

Golden 751

Chapter 752 All Things in the World Have Feelings (Part 3)

"quack....."

Watching his mate repeatedly rise only to fall again, the male eagle spread its broad wings, like two hands, and supported the female eagle's body. The two golden eagles thus stood together, supporting each other, before Zhuang Rui.

Zhuang Rui recalled a line from Wang Shifu's "The Romance of the Western Chamber": "Born to share the same bed, die to share the same grave, a pair of lovers for life," which describes a poignant love story.

This book is being published for the first time, providing you with a reading experience free of errors and disordered chapters.

At this moment, the emotions expressed by the pair of golden eagles in front of Zhuang Rui were no less than those of humans. Their mournful cries were like a knife piercing Zhuang Rui's heart.

"All things in the world have feelings..."

Zhuang Rui lowered his head and sighed softly, "Although humans stand at the pinnacle of life on Earth, we cannot erase the genuine and great emotions between some animals."

Because Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy was severely depleted, although the wisp of spiritual energy that had just entered the mother eagle's body could alleviate its pain, it was absolutely impossible to completely heal it.

At this moment, the mother eagle was still extremely weak, but her eagle eyes looked around and were still fixed on Zhuang Rui, constantly emitting mournful cries. Mother and child were of one mind, and the mother eagle had already sensed the presence of her child.

"I really made a mistake..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head. The golden eagle family was living a good life, but he had to interfere. Not only did he steal the chicks, but he also caused the mother eagle to be seriously injured. All of this was the original sin of his own desires.

"Go..."

Zhuang Rui unzipped the backpack on his chest, held the fledgling eagle, which was only slightly larger than a chick, in his hands, and carefully placed it on the ground.

"Chirp chirp... Chirp chirp..."

The little guy didn't know what was happening, but seeing his parents in the distance, he immediately took off running towards them, letting out excited chirps as he went.

Fearing something might happen to the eaglet, Zhuang Rui stayed close behind it. This snowy mountain wasn't just home to these few carnivores; there might be a jackal lurking in some bush.

"quack....."

Upon seeing Zhuang Rui return with his children, the male eagle raised its head high and let out a few warning cries. Although it was not afraid of Zhuang Rui, with its wife and children beside it, the male eagle had no opportunity to use its power.

"It's alright, don't get agitated, I'll treat its injuries..."

Zhuang Rui threw away the machete in his hand, unwrapped a roll of gauze, and waved it at the golden eagle. He didn't know if the eagle would understand, but Zhuang Rui really wanted to bandage the mother eagle's wound.

"Gah..."

As Zhuang Rui approached, the male eagle became somewhat agitated, flapping its enormous wings and knocking over the fledgling eagles that had just run over.

"Chirp chirp... Chirp chirp..."

The little guy, who had tripped and fallen, ran to his parents' side, then jumped onto the mother eagle's feet with a wronged expression, and turned back to bark at Zhuang Rui.

Although Zhuang Rui forcibly took it away, the fledgling eagle missed the feeling of being in Zhuang Rui's arms. The feeling of spiritual energy entering its body was as comfortable as returning to its egg and soaking in warm water.

However, the little one's cries clearly did not dispel the male eagle's doubts. It still let out a sharp cry, preventing Zhuang Rui from getting close. This gave Zhuang Rui a headache. How could he heal the female eagle if he didn't get close to her?

After thinking for a moment, Zhuang Rui poured the last trace of spiritual energy in his eyes into the male eagle's head. This cool spiritual energy immediately calmed the eagle down. Tilting its head, the eagle's sharp eyes looked at Zhuang Rui with some suspicion.

After two years of observation, Zhuang Rui has concluded that animals are far more sensitive to spiritual energy than humans. Furthermore, animals that use spiritual energy for extended periods seem to easily understand human language; the white lion is the best example.

The greatest function of spiritual energy is to eliminate the hostility of animals. Both the snow mastiff and the snow leopard have proven this point. Moreover, the snow leopard seems to be getting used to Zhuang Rui's verbal commands. I believe that if it stays by Zhuang Rui's side for a long time, it will definitely be like the white lion.

Even the pair of golden eagles, after receiving Zhuang Rui's spiritual gift, became docile. After watching Zhuang Rui for about an hour, the feathers that had stood up on the male eagle's neck went down, and its outstretched wings were folded back down.

As for the mother eagle, it had already lost its hostility when Zhuang Rui used his spiritual energy to heal it from a distance. Of course, this only applied to Zhuang Rui himself. When she looked at the white lion, the mother eagle was still full of fighting spirit.

"Don't move, don't be afraid, it'll be over soon..."

Zhuang Rui cautiously approached the two golden eagles, while the fledgling eagle suddenly jumped onto Zhuang Rui's hand, gently pecking at his palm with its sharp beak. Its pair of dark, shiny eyes stared at Zhuang Rui with a dry look, as if it wanted Zhuang Rui to use his spiritual energy to groom its body.

"That won't do now. Even if there's spiritual energy, it must be used to heal your mother's injuries..."

Zhuang Rui smiled wryly, picked up the little guy and placed him on his shoulder. Although he was only a little over a month old, the fledgling eagle's claws had already grown out. Grabbing Zhuang Rui's clothes on his shoulder, it stood quite steadily.

"Damn, the white lion is really fierce..."

Upon getting closer to the mother eagle, Zhuang Rui discovered that not only was a piece of muscle torn off the upper part of the mother eagle's right claw, but even its wing was severely injured. Its once soft and beautiful feathers were now covered in blood and stuck together.

Zhuang Rui had originally planned to pluck the feathers off the white lion and roast it after seeing its wounds.

But upon seeing the golden eagles' intelligence and emotions, which were no less than those of humans, Zhuang Rui now only wanted to save them, and not only that, but also to ensure that they could still soar through the sky!

Fortunately, the wisp of spiritual energy Zhuang Rui had used earlier had stopped the bleeding from the mother eagle's wound; otherwise, in such a short time, the bleeding alone could have killed the mother eagle.

After spraying the Yunnan Baiyao spray around the mother eagle's wound, Zhuang Rui took out gauze and bandaged the muscle on the mother eagle's right claw. He had no other choice; his spiritual energy was almost completely depleted, and even if there was a little left, he had to save it to treat the mother eagle's wing injury.

While Zhuang Rui was bandaging the mother eagle, this intelligent bird of prey remained completely still, except for a slight tremor at the very beginning.

Seemingly sensing his wife's pain, the male eagle gently stretched out his head and helped the female eagle groom the fur on her neck.

After bandaging the wound, Zhuang Rui didn't hesitate to use the last bit of spiritual energy he had left, pouring it all into the mother eagle's wings.

The long-lost stinging pain once again visited Zhuang Rui's eyes. If there were outsiders present, they would surely think that Zhuang Rui, who was now in tears, harbored some unspeakable thoughts about this magnificent female eagle.

"quack....."

After flapping her wings, the mother eagle felt that the pain from before had subsided considerably. Although she could not yet soar through the blue sky as before, gliding at low altitudes was no problem at all.

After flying dozens of meters, the excited mother eagle turned back and flew to Zhuang Rui's side. With her awe-inspiring sharp beak, she gently touched Zhuang Rui's feet, expressing her goodwill to him.

"Don't thank me, I caused all this trouble..."

Zhuang Rui's old face turned red, which was rare for him. The reason why the mother eagle was injured was because he coveted the eaglet. He was the real culprit.

However, Zhuang Rui knew he still had a conscience. If he left without a second thought, the result would likely be that the female eagle would die for her lover, the male eagle would die for love, and the remaining three eaglets would starve to death.

"Go back now, I'll come back tomorrow and heal your injuries..."

Zhuang Rui gently stroked the smooth feathers on the mother eagle's body. Upon closer inspection, he discovered that the golden eagle's feathers were not actually golden yellow, but rather chestnut brown, quite different from gold. However, under the reflection of sunlight, they displayed a noble metallic luster.

"You should take this little guy back with you too..."

Zhuang Rui reluctantly held the fledgling eagle on his shoulder in his hands. To be honest, he felt that the fledgling eagle might not necessarily fare worse off with him than it would on the plateau.

In modern cities, private individuals no longer carry guns. If a fledgling eagle were to follow him, the entire city would be its airspace—how prestigious that would be! Animal management regulations only state that golden eagles are a Class I protected animal, but they don't say that private ownership is prohibited.

Moreover, Zhuang Rui treats all the animals around him with sincerity. For example, if the white lion had been willing to follow the Panchen Lama, Zhuang Rui would have been saddened, but he would still have respected the white lion's choice.

Zhuang Rui did not believe that animals kept by humans would necessarily lose their wildness and nature. Both were white lions, and neither had ever experienced a life-or-death battle. However, neither the snow mountain overlord nor the king of the sky was a match for the white lion.

Of course, Zhuang Rui forgot to mention the spiritual energy cheat he saw in his eyes. Without the nourishment of spiritual energy, the white lion probably wouldn't have grown to its current size.

"Chirp chirp... Chirp chirp..."

After Zhuang Rui put the little guy on the ground, he was unwilling to leave. He cried out to his parents a few times, and then looked at Zhuang Rui with pleading eyes, looking pitiful.

"You're willing to be with me?"

Zhuang Rui's eyes immediately lit up. As long as the little guy was willing, that was fine. As for the two golden eagles beside him, Zhuang Rui would explain to them what it meant for parents not to interfere with their children's marriage... uh, wrong, parents should respect their children's choices in life.

"Gah..."

To Zhuang Rui's surprise, the young eagle's parents were far more open-minded than he had imagined.

The mother eagle let out a cry, then lowered her head and rubbed the eaglet's face back and forth a few times with the side of her sharp beak, looking very reluctant to part with it.

Chapter 753 Spirituality

After cuddling with the eaglet, the mother eagle did something that surprised Zhuang Rui: she carefully picked up the little creature with her sharp talons and presented it to him. 69SHUX.COM

"This...this is for me?"

Zhuang Rui hadn't expected that the mother eagle, despite being seriously injured, insisted on going out to find her eaglet, but now she had given the little guy to him. This shocked Zhuang Rui and made him feel deeply ashamed.

"Don't worry, I will make sure it grows up healthy and strong, and I will definitely make it the king of the sky..."

Zhuang Rui almost trembled as he reached out and cradled the little guy in his hands. He pressed his cheek against the little creature's fluffy body. He absolutely adored this elf-like fledgling eagle.

"quack....."

The mother eagle glanced at her children with sharp yet tender eyes, then flapped her wings and soared into the sky with the father eagle, flying towards their cave, where three hungry chicks awaited them.

"White Lion, you're not angry, are you?"

Back with his own people, Zhuang Rui smiled and groomed the white lion's neck fur. The white lion loved this gesture the most; whenever this happened, it would comfortably lie down on the ground and play with Zhuang Rui.

This time was no exception. The loyal white lion was not angry because Zhuang Rui had just gone to rescue his enemy. It stuck out its tongue and licked Zhuang Rui's big hand, its eyes looking curiously at the little eaglet standing on Zhuang Rui's shoulder.

Zhuang Rui smiled and placed the eaglet on the white lion's head, saying, "Well, this is your new brother...sister. Okay, I don't know if this little guy is male or female, but don't bully it..."

The little creature seemed to sense the comfortable spiritual energy within the other's body. Instead of being afraid of the white lion, it gently pecked at the white lion's head with its sharp beak, making the white lion ticklish and shake its head.

"Let's go back up the mountain..."

Zhuang Rui glanced at his watch; it was already past four in the afternoon. Even without the matter of treating the mother eagle tomorrow, he wouldn't be able to return to the mountain village at the foot of the snow mountain today and would have to stay another day.

"Xiaoxue, go catch something to eat..."

The white lion has worked hard today and is injured, so it should be treated well. The hunting can be left to the snow leopard.

In the snowy mountains during July and August, snow leopards, as the top predators of the food chain, have no worries about food. In these remote and untouched snowy mountains, argali sheep and wild rabbits can be seen almost everywhere.

Zhuang Rui felt that with these guys around him, he could survive on this snow mountain even without any supplies. Of course, he still needed to wear warm clothes, otherwise the snowy mountain in winter would definitely freeze him like an icicle.

The snow leopard truly lives up to its reputation as the king of the snow mountains. Although it couldn't hunt large animals like yaks, it returned to Zhuang Rui's temporary camp just over half an hour later, carrying a argali sheep weighing seventy or eighty pounds.

Zhuang Rui cut open the sheep's belly with a knife and threw the internal organs to the snow leopard, which loved to eat them. Then he cut off two hind legs and gave them to the white lion and its prospective wife to gnaw on. The hind leg meat, weighing more than 20 pounds, was enough for them to have a hearty meal.

Finally, Zhuang Rui cut the meat off the back of the argali sheep into strips the size of earthworms. He didn't need to feed it himself; he just placed the strips in front of the eaglet. The little guy excitedly chirped, pecked at the meat with its sharp beak, and then tilted its head back, swallowing the strip in one gulp.

"Alright, so animals also overeat..."

When Zhuang Rui saw that the little guy had eaten seven or eight meat strips in a row, he quickly cleaned up the rest. What if he ate himself to death? Wouldn't he be unjustly killed?

After serving several ancestors, Zhuang Rui slowly started a fire and began preparing his own dinner. No one urged him, and Zhuang Rui worked very leisurely.

Life on the mountain was incredibly pleasant. There was no fighting, no conflicts, no family squabbles, no business engagements. It felt as if my soul had been cleansed and refreshed by the sacred snowmelt from the mountain.

However, it doesn't matter if the above-mentioned things are missing. The lack of women is perhaps the most unbearable thing. Haven't you seen the golden eagles and white lions paired up?

Zhuang Rui has made up his mind that if he has the chance to return to the snow mountain again, he must bring his wife with him. The sky as a blanket and the snow as a bed, what a romantic thing that would be!

Well, passionate couples aren't afraid of the cold, you know...

"Xiao Peng, we can't go any further. It'll get dark very soon, and the slope ahead is very steep. We can only get up there during the day using the rope lift..."

Just as Zhuang Rui was leisurely enjoying his barbecue, the search team on the other side of the mountain also stopped. As the sun gradually disappeared behind the mountain and the temperature began to drop, the guide Gesang decisively ordered them to set up camp.

After more than ten hours of trekking, they were still some distance from the summit. However, the higher they went, the more dangerous it became. The three of them were also exhausted today and needed to replenish their strength so that they could climb to the top in one go tomorrow.

"Brother Jiacao, Brother Gesang, how about I go up and take a look by myself?"

Along the way, Peng Fei could only find traces of Zhuang Rui's overnight stay. He couldn't find any other traces of Zhuang Rui and Bai Shi, and he became anxious. On this snowy mountain, a slip could be fatal.

"No, the three of us went up the mountain together, so we have to come down together. We absolutely cannot get separated..."

Gyatso refused Peng Fei's request with a serious expression. It was because of Zhuang Rui's request that Zhuang Rui got separated from them. If Peng Fei got lost again, who would look for him?

"Xiao Peng, although you're in good health, the road ahead is indeed very difficult. Plus, it's dark and the snow is slippery; one wrong step and you could die. You should rest for a bit and try to reach the summit tomorrow..."

Gesang also offered some words of advice to Peng Fei, but to be honest, Gesang was extremely impressed with Peng Fei's physical abilities.

Gesang originally thought he was in good health, but compared to Peng Fei, who carried all the weight on his back to make the journey, he realized that he was still far behind.

"Okay, we must find Brother Zhuang tomorrow..."

Peng Fei also felt that his physical strength was about to reach its limit, and reluctantly agreed. Under the power of nature, everything was insignificant. Looking at the snow covering the mountains, Peng Fei felt a sense of powerlessness for the first time.

Compared to Zhuang Rui, who was drinking bitter barley wine on the other side of the mountain but felt a sweetness in his heart, Peng Fei and the others on the other side of the mountain were truly suffering. They each ate a few pieces of half-cooked mutton and then crawled into their tents to sleep.

"Gah...gagga..."

On this vast and silent snow-capped mountain, Zhuang Rui slept soundly until the cries of eagles echoed above the tent, waking him up. He unzipped his sleeping bag and stepped out of the tent.

"Hey, what's all this commotion about again?"

As soon as Zhuang Rui stepped out of the tent, he saw the land king, led by the white lion, confronting the two sky kings soaring in the sky. However, the sharp-eyed Zhuang Rui noticed that the larger male eagle seemed to be holding prey under its claws.

"Smack!"

Upon seeing Zhuang Rui emerge, the male eagle loosened its grip, and two plump wild rabbits, each weighing seven or eight pounds, plummeted from the sky, landing right in front of Zhuang Rui and splashing his face with snow.

"Hehe, breakfast is here, thank you, come down, come down..."

Zhuang Rui wiped his face, as if he were washing his face in the morning, and returned to the tent. He put the fledgling eagle, which had just woken up, on his shoulder and waved to the eagle couple in the sky.

"Gah...gagga..."

Seemingly wary of the beasts below, the two golden eagles kept circling in the sky, refusing to come down. In the sky, they could advance or retreat at will, but if they landed on the ground, they would be at the mercy of others.

"White Lion, Big Snow, Little Snow, you two eat first..."

Zhuang Rui called out to the few unconvinced individuals, then led the fledgling eagle away. After running a hundred or two meters, he waved to the two golden eagles, explaining that they had flown too high, exceeding the range of Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy.

Sure enough, with the white lion no longer a threat, the two golden eagles cried out joyfully and swooped down like arrows released from a bow.

When the male eagle was about seven or eight meters away from Zhuang Rui, it suddenly flipped over, its belly facing the sky. Then, with a flap of its wings, it flipped its entire body over again and landed gracefully on the ground.

"Holy crap, that was a somersault!"

The skill displayed by the golden eagle left Zhuang Rui speechless. The action the male eagle had just performed was simply incredibly cool and stylish. If this were filmed and posted online, even the photographers at the wildlife documentary would be ashamed of their salaries.

"Come here, let me see how badly your injuries are done?"

The female eagle wasn't as flamboyant as her husband; she obediently flew to Zhuang Rui's side and, upon hearing his words, very intelligently spread her wings.

The area beneath the mother eagle's wings, where feathers should have been abundant, was now bare, with a scratch mark that hadn't yet scabbed over, and faint traces of blood were seeping out, likely due to the force exerted earlier.

After a night's rest, Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy had almost recovered. Without saying much, he directly infused a wisp of spiritual energy into the mother eagle's body, treating not only her wings but also her injured lower limbs from the previous day.

"Chirp chirp... Chirp chirp..."

Seemingly sensing the flow of spiritual energy in the air, the fledgling eagle on Zhuang Rui's shoulder couldn't resist and jumped down, blocking the view between Zhuang Rui and the mother eagle. It then happily began to steal the spiritual energy that was originally meant for its mother.

"Hehe, this little thing..."

Zhuang Rui discovered that the fledgling eagle and the white lion were similar when they were young, both being very intelligent.

Chapter 754-755: Young Eagle

Having possessed spiritual energy for almost two years, and through his interactions with the white lion and his family, Zhuang Rui discovered that the amount of spiritual energy that either humans or animals can absorb is always limited.

The smaller the animal, the less spiritual energy it can hold. A small creature as big as a fledgling eagle can't consume much spiritual energy at all. Excess spiritual energy won't harm its body, but it will overflow from the fledgling eagle's body and return to Zhuang Rui's eyes.

If a creature as large as the white lion were to suffer even a minor injury, it would be enough to completely deplete the spiritual energy in Zhuang Rui's eyes.

As for the golden eagle in front of him, Zhuang Rui only used about one-fifth of the spiritual energy in his eyes to completely heal its wounds, and the scars had faded to the point of being almost invisible.

With nothing else to do, Zhuang Rui simply used his spiritual energy to cleanse the bodies of the pair of golden eagles, clearing away their chronic ailments. Nourished by the spiritual energy, the two golden eagles appeared even more majestic, their heads held high with awe-inspiring power.

"Little one, come up here..."

Having treated the mother eagle's injuries, Zhuang Rui felt much less guilty. It seemed that he had completed all the tasks of this trip to the snow mountain. He glanced at the time; it was a little past 9 a.m. Zhuang Rui was already considering whether he should go down the mountain.

To be honest, Zhuang Rui was really reluctant to leave the Great Snow Mountain. The fresh air, the adorable animals, and even the wildflowers blooming on the low bushes were all exceptionally beautiful in Zhuang Rui's eyes.

Thinking about leaving the snow mountain, Zhuang Rui suddenly felt empty inside, as if he was about to lose something important.

However, Zhuang Rui understood that he ultimately did not belong to the snow mountain, and Qin Xuanbing's health was also a concern for him. Today was the time to leave.

Looking at the fledgling eagle clinging tightly to his shoulder with its claws, a hint of tenderness flashed in Zhuang Rui's eyes. In this world, there may be betrayal between people, but Zhuang Rui had never heard of an animal betraying its master.

"Gentlemen, we are about to leave, leave this snow-capped mountain, leave ***. Perhaps we will meet again in the future..."

Looking at the two golden eagles standing on the ground, Zhuang Rui did not regard them as inferior creatures, but spoke to them like friends. On this earth, all living things are actually the same. Just as a human life ends, so too do plants and trees.

"Gaga...gaggag..."

Seemingly understanding Zhuang Rui's words, the two golden eagles simultaneously raised their heads and cried out, their voices filled with reluctance to part with their friends and sorrow at the departure of their offspring.

"Let's go!"

Zhuang Rui paused, knowing that these two Sky Kings wouldn't leave with him. Staying any longer would only cause him heartache. The little guy on his shoulder, oblivious to the pain of parting, was carefree, pecking at Zhuang Rui's collar and playing around.

When Zhuang Rui turned to leave, the two golden eagles flapped their wings and soared into the sky. One of the golden eagles flew towards the snow-capped mountain, while the other female eagle returned to the cave to guard her remaining three offspring.

"White Lion, it's time to go home!"

After packing up the tent, Zhuang Rui slung his waist-high backpack over his shoulder and stuffed the small bag full of clothes, making a warm nest for the eaglet.

The journey back would require crossing this snow-capped mountain, and Zhuang Rui didn't believe that the little guy, who was only a little over a month old, could withstand the severe cold at the summit.

Listening to the occasional chirping of the little creature on his chest, Zhuang Rui's mood gradually improved. As the saying goes, flowers don't stay fragrant for a hundred days, and people don't stay good

for a thousand days. Everyone has to leave eventually, and there are still filial duties he hasn't fulfilled in this world.

The eastern slopes had less snow and were relatively flat. Zhuang Rui didn't rest along the way and rushed to the summit in one go, taking only a little over two hours, which was around noon.

Standing atop the mountain, Zhuang Rui could see all the other mountains below, but he also felt much closer to the sun. The intense ultraviolet radiation made him very uncomfortable, and the relatively low air pressure made the little eaglet on his chest look listless.

The white lion and the snow dogs, on the other hand, seemed quite relaxed. The snow dog would often approach Zhuang Rui to enjoy the spiritual energy entering his body, and then follow behind the white lion and the snow mastiff in a fawning manner. Zhuang Rui couldn't help but laugh. This king of the snow mountain was really like a naughty child.

Should we bring the snow leopard down the mountain?

This problem is urgent. I'm sure I can get back to the village this afternoon, but what about the snow leopard? Will it be willing to come with me? Will it be able to adapt to the hot inland city?

From Zhuang Rui's own heart, he naturally wanted to take the big cat back. Although snow leopards were seen as fierce beasts by others, in Zhuang Rui's eyes, they were no different from domestic cats, except that they were a bit bigger and more human-like.

But from the snow leopard's perspective, going with me would be more harmful than beneficial. This king of the snow mountains, accustomed to its wild ways, could it possibly endure my cage-like courtyard house? And wouldn't the food I feed it every day erode its alert and fierce nature?

"Sigh, let's go down the mountain first..."

Looking at the carefree Xiaoxue, Zhuang Rui's head was about to explode with thought. He decided to just let nature take its course and let the snow leopard decide for itself.

"Snow Leopard! Snow Leopard, watch out! Gyatso is probably... You back off, I'll shoot..."

Suddenly, a voice came from below the mountain peak, accompanied by the sound of gun bolts being pulled back. This startled Zhuang Rui. He wasn't afraid that the people coming would attack him, but rather that they would hurt the snow leopard.

"Stop! Don't shoot! Don't shoot! Peng Fei, get out here..."

Zhuang Rui recognized Peng Fei's voice and knew how skilled Peng Fei was with a gun. If he really fired, it would definitely be aimed at the snow leopard's vitals. Even if the spiritual energy in his eyes was 100 times more powerful, it probably wouldn't be able to save a dead leopard.

Hearing the sound coming from below the mountain, the snow leopard jumped up in fright. However, the creature was quick-witted and immediately ran back behind Zhuang Rui, sticking its head out to peer out, showing no awareness whatsoever of being the king of the snow mountains.

"Zhuang... Brother Zhuang?"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's voice, Peng Fei would have jumped for joy if he hadn't been climbing the last section of the rock face. However, he quickened his pace and reached the summit in no time.

"Brother Zhuang, don't do that again! You scared me to death..."

Despite being a seasoned veteran, Peng Fei was still young, and his eyes involuntarily reddened upon seeing Zhuang Rui.

Peng Fei's parents are both dead. Since his younger sister Ya Ya came to live with Zhuang Rui, he has received a lot of care from Zhuang Rui's family. In Peng Fei's heart, Zhuang Rui is both a brother and a father. If possible, Peng Fei would definitely take a bullet for Zhuang Rui.

"Hey kid, when did you become so dramatic? By the way, how's your health? Your chest wound hasn't healed yet. Who let you come up here?"

Zhuang Rui was also happy to see Peng Fei, but he immediately put on a stern face. He treated Peng Fei's injuries, but only when Peng Fei was asleep, and he did not dare to increase the amount of spiritual energy he used, for fear that Peng Fei's injuries from a few days ago had not fully healed.

"Brother Zhuang, my injury has healed long ago, you see..."

Having found Zhuang Rui, Peng Fei finally felt a huge weight lifted from his heart. He even acted like a child, waving his fists and kicks in front of Zhuang Rui to prove his strength.

"Come on, with your tiny frame, you dare to show off in front of me?"

Zhuang Rui gave Peng Fei, who was panting heavily, a disdainful look, took out a pack of cigarettes from his backpack, and said, "Want one?"

Zhuang Rui's move was extremely vicious, immediately scaring Peng Fei so much that his face turned pale. Smoking at an altitude of five or six thousand meters is like lighting a light in a toilet... courting death!

"Hey, Xiao Zhuang, don't smoke here. If you can't catch your breath, it's no joke..."

The person who followed Peng Fei to the top of the mountain was the tour guide Gesang. As soon as he arrived, he saw Zhuang Rui lighting a cigarette with a windproof lighter, which startled him. He quickly stopped him.

"Never mind him, let him die if he wants..."

Jiacuo, who came up last, grumbled irritably. The two days that Zhuang Rui had been missing had undoubtedly been the most stressful for him. Now that he had seen Zhuang Rui, the tension in his heart could finally be relieved.

Zhuang Rui knew that his insistence on going up the mountain that day would cause Jiacuo a lot of trouble, so he went over and made conversation, saying, "Hehe, Brother Jiacuo, why are you going up the mountain?"

But as soon as the words left his mouth, Zhuang Rui realized that he had said the wrong thing.

"Why did we go up the mountain? Wasn't it to find you, kid..."

Sure enough, after hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Jiacao jumped up with a red face and thick neck. He no longer cared about Zhuang Rui's background and was almost ready to fight him.

"Waaaaah... Ouch..."

Before Gyatso, who was clenching his fists and ready to fight, could reach Zhuang Rui, he suddenly heard the roar of a wild beast. Gyatso had traveled all over the country and had seen a lot, so he immediately recognized the sound as that of a leopard.

Seeing the snow leopard baring its teeth behind Zhuang Rui, Jiacao remembered the creature he had seen before reaching the mountaintop. However, Jiacao was puzzled as to why the snow leopard did not attack Zhuang Rui.

It should be noted that snow leopards are naturally alert and fierce. When they sense a threat, they will often take the initiative to attack. There are four people on this mountaintop, so logically, the snow leopard should definitely strike first.

"Xiaoxue, stop fooling around!"

Zhuang Rui turned around, patted the snow leopard on the head, then ruffled the fur on its neck. Pointing at Peng Fei and the others, he said, "Little Snow, if you don't come with me, you absolutely must never hurt humans again, understand? Unless that person tries to harm you, if you see anyone with this thing, run..."

Zhuang Rui originally wanted to say that no one should be harmed under any circumstances, but then he thought, wait a minute, if poachers come up the mountain, does that mean Xiaoxue is going to be used as a target for them to shoot?

As they were talking, Zhuang Rui took the gun from Peng Fei's hand and fired a shot into the distance with a "bang!" The sound of the gunshot made both Da Xue and Xiao Xue tremble, but Bai Shi stood there majestically, completely unmoved.

"See this? If someone has it, bite them, or hide..."

Zhuang Rui placed the gun in front of the snow leopard, seemingly somewhat afraid of the creature. Xiao Xue approached, sniffed it, and then immediately moved away.

"Xiao...Xiao Zhuang, I...I'm saying, what kind of act are you putting on?"

While Zhuang Rui was teaching the snow leopard, Peng Fei and the others were dumbfounded and utterly shocked. Could this wild beast understand human speech? And instead of teaching it properly, they were teaching it to attack humans.

"Uh, this snow leopard was injured, I healed him, and now he listens to me a lot..."

Zhuang Rui realized he had gone a bit too far, so he quickly tossed the Yunnan Baiyao spray in his hand and continued, "Snow leopards won't attack humans anymore. Brother Gesang, you're from the village down there, right? Tell the villagers not to hit snow leopards if they see them; they're the guardians of this great snow mountain..."

Just as Peng Fei raised his gun, Zhuang Rui had already made up his mind not to take the snow leopard away. He would leave it on the snow mountain instead. Even if the snow leopard didn't bite anyone back in the city, it would still be treated like a monster, and Zhuang Rui didn't want his friend to be treated that way.

"No, the snow mastiff is the guardian of our great snow mountain. Hey, it's the one behind you..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Gesang was first taken aback. Then, while examining the snow leopard, he suddenly noticed the female mastiff lying leisurely on the ground with the white lion and immediately started barking loudly.

"Guardian of the Great Snowy Mountain, please accept my sincerest..."

This time it was Zhuang Rui's turn to be surprised. After seeing the female mastiff, Gesang immediately knelt down and actually kowtowed to her, muttering incantations. Zhuang Rui shook his head at the sight.

"Damn it, the guardian of my farts is my white lion's wife..."

Zhuang Rui thought irritably, "Oh dear, what if they say the snow mastiff is a guardian spirit and won't let me take it?"

Zhuang Rui suddenly thought of a problem, scratched his head in embarrassment, and as he looked down, he saw the snow leopard, who seemed a little impatient with the large group of people. A plan immediately came to him.

"That Gesang..."

Zhuang Rui's expression suddenly turned serious. When Gesang raised his head, he said, "When I was sleeping last night, I dreamed that the Living Buddha appeared to me in my dream. He told me that the Snow Mastiff is going to leave the Great Snow Mountain..."

"No, no, the Living Buddha wouldn't give you such a dream. The snow mastiff is the guardian deity of our Great Snow Mountain..."

Before Zhuang Rui could finish speaking, Gesang jumped up, interrupting him, his face flushed red.

For Tibetans, Tibetan mastiffs are their most loyal friends and closest companions.

The day before yesterday, Gyatso told them about the snow mastiffs rescuing the students, which filled them with even more reverence for this guardian of the snow mountain. It was already very polite of Gesang not to turn against Zhuang Rui on the spot for saying such things.

"Damn, such a big reaction?"

Zhuang Rui was slightly annoyed, but still smiled and continued, "Would I joke about a Living Buddha? I'm telling the truth..."

Seeing that Gesang still looked unconvinced, Zhuang Rui said, "Sit down and talk. You've just come up the mountain and must be exhausted. Xiaoxue, go and catch some prey..."

Zhuang Rui wanted to show Gesang and the others that humans and snow leopards could coexist peacefully, foreshadowing what he would say later.

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, the snow leopard let out a roar and immediately darted down the mountain, disappearing from sight.

"Is...is this a leopard?"

Gesang was a little confused by the tacit understanding between Zhuang Rui and the snow leopard. This snow leopard was even more obedient than a Tibetan mastiff!

"Brother Gesang, I have to tell you very seriously, the Living Buddha told me in a dream that the guardian deity of the snow mountain will be replaced by that snow leopard. It will protect the safety of the herders like a Tibetan mastiff, find lost cattle and sheep, and bring you good fortune and happiness..."

Zhuang Rui himself didn't quite believe what he was saying. Damn it, it would be good enough if snow leopards didn't eat the herders' cattle and sheep, let alone protect them? Probably not.

"Xiao...Xiao Zhuang, you're not kidding, are you?"

Gesang had lived for over thirty years, but at this moment, his understanding was completely overturned by Zhuang Rui. Even an eight-year-old child knows that leopards eat cattle and sheep, while Tibetan mastiffs protect them. Isn't Zhuang Rui just talking nonsense?

"Ahem, of course, of course I'm not joking..."

Zhuang Rui coughed and said, "It's like this, if the mountains are blocked by heavy snow, you can feed the snow leopards some sheep. I will make up for these losses. After all, the Living Buddha instructed me to do so. Well, I'll give your village 200,000 yuan as payment for feeding the snow leopards in the future..."

Zhuang Rui spared no expense for this friend he made in the snowy mountains. Since he couldn't take it back, he wanted to provide it with a safe environment to grow up in. It was clear that the snow leopard wasn't very old, and with the nourishment of his spiritual energy, it could live for at least another 10 years.

If Xiaoxue really gets too old to hunt in the future, the villagers can take care of her, so that their acquaintance with this big cat will not have been in vain.

"This...this, it won't attack our villagers, will it?"

Gesang felt that Zhuang Rui was talking nonsense. If this made snow leopards stop biting people, wouldn't it be the same as making tigers vegetarian and lions eat grass? It was simply impossible.

"Of course it won't attack the people in your village, and it will even protect you. It's the king of the snow mountains..."

Zhuang Rui had made up his mind. He would take the snow leopard down the mountain later and let it smell the scents of everyone in the village before instructing the snow leopard not to hurt anyone.

"Let's talk about this later..."

Gesang was somewhat dismissive. He looked up at the sky and said, "Let's eat some dry rations and then head down the mountain. It'll be easier going down, and maybe we'll reach the village by tonight..."

"Wait, the meat will be served soon..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head. As soon as he finished speaking, the snow leopard appeared on the mountaintop, carrying a small argali sheep in its mouth. It was even smaller than the one caught yesterday, weighing only about forty or fifty pounds.

"Why aren't you eating the sheep?" Gesang was speechless.

"These are wild sheep, not domesticated ones. Snow leopards are intelligent creatures. Alright, Brother Jiacao, let's pack up and go down the mountain after we finish eating..."

Zhuang Rui curled his lip. "I didn't say the snow leopard was going to eat vegetarian food. As long as it doesn't harm your village, that's fine, right?"

While Zhuang Rui and Gesang were talking, Peng Fei and Jiacao didn't interrupt. But now that they've seen the snow leopard's prey, they've started working. Peng Fei skinned the sheep, and Jiacao started a fire. In about ten minutes, strings of tender mutton were hanging on the fire.

"Hey, Peng Fei, cut me some strips of meat, small ones, hey, even smaller, hmm, that's fine..."

Seemingly smelling blood, the fledgling eagle in Zhuang Rui's arms began to chirp and thrash about in the backpack, trying to express its urges in its own way.

Holding the meat strips that Peng Fei had cut, Zhuang Rui awkwardly began to feed the eaglet. However, his feeding skills were clearly no match for those of the mother eagle, and he failed to get the meat into the eaglet's mouth several times. In the end, he simply put the meat strips in his palm and let the little guy pick them up himself.

"Hey, Brother Zhuang, where did you find this baby pheasant?"

After tossing the remaining argali's innards and some scraps of meat to the white lion and snow leopard, Peng Fei approached Zhuang Rui. Looking at the fluffy little creature peeking out of Zhuang Rui's backpack, he couldn't help but reach out to stroke it.

"Get out of here, do you think your chickens eat meat?" Zhuang Rui said with a laugh.

"Ouch, it's pecking people now..."

As soon as Peng Fei reached his hand in front of the fledgling eagle, it pecked him with its sharp beak. Yesterday, when it pecked Zhuang Rui, it hadn't pecked hard enough to draw blood, but today it pecked a bloody mark directly on Peng Fei's hand.

"Brother Zhuang... Brother Zhuang, is this thing an eagle?"

Peng Fei finally came to his senses. It wasn't that he hadn't thought of it earlier, but he felt that Zhuang Rui and Bai Shi might be able to raid a pheasant's nest, but they probably didn't have the ability to raid an eagle's nest.

"Hehe, it's not an eagle..." Zhuang Rui kept everyone in suspense, feeding the eaglets and ignoring Peng Fei.

"Hey, Brother Zhuang, tell me, where did you get this little eagle? I want to get one too..."

It's said that men can't resist the temptation of playing with hawks and raising dogs. At this moment, Peng Fei's eyes were full of envy. If it weren't for Zhuang Rui in front of him, Peng Fei would have been tempted to snatch it from someone else.

"I've already told you, this isn't an eagle, it's a golden eagle, understand?"

Zhuang Rui laughed and said, "Haven't you seen the TV series 'The Return of the Condor Heroes'? The giant eagle in that show is this little guy's ancestor..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui mention him, the fledgling eagle chirped a few times and gently pecked at Zhuang Rui's palm. Peng Fei was incredibly envious of this scene, wishing he could be the one to be affectionate with the little guy, not Zhuang Rui.

"This is the eagle's cub, Xiao Zhuang, where did you get it?"

Gyatso, who had already started the fire, came over and recognized the fledgling eagle at a glance. However, his eyes were no different from Peng Fei's—full of envy, jealousy, and hatred. He was practically ready to snatch it away.

"Yes, its mother was injured, and I healed her, so to repay my kindness, it gave it to me..."

Zhuang Rui showed no embarrassment at lying and made up a reason on the spot. Although it was true that he had treated the mother eagle's injuries, he was also the culprit. This statement was definitely an attempt to glorify himself.

"Brother Zhuang, I think you majored in finance in college, right? I didn't hear that you studied veterinary medicine when you did it."

Upon hearing this, Peng Fei circled Zhuang Rui a few times, and the words he uttered caused Zhuang Rui to spit out the mouthful of barley wine he had just taken a sip, all over Peng Fei.

The main problem is that Zhuang Rui's reasoning is too flimsy. Leaving aside whether Zhuang Rui actually has the ability to heal wild beasts, the whole thing is just too absurd.

He first rescued the injured snow leopard, and then the injured eagle. Could it be that all the injured animals in this snowy mountain run to Zhuang Rui's side?

"Ahem, I'm a good person, and I have special abilities—I can communicate with animals. Of course they listen to me. I'd give them anything, even a fledgling, and they could come with me..."

Anyway, the Golden Eagle couple weren't around, and even if they were, they couldn't refute Zhuang Rui, so Zhuang Rui simply started spouting nonsense. You can believe it or not, it's up to you.

"Xiao Zhuang, you...you little fledgling, can you let me have you...?"

Gyatso suddenly spoke up, looking quite embarrassed. Simple Tibetans don't allow people to ask outsiders for things, and Gyatso had to muster up a lot of courage to say those words.

"Give it to you? No way, absolutely not..."

Zhuang Rui was taken aback for a moment, then immediately waved his hand and refused.

What a joke! For this little eaglet, I almost risked my life and the white lion's life. Zhuang Rui values this little thing more than anything. I wouldn't trade it for a mountain of gold.

"Xiao Zhuang, how about I trade you, this little fledgling eagle, for a hundred sheep, ten fine horses, and thirty yaks?"

Gyatso didn't give up and first offered his price, which was definitely not low, probably several hundred thousand in total.

This is all of Gyatso's wealth. He had entrusted his cattle, sheep and horses to others for herding, and now he was prepared to squander all his fortune to buy this fledgling eagle.

"No, Brother Gyatso, to tell you the truth, even if you brought me a mountain of gold and silver, I wouldn't sell this little guy. It really was a gift from the golden eagle..."

Zhuang Rui didn't even need to consider it. As soon as Jiacao finished speaking, he refused outright. Not to mention that he didn't lack money, even if he went bankrupt now, Zhuang Rui would not consider selling the fledgling. At worst, he would go back to the mountains and live like a savage, where he would still have food and drink. Uh, in that case, he would definitely lose his wife.

Seeing Zhuang Rui's resolute words, Gyatso's face darkened. He had already made two requests, both of which were rejected by Zhuang Rui. The pride of the Tibetan people prevented Gyatso from asking a third time.

As for Zhuang Rui's claim that the golden eagle gave him a fledgling, Jiacao didn't believe a word of it. Golden eagles are extremely protective of their young, and they would fight anyone who approached their cave, let alone give a fledgling to someone else.

In Jiacao's view, Zhuang Rui must have secretly taken this fledgling eagle when the golden eagle was away. Zhuang Rui was unwilling to sell it, and Jiacao had no choice but to blame himself for not having such good luck.

"Brother Jiacao, you can have anything else you want, but I really can't let you have this little thing..."

Zhuang Rui was also a little embarrassed. He had gotten along well with Jiacao along the way and didn't want to ruin the relationship because of this, so he quickly explained.

"It's alright, I'm afraid I'll ruin it if you have it..."

Gyatso shook his head, his gaze towards the fledgling eagle filled with affection.

"Destroy it? How could that be..."

Zhuang Rui was puzzled. He cherished this little thing so much, how could he possibly destroy it?

Gyatso waved his hand and asked, "Xiao Zhuang, do you know how to train eagles?"

"Won't!"

Zhuang Rui answered simply that he just liked it.

"Training eagles is also called 'falcon training,' which is a very ancient skill. Only people on the grasslands can train the best hunting eagles and make them partners of the herdsmen and brothers of the hunters..." Jiacao explained to Zhuang Rui.

After listening to Gyatso's words, Zhuang Rui realized that raising eagles was not an easy task after all.

After buying the eagle, the falconer puts on leather gloves and holds the eagle on his hand to begin "training" it.

"Training the eagle" is the first step in eagle training. After removing the eagle's eye strip, you have to get up before dawn every day, put the eagle on your arm, and take it wherever there are many people.

At night, the dog must be tied up beside the eagle to prevent it from being afraid of the dog. Eagle hunting requires the cooperation of the eagle, the dog, and the person; none of them can be missing. Once the eagle can eat and sleep peacefully on the falconer's arm, the "eagle training" is basically complete.

This process sounds easy, but it is very difficult to do. Few people can train an adult eagle well, so eaglets become extremely precious.

Raising a fledgling eagle from a young age not only fosters a bond between the parent and the eagle, but also, through long-term, subtle influence, ensures that the fledgling can be completely controlled and guided when it grows up. Such an eagle is the dream of every herdsman on the grasslands.

"Hehe, this little guy of mine will definitely be as intelligent as the white lion when he grows up, he won't need any training at all..."

Upon hearing Gyatso's words, Zhuang Rui chuckled inwardly. The purpose of training was merely to make the golden eagle obedient; he could do the same without training.

Zhuang Rui suddenly thought of a question and asked, "By the way, Brother Jiacao, even if this falcon is excellent, it's no longer of any use. Is it really necessary for you to spend so much money to buy this little thing?"

"Sigh, this is one of my dreams..."

Jiacao sighed and began to tell Zhuang Rui that Jiacao's grandfather was once a very famous hunter on the grasslands of the Great Plains, and that his grandfather had once raised a hunting falcon.

That falcon was also a large eagle. Although it wasn't as good a breed as the golden eagle, after being trained by Grandpa Gyatso, it was able to catch its prey almost every time. Once, in one winter, it

hunted 20 grassland wolves on its own and was revered by all the hunters on the grassland as the Eagle King of the Great Grassland.

When Gyatso was very young, he saw the majestic eagle perched on his grandfather's shoulder. The dream of raising an eagle took root in Gyatso's heart from childhood.

However, it wasn't until he saw Zhuang Rui's little eaglet that he remembered those unforgettable memories, and that's why he was willing to go bankrupt to buy this little guy.

“Brother Gyatso, hunting is prohibited now, so please don't be so insistent on it...”

Although he admired Gyatso's dedication to his dream, Zhuang Rui had no intention of giving up the fledgling eagle. This little thing was his precious treasure, and he would never sell it under any circumstances.

While they were talking, Gesang had already prepared the roasted meat. After eating something and resting for a while, they prepared to go down the mountain. If all went well, they should be able to return to the village around seven or eight o'clock in the evening.

The group descending the mountain was quite interesting. Leading the way were the white lion and its fiancée, followed by Gesang Gyatso and others, while Zhuang Rui and the snow leopard leisurely brought up the rear.

Except for a few steep sections near the summit, the terrain was relatively flat. After hiking for about five hours, we had already passed the snow line, and the villages with wisps of smoke rising from their chimneys in the distance were clearly visible.

"Is that Gyatso? Have you found Xiaozhuang yet? White Lion, it's White Lion!"

On a gentle slope, a number of tents were set up. Suo Nan had been waiting for more than 20 hours since yesterday morning. If he were not a calm person, he would probably have already gone down the mountain to call for help.

Upon seeing a group of people coming down the mountain, Suo Nan had just asked a question when he saw the white lion running ahead. He couldn't help but shout out happily. With the white lion there, Zhuang Rui was naturally there as well.

"Brother Suo Nan, thank you for your concern..."

Zhuang Rui took a few steps forward, walked to the front of the line, and waved to Suo Nan.

"You brat, you almost killed me..."

Upon seeing Zhuang Rui, Suo Nan angrily rushed forward and punched Zhuang Rui hard on the shoulder.

"Awooo!"

Before the white lion in front could react, Xiao Xue, no longer willing to back down, bristled and roared at Suo Nan.

"What...what's going on?"

The sudden appearance of a ferocious beast in front of you would be unbearable even for someone with a strong heart. The appearance of the snow leopard startled Suo Nan so much that he plopped down on the grass.

"Snow Leopard, come back..."

Zhuang Rui grabbed the snow leopard by the skin on its neck, pulled it to his side, and gave it a lecture on not hurting people. Then he turned to Suo Nan, who looked like he had seen a ghost, and explained.

"No, I can't agree to this. Wouldn't that be deceiving the people of Tibet?"

After hearing Zhuang Rui's nonsense about being a reincarnated Living Buddha, Suonan naturally didn't believe a word of it. When Zhuang Rui asked him to tell the villagers about it, Suonan refused outright.

"Go, Snow Leopard, get intimate with Brother Suo Nan..."

Seeing that Suo Nan refused to help, Zhuang Rui nudged the snow leopard. The leopard, ever the helpful one, lightly licked Suo Nan's face, whose body was already stiff, unaware that it had nearly scared the man out of his wits.

"I'll help you, I'll speak on your behalf, okay? And this guy will listen to you?"

After a long while, Suo Nan finally came to his senses and looked at the snow leopard with some surprise. Such a human-like creature, maybe Zhuang Rui was telling the truth?

"Of course, Brother Suonan, when have I ever lied? It really was the Living Buddha who told me in a dream..."

Zhuang Rui said shamelessly that he wasn't lying, but not a single word of his was true. Zhuang Rui didn't believe in Buddhism and had no psychological barriers to it.

"Gah... Gah gah!"

Just as Zhuang Rui and Suo Nan were arguing, two black dots appeared in the sky above them, and the clear cry of an eagle rang out.

"Oh dear, Xiao Zhuang, you've got me in deep trouble! This...this giant eagle is here looking for its fledglings, it...they'll fight you to the death..."

Gyatso, who came from a family of hunters, looked so bitter after seeing the two golden eagles in the sky that you could practically squeeze out tears.

Chapter 756-757 The Sorrow of Parting (Part 1)

Eagles and falcons generally have excellent eyesight, able to distinguish prey the size of a rabbit on the ground from thousands of meters in the air. Large golden eagles, however, have eyes that are like fire-eyed demons; they could probably spot even the movement of a mouse.

Gyatso had a deep understanding of eagles and knew that the two eagles in the sky must have come to find their eaglets. If the eaglets in Zhuang Rui's arms were discovered by them, they would definitely fight to the death with his group.

"Xiao Peng, get your guns ready. If they really pounce, shoot them and wound them..."

After hearing Gyatso's explanation, Suonan also picked up a military-grade Type 56 assault rifle. He reasoned that such a large eagle could even grab cattle and sheep, and that they would definitely be at a disadvantage if they were unarmed.

Although this creature is a nationally protected animal, the animal protection regulations do not state that people cannot defend themselves when attacked. Does that mean they are going to be captured and taken on a trip in the sky?

"Chirp chirp... Chirp chirp..."

This book is first published on Taiwan Novel Network, where you can choose from twk.am.com, providing you with a reading experience free of errors and disordered chapters.

Just as Jiacao and the others were busy like rabbits being chased by eagles, trying to come up with a solution, the little eaglet on Zhuang Rui's chest, who was smiling, heard its parents' calls and immediately started fussing in the backpack, squeezing its fluffy little head out of the backpack zipper.

Seeing the little guy's anxious look, Zhuang Rui simply opened his backpack, took out the little thing, and held it in his hands.

"Xiao Zhuang, what... what are you doing...?"

Gyatso was really desperate this time. He came from a family of hunters and didn't want to hurt the two eagles unless absolutely necessary. But now it seemed he had no choice, because the eagle that had been circling in the sky had swooped down in their direction.

"Brother Suo Nan, Peng Fei, don't fire! This is my friend..."

Zhuang Rui slammed down the gun barrel that Suo Nan had raised, turned to look at Jiacuo, and said, "Brother Jiacuo, didn't I tell you before that this little guy was given to me by his parents? Why won't you believe me?"

"You...you're telling the truth?" Gyatso was completely stunned. At noon, he had taken Zhuang Rui's words as a story, not believing a single word.

"Hey, Brother Gyatso, I'm just joking with you because I'm bored, right?"

Zhuang Rui pursed his lips, raised his hands high, and the little creature in his palms cried out loudly, its two downy wings flapping incessantly. Of course, it still couldn't fly.

Zhuang Rui believed that the two golden eagles had already discovered the little guy's existence, and that these two guys had come looking for him. Under this sky, it seemed that no creature could escape their eyes.

Zhuang Rui once read a report that said eagles' eyes contain extremely rich selenium, more than a hundred times higher than that of humans. Furthermore, eagles' unique visual system can magnify objects several times over. Just as people use binoculars to observe eagles high in the sky, they can also magnify and observe things on the ground.

"That giant eagle was still clutching something..."

As the two golden eagles drew closer to the ground, everyone could see more clearly that one of the eagles was clutching a dead argali sheep in its talons.

Judging from the size of that argali sheep, it must weigh at least over 100 pounds, but the eagle's flying posture was not affected in the slightest.

As soon as Gyatso's voice rang out, two golden eagles flew over the heads of the crowd. The golden eagle that was holding its prey released its talons at a height of thirty or forty meters, and the huge argali sheep landed in front of Zhuang Rui with a loud thud.

"Damn, have some public decency! Don't throw things from high places..."

Zhuang Rui was genuinely startled by the argali sheep falling from the sky. If he hadn't dodged to the side, it might have hit him.

"Gah...gaah..."

Perhaps because there were too many people here, the golden eagle flew dozens of meters further before gracefully landing on the ground, flapping its nearly three-meter-long wings and calling out incessantly to Zhuang Rui.

"Heh, go find your parents. White Lion, you're not allowed to move, just stay here..."

Zhuang Rui smiled and placed the fledgling eagle on the ground. The little guy hopped and skipped towards the golden eagle. Zhuang Rui followed behind with a smile. Before leaving, he reminded the white lion that this guy and the golden eagle were mortal enemies yesterday. He warned it not to let them fight again in a little while.

Zhuang Rui's actions left the others stunned.

They hadn't expected that the two eagles had actually come to bring food to Zhuang Rui. There was no need for guessing anymore; the argali sheep on the ground were the best proof. This also showed that the golden eagles giving Zhuang Rui the eaglets was not just something Zhuang Rui made up.

The group had heard of hunters who would heal wounded wild beasts, and the beasts would often bring the hunters small animals they had caught after they recovered. But this was just a legend, and no one had ever actually seen it happen.

The scene before them overturned their understanding of animals; this concept of gratitude is not just applicable to humans.

As Zhuang Rui continued to approach the two giant eagles, Jiacuo's heart was also burning with excitement. He couldn't resist and ran over there to observe them up close. Peng Fei and the others were even more eager to take advantage of the opportunity to come into contact with such intelligent animals.

"Gah...gagga..."

When Zhuang Rui arrived, the two golden eagles did not react, but when they saw the group of people approaching, the male eagle immediately flapped its wings and let out a sharp cry, warning the group.

"Peng Fei, don't come any closer..."

Zhuang Rui stopped and waved to the people behind him. He also wanted to get closer to the two golden eagles, because after today, he planned to leave. He didn't know when he would be able to come back again, but golden eagles have a lifespan of up to 10 years, so there should be another chance to see them.

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Peng Fei and the others stopped a dozen meters away from the two eagles, watching with envy as Zhuang Rui approached the two golden eagles and began to preen their feathers.

"Chirp chirp... Chirp chirp..."

The little one also ran to the feet of the golden eagle, but it was too small and could only wander around under the eagle's claws. It was so anxious that it kept screaming and pecking at its mother's feathered legs with its sharp beak.

"Hehe, come on up..."

Zhuang Rui laughed, picked up the little guy in his hands, and sat down on the grass. As soon as he sat down, the majestic appearance of the two golden eagles was revealed, with the shorter female eagle being a head taller than Zhuang Rui.

The mother eagle's sharp eyes were now filled with tenderness. She brought her hook-like beak close to Zhuang Rui's hand and rubbed the edge of the beak back and forth on the eaglet's body.

Even Peng Fei and the others, who were more than ten meters away, could feel the reluctance emanating from the mother eagle.

The male eagle remained aloof throughout, but its eyes would occasionally glance at the little one, as if it could sense that it was about to part with its child.

"Did you come to see us off? Thank you for the food you brought..."

They became friends through a fight, and their bond grew stronger over time. This pair of golden eagles also represented Zhuang Rui's fond memories of this snowy mountain. To be honest, Zhuang Rui was truly reluctant to leave.

"Gah...gagga..."

The male eagle let out a cry, nodded its head which had been held high, then spread its wings and gently flapped them on Zhuang Rui's shoulder, like a friend embracing him.

"A miracle, a miracle..."

Before anyone knew it, the tour guides Gesang and Jiacao had knelt down and were worshipping the two golden eagles.

The Tibetan creation song "The Song of the Formation of Siba" says, "Heaven and earth were mixed together, and the great roc separated heaven and earth." It is believed that the roc gave birth to humans from eggs and became the ancestor of the Tibetan people.

In Tibetan Buddhist sculptures, all wrathful Buddha statues have a Garuda bird flying above their heads. Many Tibetans carry Garuda badges with them, believing that this will bring them good fortune, wisdom, and power.

Of course, the Peng is a legendary creature that no one has ever seen, so it's not unreasonable to mistake the golden eagle for the Peng.

Therefore, when the two devout Buddhists, Gyatso and Gesang, saw that the golden eagles were spiritually connected and could understand Zhuang Rui's words, they immediately believed it was a divine manifestation and performed a full prostration before the two golden eagles.

"Brother Gesang, when you get back, you must tell the people in the village that they are not allowed to shoot them. They are the mounts of Buddha..."

Zhuang Rui was secretly pleased to see Gesang and Jiacao's actions. This place was different from the inland areas; almost every herder had a gun. If the golden eagles had no food in winter and came to catch some cattle and sheep, they might get shot.

"No, no, I'll tell the villagers as soon as I get back..."

Gesang waved his hands repeatedly, his eyes filled with admiration and fear as he looked at the golden eagle. He began to have some doubts about Zhuang Rui's claim that the snow leopard would succeed the snow mastiff and become the new generation of guardian deity of the Great Snow Mountain.

What he was seeing left him no choice but to believe it. Not only was the snow leopard spiritually connected, but even the golden eagle that usually soared through the sky showed goodwill towards Zhuang Rui. In Gesang's mind, who else but Buddha could do such a thing?

"Peng Fei, skin and clean that argali sheep, bring the innards over for the golden eagle to eat, we'll barbecue it, and then head back to the village..."

Zhuang Rui glanced at the time; it was already past five in the afternoon. The sun was slowly setting and was about to be obscured by the snow-capped mountains. It was time to leave.

"Okay, I'll go right now..."

Peng Fei agreed and ran back to the dead argali sheep. He quickly removed its internal organs and threw them to the golden eagle. Jiacao and Gesang also gathered firewood, and just as it got dark, a roaring bonfire was lit.

"If it's not feasible, let's stay here tonight and head down the mountain tomorrow..."

"Looking at the mountain makes one's horse run itself to death." Although we can see the small mountain village from here, it will still take four or five hours to walk there.

Chapter 758 The Sorrow of Parting (Part Two)

After eating the sheep offal that Peng Fei brought, the golden eagle couple left with a sheep leg, leaving three small, unable-to-hunt creatures to care for in the cave.

After the two golden eagles left, Gyatso was rather listless. Only after Peng Fei finished skewering the meat did he walk to the campfire to begin preparing for tonight's dinner.

The golden-brown roasted mutton was constantly turned in Jiacao's hands, and drops of mutton fat fell into the campfire, making a sizzling sound. The aroma made Zhuang Rui's mouth water.

Although he's been eating barbecue these past few days, Zhuang Rui's skills are clearly no match for those guys who've been eating barbecue since birth. He's still far from mastering the heat and how well he cooks the lamb.

"We've lit a campfire here; the villagers should be able to see it. Let's go down the mountain tomorrow..."

Suo Nan considered that Zhuang Rui and the others had already been walking for a day, and if they rushed back to the village now, it would probably be midnight. It would be better to rest on the mountain for a day and recharge before going down.

Gesang and his group had brought down all the tents that the students had brought, as well as all the discarded mountaineering equipment, so they weren't worried about not having enough gear to set up camp here.

"Anything is fine, I don't mind..."

Zhuang Rui nodded, then fed the little guy, whose head was the only part sticking out, a strip of meat back into his backpack, and said, "Brother Suonan, if we're going down the mountain tomorrow, I'll be leaving too. I've stayed here too long; I have some things to take care of back at ***..."

"Okay, I reckon the hospital staff haven't left yet. You can go down the mountain with them tomorrow, while Basang and I will stay for a couple more days..."

Suo Nan nodded in agreement. Firstly, it had been agreed beforehand that Zhuang Rui could leave at any time. Secondly, Suo Nan was also afraid of Zhuang Rui, who had disobeyed orders and acted on his own, disappearing for two whole days, leaving Suo Nan unable to get a good night's sleep.

These past two days, Suonan hasn't had time to think about the reincarnated child. He plans to stay a few more days to observe the child that Zhuang Rui and Basang both highly regard.

With Gesang nearby, it wasn't appropriate to discuss the matter further, so Zhuang Rui nodded and didn't press the issue.

"Brother Suonan, you have to tell me about the snow leopard. And Brother Gesang, you saw the divine eagle, didn't you? The snow leopard, like them, was helped by Buddha to communicate with spirits..."

While Gesang was still immersed in the memories of the two strange eagles, Zhuang Rui quickly struck while the iron was hot. With Suonan, a government worker, and Gesang, a local, explaining, the villagers would probably be more receptive.

"As long as it doesn't eat cattle or sheep when it comes to the village, I'll believe it..."

Gesang has seen so many strange things today that he can no longer tell whether what Zhuang Rui said is true or false.

However, Gesang believed Zhuang Rui's claim that the snow leopard was psychic, because after spending a day together, the snow leopard had not attacked them, and the food for lunch was caught by the snow leopard itself.

"Okay, then it's settled. Brother Gyatso, is your barbecue ready yet...?"

Zhuang Rui was overjoyed to hear this. Solving this problem would be a great help to the snow leopard, because finding food is extremely difficult when the mountains are blocked by heavy snow in winter. With the help of these villagers, he believed that the snow leopard would be able to survive.

In high spirits, Zhuang Rui accepted the roasted meat handed to him by Jiacao and ate it heartily. Even the barley wine, which he usually found bitter and astringent, tasted exceptionally delicious. Zhuang Rui drank more than two jin (1 kg) of it by himself. In the end, Peng Fei helped him set up the tent when he went to sleep.

...

"Brother Zhuang, Brother Zhuang, wake up, we're going down the mountain..."

The next morning, Zhuang Rui was woken up by Peng Fei's loud voice. However, Peng Fei could only shout from outside Zhuang Rui's tent, because there were three intimidating guards lying at the entrance of the tent.

"Alright, let's get started..."

Although the barley wine was intoxicating, it had little aftereffect. After a good night's sleep, Zhuang Rui felt clear-headed, and the fatigue of the past few days had vanished.

When they stepped outside the tent, Jiacuo and the others were already up and packing their things. Zhuang Rui took the water that Peng Fei had poured from the water bag and casually wiped his face a few times, which counted as washing his face. The conditions were simple, and he hadn't brushed his teeth or taken a bath for almost four or five days. If this were at home, Qin Xuanbing would definitely not let Zhuang Rui do this.

After packing their things, the group headed down the mountain. The white lion and the snow mastiff ran in front, with the snow leopard following at the back. At an altitude of over 4,000 meters, the sun was not very hot, and it felt more like a spring outing in the inland areas in March or April.

"Little thing, when will you grow up...?"

Zhuang Rui put his hand into his backpack and let the fledgling eagle peck at his fingers with its sharp beak. The little guy was very careful and didn't use any force, which made him feel very comfortable.

"Brother Zhuang, have you named this little eagle yet?"

Having witnessed the extraordinary abilities of the two golden eagles yesterday, Peng Fei was incredibly envious of Zhuang Rui. He came over now hoping to interact with the fledgling eagle, thinking that perhaps it would be able to follow his commands when it grew up.

"No, I don't know what name to choose..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head. Anyway, the little guy would definitely become spiritually connected in the future after being nourished by his spiritual energy. He could call him whatever he wanted; there was no need for training.

"Hey, Brother Zhuang, what do you think of the name 'Little White'? Look at its white fur all over, I think it's a good name..."

Upon hearing that Zhuang Rui hadn't been named yet, Peng Fei became excited and reached out to unzip Zhuang Rui's backpack a little, revealing the little guy. However, he was immediately pecked again, and Peng Fei quickly pulled his hand back in pain.

"Come on, what kind of name did you come up with?"

Zhuang Rui gave Peng Fei a disdainful look and said, "Didn't you see what color its parents' feathers were yesterday? White, you say? Let me tell you, in less than two months, the little thing will start growing feathers, and they definitely won't be white..."

Smaller falcons typically begin to grow feathers and attempt to fly in just over a month.

However, golden eagles are large birds of prey, and it takes about a month and a half for them to molt and grow new feathers. They can only start flying after two months. Generally speaking, it takes a golden eagle more than 80 days, almost two months, from birth to separation from its parents.

Although the golden eagle can fly for a longer time than smaller falcons, its lifespan is much longer. While an average eagle might live for twenty or thirty years, a golden eagle can live for at least ten years unless it encounters natural disasters or human-caused calamities.

"Xiao Bai doesn't sound good. I say, Xiao Zhuang, how about Xiao Jin? Look at the feathers of those two golden eagles yesterday, aren't they beautiful? Xiao Jin sounds better..."

Upon hearing that they were going to name the fledgling eagles, Gyatso eagerly joined in. Yesterday, when the golden eagles arrived, it was sunset, and the afterglow of the setting sun shone on the two eagles, making them appear radiant and full of life.

"Little Jin? That's too common. It's better to just call him Jinzi (Gold), it's easier to remember and pronounce..."

Zhuang Rui hesitated for a moment. The name of this golden eagle should include the character "gold," but Little Gold doesn't sound very good. When it grows up, will it be called Old Gold?

"Brother Zhuang, all you care about is gold. You have so much at home, why are you still thinking about it?"

Peng Fei seized the opportunity to also look down on Zhuang Rui. His constant talk about gold could be summed up in one word: vulgar!

"What's it called?"

Zhuang Rui shook his head, listening to the little guy chirping, and said, "How about we call him Chirp?"

However, his suggestion was met with unanimous opposition from everyone. Suo Nan, who had been mostly silent, suddenly said, "The two eagles we saw yesterday both had golden feathers. Xiao Zhuang, how about we name them Golden Feathers?"

"Golden Feather?"

Zhuang Rui muttered it to himself, and it sounded quite natural. Besides, if things were to be easier in the future, the character "Yu" could be omitted, and he could just call him Jinzi. He nodded and said, "Okay, then let's call him Jin Yu!"

"Hey, Zhuang, you're awesome. There's a player whose name is Li... something like Jin Yu."

Peng Fei laughed. The name sounded cool, but it was a bit too human. There were probably quite a few people in China with the surname Jin who had this name.

"It's not uncommon to have the same name, is it? How can we men compete with a beast for a name..."

As for whether giving such a beast a human name would hurt any people, that was not within Zhuang Rui's consideration.

Upon hearing this, Peng Fei pursed his lips, pondered for a long time, but still didn't dare to say one thing: "Why don't you just let this guy be called Zhuang Rui?"

"Alright, let's call him Jin Yu..."

Zhuang Rui lowered his head with a broad smile and called out to the little guy in his arms, "Jin Yu!"

The little guy's reaction was exactly as expected; he didn't even raise his head. However, after Zhuang Rui called out to him repeatedly, he finally gave a couple of "chirp chirps" in gratitude. Zhuang Rui was overjoyed and quickly rewarded him with spiritual energy.

After walking for more than two hours, as soon as Zhuang Rui called out the name Jin Yu, the little guy would raise his head and be affectionate with Zhuang Rui. Peng Fei and the others were amazed and filled with envy and jealousy, but they had nothing to say. After all, someone else had saved that mother eagle.

By this time, the group had arrived at the foot of the mountain. Some of the herders from the village were herding their cattle and sheep on the grassland at the foot of the mountain. These cattle and sheep were used to Tibetan mastiffs, and when they saw the white lion and snow mastiff running ahead, they were slightly flustered, but were calmed down by the herders.

However, the appearance of the snow leopard immediately threw the world into chaos. Even though the snow leopard obediently followed behind Zhuang Rui, the cattle and sheep scattered and ran around, and the herdsman was completely unable to control them.

"Awooo... Awooo!"

Upon seeing the snow leopard, the two Tibetan mastiffs following the sheep immediately bristled, their eyes flashed with ferocity, and they let out a low growl. Their backs were slightly bent, as if they were ready to fight the snow leopard to the death.

Seeing that a fight between the mastiff and the leopard was about to break out, Gesang quickly stepped forward to stop it, saying, "Bazhu, hold your dog back..."

Chapter 759 The Sorrow of Parting (Part 3)

"Gesang, come quick! Shoot it! That's a leopard! It'll kill all our cattle and sheep..."

In this small village nestled at the foot of a snow-capped mountain, where the mountain teems with small animals, especially in summer, wild beasts like wolves and leopards that prey on cattle and sheep are rarely seen, Bazhu does not carry a gun when herding livestock.

To protect the village's cattle, sheep, and Tibetan mastiffs, Bazhu bravely faced the snow leopard, wielding a large machete.

People who live on the grasslands know that although Tibetan mastiffs are said to be able to fight tigers, wolves, lions and leopards, they can only fight grassland wolves at most. Compared with fierce beasts such as lions, tigers and leopards, they are far inferior.

Bazhu knew that he and his two Tibetan mastiffs alone could not defeat this adult snow leopard, so he loudly called to Gesang to take a gun and shoot the leopard. The people living in this small mountain village naturally did not understand what animal protection meant.

“Bazhu, this is no ordinary leopard; it is the guardian deity of the Great Snow Mountain...”

Gesang grabbed Bazhu, thinking that since he had already promised Zhuang Rui, he might as well start taking advantage of Bazhu.

Compared to the villagers who rarely leave the mountains, Gesang has been to several cities in Sichuan and Yunnan. He is considered a knowledgeable and capable person in the village. Although Gesang doesn't quite believe Zhuang Rui's words, the compensation method Zhuang Rui mentioned is tempting to Gesang.

You see, the cattle and sheep in the village are either slaughtered by the villagers themselves during festivals or exchanged for firewood, rice, oil, salt, soy sauce, vinegar, tea, and other items. Although the outsiders are also Tibetans and wouldn't cheat the villagers, bartering is relatively less profitable than selling them.

After deducting the necessary expenses of the village, the income of dozens of households in the village is only tens of thousands of yuan a year, averaging just over 1,000 yuan per household.

If Zhuang Rui really does as he says, and doesn't need to give it every year, but just a one-time payment of 200,000 yuan, then what's wrong with the village raising this leopard with cattle and sheep?

"Gesang, are you out of your mind? This is a leopard, a leopard that harms our cattle and sheep, and you... you say it's the guardian of the snow mountain?"

As the only person from the village who ventured out into the world, Gesang was usually highly respected. The mountaineering teams he brought along could also earn some money for the village. However, what he said at this moment was completely unacceptable to Bazhu, the herder.

"Bazhu, I'm telling the truth. Look, that snow leopard didn't attack our cattle and sheep, did it? And look again, isn't that the legendary guardian of the sacred mountain..."

Facts speak louder than words. Under Zhuang Rui's reassurance, the snow leopard did not chase after the scattered cattle and sheep. It was only somewhat wary of the two Tibetan mastiffs in front of it, but did not take them seriously.

After all, there is probably only one Tibetan Mastiff in the world with the fighting power of a white lion. Even the snow mastiff, which is regarded by Tibetans as the guardian of the snow mountain, is far inferior to the white lion.

"Snow Leopard, go and drive all those cattle and sheep back. Remember, don't hurt them..."

To enhance the Snow Leopard's prestige, Zhuang Rui issued an order that sounded unbelievable to others, since this kind of work is usually done by Tibetan mastiffs.

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's command, the snow leopard let out a deep roar and darted out like a sharp sword, instantly reaching the cattle and sheep. With its claws and roar, it frightened the flock, causing them to turn around and run back to the herders.

Even the cattle and sheep that had run far away were not as fast as Xiaoxue. In just seven or eight minutes, all the scattered cattle and sheep were driven back, but they were trembling and did not run anymore because they had resigned themselves to their fate.

Not only was Bazhu stunned, but Zhuang Rui also didn't expect that the snow leopard really had some of the potential of a Tibetan mastiff. Although it couldn't subdue the sheep with virtue like a Tibetan mastiff, it did overpower the sheep with force to the fullest extent.

"This...this...is it real?"

Bazhu was also somewhat confused. In his memory, snow leopards were ferocious beasts, but the scene before him forced him to believe that this adult snow leopard had indeed fulfilled the duties of a Tibetan mastiff.

Bazhu did a quick count and found that all the cattle and sheep that had run away had been herded back. Even Tibetan mastiffs couldn't do that so quickly.

Gesang and Bazhu had been speaking Tibetan the whole time, until these few broken sentences were in a language Zhuang Rui could understand. Zhuang Rui patted the snow leopard and said, "Little Snow, go smell its scent. Don't bite it again..."

The snow leopard swaggered over to Bazhu, who had become somewhat dazed, sniffed him, then turned back to Zhuang Rui and obediently lay down on the ground.

The two Tibetan mastiffs from the village, under the white lion's discipline, were much more obedient now. Although their gazes toward the snow leopard were still full of hostility, they showed no intention of fighting back.

"Brother Bazhu, this was given to me in a dream by the Living Buddha. From now on, it will be the guardian deity of the Great Snow Mountain, and it is also my friend. In winter, I hope the village can offer it cattle and sheep. As for the expenses, I will cover them..."

Zhuang Rui, looking like a charlatan, repeated what he and Gesang had said to Bazhu. Unfortunately, Bazhu's Chinese was very limited, so Gesang had to translate for him in the end.

Then Bazhu saw the Tibetan Mastiff again, which was a legendary guardian deity and deeply believed in by the Tibetans. Bazhu quickly went up and knelt down to pay his respects. In the hearts of these

Tibetans, they were not worshipping the physical body of the Tibetan Mastiff, but the Buddha in their hearts.

Zhuang Rui saw that Bazhu still didn't quite believe the snow leopard taking over as guardian deity, but instead bowed deeply to the snow mastiff that hadn't done anything. After thinking for a moment, he lowered his head and said to the snow leopard, "Little Xue, go and get close to Xue'er..."

Both Xiaoxue and Daxue are female. After the hostility between them was eliminated in the past two days, they often had some physical contact. The snow mastiff also affectionately returned Xiaoxue's kindness with a tongue, but this angered the white lion, who roared at Xiaoxue and chased her back to Zhuang Rui's side.

Seeing this, Bazhu had no choice but to believe it. With Gesang and Suonan's strong testimony, Bazhu finally knelt down and bowed to the snow leopard.

Zhuang Rui watched from the sidelines, secretly amused. He figured that in this place, Xiao Xue was definitely the first leopard to be worshipped and become a totem-like figure.

“Brother Bazhu, why don't you come back to the village with us...”

Before leaving, Zhuang Rui took Bazhu with him again, believing that the words of two villagers would be much better than Gesang explaining alone.

More than half an hour later, Zhuang Rui had Bazhu drive the cattle and sheep into the village first. He wanted Bazhu to drive the cattle and sheep back to the sheepfold so that the snow leopard wouldn't cause a huge commotion when it entered the village.

Even so, the commotion was considerable, because the Tibetan mastiffs in the village smelled the snow leopard and began to growl as they ran desperately toward the village entrance. Even their owners could not stop them.

In a sense, snow leopards protect humans' cattle and sheep, while Tibetan mastiffs prey on them. These two are natural enemies and cannot coexist, which is why snow mastiffs and snow leopards fight on the snowy mountains.

More than a dozen Tibetan mastiffs ran wildly, roaring in unison, creating quite a scene. Even with Zhuang Rui's attempts to calm them down, the snow leopard began to feel uneasy, constantly growling in its throat. If Zhuang Rui hadn't held its neck, Xiao Xue would have definitely turned around and run towards the snow mountain.

"White Lion, go and do something about this..."

Seeing the menacing pack of Tibetan mastiffs, Zhuang Rui felt a chill run down his spine. If these guys charged, they would definitely tear him to pieces along with them; he'd been carrying plenty of leopard scent on him these past few days.

"Woo-woo... Awooo!"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, the white lion jumped out without hesitation, blocking the pack of Tibetan mastiffs. The hair on its neck stood on end, and it let out a deafening roar.

The Tibetan mastiffs were stunned by the white lion's roar, but when they looked at the snow leopard, they became agitated again.

A Tibetan mastiff, seemingly the leader, also roared, but clearly it dared not provoke the white lion. Instead, it circled around the white lion, trying to bypass it to attack the snow leopard.

"Awooo!"

There was even a Tibetan Mastiff that didn't obey him, which made the White Lion feel that he had lost face in front of Zhuang Rui. After letting out an angry roar, the White Lion's huge body pounced over, slapping the Tibetan Mastiff on the head with one paw, and then lightning-fast biting the Tibetan Mastiff's throat with its big mouth.

"White Lion, don't kill it..."

Zhuang Rui was startled. "My buddy asked you to mediate, how did things escalate to a fight? And it was even an internal conflict?"

Actually, Zhuang Rui's idea stemmed from his lack of knowledge about the habits of Tibetan Mastiffs.

Every Tibetan Mastiff pack has a alpha male. Within the pack, all Tibetan Mastiffs must obey the alpha male's commands. Who becomes the alpha male depends on who is the fiercest. Each Tibetan Mastiff in the pack can challenge the current alpha male if it feels it is worthy of being the alpha male.

If the challenge is successful, the challenger will become the new Mastiff King, and the old Mastiff King will leave in disgrace. If the challenge is unsuccessful, the challenger will either die or leave the Mastiff pack.

In a Tibetan Mastiff pack, the command of the alpha male is the supreme order, and every Tibetan Mastiff must obey unconditionally, otherwise it will be regarded as a provocation against the alpha male.

Although the white lion was exceptionally fierce, it never challenged the alpha male of the Tibetan mastiff pack after arriving in the village. In other words, while the Tibetan mastiffs feared it, they did not obey it. To gain control of the pack, they would first have to defeat the current alpha male.

This was an exceptionally easy task for the white lion. In just a minute, before anyone could react, the Tibetan mastiff with its black fur was already howling in pain under the white lion's mouth.

"Awooo!"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, the white lion released its grip and roared to the sky. All the dozen or so Tibetan mastiffs present, except for the snow mastiff, lay down to show their submission to the white lion. The scene was quite exhilarating.

At this moment, the villagers saw the Tibetan mastiffs running away and sensed something was wrong. In addition, Bazhu shouted loudly after entering the village, and many people crowded to the village entrance and witnessed the white lion displaying its power.

Of course, the snow mastiff, which is considered to be the guardian of the snow mountain, and the snow leopard behind Zhuang Rui were also discovered by the villagers, which caused a commotion. They didn't know whether they should worship the snow mastiff first or go home to get a gun to shoot the snow leopard.

As for why the snow leopard was so docile, no one thought about it at the moment. Leopards and jackals have always been the natural enemies of herders on the grasslands.

"Brother Gesang, it's your turn to step in..."

Zhuang Rui bent down and hugged the snow leopard's neck, then looked up and greeted Gesang.

Gesang gave a wry smile upon hearing this. This was really too damn hard to explain. He was afraid that at the very beginning, these villagers would think he was crazy.

Sure enough, after Gesang spoke with the villagers, they all showed expressions of astonishment and disdain. No one believed what Gesang said and they started shouting loudly.

Zhuang Rui knew they didn't believe him and wanted to go up and explain, but he couldn't understand the language and didn't know what they were saying, so he couldn't help but feel a little frustrated.

After a while, the elderly village chief also came over. After hearing Gesang's words, he reacted particularly strongly, even grabbing his cane to hit Gesang. Gesang was so frightened that he quickly ran to Zhuang Rui's side and said, "Little...Little Zhuang, I can't do this. They don't believe anyone..."

Just then, Bazhu drove the cattle and sheep back to the pen and arrived at the village entrance. Zhuang Rui quickly called out, "Bazhu, Brother Bazhu, come and explain this to us..."

Bazhu had personally witnessed the snow leopard helping to find the cattle and sheep, and saw its affectionate relationship with the snow mastiff. He believed Zhuang Rui's claim that the Living Buddha had appeared to him in a dream. After hearing Zhuang Rui's words, he began to communicate with the people in his village in Tibetan.

This time, the villagers didn't show any anger. They could disbelieve what one person said, but the fact that even the honest and upright Bazhu said it made them suspicious.

Furthermore, the white lion's intervention in stopping the mastiffs from fighting the snow leopards puzzled everyone. In their view, the white lion was also a divine beast, like the Buddha's mount, and should have been a natural enemy of the snow leopards. Its current protection of the snow leopards left them bewildered.

"Did that snow leopard really help you find your cattle and sheep?"

The old village chief pressed Bazhu for an answer, saying that the matter was too bizarre, but perhaps it really was a Buddhist prophecy. Only the Buddha could make a snow leopard stop eating cattle and sheep.

If Zhuang Rui knew what the old village chief was thinking, he would be overjoyed. This big charade had given him such a high status, even more impressive than a living Buddha.

Bazhu was an honest man who wouldn't lie. After hearing the old village chief's words, he replied honestly, "Uncle, it's true. I saw it with my own eyes. Bazhu can swear to the Living Buddha..."

Upon hearing this, the old village chief shook his head. He still couldn't believe such an outrageous thing. After thinking for a moment, the old village chief waved to Gesang, who had run to Zhuang Rui's side, and said, "Gesang, the guardian deity of the snow mountain will protect us..."

If this leopard can walk around us without harming us, then I'll believe it and we'll take care of it from now on..."

The old village chief had just heard Gesang's words and knew that if the village provided some cattle and sheep to the snow leopards when the mountains were blocked by heavy snow in winter, they would receive a considerable sum of money. That's why he made that statement.

Upon hearing this, Gesang immediately began translating for Zhuang Rui. He had truly broadened his horizons today. From the snow leopard to the golden eagle, they all behaved obediently and

submissively to Zhuang Rui. This made Gesang almost believe deep down that Zhuang Rui was a reincarnated Living Buddha.

"Gesang, ask them if they're not afraid?"

Zhuang Rui was worried that someone might attack the snow leopard first, in which case he wouldn't be able to stop the snow leopard from acting in self-defense.

"Don't be afraid, we Tibetans are not afraid of it..."

After talking with the old village chief, Gesang gave Zhuang Rui's answer, but the old village chief still allowed some children under the age of ten to return to the village.

Those present were all skilled hunters; even if attacked by a snow leopard, it wouldn't be fatal in a few hits, and the people nearby could easily shoot the snow leopard dead.

"Hey, that makes things easy. The guardian deity designated by the Living Buddha certainly won't harm the people it protects..."

Zhuang Rui was overjoyed upon hearing this, and immediately began to act as a charlatan again. He reached out and patted the snow leopard's head, pointed at the villagers, and said, "Little Snow, go and smell their scent. If you see them on the snow mountain in the future, don't attack them..."

The snow leopard had never seen so many people before, and it was actually scared. It hesitated and refused to go forward, but finally, under Zhuang Rui's enticing charm and verbal command, it squeezed into the crowd, sniffed everyone, and when it got to the old village chief, it even stuck out its tongue and licked the old village chief's hand.

Although everyone present was quite frightened, after this ordeal, they believed what Gesang had said and immediately cheered loudly. Under the leadership of the old village chief, they actually knelt down and bowed to the snow leopard.

Peng Fei, standing next to Zhuang Rui, couldn't help but laugh. He secretly gave Zhuang Rui a thumbs-up and whispered in his ear, "Brother Zhuang, you're really good at fooling people..."

"Get out of here, your brother is doing serious business..." Zhuang Rui suppressed a laugh and glared at Peng Fei.

At this moment, the old village chief actually called out all the children in the village. You know, being able to see the mythical beast on the snow mountain is a great blessing.

Nourished by Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy, the snow leopard was very cooperative, sniffing at each child. Some of the bolder children even reached out and touched the snow leopard's fur, but thankfully the big cat didn't get angry.

As a result, the entire village firmly believed the myth that the snow leopard was the guardian deity of the snow mountain, and Zhuang Rui, as the one who could communicate with the snow leopard, earned even more respect from the villagers.

It was almost noon. If the doctors hadn't been waiting for Zhuang Rui to return, they would have left yesterday. Now that they were all packed up, Zhuang Rui politely declined the old village chief's offer to stay and, along with the White Lion couple, prepared to leave the mountain.

Accompanying him were the two strongest villagers from the village. They were going to follow Zhuang Rui to the county town to collect the money Zhuang Rui had promised, which was also a crucial factor in the villagers' acceptance of the snow leopard's identity.

"Gah...gagga..."

Just as Zhuang Rui was being taken to the mountain pass by the villagers, the cry of a golden eagle suddenly came from the sky. Two strange golden eagles swooped down from the sky. One landed on the ground next to Zhuang Rui, while the other, smaller one, actually landed directly on Zhuang Rui's shoulder.

"Damn, you're really heavy..."

Zhuang Rui was dragged several steps forward by the swooping female eagle before he could regain his footing.

"Gah..."

The mother eagle looked at the backpack on Zhuang Rui's chest and cried out.

Zhuang Rui knew that the golden eagle wanted to see its child one more time, so he quickly released the little one. The mother eagle reluctantly nuzzled the little one's body with her head, and the emotion in her eyes made Zhuang Rui almost regard the golden eagle as a person.

The sudden appearance of the two golden eagles caused another period of panic in the village. Because Bazhu had given an explanation about the Golden-Winged Roc King, a circle of people knelt on the ground again. Zhuang Rui simply addressed the matter at hand and included the golden eagles in the list of animals that were harmed by the village's cattle and sheep in winter.

For many years to come, this village had something that outsiders found very puzzling.

Every winter, during the coldest time, a snow leopard would swagger into the village to hunt cattle and sheep, and every now and then a large eagle would snatch a lamb from the sky, yet the villagers remained indifferent to it all.

This story later spread throughout the grasslands, but only a very few people knew the real reason.

After cuddling with the eaglets for a while, the two golden eagles flapped their wings and flew into the sky, but they hovered above everyone's heads, refusing to leave no matter how much Zhuang Rui waved.

"Snow Leopard, I'm leaving. Remember, you're not allowed to hurt anyone in this village again..."

Compared to the two golden eagles, what Zhuang Rui was most reluctant to part with was the snow leopard that had always followed behind him. This little guy, who was obviously not very old, was quite to Zhuang Rui's liking.

However, the outside world is ultimately the human world. Zhuang Rui could imagine what would happen to the snow leopard if it went out. It would either be trapped in his courtyard house or be exhibited by people in a zoo. Therefore, Zhuang Rui decided to let the snow leopard stay in the snow mountain and the grassland, to be the true king of the snow mountain!

"Awooo... Awooo..."

The snow leopard didn't quite understand what Zhuang Rui meant, but it still followed closely behind him. In its mind, Zhuang Rui was like a family member; wherever Zhuang Rui went, it would follow.

"Xiaoxue, go back. The outside world is not for you. Return to the Great Snow Mountain and be the King of the Snow Mountain!"

Zhuang Rui suddenly got angry, pointed at the snow mountain, and roared loudly. His outburst startled Xiao Xue, who took a few steps back, as if she understood something.

However, after a brief moment of astonishment, the snow leopard walked to Zhuang Rui's side, gently bit the hem of Zhuang Rui's clothes with its teeth, and pulled him back with all its might, its eyes revealing an expression of infinite longing.

"Xiaoxue, I'm sorry, I really can't take you with me. Go back, the Great Snow Mountain is your home..."

Zhuang Rui's voice choked with sobs, and tears streamed down his face uncontrollably. He hugged the snow leopard and cried like a child.

Zhuang Rui could feel the snow leopard's lingering affection for him; just as his heart was being torn apart.

Chapter 760 The Sorrow of Parting (Part 4)

At the mountain pass where the small village was located, all was silent. Only the two golden eagles circling in the blue sky occasionally let out clear calls. The dozens of villagers who had come to see them off remained silent; the silence was so profound you could hear a pin drop.

Since ancient times, the saying "parting is always painful" has been used to describe the emotions between people, but it is also very applicable at this moment. Although they had only spent two days together, the snow leopard's loyalty and its usual cute and adorable demeanor made it hard for Zhuang Rui to give it up.

Clinging to the snow leopard's neck, Zhuang Rui cried like a child. The snow leopard kept tilting its head and gently licking Zhuang Rui's face with its tongue.

A careful observer might notice that the snow leopard's sharp eyes seemed to have become somewhat cloudy. After Zhuang Rui stood up, two thin lines of tears silently flowed from the snow leopard's eyes.

"Waaaaah...waaaah..."

From the whimpering sound emanating from the snow leopard's throat, everyone could hear the deep reluctance it felt for Zhuang Rui to leave.

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Several hospital nurses who accompanied the group, as well as the twin sisters from Tsinghua University, had tears welling up in their eyes and couldn't help but shed tears upon witnessing this scene.

"Little Snow, protect your home, protect the Great Snow Mountain, I... will come back to see you someday..."

Zhuang Rui wiped away his tears, let go of her hand, stood up, and turned to walk towards the mountain pass without looking back. He didn't want to turn back because he knew that if he looked back even once more, he wouldn't be able to resist taking the snow leopard back with him.

"Waaaaah... Ouch..."

Knowing that its new friend was about to leave it and the snow leopard, the snow leopard lay slightly on the ground, its front paws pawing anxiously at the earth in front of it.

Although the snow leopard wanted to follow, Zhuang Rui's words told it to return to the snowy mountains, leaving the newly adult snow leopard unsure of what to do.

With its inherent animalistic intelligence and sensitivity, the snow leopard seemed to sense that it would never see Zhuang Rui again. It whimpered repeatedly, and large tears rolled down its cheeks.

Hearing the voice behind him, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but let the tears he had just stopped flow down his cheeks again. A man doesn't easily shed tears, only when he is truly heartbroken.

There was no scheming or backstabbing when interacting with the snow leopard, and he didn't have to worry about it going against his will. The pure and simple affection he felt for it was something Zhuang Rui found hard to let go of.

Zhuang Rui believed that if he simply turned around and waved, the snow leopard would follow.

However, Zhuang Rui couldn't guarantee that Xiao Xue would like its new life. He was afraid that this cute little guy would die of depression in the high-rise buildings, so it would be better to leave it in the snowy mountains and let it continue to roam freely in the forest.

Those who accompanied Zhuang Rui down the mountain fell silent and followed behind him as they walked out of the mountain.

The bond between Zhuang Rui and the snow leopard is perfectly normal in the eyes of Tibetans; humans and animals can live in harmony. But for the students from Tsinghua University, it was more of a shock.

The previous scene overturned many of their previous understandings, giving these students in the ivory tower a deeper understanding of life. On this earth, humans are not the only beings with emotions.

"Look, look! The leopard is catching up..."

After walking for more than half an hour, a student's words broke the silence of the group. Almost everyone turned around to look, but Zhuang Rui seemed not to hear and continued walking.

In fact, Zhuang Rui already knew that Xiao Xue was following behind them. Not only that, but the two golden eagles were also circling in the sky above their heads, occasionally letting out cries, as if pointing the way for the group.

Peng Fei also turned to look at the snow leopard that had followed them. He knew that Zhuang Rui must be feeling conflicted at this moment. He quickly walked a few steps to Zhuang Rui's side and whispered, "Brother Zhuang, should we... or should we take that leopard back?"

"We already have these two big guys at home, so we don't need a snow leopard, do we?"

Seeing that Zhuang Rui remained silent, Peng Fei encouraged him a few more times. He had been captivated by the leopard since seeing it yesterday; it seemed more intelligent than an ordinary dog. The snow leopard's lingering affection for Zhuang Rui today deeply moved Peng Fei.

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Rui slowed his pace, looked at Peng Fei, and suddenly asked, "Peng Fei, have you ever been to prison?"

"I've been there. What's wrong, Brother Zhuang?"

Peng Fei has personally arrested countless drug dealers. Of course, he has been to prisons, and sometimes he still needs their help during preliminary hearings.

"Are prisoners in prison free?" Zhuang Rui continued.

"Prisoner, free?"

Peng Fei curled his lip and said, "If you want freedom, why are you a prisoner? Prison is alright, at least there's a place to exercise and you can do some work. But detention centers are terrible. They're tiny places crammed with at least a dozen people. You could suffocate from the stuffiness..."

At this point, Peng Fei understood what Zhuang Rui meant and quickly added, "Brother Zhuang, this is different. We're taking the snow leopard with us, not locking it up..."

However, Peng Fei's voice grew softer and softer, and he became less and less confident as he spoke. The obedience that the snow leopard was showing was only towards Zhuang Rui. If Zhuang Rui were not around, and something happened, it would be a matter of life and death.

On the other hand, even keeping a dog in the city requires all sorts of permits and licenses. If Zhuang Rui wanted to keep a leopard in the city center, no matter how strong his connections were, he would probably still face criticism.

After hearing Peng Fei's words, Zhuang Rui did not refute them, but simply said, "What's the difference? How big is a courtyard house? If a snow leopard were to break out of its shell, it could probably run back and forth in just over ten seconds. Do you think it would be happy?"

If Zhuang Rui had a castle like Ezkena, he might consider bringing the snow leopard out of the mountains, but for the snow leopard, a courtyard house would be a cage.

Even those who are instilled with laws and regulations from birth cannot endure the torment of prison, let alone a snow leopard that has always been free.

Because they brought several students with them, Zhuang Rui and the others took much longer to leave the mountain than they had to leave. They didn't arrive outside the mountain until sunset.

Beyond the mountains lay a vast, flat grassland, with no continuous mountain ranges except for a few small hills. In the distance, towering snow-capped mountains reflected a dazzling light under the setting sun, making Zhuang Rui involuntarily recall the days he spent living on the snow-capped mountains.

When they entered the mountains, Zhuang Rui and the car that the hospital brought were guarded by several people from the hospital's security department. They had been camping there for the past few days, which was almost like a vacation for the Tibetans.

Upon seeing Zhuang Rui and his group emerge from afar, the security guards immediately began packing up the tents. When Zhuang Rui and the others reached the front of the car, the security guards came forward to help the doctors and nurses pick up their medical equipment.

"What...what is that?" a security guard suddenly exclaimed, pointing to a hilltop where the group had come from.

"Awooo... Awooo! Awooo!"

A deep, slightly hoarse roar echoed from the hillside. At that moment, the entire grassland fell silent; even the chirping of summer mosquitoes disappeared. Only this tragic and desolate sound lingered on the grassland for a long time.

No one had ever imagined that a leopard could roar so powerfully. This caused panic among the security guards who had never seen a snow leopard before. Some of them ran to the car to grab their guns.

"Xiaoxue, go back, go back, the Great Snow Mountain is your true home!"

Just as the snow leopard roared, Zhuang Rui finally couldn't hold back anymore. He turned around and looked at the snow leopard standing four or five hundred meters away from him, and shouted loudly. Tears blurred Zhuang Rui's vision.

Whether or not Zhuang Rui heard him, the snow leopard's roars continued, prompting the white lion and snow mastiff to also raise their heads and howl.

At this moment, only the roars of a few ferocious beasts echoed across the vast grassland.

The two armed security guards were already stunned, focused only on the snow leopard in the distance. They didn't notice that besides the white lion that had followed them, there was now a snow-white Tibetan mastiff.

"Xiaoxue, this might be the last time..."

Zhuang Rui muttered to himself, gathering the spiritual energy in his eyes, and looked at the snow leopard hundreds of meters away. He no longer hesitated to use his spiritual energy, pouring it all into the snow leopard's body.

The snow leopard trembled violently the moment the spiritual energy entered its body, and its roar stopped abruptly. However, the whimpering in its throat never ceased, as if it knew that Zhuang Rui was saying goodbye to it in this way.

"Gah...gagga..."

Two large eagles, their bodies shimmering with golden light in the setting sun, were flying very low, only a dozen meters above Zhuang Rui's head, constantly calling out as they bid farewell to their human friend and their fledgling.

The golden feather in Zhuang Rui's arms was also chirping, its big, shiny black eyes fixed on the golden eagle in the sky. It was perched on Zhuang Rui's shoulder, flapping its wings that had not yet grown feathers.

"Go back now, my friend. I'll bring Jin Yu to visit you again sometime..."

Zhuang Rui waved to the sky. His feelings for the two golden eagles were not as deep as those for the snow leopard, but the unwavering bond between the two eagles had once deeply moved him.

Many people, including students and doctors, were filming this touching scene with video cameras or digital cameras.

At the same time, they also became deeply curious about Zhuang Rui, wondering what kind of charm this ordinary-looking young man possessed that could make snow leopards on land and birds of prey in the sky come to see him off.

Zhuang Rui lowered his head and said softly, "Goodbye, friends..."

Reaching out to stroke the golden feather perched on his shoulder, Zhuang Rui opened the car door, closed his eyes, and two streams of tears flowed down his cheeks.