

## Golden 77

### Chapter Seventy-Seven: The Young Mastiff (Part Two)

Seeing Zhuang Rui get into the car carrying a puppy, Qin Xuanbing and Bai Mengyao immediately crowded around, and even Liu Chuan squeezed next to Zhuang Rui, examining the puppy in his arms. This was, after all, a purebred Tibetan Mastiff, and it was very likely its offspring.

"Why are there so many strange things in Tibet? Damn it, a purebred Tibetan Mastiff with a golden coat was delivered, but it turned out to be a Chow Chow. Judging from the looks of it, it won't live for more than a few days."

After taking one look, Liu Chuan lost interest. The pure white puppy was not the Tibetan Mastiff he had imagined, but a very common Chow Chow. Liu Chuan's pet shop still sells them. Moreover, the puppy's eyes were not yet open, and it lay motionless in Zhuang Rui's arms, looking sickly.

"Liu Chuan, you must have mistaken it for a dog. How could this be a Chow Chow? Look at its face, it looks just like a little lion."

Zhuang Rui looked at the puppy's wrinkled little face and felt that it looked a lot like that golden Tibetan Mastiff, except that its fur color was different.

"That's right, pry open its mouth and see if its tongue is blue or pink."

Liu Chuan said confidently that he had been raising cats and dogs for several years and had a good eye for them.

"It's pink..." Zhuang Rui replied after looking at it.

"That's just a mixed-breed Chow Chow, not worth much, and judging by its appearance, it won't live much longer."

Puppies that haven't opened their eyes are usually quite lively, but this one is clearly sick. Although Liu Chuan had given the dog injections before, he was helpless and had no way to help it here.

"Brother Liu Chuan, please save it! It's such a cute little dog."

Bai Mengyao couldn't bear to watch, so she tugged at Liu Chuan's sleeve and pleaded.

"It's not that I don't want to save it, but puppies that haven't opened their eyes have a very low survival rate. We don't know what disease it has, and we don't have any medicine in the car. If you ask me, Wood, let's go up ahead and put it in the car."

Liu Chuan shook his head; he truly had no other choice.

"Is it beyond saving? Did that golden retriever or Tibetan mastiff know that I could save it, and that's why it entrusted it to me?"

Zhuang Rui's feelings were somewhat complicated. He glanced at the purebred Tibetan Mastiff in front of the car, unsure whether to use the spiritual energy in his eyes to heal the puppy.

Since I was injured yesterday, I have already used up the spiritual energy in my eyes twice. The spiritual energy I absorbed from the sandalwood root carving is almost exhausted. If I use it on this puppy, I'm afraid I won't be able to use the spiritual energy in my eyes again if any emergency occurs.

The puppy in Zhuang Rui's arms seemed to sense his thoughts, making a soft "whimpering" sound and sticking out its pink little tongue to lick Zhuang Rui's fingers, which was very endearing.

"Never mind, let's save them first."

Zhuang Rui made up his mind, focused the spiritual energy in his eyes, and looked at the little thing in his arms.

Unaware of the little guy's illness, Zhuang Rui could only increase the amount of spiritual energy he used, releasing twice as much spiritual energy into the little guy as when he was healing himself. After the spiritual energy seeped into the puppy's body, the spiritual energy in Zhuang Rui's eyes became very thin, with only a thin layer barely clinging to his eyes.

The moment the spiritual energy entered the puppy's body, Zhuang Rui felt the puppy in his arms tremble for a moment, then stop moving. He immediately became nervous. Was it because there was too much spiritual energy and the little guy couldn't handle it? If that happened, he would have lost both his wife and his army.

Fortunately, after about four or five minutes, the little guy started moving again and struggled to stand up. Zhuang Rui used both hands to lift it up to his eyes, and to his surprise, he found that the little thing's eyes were open, and it was looking at him with those bright, dark eyes.

When Zhuang Rui met those eyes, he saw a look of gratitude and affection in the puppy's eyes, like a child looking at its mother. Zhuang Rui was moved. He knew that he would never abandon this puppy, especially since it was so adorable, all white and fluffy, like a plush toy.

"Wow, the puppy opened its eyes! Brother Zhuang Rui, can I hold it?"

When Bai Mengyao saw the puppy open its eyes, she excitedly barked and reached out to pick it up. Qin Xuanbing, sitting next to her, also looked at the little guy in Zhuang Rui's arms with a loving expression.

However, the little thing didn't give Bai Mengyao any face. After Bai Mengyao's hand touched its body, it desperately burrowed into Zhuang Rui's arms, and twisted its head, biting Bai Mengyao's hand with its teeth that should have just grown in. Its originally pure eyes actually revealed a fierce light.

"Bad dog, fine, don't let me hold you then."

Feeling rebuffed, Bai Mengyao sullenly sat back down opposite Zhuang Rui, but her eyes remained fixed on the puppy.

"It opened its eyes? Then it can probably survive. Zhuang Rui, when we get back to Pengcheng, I'll sell this little guy at my shop. After all, he was brought back from Tibet, so it'll be a good publicity stunt."

When Liu Chuan saw that the Chow Chow had opened its eyes, he knew that it was out of danger. He climbed into the trunk of the Hummer and started rummaging through it. When he came back, he had a bottle of calcium tablets in his hand. Even more surprisingly, there was also a bag of baby formula, along with a bottle and a nipple.

Zhuang Rui was stunned and asked, "You rascal, when did you buy this? How come I didn't know?"

"Hehe, I was prepared. I came here to buy puppies, they're definitely still nursing. If I didn't prepare these things, the dogs would probably starve to death before I could get back to Pengcheng."

Liu Chuan proudly showed off as he filled the water dispenser with hot water to make milk powder, his movements quite skillful.

"Not bad, not bad at all, you rascal. When you have a child in the future, you can breastfeed him yourself and won't have to bother Lei Lei anymore."

Zhuang Rui said with a wicked smile, which almost made Lei Lei, who was driving in front, drop the steering wheel and come over to confront Zhuang Rui. Only Liu Chuan was still shamelessly saying, "That's right, buddy, I can do everything except give birth."

The two clowns made everyone in the car burst into laughter. The little guy in Zhuang Rui's arms seemed to sense it too. With his little paws that had already grown nails, he struggled to climb onto Zhuang Rui's shoulder. His eyes were tender, and he wagged his tail and stuck out his little tongue to lick Zhuang Rui's face, looking utterly adorable.

Women are always interested in furry little animals. Qin Xuanbing, who was sitting next to her, finally couldn't help but ask, "Zhuang Rui, can...can I hold it?"

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Rui picked up the little guy from his shoulder, rubbed his head, and handed him to Qin Xuanbing. The little guy seemed to understand his master's intentions, but this time he didn't bar his teeth or make a face. He just lay in Qin Xuanbing's arms, looking a little listless. His two little eyes were still fixed on Zhuang Rui. Even so, Bai Mengyao was extremely envious and kept saying that Zhuang Rui was biased.

"The breastfeeding expert has arrived."

Liu Chuan had just finished preparing the formula and felt that the temperature was about right. He took the bottle and came to Qin Xuanbing to feed the little one.

However, the little thing clearly didn't give him any face, keeping its mouth tightly shut and refusing to bite the pacifier offered to its mouth no matter what.

"Give it to me."

Qin Xuanbing took the bottle, but the little guy still refused to drink. Although his two little eyes were fixed on the bottle and his nose was twitching, he just wouldn't open his mouth. Qin Xuanbing had no choice but to hand the little guy back to Zhuang Rui.

"You heartless bastard, it was me who made this for you."

Watching the little guy gulping down milk powder in Zhuang Rui's arms, Liu Chuan scolded him in annoyance. However, he still liked the little guy very much. Having played with cats and dogs for so long, Liu Chuan had never seen one as intelligent and understanding as this dog.

"Da Chuan, there are herdsmen ahead, wow, so many tents!"

Lei Lei, who was driving, suddenly shouted, drawing everyone's attention to the little creature. The SUV in front had stopped, and the golden Tibetan mastiff suddenly raised its head and let out a wild and domineering roar. The sound was not very loud, but it was extremely penetrating. As the roar came, the barking of dogs gradually increased, rising from all directions and gathering towards the golden Tibetan mastiff.

Within minutes, dozens of large Tibetan dogs gathered around the golden Tibetan mastiff. Some even ran over and barked wildly at the two vehicles, but the golden Tibetan mastiff grabbed their necks and pulled them back. The dozens of dogs surrounded the golden Tibetan mastiff and walked into the tent area.

This is a settlement of more than 30 herding families who still maintain their nomadic traditions. There are as many as 50 or 60 tents, making it look like a small village. Two cars stopped at the edge of the tent area, and everyone got out of the cars. Zhou Rui was holding a few wolf skins rolled up in his hand, while Liu Chuan was holding seven or eight bottles of Luzhou Laojiao liquor that had been left unfinished. These were gifts for the host, which Zhou Rui had specifically instructed him to give them.

Just now, Liu Chuan wanted to take some dog meat or something from the car, but Zhou Rui stopped him. For Tibetans, dogs are their best friends, even like family. Eating dog meat is not allowed in Tibet. Some Tibetans abandon their puppies far away if they can't afford to raise them, and they would never kill a dog to eat. If Liu Chuan brought dog meat over, these Tibetans would definitely turn against him on the spot.

"Mama, our Duoqi is back, Mama..."

A little girl of about eight or nine years old ran out of a tent near the outer perimeter. When she saw the golden Tibetan mastiff, she hugged it affectionately and kept calling out something as she turned around. But when she suddenly saw Zhuang Rui and the others, she immediately stopped talking and looked at these visitors with curiosity.