water boiled, the mutton was basically half-cooked, and he ate a simple breakfast.

"Come on, smell this. Finding a wife is something you have to do yourself..."

This breakfast took Zhuang Rui more than two hours. After packing up the tent, Zhuang Rui asked the white lion to lead the way and continued climbing up.

The higher you go, the steeper the slope becomes. In some places, even Zhuang Rui has to use a climbing axe to make a hole in the rock and then attach ground anchors and ropes just in case.

Only then did Zhuang Rui begin to feel the sensation of climbing. His body was pressed tightly against the rock face, and when he looked down, there was a hundred-meter cliff. Occasionally, a stone would slide down, and he could hear a crisp sound.

There was a section more than 30 meters high that took Zhuang Rui a lot of effort to climb. He didn't feel physically tired, but he was mentally very tense. You know, when the mountain wind blew, Zhuang Rui felt like he was floating with the wind.

The white lion climbed with ease. With its four sharp claws, such a slope was no challenge for it. Its large size made it incredibly agile. Zhuang Rui sometimes wondered if classifying the white lion as a feline would be more appropriate.

As we approached the summit, the snow on the mountain grew thicker. Looking around, everything was a vast expanse of white; the villages below appeared tiny, and the blue sky above seemed even more azure.

"Ah! Ah... Ah... Ah..."

After nearly four hours of climbing, Zhuang Rui finally reached the summit. The expansive view made him shout out loud, and the echoes reverberated through the mountains, accompanied by the low growls of the white lion.

Although it is not as lofty and precipitous as Mount Everest, nor as famous as Meili Snow Mountain, standing on this summit, Zhuang Rui still felt a surge of heroic ambition, like someone who had reached the top and looked down on all the other mountains.

The summit is about 400 square meters in size. After walking around the top and looking at the oxygen cylinders and other items abandoned by predecessors, Zhuang Rui realized that he was not the first person to conquer this mountain.

After resting for a while, Zhuang Rui started cooking. Climbing mountains is extremely taxing, and even with spiritual energy to replenish his energy, Zhuang Rui still needed to eat, not to mention the gluttonous White Lion was there with him.

Zhuang Rui tossed a large piece of cooked mutton to White Lion and asked, "White Lion, where is the partner you're looking for?"

"Woo woo..." The white lion raised its head and growled softly towards the back of the mountain.

"Over there?"

Zhuang Rui looked across and couldn't help but frown. Although the mountains over there weren't high, they were continuous and had many peaks. If they really searched for them, they wouldn't find them even after a month or two.

"Okay, if you can't find me, you won't go back, alright?"

Zhuang Rui took a bite of the half-cooked, bland mutton and said fiercely, "I can't just think of myself and leave White Lion a bachelor. I finally got news of another snow mastiff, and it's right in front of me. I won't give up so easily."

"Hehe, let's leave a little souvenir..."

After finishing his meal, Zhuang Rui cut a piece of canvas with a knife, wrote "Zhuang Rui and Bai Shi have come for a visit" on it, and then tied it to the iron frame of a tent, fixing it to the snow on the mountaintop, like a flag.

While Zhuang Rui was doing these things, the white lion circled around him, occasionally letting out a whimper, seemingly looking down on Zhuang Rui's environmentally unfriendly behavior.

After packing his things, Zhuang Rui, carrying his half-person-high hiking backpack, began his descent from the other side of the mountain, guided by the white lion.

This half of the mountain is much gentler. Standing on it, you can clearly see that there are no very steep places, and there is much less snow than on the other side. At the halfway point, you can see low shrubs and trees.

On the way down the mountain, snow chickens and snow rabbits, which are animals of the plateau, were disturbed by the white lion. Zhuang Rui regretted not bringing his gun. Judging from the size of the snow chicken, if he caught it and made soup, it would probably taste no less delicious than the "flying dragon" from the mountains of Northeast China.

The white lion, having eaten its fill, didn't actually hunt; it was just playing around. But it caused chaos, leaving the animals on the plateau in a state of panic.

While climbing the mountain, you can still see many traces of people, but on the other side of the mountain, it is truly deserted, covered with thorny bushes that appear so resilient and tenacious on this desolate snow-capped mountain.

When we reached the halfway point of the mountain, the weather was no longer very cold, and the mountain breeze felt cool and comfortable on our bodies.

"Waaah..."

"Whoosh...whoosh..."

Suddenly, a low growl of a wild beast came from not far from Zhuang Rui. Just as Zhuang Rui was about to listen carefully, the white lion suddenly roared loudly, its snow-white mane standing on end, and its body shot out like an arrow.

"White Lion, wait for me..."

By the time Zhuang Rui reacted, the white lion had already run dozens of meters to the lower right side of the mountain, where a huge rock blocked Zhuang Rui's view.

Zhuang Rui pulled out a machete from his backpack and then a DV camera. He took off after them. Hearing the roars carried by the wind, Zhuang Rui was certain that one of the two fighting sides was the legendary snow mastiff.

"This...this...is too exaggerated, isn't it?"

By the time Zhuang Rui arrived behind the rock, the tearing had ended, and the scene before him left him speechless.

A snow mastiff, several sizes smaller than the white lion and covered in snow-white fur, lay sprawled to one side, its body stained with blood. Beside it, the white lion majestically pinned down a snow leopard, which was about 1.2 to 1.3 meters long, with its paws.

The snow leopard looked more like a big cat, with its grayish-white body covered in black spots. The black spots on its head were small and dense, while the black rings on its back, sides, and the outer edges of its limbs formed irregular black rings, which grew larger towards the back of its body. There were a few small black dots in the black rings on its back and sides, and the black rings on the outer edges of its limbs were grayish-white.

Around its large mouth, which was tearing at the white lion, grew black and white whiskers, making it look like an enlarged version of a cat, and it was very beautiful.

Although the snow leopard is almost at the top of the food chain in the snowy mountains, its size seems a bit small compared to the white lion, which is as big as a tiger.

After taking a heavy swipe of the white lion's claws on its head, the snow leopard's struggles weakened, and the white lion seized the opportunity to open its mouth wide and bite down on the snow leopard's throat.

"No, don't kill it, white lion, let go..."

Zhuang Rui, who was filming with a DV camera, quickly stopped Bai Shi. It would be such a pity if such a beautiful snow leopard died at Bai Shi's hands.

It's important to know that as an endangered species, the snow leopard population worldwide is only four or five thousand, and it is decreasing year by year. Although Zhuang Rui has no intention of protecting wild animals, he cannot bear to see this snow leopard die in front of him.

"Woo... Awooo..."

Seemingly dissatisfied with Zhuang Rui's order, the white lion turned its head and let out a low growl at Zhuang Rui, as if to say, "Dude, you're being inconsiderate. You didn't even let me finish such an obvious task."

"You little rascal, you've gone too far! You've even got your eye on this leopard now?"

Zhuang Rui chuckled and cursed under his breath, then walked over and grabbed the white lion by the thick skin on its neck, pulling it off the snow leopard. Having raised the white lion since it was tiny, Zhuang Rui wasn't afraid of it at all.

The posture of the white lion and the snow leopard just now was a bit too ambiguous. The huge body pressed down on the relatively small snow leopard, as if it was forcibly...doing that.

Holding the white lion back tightly, which was still about to charge forward, Zhuang Rui finally had a moment to observe the situation on the ground.

"Goodness, neither of them are easy to deal with..."

Zhuang Rui was startled when he saw the wounds on the snow mastiff and snow leopard.

The snow mastiff, slightly larger than a typical Tibetan mastiff but much smaller than a white lion, was lying half-prone on the ground. On its exposed belly, there was a wound more than 20 centimeters long, which was constantly oozing blood, turning the white fur on its belly bright red.

The snow leopard clearly didn't fare any better; its forelimbs were also covered in blood, with a chunk of flesh torn off, almost exposing the bone. It also suffered a claw wound to its face from the white lion, its skin and flesh ripped open, making it look rather ferocious.

"Damn, that's really ruthless..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head. If he and Bai Shi hadn't arrived in time, and the two of them had continued fighting, it would have been a lose-lose situation, and neither of them would have survived.

Even if their wounds heal, they will be unable to hunt during this time and will likely starve to death.

"Damn, you really have strong likes and dislikes, huh?"

As Zhuang Rui was examining the two beasts that were temporarily unable to move, the white lion trotted over to the snow mastiff and began licking its wounds, occasionally taking advantage of the situation to lick the snow mastiff's face.

Zhuang Rui knew that animals often lick their wounds after being injured because animal saliva contains nerve growth factor, which can both thoroughly clean the wound and reduce the risk of infection, and also promote wound healing.

The snow leopard beside the white lion, its eyes gleaming coldly, watched the white lion warily while licking the wound on its foreleg. It struggled several times to stand and leave, but its injuries were too severe, and it collapsed to the ground each time it managed to get up.

"Don't be afraid, I'll treat your illness..."

Zhuang Rui put away the DV camera and slowly walked towards the snow leopard.

When Zhuang Rui was only four or five meters away from the snow leopard, the leopard let out a "roar" and braced itself on its hind legs, as if it would pounce on him if Zhuang Rui dared to get any closer.

"Calm down, calm down..."

Zhuang Rui didn't care whether the other party could understand him or not. He kept muttering to himself, but he didn't dare to go any further. His eyes were on the snow leopard's wound. A trace of purple-gold spiritual energy seeped into the almost broken forelimb.

Zhuang Rui could see a large amount of spiritual energy in his eyes. Since there were no humans around, these animals couldn't reveal their secrets, so they used a lot of spiritual energy. The snow leopard's wound was healing rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Seemingly sensing the changes within its body, the snow leopard looked down at its wound, uttered a meaningless groan, and finally lay down comfortably, presenting its snow-white belly to Zhuang Rui.

In just one minute, the snow leopard's wounds began to scab over. Zhuang Rui then transferred his spiritual energy to the snow leopard's face to heal the wounds inflicted by the white lion.

The spiritual energy flowed to its face, making the snow leopard even more sensitive. When it looked at Zhuang Rui, its eyes softened considerably. It rolled over on the ground and actually moved closer to Zhuang Rui, startling him.

"Don't bite people..."

Zhuang Rui muttered something under his breath, then carefully reached out and touched the snow leopard's smooth belly. The snow leopard trembled but didn't move, its eyes showing a hint of confusion and hesitation about getting close to a human.

Seemingly feeling comfortable being touched by Zhuang Rui, the snow leopard let out a low growl.

Zhuang Rui could sense that the roar was not malicious. Having lived in such a spiritual place as the snow mountain for a long time, this snow leopard should have also developed a kind of intelligence.

When Zhuang Rui stood up again, the snow leopard had become very affectionate towards him, half-lying on the ground and rubbing its blood-stained head against Zhuang Rui's trouser leg.

"It really is a female? I wonder if it could be crossbred with the white lion?"

Zhuang Rui glanced down and immediately had the idea of giving the white lion a king and two queens. Didn't he see that old golden-maned lion king with three thousand concubines... uh, that's an exaggeration, he must have at least thirty.

"Ouch..."

Just as Zhuang Rui was having wicked thoughts, a sudden, strong force came from behind him, as if something was tugging at his clothes. Caught off guard, Zhuang Rui fell to the ground with a thud.

"What are you doing, White Lion?"

Zhuang Rui turned around and saw the white lion biting the clothes around his waist and dragging it toward the snow mastiff.

"Ouch..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, it immediately ran back to the snow mastiff's side, gently touched the snow mastiff's wound with its paw, and then barked at Zhuang Rui.

"You want me to heal her wounds?"

Seeing the white lion's human-like actions, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but laugh. He knew that the white lion was unhappy that he had saved the snow leopard first.

If it weren't for the fact that the white lion and Zhuang Rui were of one mind, the white lion would probably have already gone to cause trouble for the snow leopard. Even so, the white lion still roared at the snow leopard to scare it.

"It's alright, the white lion won't bite you anymore, but don't run away..." Zhuang Rui smiled and channeled some more spiritual energy into the snow leopard's wound before walking toward the injured snow mastiff.

Upon seeing Zhuang Rui approach, this wild snow mastiff reacted just like the snow leopard earlier, showing some unease, constantly growling and tensing its body.

"Waaah..."

The white lion growled "gently" at its future daughter-in-law, and the snow mastiff gradually relaxed as the white lion's voice rang out.

Chapter 745 Snow Mountain (Part 6)

Although the mother mastiff's eyes still gleamed with ferocity, she didn't resist Zhuang Rui's approach. Reaching her side, Zhuang Rui crouched down, not immediately using his spiritual energy to heal her wounds, but instead gently touching her back.

Similarly, the female mastiff, who had always lived in the wild, trembled slightly when Zhuang Rui touched her. If it weren't for the white lion's low growl, its paws would probably have already slapped Zhuang Rui's face.

"Waaaaah... Ouch..."

The white lion knew Zhuang Rui's abilities. Seeing his unhurried manner, it immediately turned around and roared at Zhuang Rui, "Don't you see that he's still bleeding from his belly? Don't you care about the mastiff?"

"That's nothing... In terms of actual relationship, all you do is pamper your wife..."

Zhuang Rui was speechless at the white lion's behavior. He thought that this female mastiff would definitely live in the courtyard house in the future, so he had to eliminate its hostility. He didn't expect the white lion to get anxious.

However, considering that this was the first Tibetan Mastiff to show goodwill to a white lion, Zhuang Rui still looked at the mother mastiff's wound. Only Zhuang Rui could see the purple-gold spiritual energy overflowing and seeping into the snow mastiff's wound like little elves.

Compared to a year ago, the spiritual energy Zhuang Rui saw had not only increased in quantity but also in quality.

The purplish-gold spiritual energy was like a legendary wound medicine, and the wound was stitched up at a speed visible to the naked eye. A minute or two later, a scar appeared on the snow mastiff's belly.

The female mastiff clearly didn't know what had happened, but the comfortable feeling emanating from her body and her extremely keen sense of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth told her that all of this was brought to her by Zhuang Rui. When the female mastiff's fierce eyes looked at Zhuang Rui beside her, she also revealed a gentle expression.

"Waaah..."

With a low growl, the female mastiff stood up, first sniffing Zhuang Rui with her nose, then sticking out her tongue and licking Zhuang Rui's hand that was placed on her back.

"Ouch..."

Seemingly displeased by the affection shown by the female mastiff and Zhuang Rui, the white lion roared.

"Get out of my way! You're jealous of me? Do you know how hard it was for me to raise you from such a small child?!"

Zhuang Rui chuckled and slapped the white lion's head, saying, "Your wife is only pleasing to the eye of a mastiff. I don't have that kind of taste."

The white lion, feeling embarrassed after being hit by Zhuang Rui, lowered its head and whimpered for a while. Suddenly, it saw the snow leopard not far away and roared at it in a fit of rage.

The white lion couldn't do anything to Zhuang Rui, but its roar startled the leopard, which was still recovering from its injuries. It immediately got up and darted towards the bushes in the distance. However, judging from its running size, it wasn't very fast, and it didn't dare to put any weight on its forelimbs, which clearly showed that its injuries were having a significant impact on it.

However, seemingly realizing that the white lion wasn't really going to bite it, the snow leopard stopped after running forty or fifty meters, lay down on the ground rubbing its wounds, and occasionally raised its head to look at Zhuang Rui.

Just now, during the process of Zhuang Rui treating its wounds, this fierce and alert snow leopard actually developed a sense of dependence on Zhuang Rui. With the keen intuition of a wild animal, it seemed to feel that it was only safest by Zhuang Rui's side when it was injured.

"What are you doing, acting tough? That's the queen I found for you..."

Zhuang Rui felt somewhat helpless. It seemed that the white lion wasn't very interested in the female snow leopard. However, based on his treatment for a short while, the snow leopard still didn't have the ability to hunt. If he left now, it would probably starve to death.

The white lion raised its head, snorted disdainfully at the snow leopard in the distance, and then returned to the snow mastiff's side, nuzzling its neck with its large head in a fawning manner.

"Alright, White Lion, come here..."

Zhuang Rui realized that as long as the white lion was here, the snow leopard wouldn't dare to come over no matter what. He decided to give the white lion some tasks to do.

After the white lion ran over, Zhuang Rui put his arm around its neck and said, "Go, catch a bigger prey..."

"Waaah..."

The white lion turned and glanced at the female mastiff, hesitating slightly.

"You've eaten your fill this morning, but others still need to eat..."

Zhuang Rui patted the white lion on the head, which startled the lion. It then returned to the female mastiff and communicated with her in a language that Zhuang Rui longed to understand but couldn't comprehend. After that, it darted off down the mountain like an arrow.

"Gyatso, you've handled this so terribly! How could you leave Zhuang Rui all alone on the mountain?"

In the small mountain village inhabited by Tibetans, Suonan paced back and forth in Gyatso's room like an ant on a hot plate.

Early this morning, Gyatso led four students down the mountain, but he was so exhausted that he collapsed on the ground. After Suonan found out what had happened, he saw Gyatso's condition and was furious but couldn't vent his anger.

Now that Gyatso had taken a nap, Suonan rushed over immediately. Before this trip, not only did the chairman of the Xinjiang Uygur Autonomous Region instruct him to take good care of Zhuang Rui, but Director Yang of the Religious Affairs Bureau also repeatedly instructed him to ensure Zhuang Rui's safety.

Now that Gyatso has left Zhuang Rui alone on the snowy mountain, Suonan would probably have started climbing the mountain this morning if he hadn't lacked mountaineering experience.

"Brother Suonan, don't worry. With Brother Zhuang's health and White Lion by his side, nothing will happen..."

Peng Fei, who had come with Suonan to find Jiacao, offered a few words of comfort to Suonan.

If you were to ask who among those present had the most confidence in Zhuang Rui, it would definitely be Peng Fei. No one knew Zhuang Rui's abnormal physical abilities better than him; being able to travel back and forth across the Savage Mountain in a day was something that not everyone could do.

"But, but, oh dear, what if something really happens..."

Suo Nan sighed heavily. Judging from the attitude of the leaders before his departure, if Zhuang Rui were to get into trouble, it would be a more serious matter than finding the reincarnation of the Living Buddha.

"Brother Suonan, it was my fault. I'll go up the mountain to find Xiaozhuang right now..."

Gyatso was severely exhausted yesterday. As he spoke, he tried to get out of bed, but he stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

"How can you climb the mountain like this?"

Sonam was furious when he saw Gyatso. In his mind, he would have tied Zhuang Rui up and brought him down the mountain if he had to. How could he leave him alone on the mountain? Wasn't that ridiculous?

"Brother Suonan, stop talking. Let Brother Jiacao rest first. Brother Zhuang might be back tonight..."

Peng Fei offered a word of comfort from the side, but seeing that Suo Nan still looked displeased, he smiled and added, "You two can rest assured, if anything happens to Brother Zhuang, my responsibility will be far greater than yours..."

"Alright, if Xiao Zhuang doesn't come down the mountain today, I'll go up with you tomorrow. Jiacao, you rest first. I'm going to check on those students. Why are these kids causing trouble here instead of studying properly at school?"

Suonan was also helpless. Jiacao needed to rest for at least two days, but he had made up his mind that if Zhuang Rui did not return today, he would ask the villagers to take him up the mountain.

After leaving Jiacao's room, Suonan and Peng Fei went to see several students. Suonan was a staff member of the *** District Government, and if anything happened to these students, he would be held responsible.

Fortunately, Zhao Jun's wound had been treated by the doctors and had begun to scab over, showing no signs of infection. Zhu Wei and the others, on the other hand, were exhausted and were still fast asleep.

"Sigh, that little Zhuang, he's really... a real headache..."

Looking at the snow-capped mountains towering into the clouds in the distance, Suonan let out a long sigh.

Zhuang Rui was very busy at the moment. After seeing the snow leopard and the female mastiff, he had already forgotten about returning to the village. Being able to come into such close contact with wild beasts in nature was a very wonderful feeling.

After the white lion went out to hunt for food, the female mastiff became slightly nervous, and her eyes turned somewhat unfriendly as she looked at Zhuang Rui. However, under the influence of Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy, the female mastiff obediently lay down at Zhuang Rui's feet, letting him groom her fur.

"Don't move here..."

In the distance, the snow leopard was watching him expectantly. Zhuang Rui gave the female mastiff some instructions, stood up, and walked towards the snow leopard. Unlike the female mastiff, the snow leopard wagged its tail and came to greet Zhuang Rui as soon as it saw him.

Zhuang Rui reached out and stroked the snow leopard's neck. The thick, smooth fur slid through his fingertips, and Zhuang Rui could feel the strong, powerful muscles beneath the snow leopard's fur.

"Come on, follow me over there. You two have become friends after a fight..."

Zhuang Rui patted the snow leopard's head, stroked its whiskers, and turned to walk towards the mother mastiff.

"Awooo..." The snow leopard behind him let out a low growl, but its body did not move.

"It's alright, come on..."

Zhuang Rui smiled, walked back to the snow leopard, and stroked it with his hand while his eyes scanned the snow leopard with spiritual light.

When Zhuang Rui turned to leave this time, the snow leopard hesitated for a moment, perhaps unwilling to give up the comfortable feeling of spiritual energy entering its body, and followed behind Zhuang Rui hesitantly.

"Waaah!"

However, just a dozen meters away from Zhuang Rui, the female mastiff became unhappy. Just moments ago they were fighting to the death, but now peaceful coexistence wasn't so easy.

"Damn it, they were just letting you have your way, don't you understand?"

Zhuang Rui said something to the female Tibetan Mastiff, and it was true. Although Tibetan Mastiffs dare to fight lions and tigers, that refers to the spirit of the Tibetan Mastiff. Not to mention lions and tigers, even a snow leopard is no match for an ordinary Tibetan Mastiff.

There was an incident in *** where a snow leopard attacked a ranch. The ranch's six Tibetan mastiffs fought with it, and the snow leopard won decisively. Four of the six mastiffs died, and the other two were seriously injured.

"Come on, give me some face, all of you come over here..."

Zhuang Rui stood between the two ferocious beasts, still refusing to believe that he couldn't attract these two guys with his spiritual energy.

Chapter 746-747 Golden Eagle (Part 1)

If those surveillance satellites in the sky were currently focused on the depths of the Chawaduoji Zhiga Mountains, they would surely discover a strange scene: a young man lying lazily on the grass, a snow-white Tibetan mastiff lying to his left, and a wild snow leopard to his right.

If Zhuang Rui could capture this scene, he could definitely sell it to National Geographic for a high price. Animal World? That program is too stingy; it won't fetch a high price.

Zhuang Rui eventually used his spiritual energy to lure the two proud mountain creatures to his side. Although at first the leopard and the mastiff were still baring their teeth and getting along, they gradually calmed down after Zhuang Rui took turns using his spiritual energy to soothe their bodies.

The snow mastiff was still a bit reserved, just lying quietly on the ground, while the snow leopard, perhaps because it was younger, was comfortably lying on its back with its limbs in the air, its eyes slightly narrowed, occasionally nudging Zhuang Rui with its front paws that had retracted their sharp claws into the thick pads on its feet, just like a house cat sunbathing next to its owner.

"I wonder who would win if this snow leopard fought with the black leopard at Edskenard Castle in England?"

Zhuang Rui, wearing sunglasses, had one hand on the snow leopard's neck. The smooth fur felt wonderful, like silk. The wound on the snow leopard's forelimb had completely healed, but it was still a little weak due to excessive blood loss.

When Zhuang Rui first saw the two black panthers in Ezkena Castle, he was quite amazed. Humans have an innate desire to conquer wild beasts, and the sense of accomplishment is even more exciting than making a lot of money.

The types of pets kept in the world today are incredibly diverse, ranging from cats and dogs to giant pythons, lions, wolves, tigers, and leopards. Of course, incidents of pets injuring their owners are not uncommon.

"If we bring the snow leopard back with us, our courtyard house will definitely be in trouble..."

Zhuang Rui scratched his head. To be honest, he really wanted to take this beautiful big cat back to his family. However, snow leopards are different from Tibetan mastiffs. They are too aggressive. It would be fine if he was there, but if he wasn't, it would be terrible if one of his children got scratched by it.

While there are wild Tibetan mastiffs, they usually don't attack humans without reason. With proper training and supervision from the white lion, keeping one at home shouldn't be a big problem.

"Never mind, I don't even know if it'll want to come with me..."

Zhuang Rui chuckled self-deprecatingly. He also felt that he was being a bit greedy. Snow leopards should belong to the Great Snow Mountain. He figured that bringing it back to the yard and keeping it in captivity would not make it happy.

"Aww... Aww..."

Just as Zhuang Rui was lost in thought, the snow leopard he was stroking suddenly tensed up, flipped over and jumped up, looking down the hillside and letting out low growls.

"Waaaah, ooh..."

Just as the snow leopard leaped up, a snow-white shadow darted up from the hillside and pounced on the snow leopard. Zhuang Rui saw it clearly; it was the white lion that had returned, its front paws and mouth covered in blood.

"Halt, White Lion..."

Zhuang Rui grabbed the restless snow leopard and then stopped the white lion, saying, "You can't bully a leopard like that. It can't even beat you, so stop scaring it..."

"Waaah..."

Having spent a long time with Zhuang Rui, the white lion naturally understood Zhuang Rui's meaning. Reluctantly, it circled the snow leopard twice, letting out a few low growls, ran to the female mastiff's side, rubbed its big head against her, and then turned and ran down the mountain.

"Damn, White Lion, you're pretty good..."

Zhuang Rui stood up and was startled to see the white lion struggling to drag its prey up the hillside. The prey was enormous; it was a wild yak, much larger than the white lion itself. He wondered how it had managed to hunt it.

This yak is dark brown all over, with long and dense hair on its sides, chest, abdomen and tail. Its limbs are short and thick. Zhuang Rui estimated that it weighs at least three or four hundred pounds, so it is probably still a small, immature yak.

The yak's neck was mangled and bloody from the white lion's tearing and dragging, and blood flowed down the green grass, leaving a dark red trail.

Zhuang Rui knew that yaks, known as the "ships of the plateau," are a unique breed of cattle native to the high-altitude grasslands of Tibet. They are mainly distributed in the Himalayas and the Qinghai-Tibet Plateau, and have been the dominant and primary livestock in the pastoral areas of the Qinghai-Tibet Plateau since ancient times, possessing remarkable vitality.

Wild yaks live in different places throughout the year. In winter, they gather in the lakeside plains, and in summer and autumn, they go to the snow line of the plateau to mate and reproduce. It is likely that this little yak followed the yak herd to the snow mountain and was preyed upon by the white lion.

"White Lion, are you hurt? Let me see..."

Zhuang Rui suddenly realized that wild yaks are fierce and people generally dare not provoke them easily. If angered, they will charge at you with ten times the strength of a bull, sometimes even overturning cars. Although white lions are fierce, their size is much smaller than that of yaks.

"Waaaaah...waaaaah..."

The white lion proudly raised its head and growled a few times at Zhuang Rui. Clearly, the bloodstains on its body were from the dead yak.

"You're really something, kid..."

Zhuang Rui hadn't expected that the white lion could actually capture a wild yak. The hide of this thing is incredibly thick. The thickest part of its back is so thick that even if a bullet hits it, it won't penetrate. At most, it can only leave a small hole. Only the neck and abdomen are relatively softer.

Even snow leopards, which are almost at the top of the food chain in the snowy mountains, generally don't dare to provoke wild yaks. The two thick, sharp horns on a yak's head are not just for show; if they get gored, they'll leave two bloody holes.

Zhuang Rui was unaware that just a hundred meters away on the hillside below, there was a stream where the herd of wild yaks were drinking water. They were startled by the white lion's roar and scattered, giving the white lion the opportunity to bite off the slowest yak.

Although hunting didn't take much effort, dragging the yak up the mountain almost exhausted the white lion. Right now, the white lion is rubbing its head against Zhuang Rui, as if asking Zhuang Rui to give it some spiritual energy to replenish its strength.

Zhuang Rui smiled and hugged the white lion, then turned to the two men beside him who were eyeing the yak carcass menacingly and said, "Go eat, stop staring at it..."

"Awooo!"

Seeing the snow leopard rush over, the white lion became annoyed. He had caught the snow leopard to feed his wife, so why was this guy trying to take advantage of him?

"Alright, we've become friends after this little misunderstanding, don't be so petty..."

Zhuang Rui hugged the white lion, completely ignoring its low growls, and used his spiritual energy to soothe its body. The white lion immediately felt comfortable and squinted its eyes, no longer paying attention to the two guys.

Zhuang Rui thus witnessed the real scene of snow leopards and Tibetan mastiffs eating their prey. Unlike eating cut meat, the nearly two-inch-thick hide of yaks is enough to make many animals unable to bite, but when facing snow mastiffs and this snow leopard, everything seemed so simple.

The snow mastiff started tearing at the yak's throat, and from the neck to the chest and abdomen, which are relatively soft parts of the yak's body, the snow mastiff easily tore off a piece of meat and ate it with relish.

The snow leopard's feeding method was an eye-opener for Zhuang Rui. This guy was very unconventional. He actually flipped the yak's body over and started rummaging around in the yak's anus with his sharp claws. Then he started tearing along that area towards the genitals, actually tearing open half of the abdomen, and the yak's internal organs immediately gushed out.

The snow leopard seemed most interested in this, picking through and swallowing the entrails with its paws, which had a pungent, fishy smell.

"Can't we be a little more civilized?"

Zhuang Rui was speechless. This was too brutal. He didn't know that this was the best way to eat relatively large prey.

Moreover, snow leopards are known to eat the internal organs first, then the meat, and only lastly gnaw on the head of their prey.

"Oh right, how could I have almost forgotten about this..."

Zhuang Rui suddenly remembered something and, disregarding the blood at the yak, stood up and rushed over, startling the female mastiff and snow leopard, who ran a few steps to the side. Upon seeing Zhuang Rui, they growled a few times and continued eating.

"Haha, I've struck it rich! It's a male yak..."

Having seen too much bloodshed these past few days, Zhuang Rui simply avoided the internal organs and ignored the bloodstains. He pried open the yak's two hind legs, and upon seeing them, he immediately shouted excitedly.

"Hehe, yak penis, and it's wild, it's good stuff..."

Zhuang Rui's smile was somewhat lewd; if Qin Xuanbing saw it, she would definitely spit in his face.

"Go away, go eat something else. Why are you eating this?"

Zhuang Rui's actions attracted the attention of the female mastiff and the snow leopard. They seemed to be interested in the thick yak whip that was more than 30 centimeters long. Zhuang Rui quickly waved his hand to shoo the two away. This thing is only useful for men. It would be a waste to give it to you.

Zhuang Rui overheard Ouyang Lei mentioning that wild yak penis was also an excellent aphrodisiac when Ouyang Lei asked him for tiger penis a while ago. Because of this, Zhuang Rui, who had very little tiger penis in stock, even went to look up some information.

According to records, the earliest mention of yak penis is found in the "Mingyi Bielu" (Records of Famous Physicians), where it is called "Zhong" in Tibetan medicine and is also known as yak kidney.

Yak penis is not only a highly nutritious food rich in protein, fat, steroid hormones, vitamins C and A, and inorganic calcium, phosphorus, and iron, but it also contains natural steroid hormones such as ketones, which can promote the development of male reproductive organs and maintain their normal function. It is a superior delicacy for middle-aged and elderly men to replenish kidney yang and enhance sexual function.

Moreover, the effects of wild yak penis are far greater than those of domesticated yak penis, although wild yaks are now listed as national protected animals.

Most of the yak penis supplements available on the market today are from domesticated yaks, and they are far inferior to the one in front of me.

"White Lion, go and bring me that machete..."

Zhuang Rui shouted to the white lion with a joyful expression. He dared not leave the yak carcass, fearing that the two guys might bite off the yak whip when he wasn't looking, which would be a huge loss for him.

Yaks are valuable from head to toe; their hides can be used to make tents, and their bones can be used as medicine. But in Zhuang Rui's eyes, the most precious thing is this yak whip, which is almost comparable to a tiger whip.

Ignoring the strange smell it emitted, Zhuang Rui took the machete from the white lion's mouth and cut it off from the base of the bull's penis, along with the penis. He then happily ran back to his backpack, pulled out a plastic bag, and put it inside.

"If it were a fully grown yak, how big would that thing be..."

Zhuang Rui weighed the yak whip in his hand, his mind wandering. Even without being engorged, it was like a thick water snake; if it were in heat, it would be at least as thick as an adult's arm.

Zhuang Rui didn't know how to handle this thing, but given the temperature on the mountain, it wouldn't spoil even if left for a few days. He could just hand it over to the villagers to take care of when he came down the mountain tomorrow.

"White Lion, why don't you go and have something to eat too? We'll have this for dinner tonight..."

After carefully putting the yak whip into his backpack, Zhuang Rui used a machete to cut off a piece of meat weighing more than ten kilograms from the yak's chest and abdomen, preparing to roast it and eat it.

Because of the low air pressure, Zhuang Rui had been eating boiled pork for two days straight. Now that he was in a place without snow, he was determined to have some barbecue.

After spending a few days with Gyatso and the others, Zhuang Rui is now doing his job quite well. Because the smell around the yaks was really unpleasant, Zhuang Rui chose a flat slope covered with wild grass, about thirty or forty meters away from the yaks.

After choosing a spot, Zhuang Rui first took a small shovel and dug a pit about 40 centimeters long, wide, and deep in the ground. Then he picked up some stones and placed them around the pit.

It's summer now, and below the snow line, there are still many dry shrubs and low branches. Zhuang Rui spent nearly an hour working with a machete, gathering several bundles of firewood, but his hands were also pricked in several places by the thorns on the bushes.

After walking another three or four hundred meters down the mountain, Zhuang Rui found a stream, washed the beef clean, and then sliced it into thick pieces next to the stream. Only then was the preparation work complete.

"Damn, they're here to steal our food?"

Carrying the yak meat in a plastic bag, Zhuang Rui returned to the barbecue area and found several vultures staring menacingly at the yak carcass, confronting the white lion and his companions, flapping their wings and making unpleasant cries.

Compared to the golden eagle I saw through the binoculars yesterday, this vulture looked rather ugly. Its bald neck and dark brown head were completely devoid of feathers, except for a ring of feathers above its chest, which looked rather strange.

Holding a machete that was seventy or eighty centimeters long, Zhuang Rui wasn't afraid of it at all. He brandished the machete and charged forward, scaring the vultures into flapping their wings and retreating.

Unlike the golden eagle, which actively hunts, the vulture mainly feeds on animal carcasses. Its hunting skills are not very good, so it has not dared to approach. It waits for the white lion and the other land-dwelling creatures to finish eating before coming forward to devour the carcasses.

Seeing the vulture retreat, Zhuang Rui quickly used his machete to cut off all the meat from the yak's hind leg, put it in the prepared bag, and weighed it. It should weigh about 30 to 50 jin (15-25 kg), enough for him and the white lion and snow mastiff to eat when they went down the mountain tomorrow.

"White Lion, come back..."

Although the white lion and snow leopard both had large appetites, this yak was simply too big. The group of animals spent half a day gnawing on it, but they only managed to eat a few dozen kilograms of meat, not even a fifth of it.

Zhuang Rui knew that guarding the yak carcass would be pointless; when he went to roast the meat, the vultures would still swarm. If a few days passed and the stench spread, vultures from dozens of kilometers around would likely be attracted, as these creatures have incredibly sensitive noses.

Just as Zhuang Rui was leading his pet team back towards the barbecue area a few dozen meters away, a clear chirping sound suddenly came from the sky.

Zhuang Rui looked up and saw a golden eagle swooping down from the sky. In Zhuang Rui's vision, it gradually grew from the size of a palm to the size of a bird. When it landed on the ground in front of him, its wingspan was two or three meters long. When the golden eagle folded its wings, it brought up a gust of wind that Zhuang Rui, who was more than ten meters away, could feel.

Seemingly somewhat afraid of the golden eagle, the vultures that had arrived earlier, despite their superior numbers, retreated far away.

Given the golden eagle's feeding habits, it usually takes its prey to a secluded place before it begins to eat. However, it was clear that this yak was beyond its reach. After flapping its wings and trying several times, the creature, which shimmered golden in the sunlight, finally gave up.

With its head held high and its golden eyes looking around indifferently, the golden eagle lowered its head and began to tear at the fresh yak meat with its claws and hooked beak.

The golden eagle's beak has tremendous tearing power. Zhuang Rui only saw the creature tilt its head, and a piece of beef, about two fingers wide and ten centimeters long, was snatched into its mouth. With a flick of its head, it swallowed it down its throat with practiced ease.

Back at his backpack, Zhuang Rui took out his DV camera, focused it, and started filming the golden eagle feeding. Zhuang Rui was now somewhat numb to the creatures of the snow-capped mountains; it seemed that he had seen everything except for the plateau bear.

Now Zhuang Rui finally had time to observe the golden eagle properly. This proud creature, as proud as a peacock, was about one meter tall when standing. Its head was yellowish-brown, and the feathers from the back of its head to the nape were long and pointed, shaped like willow leaves, with golden tips that looked exceptionally beautiful in the sunlight.

Golden eagles also have feathers on their legs, and their toes have thick, long, horny claws as sharp as those of lions and tigers. The claws on their inner and hind toes are even sharper. Even the thick hide on a yak's back becomes as soft as nothing under the golden eagle's claws, and one talon can leave three bloody holes.

The occasional flapping of its wings should also be one of the golden eagle's powerful weapons. At least Zhuang Rui saw it in Jin Yong's novel "The Return of the Condor Heroes," where Yang Guo's eagle brother could knock down his prey with a single flap of its wings.

"Damn, wouldn't it be so impressive to keep one of these?"

Zhuang Rui almost drooled while watching from the side. If he could tame this guy, he could drive an off-road vehicle and let the golden eagle fly over it, and then with a whistle, it would immediately land on his shoulder. How cool would that be?

"Hmm, what are they doing?"

Just as Zhuang Rui was enjoying his thoughts, he noticed that after eating a few pieces of meat, the golden eagle tore off a lot more strips and laid them aside. When there were about five or six pounds of meat, the golden eagle grabbed the meat with its two claws, flapped its wings, and took flight.

"Could there really be baby birds?"

Zhuang Rui got excited, but looking at the golden eagle getting smaller and smaller in the sky, he was also a little helpless. Who knew where this guy's lair was?

Zhuang Rui watched an episode of a program about humans and nature that specifically introduced the golden eagle, a bird of prey. He remembered that the golden eagle's breeding season is around April or May, plus the 45-day incubation period. If this is a pair of male and female golden eagles, then there will definitely be chicks in its nest.

Generally speaking, chicks need to be raised by their parents for more than three months after they are born before they can leave the nest. It is now the end of July, so if there are chicks, they should be only a little over a month old.

Thinking of this, Zhuang Rui's heart couldn't help but burn with excitement. If he could find the golden eagle's lair, his dream of leading a yellow dog on the left and a hawk on the right might very well come true!

"Snow leopard, can we find its lair?"

Zhuang Rui put his arm around the neck of the snow leopard, which had eaten and drunk its fill, and asked jokingly. He didn't expect the snow leopard to understand, after all, this guy was different from the white lion, and their tacit understanding had been formed since they were young.

"Ouch..."

The snow leopard let out a low growl, looked at the golden eagle in the sky, and actually nodded. After running a few steps, it turned its head to look at Zhuang Rui.

The snow leopard is the king of the land in this great snow mountain, its whereabouts are all over the snow mountain. It has seen the golden eagle return to its nest and has also thought of stealing the chicks, but it almost got its eyes gouged out by the golden eagle.

"Come back, come back, you can't go now..."

Zhuang Rui quickly called the snow leopard back. It was already three or four o'clock in the afternoon, and the golden eagles that had gone out to hunt would definitely return to their den. As long as the snow leopard knew the location, he could sneak over to check on it tomorrow when the golden eagles went out to hunt.

In high spirits, Zhuang Rui started grilling food. By the time he had eaten and drunk his fill, it was already six or seven o'clock in the evening. There were just too many animals here. In addition to the group of vultures fighting over the yak carcass, a few jackals appeared out of nowhere. Their green eyes made Zhuang Rui feel a little scared.

After stopping the white lion from attacking the jackal, Zhuang Rui thought for a moment, picked up his backpack, and climbed up the mountain for a distance. He stopped when he reached the snow line and set up his tent. The temperature was quite low here, and few animals would come up at night.

Although the white lion and its fiancée didn't get along with the snow leopard, they were able to live peacefully together under Zhuang Rui's reassurance. That night, Zhuang Rui slept soundly, dreaming that he was riding a giant eagle, soaring through the sky.

"Snow leopard, where's the snow leopard?"

The next day, the blinding sunlight shone through the thick tent. As soon as Zhuang Rui opened his eyes, he shouted loudly, "This guy mustn't run away in the middle of the night, otherwise where will I find the golden eagle's lair?"

Chapter 748-749 Golden Eagle (Part Two & Three)

Although he was all alone, Zhuang Rui was happy and carefree during his time on the snowy mountain, with the white lion and two other companions by his side. He even forgot about his pregnant wife without a care in the world.

Sure enough, the moment Zhuang Rui opened his eyes, his biggest concern was the snow leopard. He unzipped his sleeping bag and stepped out of the tent. The dazzling sunlight reflected off the snow, causing Zhuang Rui to squint slightly.

"Snow leopard, hey, come here..."

Just as Zhuang Rui took out his sunglasses and put them on, he saw a snow leopard covered in black and white spots dart out from behind the tent. At Zhuang Rui's call, the snow leopard obediently ran to Zhuang Rui's side and crouched down.

Lifting the snow leopard's forelimbs, Zhuang Rui discovered that its wounds had faded to just faint scars, a result of Zhuang Rui having almost completely exhausted the spiritual energy in his eyes yesterday.

However, after a night's rest, the spiritual energy had already recovered. Perhaps because it was in the snowy mountains, the recovery speed was much faster than usual.

"Where's the white lion?"

Zhuang Rui used his spiritual energy to groom the snow leopard's body and shouted loudly, "This guy has forgotten his buddies now that he has a wife. He's a typical example of someone who forgets his friends for the sake of a pretty face."

Four or five minutes passed before Zhuang Rui saw the white lion and the snow mastiff running up from the foot of the mountain. The snow mastiff shamelessly rushed up to Zhuang Rui and affectionately rubbed its big head against him.

"You rascal, it's not the female mastiff's heat season yet, stop doing bad things..."

Zhuang Rui patted the white lion's big head. Unlike ordinary dogs, female mastiffs usually go into heat in December, only once a year. If the white lion wants to consummate the marriage, it will probably have to wait a few more months.

After warning the white lion, Zhuang Rui took out a kettle from the tent, cooked the dozens of kilograms of yak meat left over from yesterday until it was tender, and then distributed it to the three guys who were already drooling with anticipation.

The only troublesome thing about living in the wild is eating. It takes at least one or two hours to get a hot meal. Zhuang Rui woke up at around six in the morning, and by the time he finished setting up the tent and getting everything ready, it was almost eight o'clock.

At the foot of the snow-capped mountain behind Zhuangrui Mountain, four people were climbing upwards. Besides Jiacao, who was almost driven to the brink of collapse by Suonan's nagging, there was also Gesang, the guide hired by Peng Fei and the group of students.

Gesang was supposed to lead the way on the day the Tsinghua University mountaineering team went up the mountain, but Gesang, whose name in Tibetan means a person of good character, had drunk too much the day before and slept until the afternoon of the next day.

Those students were inexperienced and fearless, so they went up the mountain without a guide. Of course, they learned their lesson the hard way. Apart from one of them collapsing, the others slept for two days and still couldn't recover their strength.

However, Gesang had made a mistake because of drinking, so when he heard that they were going up the mountain to find Zhuang Rui, he volunteered to come along.

Zhuang Rui didn't come back all night, and Peng Fei was a little panicked. Zhuang Rui had been on the snow mountain for three days. Although he firmly believed that Zhuang Rui would be alright, Peng Fei was still very worried. So, early in the morning, around six o'clock, he and the others started climbing the snow mountain.

"Gesang, have you climbed this snow mountain before? How long does it take to reach the top?" Of the four people present, only the guide Gesang had led a team to climb this snow mountain before.

"It will take at least 10 hours, and there's no time to rest in between..."

Although this snow mountain is not the most precipitous in the country, it is home to many animals, and some steep sections require rope climbing. Last time Gesang led a group up, it took them a full seventeen hours.

"I should have removed the satellite phone from the plane..."

As Peng Fei climbed up the mountain with his trekking poles, he muttered to himself that although a certain company was making GG phones that could connect to the world all day long, they were useless on this remote, snowy mountain.

"Brother Suonan, alright, you just wait here. We'll be coming down the mountain as soon as we find Zhuang Rui..."

More than two hours later, the search team for Zhuang Rui reached the vicinity of the snow line, where the altitude was already above 4,500 meters. Given Suo Nan's age and his physical condition from a long day at work, he was unable to climb any further.

"Alright, thank you all for your trouble. I definitely, I mean definitely... will find Zhuang Rui!"

Suo Nan shook hands with the others, repeatedly urging them to find Zhuang Rui. He had already decided that if they couldn't find Zhuang Rui, they would leave the mountain the next day to seek help and send helicopters to search for him, determined to find him alive or dead.

When Suo Nan left ***, the instructions given by those big shots made him realize that if something really happened to Zhuang Rui, the consequences would be far beyond what he could bear.

"Brother Suonan, don't worry, with White Lion around, if Brother Zhuang is in any danger, White Lion will definitely come to find us..."

Peng Fei comforted Suo Nan, knowing the white lion's spirituality; if Zhuang Rui really encountered an unsolvable problem, the white lion would definitely come down the mountain for help.

Moreover, Peng Fei also knew that Zhuang Rui had gone up the mountain to find the female mastiff.

Based on Peng Fei's understanding of Zhuang Rui and the bond between Zhuang Rui and the white lion, if Zhuang Rui couldn't find another snow mastiff, who knows how long he might stay on the mountain?

"Hehe, Brother Suonan, Brother Zhuang is probably out sightseeing with White Lion right now. Alright, let's go up the mountain..."

Seeing Suonan's conflicted expression, Peng Fei joked, waved to Suonan, and caught up with Jiacao and Gesang, who had already walked more than twenty meters away.

Zhuang Rui wasn't as happy as Peng Fei had imagined. He had been traveling through the mountains with the snow leopard for more than two hours.

After packing up his tent and backpack, Zhuang Rui had the snow leopard lead the way to find the lair of the golden eagle from yesterday.

In order to keep up with the snow leopard, Zhuang Rui carried a small bag and a machete, leaving the tent and backpack behind.

Even so, after walking and running for more than two hours, Zhuang Rui still hadn't found the golden eagle's nest. He looked at his watch and hesitated. He had originally planned to go down the snow mountain today, otherwise the people outside the mountain would probably organize a search for him.

"Xiaoxue, how much further?"

Zhuang Rui called out to the snow leopard that was running ahead. Bored along the way, he gave the snow leopard and the snow mastiff names. Since the snow leopard was cute and seemed to be young, he named it Xiao Xue (Little Snow).

As for the snow mastiff, Zhuang Rui called it Xue'er, because he really couldn't bring himself to say the name Da Xue.

Zhuang Rui had put in a lot of effort to get the two of them used to his address. He had heard of some animal training techniques, such as rewarding an animal immediately if it reacts correctly when you speak to it.

After three to five times, the animal will develop a conditioned reflex, and when you say the same thing again, the animal will react naturally.

As Zhuang Rui followed the snow leopard, he kept calling out Xue'er and Xiao Xue's names. Whenever the snow leopard in front heard Xiao Xue turn around, Zhuang Rui would reward it with his spiritual energy, which surprisingly made Xiao Xue remember his name.

Now that Zhuang Rui called out "Xiao Xue" again, the snow leopard stopped, turned around and walked to Zhuang Rui's side, looking at him suspiciously. It couldn't understand the meaning of Zhuang Rui's other sentence.

"How far is it from the eagle's nest, which is also the golden eagle's lair?"

Zhuang Rui gestured to the snow leopard, but no matter how he mimed the eagle in flight, the snow leopard didn't understand his meaning, leaving Zhuang Rui to waste his time.

Just as Zhuang Rui was at his wit's end, the golden eagle he had seen yesterday suddenly flew by in the distance. Zhuang Rui quickly pointed to the golden eagle overhead and said to Xiao Xue, "Look, that's it. How much further do we have to go to find it?"

Looking at the golden eagle in the sky, Xiaoxue was a little excited, but she still couldn't understand Zhuang Rui's words. She just raised her head and roared at the eagle. It seems that she had really suffered at the hands of the golden eagle before.

"Waaaaah..."

Seeing that Zhuang Rui had gone to great lengths and the clumsy leopard hadn't reacted at all, the white lion began to growl incessantly and actually started communicating with Xiao Xue.

"Awooo... Awooo!"

This time, Xiaoxue seemed to understand. She let out a low growl, pointed ahead with her paw, then walked to Zhuang Rui's side, bit his clothes at the waist, and gestured for Zhuang Rui to follow her.

Upon seeing the golden eagle appear, Zhuang Rui felt that it couldn't be far away. He made up his mind to stay on the mountain for another day at most, and find the golden eagle's nest to see if there were any chicks.

"Let's go, Xiaoxue will lead the way. White Lion, you can clearly communicate with Xiaoxue, why didn't you do that earlier?"

Zhuang Rui followed behind the snow leopard, not forgetting to scold the white lion, saying that the guy was just pretending to be ignorant and unwilling to communicate with Xiao Xue.

Although there are no known hybrid varieties of snow leopards, hybridization is possible among other felines such as lions, tigers, leopards, and jaguars.

Although the white lion belongs to the canine family, both have been nourished and transformed by their own spiritual energy. Perhaps a new species could be created between the white lion and Xiaoxue. However, the white lion is too disrespectful and often threatens Xiaoxue. In Zhuang Rui's opinion, the two are destined to be apart.

The white lion whimpered a few times in grievance, and then chased after them. In its opinion, its status seemed to have plummeted after Xiaoxue and Xue'er came along.

Have we arrived?

After walking for more than an hour, they arrived at the mountainside. The snow leopard running ahead suddenly stopped and, in Zhuang Rui's opinion, looked rather sneaky at the rock wall above a valley on the right.

"Waaah..."

Xiaoxue seemed to be wary of the rocky cliff. After peeking at it tentatively, she turned back to Zhuang Rui's side and, in a very human-like manner, stretched out her front paw and pointed ahead.

"There?"

Zhuang Rui was puzzled because this place was very strange. On the right side of the hillside where he was, the mountain, which was originally relatively flat, suddenly sank into a deep valley as if it had been cleaved by a knife and axe. The rock walls there were almost all at right angles of 90 degrees, with no footholds to climb.

"Perhaps it really is there..."

Zhuang Rui walked another thirty or forty meters down, so he could see the entire rock face. He planned to use his spiritual energy to check if there were any caves or bird nests on the cliff.

Since his spiritual energy level was raised in that small mountain village in Henan, Zhuang Rui's perception of spiritual energy range has reached a distance of five or six hundred meters. Within this range, Zhuang Rui can clearly see (or sense) even a needle.

As Zhuang Rui's gaze moved across the rocky cliff face, a surge of spiritual energy penetrated more than two meters into the rock, scanning it like a detector. The terrain here was not very high, and on the cliff face, there were several low-lying alpine trees.

"Hmm? There's a hole..."

Zhuang Rui's gaze suddenly stopped, because above a small tree, he discovered a hole about three meters in diameter. Calling it a cave was an understatement; it was more like a crack in the rock, as the three-meter-long opening was only seventy or eighty centimeters high.

They really know how to pick a location. This cave is sheltered from the wind and faces the sun. It is in a dangerous location and difficult to climb and approach. The rocks above the cave protrude outwards, which can also provide shelter from the wind and rain. It is suitable for people to live in, let alone eagles.

Although he hadn't looked inside yet, Zhuang Rui was already convinced that the golden eagle's lair was most likely inside.

The problem now is whether there are any chicks inside. Zhuang Rui is very anxious. The adult golden eagle is obviously impossible to tame. If he can't find any chicks, all his efforts for the day will have been wasted.

"Haha, found it..."

As the gaze went deeper, the scene inside the cave came into view. The first thing that came into view was an adult golden eagle crouching in the cave. However, it was much smaller than the one Zhuang Rui had seen before, and its body length should only be more than 60 centimeters.

But to Zhuang Rui's delight, there were four chicks with white feathers next to the golden eagle. This made Zhuang Rui tremble with excitement. Four chicks! Damn, we could form a Flying Tigers team!

Seemingly sensing something, the golden eagle suddenly turned its head and looked at a corner of the cave with a puzzled expression. Of course, it was unable to detect the colorless and odorless spiritual energy.

"Calm down, stay calm..."

Zhuang Rui withdrew his gaze, took a few deep breaths, and confirmed the location of the golden eagle's nest. He also discovered the chicks. Now, the only thing to consider was how to get the chicks out of the nest.

This task is extremely difficult. Not to mention the steep rock walls, the golden eagle in the cave is something I can't handle. Even if I lower myself down with a rope, I'll only become a victim of the eagle's claws.

Zhuang Rui had witnessed the power of the golden eagle's claws yesterday. Two inches thick yak hide, which even a machete couldn't cut through, was like tofu under the golden eagle's claws. Zhuang Rui didn't believe that his forehead could withstand such a scratch.

After calming himself down, Zhuang Rui focused his attention again, first observing the rock wall next to the cave. He wanted to see if he could climb over it from the side without using a rope.

However, upon seeing the few slightly protruding rocks, Zhuang Rui quickly abandoned the idea. Climbing the rock with bare hands would be suicide, and he guessed that only Xiaoxue could make it.

"We need to lure that golden eagle out, preferably far away, and then lower a rope down from the mountain into the cave..."

Zhuang Rui thought for a long time and it seemed that this was the only way. He then checked the situation in the cave. If people went down but couldn't get back into the cave, that would be a very tragic thing.

"It's three meters long and sixty centimeters wide; there shouldn't be any problem getting in..."

Zhuang Rui continued to peer into the cave with his spiritual energy. The crack between the rocks wasn't very big, only about two meters deep, but it was quite low, less than fifty centimeters deep. Zhuang Rui would probably have to crawl in headfirst.

These two eagles are quite particular; even in the cave, they built a nest. It's a huge nest made of piled-up branches, with an outer diameter of nearly 2 meters and a height of 1.5 meters. The nest is lined with twigs, pine needles, grass stems, fur, and other materials.

At this moment, the golden eagle, which should be female, was inside the nest, using its sharp beak to pick up pieces of torn meat from a spot out of reach of the chicks and feed them to the mouths of the little ones who were raising their heads, their beaks wide open, and crying for food.

The mother eagle moved with practiced skill, almost like a chick pecking at food, accurately stuffing tender strips of meat into the mouths of several chicks.

Zhuang Rui stared blankly for a while. The emotions between these animals didn't seem to be much different from those between humans. Protecting one's offspring is probably a characteristic of many creatures, right?

Of course, there are also animals in nature that eat their own young.

However, what Zhuang Rui was seeing now made him feel very warm, and he was thinking about whether his act of stealing the baby birds was appropriate.

"Damn it, it's good enough that only one of the four survived. I'll just take one and use my spiritual energy to groom the other three later. That'll be doing right by this eagle mother..."

After thinking for a moment, Zhuang Rui made a decision. You see, hatching four golden eagle chicks at once is very rare in nature. Due to factors such as food and natural selection, generally speaking, only one of the four chicks will survive and become the strongest.

Zhuang Rui took one away, and then used his spiritual energy to keep the remaining three alive. Just as he said, he had done right by his golden eagle parents.

"Hehe, this one's not bad, I'll choose this one later..."

Zhuang Rui was suddenly amused by a scene in the cave. After swallowing the meat strips fed to him by his mother eagle, a chick actually ran to the side and used its relatively strong body to push aside another chick that was opening its mouth, and ate the food that the mother eagle fed it a second time. The little guy next to it who hadn't gotten any food was so anxious that it cried out.

The golden eagle chicks looked incredibly cute to Zhuang Rui. They were probably only a month old at most, covered in fluffy white feathers, with only their eyes and slightly curved beaks being black.

Perhaps because they are too young, the little guys are not very steady on their feet, but their behavior of fighting for food just now has already shown the cruelty of natural selection.

As they grow older, their fur will turn golden like their parents', their beaks will become sharp and curved, their wings will soar through the sky, and their unsteady claws will be able to tear apart jackals, wolves, tigers, and leopards!

"We need to think of something quickly, otherwise when that golden eagle that went out to forage comes back, we won't be able to steal the chicks anymore..."

Zhuang Rui glanced at his watch; it was one o'clock in the afternoon. At this time of year, it wouldn't be difficult for a golden eagle to hunt, so he needed to hurry.

"White Lion, when you get to the rock wall, roar loudly and make a climbing motion to lure the golden eagle out. Then run a little further away and be careful not to get scratched by its claws..."

Zhuang Rui thought for a moment and began to explain. There wasn't a good way, so he used the white lion to lure out the mother eagle, and then went down to retrieve the golden eagle chicks himself. If all went well, there shouldn't be any major problems.

"Waaah..."

The white lion nodded, its eyes filled with ferocity. It had seen the golden eagle yesterday and knew that this creature was not easy to deal with, so it was also on high alert.

Zhuang Rui walked to a spot more than 30 meters above the cliff, secured the rope he carried with him to a rock weighing a thousand pounds, and pulled hard, feeling that it could support his body.

"You two, hide with me while I let the white lion lure the golden eagle..."

Zhuang Rui called to Xiao Xue and the female mastiff, then hid behind the rock. There were some bushes there, so Zhuang Rui was safe from being discovered by the golden eagle while lying down.

"White Lion, whether we succeed or not depends on you..."

Zhuang Rui shouted, then said, "Begin!"

"Awooo! Awooo..."

As Zhuang Rui spoke, the white lion's roar echoed beside the rock wall. This low growl, almost like ultrasound, had little effect on humans, but to animals with keen hearing, it was as loud as a thunderclap.

In fact, just as Zhuang Rui's voice rang out, the female eagle had already poked her body out of the cave. When she saw that the white lion seemed to want to climb the rock wall, she immediately flapped her wings and flew high into the air towards the white lion.

Zhuang Rui was confident in the white lion. One had already developed sentience, while the other was just a feathered beast. Zhuang Rui didn't believe the white lion couldn't handle the golden eagle.

Sure enough, as the golden eagle soared into the air and then used the momentum of its high-altitude dive to pounce on the white lion, the white lion nimbly dodged to the side, causing the golden eagle's sharp claws to miss.

Before the golden eagle could take flight, the white lion slapped the edge of its wing, and a few golden feathers drifted down from the eagle's wings.

"Gah!"

After a mournful cry, the golden eagle suddenly took flight. However, having almost suffered a loss, the golden eagle dared not attack rashly again.

"Well done, White Lion!" Zhuang Rui clenched his fist tightly and swung it hard.

Remembering Zhuang Rui's instructions, the white lion made a move to climb the rock wall again, prompting the female eagle to risk swooping down once more.

After the white lion dodged, it did not retaliate. Instead, it roared at the golden eagle in the sky a few times, then turned and ran away into the distance.

Chapter 750-751 All things in the world have feelings (Part 1 & 2)

Seeing the white lion turn and run away, the golden eagle hesitated. It was worried about its four cubs in the den. Usually, the male eagle went out to hunt, while it stayed behind to guard the cave.

After circling in the sky for a while, the mother eagle ultimately did not chase after the white lion. For her, getting rid of this annoying Tibetan mastiff was enough.

Moreover, the mother eagle, with her keen intuition, could sense that the white lion was not someone to be trifled with, and that the outcome of the fight was uncertain.

"Damn it, why aren't we chasing after them?"

Zhuang Rui was about to stand up and throw the rope down the cliff. He had already fastened the safety belt on the elevator around his waist. However, he did not expect that after circling for a while, the golden eagle would turn around and fly back into the cave. If he went out now, he would definitely be discovered by the mother eagle.

"Woo-woo... Awooo!"

Fortunately, the clever white lion saw that the golden eagle hadn't followed, so it turned around and ran back, making a move to leap up the rock wall. This angered the mother eagle, who had just entered the cave. She spread her huge wings and pounced on the white lion.

Despite its large size, the white lion is as agile as an eagle soaring through the sky. After several unsuccessful attempts by the golden eagle, the white lion wobbled away into the distance.

This time, the mother eagle was truly enraged. She decided to drive this persistent Tibetan mastiff far away, out of her territory, before returning.

After circling the edge of the cliff and finding nothing unusual, the mother eagle flapped her wings and chased after the white lion. She knew she couldn't do anything to this big guy, but she could still drive him away.

The white lion was very clever; it went around a mountain ridge, so that unless the mother eagle flew higher than the entire snow mountain, it would no longer be able to see what was happening at its den.

"Haha, you little punk, see if you won't fall for it?" Zhuang Rui stood up triumphantly and gave the golden eagle, which had already disappeared from sight, the middle finger.

In fact, Zhuang Rui didn't know that if a rock hadn't just happened to protrude and block him and Da Xue's view, the golden eagle, with its sharp eyes that could spot the rabbit even at a height of a thousand meters, would have had no chance of escaping the mother eagle's inspection.

Pulling over the tangled rope, Zhuang Rui walked to the top of the cliff, gave it a sharp jerk, and the rope plummeted down the cliff for about fifty or sixty meters.

Speaking of the rope, Zhuang Rui also had to thank Zhao Jun. That kid's family was quite wealthy, and the mountaineering equipment he had acquired was all top-of-the-line. Although this specially made rope was extremely light, it was very strong and could bear a weight of about 800 kilograms, so Zhuang Rui didn't need to worry about safety at all.

Zhuang Rui tugged at the rope on the rock, activated the lifter hanging from his waist, unfastened the buckle, braced his legs against the rock wall, and slowly lowered his body down.

The cave, which served as the nest of two golden eagles, was about 20 meters above the cliff. In just a few minutes, Zhuang Rui fell outside the cave. After finding a foothold, he prepared to climb back into the cave.

Seemingly sensing danger, the golden eagle chicks in the nest emitted hurried, tender chirping sounds.

"Don't be afraid, hehe, you'll live the good life with me from now on..."

Zhuang Rui's smile had the potential to be that of a strange uncle, but he first used his spiritual energy to cleanse the bodies of all the little ones before preparing to climb into the cave.

Nourished by the spiritual energy, the little creatures in the cave all quieted down, which made Zhuang Rui very proud. His spiritual energy was universally appealing, suitable for both men and women, young and old!

Zhuang Rui is now struggling with how many golden eagle chicks to take with him, as he will soon have them. His initial thought of taking only one has changed.

"Damn it, I'll fucking kick you!"

Just after Zhuang Rui stuck one leg into the cave, he realized that he had not inherited his grandfather's geologist skills. His ability to estimate by sight was far too poor. Zhuang Rui actually... couldn't get into this cave!

Although the cave entrance is three meters long, it is very narrow, with a high top and low bottom, forming a flat, inward-curving shape. The golden eagle can crouch down and enter, but Zhuang Rui cannot.

If he insists on going in, he will definitely get stuck inside. At that time, he will probably become a target for the angry golden eagle, and a tragedy will unfold where a national first-class endangered animal attacks and kills a human.

Zhuang Rui didn't want to become a real-life character from "The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber," the guy who was trapped in a cave and died unjustly.

"What should we do?"

Zhuang Rui was a bit confused. He was unwilling to climb back up the cliff like this, but there seemed to be no good way to continue dragging it out. Besides, he didn't know when the female eagle that had been lured away by the white lion would return.

There are also male eagles out foraging for food, which could appear at any time. They don't even need to attack you; just a peck on the rope could send you plummeting down a mountain without a parachute.

"Xiaoxue, Xiaoxue!"

Zhuang Rui suddenly thought of Snow Leopard. He couldn't access it himself, but he could finish Snow Leopard without any problem.

The snow leopard poked its head out from the cliff and looked at Zhuang Rui suspiciously. It was now full and had little interest in harming the chicks; the little ones weren't even enough to fill its teeth.

The reason they initially caused trouble for the golden eagle was because heavy snow had blocked the mountain passes, and the snow leopard was starving and wanted to steal some eagle eggs to eat.

"Xiaoxue, come down, come down quickly..."

Upon seeing the snow leopard peek out, Zhuang Rui quickly waved to it.

Without hesitation, the snow leopard scrambled down the rock face. In its eyes, Zhuang Rui was even closer than its own mother. Little Snow had completely regarded Zhuang Rui as a family member or its master.

Although the rock face was almost a 90-degree right angle, the snow leopard could use any uneven spot for leverage. In just a few seconds, it reached the low tree below Zhuang Rui, its movements far more graceful and swift than Zhuang Rui's.

"Xiaoxue, carry that baby bird out. Remember, don't hurt them, and don't use your teeth to carry it..."

Fearing the snow leopard wouldn't understand, Zhuang Rui placed his hand over the snow leopard's mouth, stroking its upper and lower lips, and continued to instruct: "Use here, yes, right here, to take that baby bird out..."

On television, we often see animal parents carrying their cubs in their mouths to move them to a hiding place. There is actually a lot of skill involved in this. They don't use their teeth to bite, but rather they use their lips to hold the cubs. This is more common in large felines such as lions, tigers, or leopards.

Of course, there are also some rather rude parents. Some of them carry their cubs for a while before realizing that they have killed the cubs.

Zhuang Rui didn't know if the snow leopard understood him, but after he finished speaking, it darted into the cave.

Unlike Zhuang Rui when they approached the cave, the snow leopard was a true carnivorous beast. It had grown to such a size because countless animals had perished under its claws. As soon as they entered the golden eagle's den, the little ones immediately sensed the danger.

However, in the face of a snow leopard, the weak golden eagle chick had lost even the courage to cry out, cowering in its nest and trembling. The two were simply not even in the same league.

"Snow leopard, don't bite, please don't bite..."

As Zhuang Rui channeled his spiritual energy into the little creatures, he gave instructions to the snow leopard. He was extremely nervous, and his voice trembled as he spoke.

If the snow leopard doesn't understand his intentions and kills the little guys one by one with its paw, then Zhuang Rui's efforts will have been in vain.

"Ouch..."

The snow leopard's low growl not only made the four cubs in the den tremble, but also made Zhuang Rui shudder. If it weren't for the rope tied around his waist, he probably would have fallen.

Zhuang Rui couldn't help but yell, "Xiao Xue, hurry up and get that little guy out..."

Although Zhuang Rui couldn't point with his hands, he could use his spiritual energy to guide. Ever since the white lion incident, Zhuang Rui had discovered that animals were particularly sensitive to this spiritual energy in their eyes; they seemed to be able to sense it even without being close to their bodies.

Zhuang Rui first gently touched the snow leopard with his spiritual energy, then looked at the strongest golden eagle chick. This little guy was a size larger than its brothers and sisters, so it was easy to recognize.

Guided by the spiritual energy, the snow leopard reached its paws to several golden eagle chicks and "gently" nudged the chick that Zhuang Rui had locked onto out of its sights.

Fortunately, Zhuang Rui saw that the snow leopard was only using the pads of its paws to poke at the snow leopard, and its sharp claws and toes were not extended, which greatly relieved Zhuang Rui.

"Bring it out, bring it out..."

Zhuang Rui became a bit neurotic, muttering to himself. However, Xiao Xue seemed to understand what Zhuang Rui meant. She gently bit the baby bird with her lips and then turned back to the cave entrance.

"Give it to me, gently, very gently..."

Suppressing his excitement, Zhuang Rui gestured to the snow leopard to put the chick down. He had already seen the little creature struggling near the snow leopard's mouth, but it was not harmed at all.

"Haha, still trying to run away..."

Just as the snow leopard released its grip, the little guy flapped its wings, which hadn't yet grown feathers, trying to return to its warm den, but Zhuang Rui, who had been waiting for a long time, grabbed it in one go.

"Hey, it still hurts a little..."

The little guy was afraid of snow leopards, but not Zhuang Rui. Its slightly curved, sharp beak pecked heavily at Zhuang Rui's hand. Although it didn't draw blood, the area between Zhuang Rui's thumb and forefinger turned slightly red. If it had pecked any harder, it probably would have peeled off and drawn blood.

"What a troublesome little guy..."

Zhuang Rui helplessly used his spiritual energy to soothe the unruly little thing, but also gave up the idea of taking two more chicks. He figured this one would be enough for him to take care of from now on.

When Zhuang Rui was a child, in the 1970s and 80s, the city had not yet become a steel jungle. There were still farmlands not far from Zhuang Rui's home, and you could often see all kinds of birds and eagles flying in the sky.

Every autumn harvest season, countless sparrows, magpies, and other birds scavenge for leftover grain in the threshing ground or harvested fields.

At that time, what was most memorable was that an eagle flew across the sky, and then all the birds in the sky disappeared in an instant, leaving only the proud figure of the eagle in the high sky.

Those who had the means used air guns. Back then, lead air gun bullets could be bought in large boxes for just five cents. Even if your shooting skills were terrible, you could still shoot dozens of sparrows a day.

Those without air rifles used nets to catch them, managing to catch twenty or thirty a day to fry and eat. Zhuang Rui and Liu Chuan, having nothing, could only try to catch the old sparrows from the nest.

Back then, those two mischievous boys often climbed trees to steal sparrow eggs, and occasionally they would manage to catch a couple of newly hatched chicks. Although they were full of longing and dreams, treating the sparrows like eagles, they never actually raised them to adulthood.

However, this did not hinder Zhuang Rui's love for birds, especially his longing for the divine eagles in novels that could tear tigers and leopards apart. Not only Zhuang Rui, but probably many people had the dream of raising a falcon when they were young.

Of course, this is just a dream, a dream that many people can never achieve in their entire lives, but Zhuang Rui has done it now, and the joy he feels is simply indescribable.

In short, Zhuang Rui is holding this little guy now, feeling like he's afraid he'll drop him if he holds him in his hands, and afraid he'll melt if he keeps him in his mouth.

"Snow Leopard, don't go any further, hurry back to the cliff..."

Several minutes later, Zhuang Rui finally came to his senses. By then, the little creature in his palm was completely captivated by Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy. It stopped struggling and chirping, and simply stared at Zhuang Rui with its big, shiny black eyes.

"Ouch..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, the snow leopard darted out of its cave and quickly climbed to the top of the cliff, looking down at Zhuang Rui.

"Be good and don't move around..."

Zhuang Rui unzipped the backpack that should have been worn on his back but was now worn backwards on his chest, and carefully placed the golden eagle chick inside. Even when he was playing with the priceless white jade tiger, Zhuang Rui had never been this careful.

After zipping up the zipper, leaving a small gap, Zhuang Rui gently touched his chest. He could feel the little guy making noises inside.

Having become a bird thief, Zhuang Rui figured he should leave some benefits for the golden eagle couple, considering it a way of protecting a national first-class animal. Before climbing up, Zhuang Rui increased his spiritual energy usage, taking turns combing through the bodies of the three little creatures.

Zhuang Rui believed that with this experience, these little guys would definitely be able to grow up safely and healthily, provided that creatures like snow leopards would not sneak up to prey on them in the future.

Using his feet to find a landing spot, Zhuang Rui exerted force with both hands, and the height of more than twenty meters was only a matter of minutes. After Zhuang Rui's feet touched the top of the cliff, Da Xue and Xiao Xue, who had been waiting above, immediately surrounded him and affectionately licked Zhuang Rui with their tongues.

"Big and Small Snow, go find White Lion and go back to where we stayed yesterday..."

Zhuang Rui spent more than half an hour climbing down the cliff to retrieve the eagle's nest. Now he dared not delay any longer. After retrieving the rope that had been lowered down, coiling it together, he hung it on himself and ran up the mountain.

Just as Zhuang Rui rounded the mountain ridge, he heard a clear eagle cry. Looking up, he saw a golden eagle carrying a plump rabbit in its talons, flying towards its burrow.

"Damn it, I hope we don't get caught red-handed..."

As the saying goes, a guilty conscience needs no accuser, and Zhuang Rui felt a bit like that right now. He lowered his head and channeled a wisp of spiritual energy into his backpack to appease the little guy who wanted to please his father, and hurriedly headed up the mountain.

When descending the mountain, the snow leopard needs to identify the route, so it's not actually very fast. Now, Zhuang Rui is running like his life depends on it, running all the way up the mountain, and indirectly has to lower his head to give the little guy some treats.

About half an hour later, he heard the low growl of the white lion coming from ahead. The growl was different from usual, and seemed somewhat suppressed.

"Huh? A white lion?!"

With a whistle, the white lion and the two snowmen appeared before him.

However, to Zhuang Rui's astonishment and heartache, the white lion was actually injured. On the white lion's snow-white back, there was a deep claw mark that revealed the bone, and the blood had stained the white lion's fur red.

Perhaps because it was frequently nourished by Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy, when Zhuang Rui saw the white lion, the white lion's wound had stopped bleeding. However, the exposed, blood-red wound still gave people a shocking feeling.

"White Lion, don't move..."

Zhuang Rui had the white lion lie down in front of him, and hurriedly took out some Yunnan Baiyao spray from his bag to spray the wound. At the same time, the spiritual energy in his eyes surged into the white lion's back as if it were free.

The purple-gold spiritual energy, combined with Yunnan Baiyao for treating external injuries, allowed the white lion's wounds to heal rapidly. The low growls emanating from the white lion's throat gradually transformed from pain into pleasure.

Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy is definitely more effective than opium; it can give people or animals an ecstatic feeling at any time.

However, Zhuang Rui only dared to use spiritual energy so recklessly on animals. If it were a human, he would not only do it secretly, but also do good deeds anonymously, making him a modern-day Lei Feng.

Zhuang Rui spared no expense in treating the white lion. Even though the wounds on the white lion's back had healed, spiritual energy continued to flow into it until Zhuang Rui's eyes became dry and sore, at which point he stopped.

"Good buddy, I'm so sorry, it's all my fault..."

Zhuang Rui wrapped his arms around the white lion's neck, ignoring the little chirping creature in the bag. Seeing the white lion's horrifying wounds, Zhuang Rui almost burst into tears. All of this was caused by Zhuang Rui's lust for the little chick.

"Waaaaah... Ouch..."

A gentle light flashed in the white lion's eyes, and it let out a series of low growls, as if comforting Zhuang Rui. It stuck out its large tongue and gently licked Zhuang Rui's face, then buried its head in Zhuang Rui's chest, something it loved to do most when it was a kitten.

With slightly red eyes, Zhuang Rui raised his hand to wipe his eyes. He felt less soreness and then poured the remaining spiritual energy into the white lion's body until tears wet his cheeks before stopping.

It seemed that the affection between Zhuang Rui and the white lion could be felt. Neither the big and small snowflakes nor the golden eagle chick in the backpack made any sound. They just quietly watched the man and the mastiff hugging each other.

"Gah!"

A sharp cry from a falcon broke the silence of the snow-capped mountain. The small animals that were foraging in the grass were frightened and hid in their burrows. Zhuang Rui, who was lost in thought, also looked up when he heard the sound.

"Damn it, I stole one of your chicks, and you fucking injured my white lion. That evens things out. Don't blame me for killing protected animals again. I've never even eaten eagle meat before..."

Seeing the two golden eagles flying in from the horizon, Zhuang Rui's eyes immediately turned red. He no longer knew what fear was. He drew the machete from his back and started cursing at the two golden eagles.

The snow leopard and the female mastiff, who had been lying nearby, arched their bodies as if facing a formidable enemy, letting out low growls as a warning to the two golden eagles that were flying closer.

On one side were the snow leopards and Tibetan mastiffs, who reigned supreme on land, and on the other side were the golden eagles, who ruled the sky. The land creatures were powerless against the sky creatures, and the sky creatures dared not launch a rash attack, circling continuously a hundred or two meters above Zhuang Rui's head.

"Hmm? White Lion, well done, you didn't suffer any losses..."

Zhuang Rui focused his eyes and saw that the slightly smaller female eagle was flying very unsteadily, and there was a deep bloodstain under its wing, which must have been caused by the white lion.

"Gah..."

Suddenly, something very unexpected happened to Zhuang Rui. The female eagle seemed unable to bear the injuries any longer and slid down from the sky, landing about forty or fifty meters away from Zhuang Rui.

The mother eagle flapped her wings, trying to stand up, but after several attempts, she ultimately failed.

Seeing his mate fall to the ground, the male eagle disregarded the several predatory beasts below and swooped down to the female eagle, letting out mournful cries and glaring sharply at Zhuang Rui.

"White Lion, no, come back..."

Just as the white lion and the snow lions were about to pounce, Zhuang Rui called them back.

From the cries of the two golden eagles, Zhuang Rui sensed a deep sorrow—the sorrow of a mother losing her child and a husband losing his wife. This emotion deeply affected Zhuang Rui.

Did I do something wrong?

Zhuang Rui was somewhat bewildered at this moment. He could imagine the scene of this severely injured mother eagle, after discovering that she had lost one of her children, enduring her injuries to come out and search for them. Now, the mother eagle was clearly on the verge of death.

"White Lion, I want to save it, you won't blame me, will you?"

Zhuang Rui crouched down and said very seriously to the white lion. He knew that golden eagles were very loyal to their mates, and if one died, the other would probably not live on alone.

Of course, this is not something Zhuang Rui only saw in martial arts novels; there are many such examples in nature.

"Waaah..."

The white lion growled softly. It only listened to Zhuang Rui and couldn't distinguish between good and evil. If Zhuang Rui said to save it, then it would save it.

Healing the white lion had consumed a lot of spiritual energy, so Zhuang Rui worked hard to condense a wisp of spiritual energy and, from dozens of meters away, let it seep into the wound of the female eagle.