

Golden 841

Chapter 841 Life

This winter in 【location name】 was exceptionally cold. February in 【location name】 fell during the coldest period of winter, when even your breath could freeze. 08suxn'cow

Long icicles hung from the eaves of Zhuang Rui's courtyard house.

Early in the morning, Hao Long took a long stick and went from house to house knocking down the icicles. If these things fall down on their own when they thaw, they are almost like daggers and can easily hurt people.

Liu Chuan's wife, Lei Lei, has returned to Pengcheng. Last month, she gave birth to a big, healthy baby boy, making Liu Chuan extremely happy. He searched everywhere for Zhuang Rui, wanting to share the joy with his best friend, but he couldn't find him anywhere.

Ouyang Jun also left the courtyard with his wife and daughter. He knew about Zhuang Rui's disappearance and felt uneasy staying in the courtyard. He was also afraid that his wife would let it slip, so he simply went home to live.

The once bustling courtyard has become deserted. Even Zhang Ma and Li Sao, who were unaware of the situation, felt that something had happened, and the atmosphere in the courtyard had inexplicably become tense.

In their view, the hostess, Ouyang Wan, who was originally easy to get along with, seemed to have suddenly lost interest in going out to sing and dance. Apart from smiling at her daughter-in-law, she would usually just sit alone in a daze and would sometimes cry for no reason.

Mrs. Qin from Hong Kong was the same way. Zhang Ma and Li Sao also sensed something was wrong and went back to their rooms every day after finishing their work.

With only about 10 days left until the Lunar New Year, the male head of the household has disappeared. Usually, people would be preparing for the New Year at this time, but this year, the courtyard house seems lifeless and the atmosphere is somewhat oppressive.

"Mom, is Zhuang Rui's business going well? Why hasn't he even called?"

With the Chinese New Year just around the corner and Qin Xuanbing about to give birth, Zhuang Rui not only didn't come back, but he didn't even make a phone call, which made Qin Xuanbing very dissatisfied.

"Xiao Bing, when you get back, I'll talk to him. He's been so outrageous. By the way, didn't Peng Fei call to say his satellite phone was stolen? Your dad is really something, why did he send Xiao Rui to that place in Africa?"

Fang Yi's eyes almost welled up with tears again after hearing her daughter's words. She had been struggling to keep the lie all this time, but for the sake of her daughter and the baby in her womb, she had no choice but to try her best to hide it.

Fortunately, Qin Xuanbing focused her attention on her two unborn children; otherwise, with her exceptional intelligence, she would have surely noticed something amiss.

More than two months have passed since the plane crash. Not only the Qin family, but also the Ouyang family has accepted the fact that Zhuang Rui is gone. After being missing in the vast ocean for so long, no one believes that Zhuang Rui is still alive.

Of course, perhaps only Peng Fei, who is still sailing his yacht and wandering the ocean, doesn't think that way. For some reason, Peng Fei still firmly believes that Zhuang Rui is still alive.

The reason Peng Fei was able to stay in the ocean for more than a month with a stolen yacht was because Ouyang Lei told him that the navy provided him with supplies; otherwise, the yacht would have been useless once it ran out of fuel.

"By the way, Mom, it seems like we haven't seen Jin Yu in a while, has it?"

As the weather got colder, Qin Xuanbing spent less and less time in the yard, but she felt a little strange that she hadn't heard Jin Yu chirping for several days.

"Yes, I didn't think of that until you mentioned it. But these animals are naturally wild, who knows where they flew off to?"

Fang Yi replied casually, "How could I possibly care about eagles right now? Let alone golden eagles, even if those two Tibetan mastiffs ran away, Fang Yi wouldn't care."

"That won't do, Mom. These animals are Zhuang Rui's pets. He'll be worried when he comes back and doesn't see them..."

Upon hearing her mother's words, Qin Xuanbing became anxious. Jin Yu was very cute when she was little.

"It's alright, don't worry..."

Seeing her daughter's anxiety, Fang Yi quickly offered a few words of comfort. However, Qin Xuanbing still stood up, supporting her back, and walked towards the door. She not only wanted to see if Jin Yu had returned, but also wanted to check on the situation of Bai Shi and his wife.

After winter arrived, White Lion and Snowy noticeably reduced their outdoor activities, not because of the cold weather, but because Tibetan mastiffs had entered their mating season.

Xue'er seems to be pregnant. For the past few days, when feeding them, the meat has been placed at the door and carried in by the white lion. Apart from Ouyang Wan and Qin Xuanbing, the white lion refuses to let anyone enter its room.

Perhaps in another month, Zhuang Rui's family will welcome a few more lively and adorable little ones.

"Mom, it's okay, I'm not that delicate, oh dear..."

Qin Xuanbing, supporting her lower back, had just reached the door when a sudden, sharp pain shot through her abdomen.

"Ouch, it hurts so much, Mom, I think... I think... I'm going into labor..."

During this time, her mother and mother-in-law had been telling Qin Xuanbing about the signs of childbirth. Qin Xuanbing felt that this time her stomach pain was different from before, so she quickly cried out.

"Ah? Xiaobing, it's okay, don't panic, I'll go get the doctor right away..."

Fang Yi, having been through similar experiences, saw her daughter's condition and immediately ran out of the yard, shouting, "Doctor! Nurse! Come quick! She might be giving birth! Where's my mother-in-law? Hurry up..."

Fang Yi's shouts alerted everyone in the courtyard. Ouyang Wan had also returned to the courtyard to stay these past few days, but no one knew when she had started believing in Buddhism. She spent all day holding Qin Xuanbing's prayer wheel and chanting sutras.

As for the doctors and nurses, Ouyang Lei specially arranged for them from the military hospital because he was afraid that his sister-in-law would be unhappy if she couldn't see Zhuang Rui while hospitalized. They have been staying in the courtyard house these days.

The room and equipment for the delivery were prepared in advance. After several people hurriedly carried Qin Xuanbing to the room, some started boiling water and others got busy.

The white lion, who had been guarding its room, seemed to sense something and rushed from the backyard to the middle yard, lying down outside the makeshift birthing room like a guard.

"Wow....."

A baby's cry echoed throughout the courtyard, and the cold winter seemed to warm up at that moment. The miracle of life brought life back to the courtyard, which had been silent for a long time.

"Waaah..."

Upon hearing the baby's cries, the white lion let out a low growl and looked up at the eagle's nest in the tree. Perhaps it was a little puzzled as to where the little flying creature had gone.

"It's a boy, the first one is a boy!" came the doctor's voice from the room.

"Xiao Qin, hang in there, push, push harder, okay, it's out, it's a beautiful little girl..."

The doctor who delivered the babies was very experienced; she was an old doctor from the People's Liberation Army Hospital. She was the one who delivered Xu Qing's babies. From the time Qin Xuanbing felt the pain in her stomach to the birth of the two children, it only took a little over an hour.

"Let Xiao Qin rest well. Take a nap first, then get up and have some soup. Oh, and if you're not too tired, walk around the room a bit to avoid catching a cold..."

After delivering the baby, the doctor gave Ouyang Wan and Fang Yi a few instructions and then left. Naturally, a nurse went to weigh the baby and give it a bath.

"Bing'er, why don't you take a nap? When you wake up, I'll bring the babies to show you. Don't worry, the little ones are both doing well. One weighs seven pounds eight ounces, and the other weighs six pounds three ounces. They're both chubby little ones..."

When Ouyang Wan saw her daughter-in-law lying weakly on the bed, yet refusing to rest, she quickly told her about the baby's condition.

"Yes, thank you, Mom. You've all gone through so much. Sigh, I really don't know what Zhuang Rui is doing. If he could see his child right now, he would be so happy..."

Qin Xuanbing spoke without thinking, but the two people standing next to her took it to heart, and they felt extremely uncomfortable.

After comforting Qin Xuanbing for a few words, the two mothers went outside and remained silent. Qin Xuanbing's words had stirred up their memories of Zhuang Rui, overshadowing their joy at having a grandson.

Although Zhuang Rui had experienced many miraculous things, many of which could not be explained by science, he never expected that Jin Yu would come to rescue him from being stranded on a deserted island.

As for how Jin Yu was able to find him from thousands of miles away, Zhuang Rui didn't know and didn't want to know. He only had one thought in his mind: he was about to go home.

As the saying goes, every sip and every bite is preordained by Heaven. There is an unfathomable cause-and-effect relationship in the dark. My adoption of Jin Yu was the cause, and now that Jin Yu has found Zhuang Rui, it should be the karmic retribution as Buddhism speaks of.

As the golden feather flew closer, Zhuang Rui stood up and, imitating King Kong, suddenly pounded his chest, letting out a roar that seemed to have no meaning. It was as if only in this way could he vent the bitterness in his heart for the past two months.

"Awooo! Awooo!"

King Kong is rather simple-minded. Seeing Zhuang Rui happy, it also roared to the sky. However, King Kong is genuine, and the fist pounding on its chest was not fake at all; it made a "thump thump" sound.

"Gah!"

Jin Yu, who hadn't seen Zhuang Rui for a long time, swooped down like lightning. When it was still more than ten meters above Zhuang Rui's head, it suddenly did a somersault to steady itself, and its two sharp claws reached for Zhuang Rui's shoulders.

"Aww!"

Neither Jin Yu nor Zhuang Rui noticed that just as Jin Yu reached for Zhuang Rui, Jin Gang suddenly revealed a fierce glint in his eyes, swung his long arm, and slapped Jin Yu.

"quack....."

Although Jin Yu reacted quickly, his wing was still struck by King Kong, and he let out a mournful cry as his body, which was over a meter tall, fell into the water.

However, Jin Yu was no pushover. After spreading its wings to steady itself, it immediately fixed its eagle eyes on Jin Gang and was about to take flight.

"King Kong, stop! Jin Yu, you get out of here too! What the hell is going on?"

Zhuang Rui was frustrated. When he saw Jin Gang trying to pounce on Jin Yu again, he grabbed Jin Gang and hugged him tightly.

Zhuang Rui didn't expect that Jin Yu would take the opportunity to attack from behind, tearing Jin Gang's arm to shreds.

Chapter 842 Lingchi (death by a thousand cuts)

Zhuang Rui hadn't expected that these two brothers wouldn't back down so easily. Jin Yu took a punch, immediately retaliated with a claw, and they were even.

"Jin Yu, get out of the way..."

Zhuang Rui hugged Jin Gang and said sternly to Jin Yu, "This little guy is too naughty. Jin Gang is quite honest and won't move once he's hugged, but Jin Yu is secretly slashing at him."

"Gah..."

Jin Yu was a little unhappy. He let out a cry, bent down and rubbed his head against his wing. It seemed that King Kong's punch was quite heavy.

"King Kong, friend, you, me, it, we are all friends..."

Zhuang Rui tried his best to explain to Jin Gang. If he hadn't gained strength recently, he might not have been able to hold onto the rampaging Jin Gang just now.

In the heavens, the Golden Feathers are kings, but on earth, ten Golden Feathers cannot defeat one Vajra.

"Ho ho!"

King Kong shouted, gesturing wildly with both arms. He was also unhappy. He had just seen the golden eagle preparing to attack Zhuang Rui and had gone to protect him, but he had taken a swipe of its claw for nothing, and his arm was still bleeding.

King Kong's intelligence was only about the same as that of a five or six-year-old human child. When he was wronged, tears immediately welled up in his big eyes.

"quack....."

Jin Yu, feeling displeased, also cried out loudly, seemingly complaining. It was in the right; it had flown thousands of miles to find Zhuang Rui, only to be punched the moment it met him. This was unfair!

"Okay, okay, it doesn't hurt anymore..."

Zhuang Rui was truly exasperated with these two clowns, so he quickly used his spiritual energy to treat Jin Gang's injured arm.

After Zhuang Rui saw the spiritual energy advance, its effects seemed to have become much stronger. Just a wisp of spiritual energy was enough to make Vajra's bloody and mangled arm begin to heal.

After treating King Kong, Zhuang Rui quickly injected a burst of spiritual energy into Jin Yu's body, which finally calmed the two down. King Kong comfortably lay down on the beach, while Jin Yu made a "gurgling" sound in its throat, clearly in a good mood.

"Jin Yu, thank you for your hard work..."

Zhuang Rui noticed that several feathers had fallen off Jin Yu's right wing, and a large patch of skin on its lower leg, which was originally covered in scales, was now scraped raw, indicating that it had been shot.

It's a distance of tens of thousands of miles from China to here. With such a long journey, Jin Yu has to fly while searching for food, which inevitably makes him a target.

It's important to know that gun control is not as strict abroad as it is in China; in the United States, you can buy a gun for a few hundred dollars.

Zhuang Rui felt a pang of heartache seeing Jin Yu's disheveled state, and spared no effort in using his purple-gold spiritual energy to envelop Jin Yu.

Nourished by Zhuang Rui's spiritual energy, the feathers that had fallen from Jin Yu's back began to grow back at a visible speed. Before long, his somewhat bald wings became full again.

Meanwhile, King Kong was looking at Golden Feather with ill intent. It was thinking that this big guy would taste pretty good if roasted. However, if Zhuang Rui knew what King Kong was thinking, he would definitely teach it a lesson.

"King Kong, go catch a goat and we'll roast it and eat it..."

After treating Jin Yu, Zhuang Rui spoke to Jin Gang in his mind. In recent times, he had found that speaking to Jin Gang with his invisible and intangible thoughts seemed to be more effective, and Jin Gang always understood his meaning.

"Awooo!"

Jin Gang pounded his chest, then bent his right arm, struck a pose for Jin Yu, and roared as he ran into the woods. Zhuang Rui burst into laughter at the sight.

Having been on the deserted island for more than two months, this was the first time Zhuang Rui had laughed so happily; his hearty laughter carried far across the sea.

When King Kong returned with a goat, the golden eagle gave Zhuang Rui a surprise.

This guy actually grabbed a shark over a meter long and weighing over 200 kilograms from the sea more than ten kilometers away, flew it for more than ten kilometers, and then dumped it on the beach.

This gave Zhuang Rui a new understanding of Jin Yu's abilities. Eagles typically use the explosive force generated from a mid-air strike to grab their prey, but their ability to maintain flight for an extended period after securing their prey is quite poor. Zhuang Rui hadn't expected Jin Yu to be so powerful, completely overturning his previous understanding.

"Could this guy take me flying out of this ocean?"

The thought popped into Zhuang Rui's mind, but he then shook his head with amusement. Just now, Jin Yu was catching that shark and flying crookedly. He had been poisoned by Jin Yu's ideas. Flying on the back of a golden eagle could only be seen in legends.

However, Jin Yu's arrival still gave Zhuang Rui hope. Even if he couldn't fly away with Jin Yu, Jin Yu could still be a competent messenger.

As long as I spread the word, Ouyang Lei will surely find a way to get here. At the very least, I can have Jin Yu lead the way.

Now that there was hope of leaving, Zhuang Rui relaxed. After the shark died, he held a lavish bonfire dinner. Of course, the only guests were him, King Kong, and Jin Yu.

Zhuang Rui slept soundly that night, all his worries gone, and he slept until dawn.

Early the next morning, Zhuang Rui found a piece of sheepskin and wrote on it with goat's blood:
"Unharmd, stranded on a deserted island. Follow Jin Yu to find me. There are reefs outside the island.
Enter in a small boat. Zhuang Rui!"

After writing it down, Zhuang Rui used his precious shoelaces to tightly tie the sheepskin with the writing to the golden eagle's calf. This thing must not be lost.

"Jin Yu, go find Peng Fei and tell him to bring his men here. Go quickly and come back soon..."

Zhuang Rui thought Peng Fei had already returned to ***, and that his family would be at ease after he sent this note back. Little did he know that Peng Fei was still traveling all over the ocean, having practically covered the entire Indian Ocean.

Zhuang Rui's words were spoken in Jin Yu's mind. Jin Yu felt a little regretful, tilted its head and looked at Zhuang Rui for a while, let out a few low whistles, rubbed its head against Zhuang Rui, and then flapped its wings and soared into the sky.

After circling the isolated island, Jin Yu's figure gradually disappeared into the sky above the sea.

After Jin Yu left, Zhuang Rui also got busy. Having suffered so much, it would be a shame not to empty Klaus's treasure.

So in the following days, Zhuang Rui risked his life to venture deep into the mountain, making trip after trip to transport out those jewels and gold coins.

To make it easier to board the ship, Zhuang Rui moved all his belongings to the beach. After all, on this deserted island, he wasn't worried about thieves or robbers.

"Brother Zhuang, I know you're definitely not dead, but where are you?"

Peng Fei lay on the deck, letting the yacht drift on the ocean, staring blankly at the azure sky.

Qin Haoran has already suppressed the matter of him stealing the luxury yacht in Hong Kong, and the yacht can be resupplied at any time in international waters where the Chinese navy is located.

This can be considered the last bit of support that the Qin family and Ouyang Lei have given Peng Fei, because in the hearts of both families, Zhuang Rui is already a dead man.

In the past two months, Peng Fei has gone from a man weighing 150 pounds to almost skin and bones. Now his weight is only a little over 110 pounds. If he didn't firmly believe that Zhuang Rui was still alive, he would have given up long ago.

Peng Fei's approach to finding Zhuang Rui was correct. He also felt that Zhuang Rui was very likely stranded on some deserted island. However, in the past two months, Peng Fei had visited dozens of uninhabited islands but had not found any trace of Zhuang Rui.

"Damn it, this is all the work of you, you beast..."

Peng Fei suddenly sprang up from the deck and rushed into the cabin.

It turned out that Peng Fei wasn't the only one on the ship. On the floor of the cabin, there was a naked person whose body was tightly bound by fishing nets, with only his head showing.

This person was Muta. In the first month after Peng Fei's unsuccessful search for Zhuang Rui, he returned to South Africa, and Muta actually stayed in South Africa.

Zhuang Rui naturally didn't hold back. After killing all of Muta's followers, he learned from Muta that it was William from the diamond exchange who had betrayed Zhuang Rui's information. After killing William in the Venezuelan girl's bed, Zhuang Rui took Muta to the sea.

Muta's disappearance caused a lot of trouble in some African countries. Mercenaries from various countries were searching for Muta openly and secretly, but no one expected that Peng Fei would capture Muta and take him to the sea.

Finding a person at sea is a hundred times more difficult than finding one on land, which is one of the main reasons why pirates can still roam the seas even in modern times.

So far, Peng Fei's whereabouts have not been discovered, and Muta has been tormented by Peng Fei for more than a month.

"No...don't come any closer, you monster, please let me go, please, let me go, I'll give you ten billion, no...two billion US dollars..."

Upon seeing Peng Fei enter the cabin, Muta's face immediately showed a look of horror, as if he had seen a demon. Compared to how he had treated his enemies in the past, Muta felt that his methods had been far too merciful.

"Hehe, keep it for the Hell Flower. I think Satan would really like you. By the way, this procedure had a very nice name in ancient China: Lingchi..."

Peng Fei laughed. Torturing Muta had been the happiest thing for him every day for the past two months. He pressed a button with his right hand, and a rein attached to the fishing net immediately tightened, hoisting Muta up.

The taut fishing net dug deep into Muta's skin, causing patches of skin to bulge out at the mesh. Peng Fei, holding a small knife, slowly and methodically performed surgery on Muta, whose screams of agony echoed far and wide.

"Alright, I'll cut you a few times every day, you beast. We'll give you a quick death once we find Brother Zhuang..."

Peng Fei only made two cuts, removing two pieces of flesh, and then bandaged Muta to stop the bleeding. For the past month or so, Muta has been doing this twice a day.

"quack!"

Seemingly hearing Peng Fei shout "beast," Jin Yu, who had landed on the deck, chirped a few times in annoyance, drawing Peng Fei out of the cabin.

Chapter 843 Returning Home (Part 1)

"You're safe and sound. You're stranded on a deserted island. Follow Jin Yu to find me. There are reefs outside the island. Take a small boat in. Zhuang Rui!"

Looking at the slightly blurred words on the sheepskin, soaked by seawater, Peng Fei's eyes welled up with tears, which silently streamed down his face. This six-foot-tall man actually squatted on the deck and began to sob.

As Zhuang Rui's most trusted subordinate, Peng Fei had no face to return to that courtyard house until he found Zhuang Rui. The torment he had suffered in the past two months far outweighed the physical harm.

Two months of perseverance finally paid off. At this moment, even Peng Fei, who was as hard-hearted as he was, couldn't help but burst into tears. A man doesn't easily shed tears, but only when he is truly heartbroken!

Peng Fei's crying stunned Muta in the cabin. In Muta's mind, Peng Fei was the embodiment of the devil Satan. How could he possibly cry? Could it be that the devil had been moved by God and was going to let him go back?

"Sir, please let me go back, I will give you lots and lots of money..."

Thinking of this, Muta pleaded loudly. When he saw Zhuang Rui enter the cabin, he became even more excited and trembled all over. Just as he was about to continue speaking, Peng Fei kicked the guy in the head.

"Am I going to die?" Muta only had time to think this once before he fainted.

Having learned of Zhuang Rui's news, Peng Fei had no intention of arguing with Muta. He immediately found some fresh meat and fed it to Jin Yu, asking Jin Yu to lead the way in the sky.

Judging from Zhuang Rui's message, his analysis was correct; he was indeed trapped on a deserted island. Thinking that he would see Zhuang Rui soon, Peng Fei was overjoyed.

"Oh right, how could I forget about that?"

Peng Fei, who was following closely behind Jin Yu, suddenly slapped his head hard, took out his satellite phone, and dialed Ouyang Lei.

"You...you're telling the truth?"

Ouyang Lei, who was sitting in a chair, suddenly stood up after hearing Peng Fei's words, knocking the chair over without even realizing it. His face was filled with a mixture of astonishment and joy.

Ouyang Lei has not had a good time lately. Due to the large-scale troop mobilization last time, he has given people some ammunition to criticize him. In addition, after hearing the news of Zhuang Rui's disappearance, the old man's mental state has deteriorated day by day.

Grandpa Ouyang's health is the bellwether of the entire Ouyang family. His poor health has everyone in the family feeling uneasy, and they have no heart for celebrating the New Year.

The news of Zhuang Rui is like a shot of adrenaline for Ouyang Lei. I believe the old man will be very happy to hear it.

"Reporting to the commander, it's absolutely true, I recognize Brother Zhuang's handwriting..." Peng Fei said loudly on the other end of the phone.

"Alright, go and bring Zhuang Rui back right away. If you need any assistance, ask the fleet stationed in international waters. Remember, make sure Zhuang Rui gets home safely..."

Ouyang Lei's hand trembled slightly as he held the phone. He vaguely knew something about his father's health condition, which seemed to be related to Zhuang Rui.

However, the old man was very tight-lipped. He only let it slip once by chance, and no matter how many younger relatives asked him, he never uttered a single word.

"I guarantee the mission will be completed..."

Peng Fei knew that due to the coastal defense lines of various countries, warships would face many obstacles when entering the waters of other countries. Therefore, rather than sending warships to provide rescue, he would rather sail his luxury yacht there himself.

Furthermore, this yacht can reach a speed of fifty knots per hour, which is already very fast. If it were on land, it would be equivalent to the speed of a Ferrari.

...

"Auntie, this is Xiao Lei. Rui Di's whereabouts have been found. He's not dead! Hello... hello?"

Ouyang Wan, who was changing her grandson's diaper, was stunned when she received a call from her nephew. She didn't even realize when the phone had fallen to the ground.

"My son isn't dead! My son isn't dead!"

Tears blurred Ouyang Wan's vision. The emotions she had suppressed for more than two months finally erupted at this moment, and heart-wrenching cries filled the room.

The two little ones lying in the double stroller, not knowing what was happening, stared with their round little eyes, stretched their arms and kicked their legs, and started crying too.

"My dear in-laws, what... what happened?"

Fang Yi, who was taking care of her daughter during her postpartum period, rushed over immediately after hearing Ouyang Wan's cries. She initially thought something had happened to the children, but was relieved to see the two little ones lying unharmed in the car.

"We've found...we've found Xiao Rui..."

Ouyang Wan's words stunned Fang Yi as well. Then, another cry came from inside the house, which drew Zhang Ma and Li Sao from the front yard over.

However, Zhang Ma and Li Sao noticed that both of them had smiles on their faces when they came out of the room.

Not long after, Ouyang Jun, who had gone back to his own home, also found out and immediately rushed to Zhuang Rui's courtyard house with his son and daughter-in-law.

Zhuang Min, who was far away in Pengcheng, received a call from Ouyang Wan and immediately packed her bags, rushing to *** with her husband and daughter overnight.

The sounds of children playing, the roar of the white lion, and the chatter of adults filled the courtyard once again.

The lifeless atmosphere of the courtyard house has disappeared; spring has arrived.

...

"Cannons leap over the mountain, fire at the horses..."

In the courtyard of Yuquan Mountain, Grandpa Ouyang was playing chess with Grandpa Song. Ouyang Gang didn't understand Go or anything like that, so he could only compete with his old friend in chess.

The two elderly people were deeply saddened by Zhuang Rui's disappearance. It wasn't for their own sake, but because they were genuinely saddened for Zhuang Rui. After all, they were already at this age, and no matter how miraculous Zhuang Rui was, he could only prolong their lives for a few more years.

"Sir, it's the deputy chief of staff on the phone..."

The special nurse heard the phone ringing inside the room, answered it, and took it to the central hospital.

"What? I understand. Bring him back, and be careful..."

The old man calmly put down the phone, casually picked up a car, and smashed it against the other side's veteran general without a second thought, saying, "General!"

"Hey old man, you're cheating!"

Old Master Song objected. "How can someone checkmate a piece when there are only three or four pieces between them?" He reached out to snatch the piece from Ouyang Gang's hand.

"So what if I'm being unreasonable? My grandson is coming home!"

Only then did a hint of joy appear on Ouyang Gang's face. Old Master Song was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and said, "Let's have a couple of drinks tonight..."

The two old men returned to normal and continued playing chess. They had both crawled out of piles of corpses and had seen countless deaths and separations in their lives. For the old men to say those words was already quite remarkable.

"Jin Yu, how much further?"

Upon receiving Zhuang Rui's message, Peng Fei immediately went to the location where the Chinese fleet was stationed, refueled, and replenished his supplies.

Peng Fei never expected that Jin Yu's journey would take them almost half a month at sea, crossing the entire Indian Ocean and arriving in the Atlantic Ocean, and they still didn't know how far they would have to go.

After entering the Atlantic Ocean, Peng Fei's supplies were cut off, but he had put enough fuel, food and fresh water on the ship for half a month of sailing, so there were no problems in the short term.

But Peng Fei is under a lot of psychological pressure. Now, everyone is pinning their hopes of finding Zhuang Rui on him. He receives more than a dozen phone calls a day from home, all asking why he hasn't found Zhuang Rui yet.

This caused Peng Fei great distress. How could he possibly know why Jin Yu led the way?

Zhuang Rui supposedly disappeared in the Indian Ocean, but Jin Yu kept flying towards the Atlantic Ocean, which made Peng Fei a little uneasy. Could that storm have blown Zhuang Rui tens of thousands of nautical miles away?

So even though he knew Jin Yu couldn't answer his questions, Peng Fei still asked dozens of times every day, and even Muta in the cabin lost interest in tormenting him.

"quack....."

Jin Yu has been having a comfortable time these past few days, mostly staying on the yacht. It only flies up to guide the course when Peng Fei's route goes wrong.

Jin Yu glanced at Peng Fei, but ignored him. He used his sharp beak to tear a piece of meat from the fish under his claws and swallowed it.

"Fine, you're the boss, I can't afford to offend you..."

As Peng Fei was speaking, the satellite phone rang again, asking if Zhuang Rui had been found. These calls were driving Peng Fei crazy.

"quack!"

Just as Peng Fei was dealing with a barrage of questions on the other end of the phone, Jin Yu suddenly dropped the fish in his hand, flapped its wings, and flew away. Peng Fei quickly hung up the phone and ran to the deck.

"Jin Yu, come back!"

Peng Fei called out, thinking he had gone the wrong way, but found that Jin Yu completely ignored him and disappeared from his sight in the blink of an eye. He was shocked and rushed back to the cabin.

When he came out again, Peng Fei was carrying a military binoculars.

After observing, Peng Fei noticed that there were many reefs on the distant sea surface, and he knew that he had entered the reef area.

Looking at the distribution of these reefs, Peng Fei quickly concluded that his yacht couldn't pass.

"Could they have already arrived?"

Peng Fei steered the yacht slowly toward the reef area. When they were still more than ten nautical miles away, Peng Fei discovered that the yacht's navigation system had suddenly malfunctioned, and the satellite phone could no longer make calls.

Looking ahead through the binoculars, Peng Fei vaguely saw an island.

This discovery excited Peng Fei, who immediately stopped the boat.

After anchoring, Peng Fei untied the speedboat hanging on the side of the ship. This was a speedboat that Ouyang Lei had given to Peng Fei by the warship. It could reach a speed of 60 knots and travel continuously for 80 kilometers.

Zhuang Rui lay listlessly on the beach, tossing a gold coin in his hand. In the first week, Zhuang Rui had moved all of Klaus's treasure to the beach.

For the next week, Zhuang Rui spent his time in anxiety.

Jin Yu's departure and subsequent disappearance put Zhuang Rui under immense psychological pressure. Why hadn't the rescue team arrived even after half a month?

Chapter 844 Returning Home (Part Two)

"Awooo!"

King Kong, having caught a large fish from the sea, excitedly ran to Zhuang Rui to show off. Although King Kong had learned how to grill, he didn't know how to start a fire, so Zhuang Rui had to do it.

Looking at the honest and kind King Kong, Zhuang Rui was also having a hard time deciding. During the two months on the island, Zhuang Rui was able to get through it all thanks to King Kong's company. If the rescue team came, Zhuang Rui really didn't know whether he should take King Kong with him.

From a personal perspective, Zhuang Rui certainly wanted to take King Kong away, but the real dilemma for Zhuang Rui was whether King Kong could adapt to human society and the biased perspectives of humans.

"Oh well, let's see what King Kong decides then..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head. King Kong is also an intelligent animal. He would see if King Kong was willing to leave when he left the island.

Zhuang Rui had already made up his mind. If Jin Gang was willing to go back with him, he would buy Ouyang Jun's clubhouse. There were more and more animals at home, and the courtyard house was becoming too small to accommodate them all.

No money? What a joke! Zhuang Rui is practically sitting on a pile of gold coins. He could practically throw gold at Ouyang Jun and force him to sell the club to him!

"quack!"

Just as Zhuang Rui lazily got up, preparing to start a fire to grill fish, the cry of a golden eagle came from the distant sky.

"Awooo! Awooo!"

When King Kong saw that the eagle from a while ago had returned, he couldn't help but pound his chest and roar to scare King Feather. This guy is actually very vengeful, otherwise he wouldn't have been bullied by bats when he was a child and then gone there to harass them every day.

"King Kong, don't do this, you should be friends..."

Zhuang Rui looked at King Kong and chuckled as he scratched King Kong's neck. King Kong, like a child throwing a tantrum, shook his fur hard, splashing water all over Zhuang Rui.

After calming Jin Gang down, Zhuang Rui looked out to sea, only to be disappointed to find no ships on the water behind Jin Yu.

"Jin Yu, where is he?"

When Jin Yu landed on the beach, Zhuang Rui asked impatiently, his face showing undisguised disappointment.

"Gah... Gah gah!"

Jin Yu chirped and flapped its wings, but Zhuang Rui had never studied bird language and couldn't understand a word it said.

"Damn it, how come they understand my language but I don't understand theirs?"

Zhuang Rui was somewhat frustrated. His new spiritual ability allowed animals to understand his meaning, but he still couldn't understand their language.

Seeing Zhuang Rui's anxiety, Jin Yu suddenly flapped its wings and flew away.

Peng Fei carefully navigated the inflatable boat through the rocky waters. The sound of a hidden reef scraping against the bottom of the boat earlier had given him a fright.

Peng Fei is now very glad that he listened to Zhuang Rui. If he had driven the yacht into the reef area from the beginning, he probably would have survived, or at least lived as a wild man on the island with Zhuang Rui for several months until Jin Yu notified the rescue team again.

"quack!"

"Hey, you little rascal, why are you grabbing my clothes?"

Peng Fei, who was piloting the speedboat, suddenly heard Jin Yu's shout. Before he could raise his head, a gust of wind swept past him, almost blowing him into the sea.

Immediately afterward, with a "snap," Peng Fei's sleeve, which wasn't protected by a life jacket, was torn by Jin Yu's claw. Taking Peng Fei's sleeve with it, Jin Yu disappeared into the distance.

"Could it be... that it's to inform Brother Zhuang?"

Peng Fei understood a bit and immediately increased the speed of the speedboat. Of course, he also became more careful, as this speedboat was the key to whether he and Zhuang Rui could board the yacht.

"Gah!"

The golden eagle swooped down from the sky, raised its claws and waved them in front of Zhuang Rui, which immediately made Zhuang Rui's eyes light up. The fabric... it was definitely the fabric from the clothes.

"Well done, Jin Yu!"

Zhuang Rui became excited, pacing back and forth on the beach, but his gaze was fixed on only one direction: the distant sea.

"Hehe..."

The simple-minded King Kong didn't know what had happened, but it was very angry that Zhuang Rui wasn't cooking. It immediately jumped in front of Zhuang Rui, waving its arms and barking.

"Alright, let's eat first. Whoever comes, I'll treat them to a fancy island meal..."

Zhuang Rui chuckled self-deprecatingly. He had waited for two months; surely he could endure a little longer?

Zhuang Rui was already quite skilled at lighting the fire and grilling fish. After about half an hour, the aroma of grilled fish wafted out. While watching Jin Gang eat heartily, Zhuang Rui had little appetite and kept his eyes fixed on the sea.

"Puff puff... puff puff puff..."

Suddenly, the sound of a motor reached Zhuang Rui's ears. Zhuang Rui, who had just picked up the grilled fish, immediately threw the fish down and jumped up.

Looking out to sea, Zhuang Rui saw a small speedboat heading straight for him. He could clearly see that Peng Fei, who was bent over on the speedboat, was already in tears.

Wasn't Zhuang Rui the same? Tears streamed uncontrollably down his cheeks, but his face was full of smiles.

Two months, more than two months. On this deserted island, Zhuang Rui spent more than sixty days and more than a thousand hours. Now, he can finally return to the human world!

"Awooo! Awooo!"

Aside from Zhuang Rui, King Kong had not seen any other humans. At this moment, it was somewhat panicked and uneasy, and kept roaring at the speedboat approaching from a distance.

"King Kong, be quiet, that's a friend!"

Zhuang Rui used his spiritual energy to calm the giant down. The big guy also had excellent eyesight. He looked at Peng Fei on the speedboat, then turned to look at Zhuang Rui, as if searching for the differences between the two.

Looking at the figure standing on the beach, Peng Fei shook his head vigorously and wiped away the tears on his face. "Be happy, you must be happy," Peng Fei told himself silently.

As the speedboat approached the beach, it slowed down slightly and then sped directly onto the sand.

"Brother... Brother Zhuang!"

Peng Fei only had eyes for Zhuang Rui, even ignoring the big, hairy man. Before the speedboat had even come to a complete stop, Peng Fei jumped off and scrambled towards Zhuang Rui.

"Good brother, I knew you'd come..."

Zhuang Rui took a step forward and used both hands to support Peng Fei, who was kneeling in front of him.

Seeing Peng Fei's thin appearance, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but tear up. He knew that Peng Fei must have suffered a lot during the two months he spent on the island.

"Brother, you've worked hard..."

Seeing Peng Fei's tattered clothes and his once strong body now emaciated, Zhuang Rui finally shed tears and hugged Peng Fei tightly in his arms.

"Brother, I'm not suffering, you're the one who's suffering..."

Peng Fei looked up and saw the sheepskin around Zhuang Rui's waist, the hat on his head, and the mismatched shoes on his feet. Tears welled up in his eyes.

Peng Fei couldn't imagine that Zhuang Rui, who had always been pampered at home, had now become like a wild man. It was easy to imagine how Zhuang Rui had managed to get through the past two months.

Neither of the two grown men held back their tears, letting them stream down their faces.

Their emotions also affected King Kong, the big guy who had only ever shed tears by his ancestors' graves, and he actually started wailing loudly.

King Kong's sudden outburst jolted Zhuang Rui and Peng Fei out of their excitement at the reunion.

"This...this is..."

Peng Fei only then noticed King Kong standing to the side and was startled.

You should know that even when King Kong is sitting on the ground, he is almost as tall as Peng Fei. And with his big eyes and upturned nostrils, King Kong is not exactly handsome. If someone with a slightly weak heart saw him at night, they might be scared to death.

"Uh...this is...King Kong, my good brother, thanks to him I'm always here..."

Zhuang Rui didn't know how to introduce it either. Fortunately, Peng Fei had witnessed Zhuang Rui's ability to communicate with animals, so he wasn't particularly surprised. However, Peng Fei was still full of curiosity about King Kong himself.

Jin Gang had a childlike temper. Seeing that the two had stopped crying, he immediately brightened up and stood up to hug Peng Fei.

When Jin Gang hugged Peng Fei and grinned widely, even someone as bold as Peng Fei was terrified, his heart pounding.

However, after getting intimate with Peng Fei, King Kong didn't receive any spiritual energy reward and was a little angry. Zhuang Rui laughed when he saw this and quickly patted King Kong on the shoulder, rewarding the big guy with spiritual energy.

"Alright, King Kong, go play with Golden Feather..."

After Zhuang Rui saw Jin Gang off, he looked at Peng Fei and asked, "Peng Fei, how many of you came?"

"It's just me, Brother Zhuang. The commander searched the area where you went missing for a long time but couldn't find you. Later..."

Peng Fei recounted everything that had happened after Zhuang Rui went missing. Only then did Zhuang Rui realize that he was now thousands of miles away from where he disappeared, and he understood why the rescue team had been unable to find him.

"Peng Fei, come here, I want to show you something..."

Zhuang Rui pulled Peng Fei to the beach near the coconut grove and kicked the sand.

"This... Holy crap, this is gold?"

Peng Fei was dumbfounded when he saw the gold coins emerging from the sand. His brother's luck was just too incredible! He actually managed to find gold on this desolate island where even birds wouldn't lay eggs!

"It's gold coins! Let's get to work and bring all this gold to the ship..."

Zhuang Rui couldn't wait to shovel sand and start transporting the treasure. If he didn't have the means, he wouldn't have. But now that he did, Zhuang Rui was naturally not going to leave Klaus's treasure to anyone else.

While carrying the gold, Zhuang Rui chatted with Peng Fei about his experiences over the past two months. Peng Fei listened with a mix of sighs and exclamations, lamenting that he hadn't been able to explore this place with Zhuang Rui.

After the assault boat was loaded with over 100 kilograms of gold coins, Peng Fei said mysteriously to Zhuang Rui, "Brother Zhuang, I'll give you a gift later..."

Chapter 845 Returning Home (Part 3)

"A gift? What gift?"

Zhuang Rui asked with some curiosity, but his hands didn't stop. He called Peng Fei to help push the assault boat into the sea. It was loaded with over 100 kilograms of gold; if Zhuang Rui hadn't suddenly become much stronger, the two of them wouldn't have been able to push it.

"Brother Zhuang, how did you end up on this island?"

After finding Zhuang Rui, Peng Fei relaxed and started joking around again.

"How was I supposed to know that, after being blown around so much by the wind, I'd end up here..."

Zhuang Rui was somewhat bewildered by the question, but he quickly realized what was going on. A cold glint appeared in his eyes as he said, "You mean... Muta?!"

"right....."

Peng Fei nodded heavily and said, "I caught him a month ago, and he's on a boat outside the reef area right now..."

"Damn it, I'll make him regret ever being born!"

If you were to ask Zhuang Rui who he hates the most in his life, Muta would definitely be number one.

Just because he couldn't keep up with Muta's arrogance, a bomb was planted on the plane, almost costing him his life to return to see his mother, wife, and children. During the two months Zhuang Rui spent on the island, he felt an intense hatred every time he thought of Muta.

"Get on the boat!"

Because Klaus had so much treasure that it would take at least five or six trips to transfer it to the yacht, Zhuang Rui, who hadn't planned to go there right now, was the first to jump onto the boat when he heard that Muta was actually outside.

Peng Fei chuckled and said, "Brother Zhuang, I've already slashed this kid over two hundred times. We'll train him along the way, and then feed him to the sharks..."

"That's too good for him..." Zhuang Rui said coldly. He had never hated anyone so much before. In the past two months, besides missing his family, Muta was one of the people he missed the most.

"Awooo! Awooo!"

Suddenly, King Kong's roar came from behind. Hearing the speedboat, he ran out of the woods and, finding Zhuang Rui about to leave, scrambled into the sea.

"King Kong, go back, I'll be back soon..."

Seeing King Kong's actions, Zhuang Rui felt a surge of warmth in his heart. He truly regarded King Kong as a brother. Without King Kong's presence, Zhuang Rui didn't know if he could have survived on this island for two months, let alone Klaus's pirate treasure.

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Jin Gang finally quieted down, and a smile immediately appeared on his ugly face. With his relatively simple intelligence, he wouldn't doubt that Zhuang Rui was lying to him.

"Move aside, I'll drive..."

Eager to see that scumbag Muta, Zhuang Rui asked Peng Fei for the steering wheel of the speedboat. With the range of his spiritual energy perception, he could increase the speedboat's maximum speed without hitting the hidden reefs on the seabed.

Zhuang Rui covered the distance of fifty or sixty nautical miles in just over half an hour. Looking at the luxury yacht that carried his hopes of returning home, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but feel excited.

Once aboard the yacht, Zhuang Rui saw Muta, who was bound together in a fishing net. The guy was sleeping so soundly that the roar of the speedboat's engine didn't wake him up.

"Muta, do you still recognize me?"

Zhuang Rui kicked Muta hard in the groin and abdomen, and Muta screamed in pain in his sleep, his body curling up like a roasted lobster.

"Chinese...Chinese people, kill me!"

When Muta awoke from the excruciating pain, he saw another dark figure standing next to the Chinese devil. Thinking that yet another devil had arrived, he only wished for a quick death and didn't even offer to pay for his life.

"You... will definitely die, but not now..."

Zhuang Rui discovered that no matter what horrific things he did to Muta, he felt no psychological burden. He even had the wicked thought of asking King Kong for... uh, that would be an absolute insult to King Kong.

After kicking Muta hard again, Zhuang Rui ignored him and, along with Peng Fei, busied themselves loading the gold coins from the speedboat into sacks, then using a winch to hoist the sacks onto the yacht.

This luxury yacht has three decks. Below the deck, there is a rest area and a small secret room for storing guns. It was here that Zhuang Rui placed the gold.

After placing the gold coins, Peng Fei looked at Zhuang Rui and said, "Brother, how about we just throw this guy onto a deserted island?"

"Okay, take it with you..."

Zhuang Rui glanced at the sky and nodded in agreement. It was already afternoon, and he figured they wouldn't be able to leave the deserted island today. He might as well bring Muta to the island and give him a hard time. Two months of living on the deserted island had hardened Zhuang Rui's heart considerably.

"Awooo... Awooo!"

Upon seeing Zhuang Rui return, Jin Gang pounded his chest with joy and rushed forward to hug Zhuang Rui tightly.

This guy is very simple and realistic. If Zhuang Rui leaves, he won't have any cooked meat to eat. For King Kong, who has been eating cooked food for two months, this is a hard thing to bear.

"Alright, King Kong, this guy's a bad guy, do whatever you want with him..."

Zhuang Rui tossed Muta to King Kong with one hand. Muta, who was still dazed from being tossed around by the speedboat, opened his eyes and found a monster in front of him.

"Ah...ah, kill me, kill me!"

Muta's fragile nerves simply couldn't withstand this kind of stimulation. He screamed in agony and almost completely collapsed. He was filled with regret. If he could do it all over again, Muta would cut off his own penis rather than provoke Zhuang Rui.

"Smack!"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui call him a bad guy, King Kong slapped him without hesitation, sending Muta flying into the air before he fell back into the sea.

"Take your time, don't kill yourself..."

Zhuang Rui didn't have time to deal with Muta; there were still many gold coins and jewelry to transport. He and Peng Fei got busy, constantly loading the gold coins and jewelry onto the yacht.

After making four trips back and forth between the deserted island and the yacht, it finally got dark. The treasure on the island would probably take another trip to be transported. Zhuang Rui decided to wait until the next morning to finish transporting it before leaving the deserted island.

Although Zhuang Rui knew that no ships passed through the area within a hundred kilometers of this location, Peng Fei, fearing something might happen, stayed on the ship while Zhuang Rui returned to the isolated island.

"Ah...ah!"

When they were still a few hundred meters away from the island, Zhuang Rui saw a fire on the beach, the very spot where he had his lunch barbecue, and he also heard screams.

"Holy crap!"

As he got closer, Zhuang Rui was startled by what he saw.

It turned out that King Kong had found a huge tree trunk and put Muta on the fire to roast him. It had probably only been a short time since then, and Muta hadn't died yet, as he kept letting out shrill screams.

"King Kong, get him away!"

Although he hated Muta to the core, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but feel a chill run down his spine when he saw Muta's legs charred black from the fire.

Moreover, the thought of King Kong wanting to eat him made Zhuang Rui feel uncomfortable. Eating meat was fine, but eating human flesh was absolutely unacceptable; that was Zhuang Rui's bottom line.

"Awooo!"

And you know what? King Kong really does want to eat meat. In its eyes, there's nothing it can't eat, let alone the villain Zhuang Rui mentioned.

However, as Zhuang Rui had instructed, King Kong was quite obedient. He grabbed a piece of wood and threw it far away, landing right in the sea. The fire and water mingled, producing a hissing sound.

When Zhuang Rui brought Mutala back to the beach, the guy was barely breathing and looked like he was going to die.

"Kill...kill me!"

Muta looked at Zhuang Rui in front of him and squeezed out a few words with great difficulty.

"good!"

Zhuang Rui nodded, went back and got an axe. Two months of living on a deserted island had made Zhuang Rui no longer have any womanly compassion.

However, Zhuang Rui was still unable to kill Muta, because when he returned to Muta's side, the ravaged Muta had already breathed his last.

"If only I had known this would happen..."

With death comes peace. Zhuang Rui stood beside Muta's body for a long time, then shook his head, dug a deep pit in the sand, and buried Muta in it.

"Awooo!"

When King Kong saw Zhuang Rui's actions, he jumped up and patted his chest next to him. King Kong couldn't understand why he didn't eat that guy.

"King Kong, remember this: humans, like you and me, are not to be eaten. Even if they starve to death... we still cannot eat them..."

Zhuang Rui patted King Kong on the shoulder and painstakingly conveyed the meaning that King Kong clearly couldn't understand. King Kong nodded its big head repeatedly, it was unclear how much it understood.

"King Kong, I'm leaving tomorrow and will never come back. Will you come with me?" After grilling some fish for King Kong to eat again, Zhuang Rui conveyed this message to King Kong.

"Awooo! Awooo!"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, King Kong suddenly became agitated, pacing around the campfire all over the place. Finally, it simply took off running into the woods, ignoring even Zhuang Rui's calls.

Zhuang Rui was taken aback by Jin Gang's reaction. After spending more than two months together, Zhuang Rui was really reluctant to leave Jin Gang.

Furthermore, King Kong is the only sentient being on this deserted island, and he will be very lonely after I leave.

"Fine, let's respect its choice..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head helplessly, lay on the beach looking at the starry sky, and fell into a deep sleep. This was his last night on the deserted island.

"King Kong, King Kong!"

When Zhuang Rui woke up the next day, the first thing he did was to see if King Kong had returned. However, to his disappointment, judging from the traces left on the ground, King Kong had not returned overnight.

Klaus's last treasure, along with the deerskin box, had already been transported to the assault boat by Zhuang Rui. After pushing the assault boat out to sea, as Zhuang Rui started the engine, his eyes couldn't help but look back at the island behind him.

Farewell, King Kong!

With a roar of the engine, the speedboat cut through the sea, leaving a white trail in its wake.

Chapter 846 Arrangements

"Will King Kong feel lonely after I leave?"

Thinking back on the past two months spent with King Kong on the deserted island, Zhuang Rui felt a pang of reluctance.

Although nature emphasizes survival of the fittest and human intervention is not good, on this deserted island, only King Kong, a gorilla, exists. The arrival of Zhuang Rui also changes King Kong's lifestyle.

Deep down, Zhuang Rui wanted to take King Kong back with him. Even if he released King Kong back into the African jungle later, it would be much better than leaving him all alone on the deserted island.

It's important to know that King Kong is an intelligent primate with the intelligence of a child and extremely simple thinking. I wonder if it can endure the loneliness of being on a deserted island.

If there were any other gorillas on this deserted island, Zhuang Rui wouldn't even consider taking it away.

"Never mind, it's King Kong's own choice..."

Zhuang Rui shook his head and focused his attention on the hidden reefs beneath the sea. However, he couldn't help but turn his head to look behind him. This isolated island would bring him the most unforgettable memories of his life!

"Awooo! Awooo!"

Just as Zhuang Rui turned around, a figure burst out of the coconut grove, pounding his chest and roaring. Even the roar of the high-powered engine on the speedboat could not drown out King Kong's furious roar.

"King Kong!"

Zhuang Rui was stunned. He reached out and turned off the motor of the assault boat, looking at King Kong, who was standing more than 200 meters away from him.

Similarly, King Kong was also looking at Zhuang Rui. He was born on this deserted island. Except for the time when his parents died, when King Kong felt great grief, he was usually carefree and lived a very happy life.

However, after spending the past two months with Zhuang Rui, King Kong has come to regard Zhuang Rui as family. Now that Zhuang Rui is leaving, King Kong is extremely reluctant to part with him. It knows that it has to make a choice.

Following Zhuang Rui might mean never being able to return, while staying here would mean never seeing Zhuang Rui again. Jin Gang was torn between these conflicting feelings, which is why he returned to his ancestors' graves yesterday and stayed there all night.

"King Kong, come with me..."

Looking at King Kong's lonely figure standing on the beach, Zhuang Rui felt a pang of sadness and couldn't help but express his own wish to King Kong's heart.

"Aww!"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, a tear rolled down Jin Gang's honest face. He turned back and took a deep look at the place where he was born and raised. Suddenly, he used both his hands and feet to rush towards the sea.

"King Kong, my good brother, I'll definitely find you a companion in the primeval forest someday..."

After pulling King Kong onto the speedboat, Zhuang Rui gave the big guy a big hug and restarted the engine.

However, after King Kong came aboard, the speedboat's draft became noticeably deeper, and its speed decreased.

Keep in mind that this assault boat can only carry a maximum of six people, but Golden Anchor and Zhuang Rui weigh about the same, plus King Kong, it's a miracle it didn't sink.

King Kong's curiosity about the speedboat and the unknown future quickly helped him forget the pain of leaving the deserted island and make him lively again.

Once aboard the yacht, King Kong curiously followed the golden eagle, leaping and bounding about, occasionally flexing his muscles, which made Peng Fei chuckle.

"Brother Zhuang, is this thing just sheet metal plated with gold?"

When Peng Fei saw that Zhuang Rui's last shipment onto the ship consisted of an anchor and a small box, he was a little worried. Looking at the gleaming gold anchor, he wondered if it was made of gold and weighed several hundred pounds. Zhuang Rui couldn't possibly lift it.

"You'll see once you try..." Zhuang Rui smiled.

Peng Fei was somewhat unconvinced upon hearing this. He went up, grabbed the golden chain, and pulled it upwards with force. The golden anchor did not move at all. With another pull, the chain made a "clattering" sound, while the golden anchor only moved slightly.

"Holy crap, it's real?"

Peng Fei let out a strange cry and looked at Zhuang Rui as if he had seen a ghost. Judging from Zhuang Rui's movements just now, he lifted this thing as if it were a toy. How much arm strength does that require?

"Don't look down on me, it's your own fault for being useless. Even King Kong could lift that..."

There was really no way to explain Zhuang Rui's situation, so he simply stopped talking about it. After hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Jin Gang rushed over, grabbed the golden anchor, and smirked at Peng Fei in a show of defiance.

"Two freaks!"

Being looked down upon by a beast, Peng Fei blushed with embarrassment and shamelessly asked, "Brother, you didn't find any martial arts manuals on this island and suddenly your skills improved greatly, did you?"

Peng Fei often boasted to Zhuang Rui that he was well-read, of course, he read martial arts novels. At this moment, his mind was filled with fantasies. Speaking of which, wasn't Jin Shiyi from Liang Yusheng's novels the one who had a wonderful adventure on Snake Island?

"Get out of the way, brother's skills are honed through training, hurry up and start the boat..."

Zhuang Rui changed the subject and pulled Peng Fei back to the driver's seat.

He now knows that there are no electronic signals within a hundred nautical miles of this isolated island, so he is eager to sail out of this area and make a phone call home.

...

Zhuang Rui's fingers trembled slightly as he dialed the familiar number.

"Hey, Xiao Peng, what's going on? I haven't been able to get through to you since yesterday. Have you found Xiao Rui?"

His mother's voice came from the other end of the phone, instantly bringing tears to Zhuang Rui's eyes. He said in a trembling voice, "Mom, it's me, Xiao Rui..."

After Zhuang Rui's voice came through, there was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. After a long while, Ouyang Wan's voice, choked with sobs, came through: "Xiao...Xiao Rui, are you...are you alright? Come home quickly, Mom misses you, we all miss you..."

"Mom, I'm fine. I'm sorry to have worried everyone..."

Zhuang Rui couldn't help but shed tears. Only after losing something can one realize its value and cherish it more.

Zhuang Rui was just like that. The two months on the deserted island made him think that he would never see his family again in this life. Zhuang Rui reflected on many things he had done in the past and finally concluded that he had not given enough attention and care to his family.

The phone call lasted for over an hour, half of which was spent being scolded by Qin Xuanbing for not being by his side when their children were born. Upon hearing this, Zhuang Rui breathed a sigh of relief, realizing that his wife was unaware of his situation; otherwise, her tone on the phone would have been completely different.

Almost everyone who remained in the Zhuang family's courtyard spoke a few words to Zhuang Rui. Even the two little ones who couldn't speak yet babbled into the phone, filling Zhuang Rui's heart with warmth. He wished he could sprout wings and fly home immediately.

After hanging up, Ouyang Lei called immediately, informing Zhuang Rui that he had arranged for a warship to escort him, and that once he entered China's sphere of influence, a military aircraft would pick him up and take him back to China.

Zhuang Rui did not refuse Ouyang Lei's offer. After all, King Kong was far more extraordinary than White Lion, and going through normal channels might not have been enough to get him into the country.

Seeing King Kong running around on the ship, Zhuang Rui thought for a moment and then dialed Ouyang Jun's number again.

"What's wrong? Did you miss your fourth brother again after you just hung up the phone?"

Among Zhuang Rui's generation, Ouyang Jun was the closest to him. He had been unhappy for the past two months because he thought Zhuang Rui had died. Now that he knew Zhuang Rui was alright, he was happier than anyone else.

"Fourth Brother, let's discuss something, what do you think?" Zhuang Rui's voice came from outside.

"What is it?" Ouyang Jun became more vigilant. Every time Zhuang Rui said this, it seemed like he was going to suffer a loss.

"You're planning to close that clubhouse in the suburbs of Beijing, aren't you? Transfer it to me, and I'll build a private resort..."

Before the King Kong, Zhuang Rui's courtyard house was just big enough to live in, but with this big guy, the courtyard house is no longer suitable. If people see it, they might think he is raising a monster in his house.

Zhuang Rui once thought of buying a small island in the coastal area of China to house King Kong, but that would be too inconvenient and not something that could be done in a short time.

After much thought, only Ouyang Jun's place seemed suitable. He could raise the wall around it, and no matter how much Jin Gang caused trouble inside, he wouldn't be able to disturb outsiders.

"A clubhouse in the suburbs of Beijing?"

Ouyang Jun was stunned for a moment upon hearing this. He had now transitioned to real estate and did indeed want to sell that place, but his asking price of one billion yuan scared away many potential buyers.

"Brother, it's not that I can't give it to you, but you know I've invested all my funds in real estate, and you recently withdrew your shares. I'm broke right now, it's for your nephew's milk powder..."

Relatives may be relatives, but when it comes to business, the Fourth Young Master Ouyang is unwilling to suffer losses. After all, Zhuang Rui is rich. If Ouyang Jun doesn't take advantage of him, it would be against all reason.

"Alright, how about this, Fourth Brother, I'll give you five percent of the shares in that project in Africa a while ago, is that alright?" Zhuang Rui couldn't help but laugh and cry when he heard Ouyang Jun complaining about being poor on the phone.

At their current level, money is just a numbers game. There might be a big difference between 100 and 1 million, but 1 billion and 10 billion are basically the same thing.

"The uranium ore you're talking about?"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Ouyang Jun was immediately jolted awake. He knew very well that it was a golden goose business, even more lucrative than real estate. However, mineral resources had always been a traditional business for the Song family, and he hadn't yet gotten involved in that particular deal.

When Ouyang Jun learned that Old Master Song had given Zhuang Rui 15 percent of the shares, he was quite envious.

"Yes, it's a uranium mine, five percent of the shares, in exchange for your club. Give me a straight answer, are you in or not..."

Although Zhuang Rui only invested 2 billion to acquire 15% of the shares, there was a favor from the Song family involved. This was an investment worth tens of billions, and 5% could very well become 5 billion in the future.

"Yes, of course we'll do it..."

Ouyang Jun wasn't stupid, and he immediately agreed. He would have agreed to even 3%, let alone 5%.

"Okay, I'll go back and sign the share transfer agreement with you."

"But Fourth Brother, before I go back, you must evacuate everyone from that club, leaving only security personnel, and raise the club's perimeter wall by two meters..."

After Ouyang Jun readily agreed, Zhuang Rui breathed a long sigh of relief. He had finally resolved the issue of King Kong. It seemed that he could no longer bring animals home, or the place would truly become a zoo.

...

The yacht was filled with laughter for the next few days of the journey, thanks to the presence of the two psychic creatures, Golden Eagle and King Kong, whose every move left everyone speechless.

King Kong, with his exceptional ability to learn and imitate, has now become the helmsman of the yacht, spending his days in the wheelhouse, seemingly quite adept at steering the vessel.

Zhuang Rui was also able to relax for once. The anxiety he had felt on the deserted island had completely vanished. Perhaps it was because of the pirate treasure he had just acquired that Zhuang Rui had developed a great interest in shipwrecks in the depths of the ocean.

Thanks to the upgrade in his spiritual energy, Zhuang Rui discovered numerous shipwrecks of all kinds along his journey, which vividly depicted ancient maritime history in his eyes. In particular, the artifacts buried in those shipwrecks for thousands of years captivated Zhuang Rui.

Shipwrecks in the Atlantic Ocean mainly consist of ancient wooden sailing ships, as well as merchant ships and warships from various countries sunk by torpedoes during modern wars. The contents are diverse, and from Zhuang Rui's perspective, they have extremely high archaeological research value.

Once they reached the waters off Southeast Asia, most of the ships that sank to the bottom of the sea were wooden merchant ships, including many from ancient China during the Tang and Song dynasties. Inside these ships were large quantities of Chinese ceramics and ancient Persian artifacts, which made Zhuang Rui's eyes burn with excitement.

There was even a shipwreck filled with gold. Judging from the Japanese flag on the hull, it was likely treasure plundered by the Japanese from Southeast Asia. It's just unknown why it sank into the sea.

The feeling of being able to see but not touch made Zhuang Rui very uncomfortable. However, he noted down the coordinates of several shipwrecks with rich collections. He was determined to bring these shipwrecks to light when he had the chance in the future. It seemed that he could consider opening an ancient shipwreck museum in China.

Of course, these are things to consider later. Zhuang Rui plans not to go anywhere for the next few years and to stay at home with his wife, children, and relatives. This trip to Africa almost resulted in the separation of his loved ones, which left a deep impression on Zhuang Rui.

After a two-week voyage, Zhuang Rui's ship finally entered Chinese waters. Several escort ships took their yacht to a well-hidden military base on an island, where Ouyang Lei arranged for an aircraft to wait for Zhuang Rui.

The appearance of King Kong made the officers and soldiers feel like they were facing a formidable enemy. King Kong was also somewhat agitated when he suddenly saw so many people, but he calmed down after Zhuang Rui's repeated reassurances.

However, the base had not received any orders regarding the presence of an animal on this mission. In the end, it was only after the base leadership consulted Ouyang Lei that King Kong was allowed to board the plane. As for the treasures, they were all transported onto the military transport plane as well.

"Holy crap!"

At a military airport in the capital, Ouyang Jun saw Jin Gang getting off the plane and was so surprised that his jaw almost dropped to his chest. Now he understood why Zhuang Rui had asked him to drive a bus to pick him up.

Chapter 847 Family Affection

"Ho ho!"

King Kong, who had never flown before, was clearly excited. After getting off the plane, he saw Zhuang Rui and Ouyang Jun hugging, and King Kong followed suit, only this time with a bit more strength, pulling Ouyang Jun into his arms.

"Brother...brother, help...help me!"

Ouyang Jun grew up in Beijing and had never seen a gorilla before. Even in the zoo, the gorillas there were only about the size of King Kong's grandson. He was terrified and wanted to scream, but he was afraid of upsetting King Kong, so he could only stare at Zhuang Rui helplessly.

"A ghost! A ghost!"

The bus driver standing not far from Ouyang Jun behaved even worse. He scrambled and stumbled towards his bus, got on, and drove off without even looking back.

"Damn, what kind of quality is this? Fourth Brother, is this the kind of person you found?"

Zhuang Rui was dumbfounded when he saw that the driver had actually run away. How was he going to get back?

"Brother...brother, can you...can you make it let me go first? I promise I won't run away..."

After being hugged by the chimpanzee, Ouyang Jun did not make any further moves. Although he still spoke haltingly, his soul had returned to his body.

"Fourth Brother, everyone says we *** people are hospitable, what's wrong with a hug..."

Seeing Ouyang Jun's embarrassed expression, Zhuang Rui burst into laughter. Jin Gang, unaware of what Zhuang Rui was laughing at, let go of Ouyang Jun and joined in the silly laughter, not forgetting to show off the muscles on his arms.

"What...what kind of monster is this?"

Upon seeing King Kong's biceps, which were comparable to those of a world bodybuilding champion, Ouyang Jun was completely dumbfounded. He looked up at the blue sky and realized that he wasn't dreaming; it was still broad daylight.

Ouyang Jun now understood why Zhuang Rui had come to his club. This guy, who looked seven or eight parts like the Black Wind Monster from the TV series "Journey to the West," would be a modern-day Godzilla if he appeared on the streets of ***.

My younger brother is good at making money, but he's also quite a troublemaker. He not only keeps two Tibetan mastiffs and a golden eagle at home, but now he's gone even further and brought a gorilla home. I bet all the women in the yard are going to be terrified.

"Don't speak ill of King Kong, it can understand..."

Zhuang Rui smiled and glanced at Ouyang Jun, then said, "How about I have Jin Gang put in a good word for you?"

"No...please don't, you're a sly little devil..."

Ouyang Jun was so frightened that he waved his hands repeatedly and took several steps back. Only now did he have time to take a closer look at Zhuang Rui and said, "Brother, how did you get so dark? You're almost as dark as this guy..."

"He's in the sun all day, how could he not get tanned? Peng Fei has really suffered, look how thin he's become..."

Zhuang Rui was somewhat emotional. After he went missing, only Peng Fei persisted in searching for him. Even when Ouyang Jun and the others gave up, Peng Fei remained steadfast in his search.

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Jun looked at Peng Fei. Seeing Peng Fei's thin and bony appearance, his face showed some emotion. He walked to Peng Fei's side, patted Peng Fei's shoulder, and said, "Little Peng, from now on we're family. From now on, you'll follow Zhuang Rui and call me Fourth Brother..."

Seeing Ouyang Jun's actions, Zhuang Rui secretly nodded in approval. Although this cousin of his had a strong playboy streak and was a bit arrogant, he was very good at interpersonal relationships and, deep down, still retained the spirit of the Ouyang family.

Zhuang Rui continued Ouyang Jun's words, saying, "Well, Peng Fei, your parents are gone. When you go back, kowtow to my mother and become her godmother..."

Given the relationship between Zhuang Rui and Peng Fei, they are practically brothers. By acknowledging this godfather, Peng Fei will feel more at ease at home. Zhuang Rui doesn't want Peng Fei to carry the identity of a bodyguard for the rest of his life.

"Brother Zhuang..."

Peng Fei didn't care about Ouyang Jun's words, but he became visibly agitated after hearing Zhuang Rui's words.

Peng Fei, an orphan, lives alone with his younger sister. He has always envied the atmosphere in Zhuang Rui's family. In addition, Ouyang Wan treats him and his sister very well. Now, Zhuang Rui's decision is to truly integrate him into the Zhuang family.

In some people's hearts, money and such things are insignificant; only family ties are the most important. Peng Fei is one such person.

"Alright, am I not good enough to be your brother?"

Zhuang Rui waved his hand, interrupting Peng Fei, and turned to Ouyang Jun, saying, "Fourth Brother, you have many connections in the capital. Call another extended Hummer. Remember to have Hao Long drive it, so as not to scare another one away."

Oh, and I also need to call a minibus; I have some things to take back...

Given King Kong's size, it seems that only a Hummer could barely fit it inside a bus.

Zhuang Rui is now considering whether he should buy a stretched Hummer, since all the animals at home seem to be on hormones, and none of them are small.

"Okay, but we'll have to wait a bit. Let's use the airport's minibus; a military vehicle will do..."

Ouyang Jun nodded. The driver had embarrassed him a bit, so he took out his phone and made a call. Soon after, a minibus with military license plates stopped next to the plane.

Although the driver was also terrified of King Kong, he was a soldier after all, and he had to be brave. Seeing King Kong's obedient appearance, his curiosity gradually outweighed his fear.

King Kong was very respectful, showing off his muscles to everyone he met. His appearance was truly hilarious. As long as you weren't scared away at first glance, you would gradually stop being afraid of this big guy.

"King Kong, come on, help me put the stuff in the car..."

Zhuang Rui had Jin Gang try it out, but the minibus door was too narrow for Jin Gang to get in. They still had to wait for the Hummer to arrive. However, the treasure they obtained from the island could be loaded onto the vehicle first.

"Weren't you washed up on a desert island? What else is there?"

Ouyang Jun was curious, so he followed Zhuang Rui into the cargo hold and saw seven or eight sacks on the ground, as well as a glittering golden object.

"Brother, what... what's in here? Is this made of gold?"

Ouyang Jun looked at the golden anchor and tried to lift it with his hand, but it wouldn't budge. He was horrified.

"It's all gold and jewels; we dug up a pirate's treasure overseas..."

Zhuang Rui did not hide anything; he planned to place the golden anchor, the crystal skull, and the golden mask in his Dingguang Museum.

As for the gold coins and jewelry, some will be selectively taken out, but Zhuang Rui has decided that the three luminous pearls can only be kept in his own home.

"You...I...***, how come you're so lucky?"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Ouyang Jun's old face turned bright red, and he became somewhat incoherent. Since he had known Zhuang Rui, he seemed to have never suffered a loss. This one and only time he was unlucky, he actually managed to snag a pirate treasure.

Although the exact value of this treasure is unknown, if Zhuang Rui's claim that the anchor is made of gold is true, its value is immeasurable.

"You want to too?"

Zhuang Rui glanced at Ouyang Jun and said, "That's easy. We'll find a deserted island, throw you on it, and who knows, you might even dig up some pirate treasure..."

Zhuang Rui chuckled and teased Ouyang Jun before carrying two sacks onto the bus.

Jin Gang also grabbed a sack with one hand. Poor Comrade Ouyang Jun used all his strength but could only pull the sack out of the cabin. He had no strength left to lift it onto the car. Zhuang Rui helped him and threw it onto the car.

Ouyang Jun looked on with obvious envy, and chased after him, saying, "No way, when we get back, I want to pick out some good things..."

"Okay, you can choose anything except what's in the box..."

Zhuang Rui nodded indifferently. These past few months have caused his family to worry and fear. What's a little something to give them?

Seven or eight bags of gold coins and jewelry, along with a gold anchor, nearly filled the minibus. As for the deerskin box, Zhuang Rui held it in his hand. Despite the abundance of treasures on the bus, the contents of this box were the truly valuable items.

After waiting for about forty minutes, the Hummer that Ouyang Jun had called finally arrived. After some negotiation with the airport, the car drove directly to the plane. Of course, Hao Long, who had just seen King Kong, was also quite frightened.

Because the car was too low, after barely squeezing King Kong inside, the guy could only lie sprawled out and couldn't sit up straight at all. Zhuang Rui comforted King Kong and then personally drove the car towards the courtyard.

Since no one knew about King Kong, they all waited for Zhuang Rui at the courtyard house. Zhuang Rui had no choice but to let King Kong stay at the courtyard house for a few days before moving him to the outskirts of Beijing.

Fortunately, both cars could be driven directly into the garage without disturbing the neighbors. Otherwise, the rumor that a monster was appearing in the Zhuang family compound would probably have spread throughout the entire city of Beijing immediately.

...

"King Kong, don't hug anyone later..."

Zhuang Rui gave Jin Gang a few special instructions: this courtyard is mostly full of women, and if he frightens any of them, Zhuang Rui will be in deep trouble.

"Ho ho!" Being locked in the garage with the roller shutter door down, King Kong felt a little oppressed.

As the saying goes, one feels apprehensive when nearing home. Having been away for almost three months, with his family and children he had never met inside, Zhuang Rui felt a little nervous.

As the fingerprint door opened, Zhuang Rui saw Ouyang Wan standing at the front, followed by a group of people, their eyes filled with hope as they looked at the newly opened door.

However, the white lion looked a little anxious. Instead of pouncing on Zhuang Rui, it kept making whimpering sounds. It had already spotted King Kong behind Zhuang Rui.

"Mom, I'm back. I'm so sorry to have worried you!"

Looking at his mother, who seemed to have aged more than ten years in just two months, with many more gray hairs at her temples, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but shed tears. A man doesn't easily shed tears, but only when he is truly heartbroken. It's not shameful to cry in front of one's mother.

Ouyang Wan's eyes also welled up with tears. The thing the elderly fear most is the death of their children. These past few months since her son went missing have been like an eternity for her. If it weren't for the hope in her daughter-in-law's belly, she really doesn't know if she could have endured it.

"Zhuang Rui, you...you still know how to come back!"

Before the mother and son could even exchange words, Qin Xuanbing walked over with a displeased expression. Although it was her father who had sent Zhuang Rui out, he was still being incredibly unreasonable. Even on the day the child was born, he hadn't made a single phone call.

"Xuanbing, I'm...I'm sorry..."

Zhuang Rui suddenly remembered that his wife didn't know about his plane crash and being stranded on a desert island. He quickly wiped away his tears and controlled his emotions.

"You're such a grown-up, why are you crying after I just said a few words to you?"

When Qin Xuanbing saw Zhuang Rui's appearance, she couldn't help but feel sorry for him. Was this man, who was tanned like charcoal, still her husband?

Looking at Qin Xuanbing, whose body was quite plump after giving birth, Zhuang Rui reached out his hand and said, "It's okay, I'm happy. Honey, come here, let me hug you..."

"No way! You still haven't told me why you didn't call back..."

Qin Xuanbing was shy, and her pretty face turned red when Zhuang Rui said that. She slapped away Zhuang Rui's outstretched hand.

"Alright, alright, Xiao Rui must be tired after traveling by ship and plane. Go check on your child first, then take a shower and rest. We can talk about it at dinner tonight..."

When Fang Yi saw her daughter blaming her son-in-law, she quickly stepped in to smooth things over. She said that if things were to be discussed, it was all the Qin family's fault. If they hadn't let Zhuang Rui go to South Africa to buy diamonds, none of this would have happened.

"Hey, Xiao Rui, why are you standing at the door and not coming in?" Fang Yi was a little puzzled when she saw that Zhuang Rui was still standing there after she finished speaking.

Zhuang Rui had been blocking the doorway and hadn't gone in because he was afraid King Kong would frighten everyone. Seeing his mother-in-law speak, he quickly said, "Well... well, I also brought a companion back, a gorilla... everyone, don't be afraid, White Lion, don't be like that, he's a friend, not an enemy..."

Seeing the white lion baring its teeth, Zhuang Rui quickly scolded it and then walked out of the garage.

"ah?!!!"

The people standing in the backyard were stunned when they suddenly saw a huge, dark figure emerge from behind Zhuang Rui. Their eyes widened in shock, and they were quite surprised that they didn't scream.

"Ho ho ho..."

Jin Gang was very lively and outgoing. He was very friendly with everyone. After coming out, he followed Zhuang Rui's instructions and first clasped his hands together to greet everyone. Then, he habitually did his signature move, bending his arm and showing off his biceps.

Fortunately, after being warned by Zhuang Rui, King Kong didn't dare to go up and hug the people in the yard. Otherwise, no matter how cute it was, it could have scared people out of their wits.

Sure enough, King Kong's comical actions immediately dispelled everyone's fear. However, no one dared to approach King Kong. Only the white lion raised its head, walked up to King Kong, and sniffed it with its nose.

"Uncle, does it bite?"

A childish voice rang out. The little girl bit her finger and looked at King Kong, wanting to go forward but not daring to. She looked very cute.

"He doesn't bite. King Kong is a good boy, isn't he, King Kong?"

Zhuang Rui turned around and touched King Kong's neck. This guy was too big, so touching his head was a bit difficult.

Zhuang Rui walked to Nannan's side, picked her up, and put her on Jin Gang's shoulder. Although the little girl was terrified and her face turned pale, she didn't cry. After being carried around by Jin Gang a few times, she actually started playing with him, shouting and yelling.

"Nannan, get down here! You little brat, how dare you be so bold?"

Concerned for her daughter, Zhuang Min didn't dare to pull Jin Gang, but instead grabbed Zhuang Rui and asked, "Xiao Rui, is this... alright?"

"It's okay, sis, King Kong won't hurt anyone. Let Nannan play with it..."

Zhuang Rui smiled and comforted his older sister. He knew that although Jin Gang had a bit of a temper, he was very meticulous in his work and had never disobeyed him.

"Dude, you're awesome! I raise Tibetan mastiffs, you raise eagles, and now you've even brought a gorilla home..."

Liu Chuan punched Zhuang Rui hard, then hugged him.

"Come on, by the way, what does your son look like? As long as he's not a complete freak, how about we arrange a marriage between our children?"

"You... your child is the one who's... ptoeey, Zhuang Rui, apologize to me! Whose child is a deformed child?"

Zhuang Rui punched Liu Chuan back. Having survived a near-death experience at sea, he was a little excited to see his good brother and spoke somewhat incoherently, completely unaware that Lei Lei was glaring at him from the side.

"Uh... well, I'm sorry, Miss Lei, I misspoke..."

Zhuang Rui bowed repeatedly, eliciting laughter from the courtyard, including Jin Gang's silly grin. This guy held Nannan on his shoulder with one hand, while showing off his muscles everywhere with the other.

Although he really wanted to see his child first, Zhuang Rui first took Jin Gang on a walk around the courtyard, repeatedly telling Jin Gang that he absolutely must not leave the courtyard.

King Kong nodded obediently and sat in the yard to play with Nannan and Yaya. It was clear that it was more interested in the baby in Ouyang Jun's cradle, but because the big star was protecting it so fiercely, King Kong couldn't find a chance to hold it.

Peng Fei also entered the courtyard at this moment. Seeing his thin appearance made everyone feel sad. Zhang Qian even cried. The long-silent courtyard became lively again because of Zhuang Rui's return.

"This...this is our child?"

In the room in Zhuang Rui's backyard, only Qin Xuanbing and he remained. Looking at the two little ones lying side by side on the bed, stretching their arms and legs, Zhuang Rui's voice trembled as a feeling of blood connection welled up in his heart.

"Nonsense, it's not ours, it's still..."

Qin Xuanbing rolled her eyes at her husband, feeling that something was off today, as if something had happened that she didn't know about.

"Can I...can I have a hug?"

Zhuang Rui reached out, but seeing the two little ones' delicate skin, he immediately withdrew his hand and vigorously rubbed it on his clothes.

"What are you afraid of, father? Hold the baby..." Qin Xuanbing said.

"Yes, yes... I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid, what do I have to be afraid of? They are all my children..."

Zhuang Rui bent down and carefully picked up the two children, one in each arm, tears instantly blurring his vision.

Chapter 848 Nanny

The innate bond between them meant the two children felt no sense of unfamiliarity with Zhuang Rui, and they even giggled. At that moment, Zhuang Rui's heart was filled with happiness.

As the saying goes, of the three unfilial acts, the greatest is having no offspring. Zhuang Rui is a very traditional person at heart. Now that he has both a son and a daughter, the excitement in Zhuang Rui's heart is indescribable.

Zhuang Rui carefully placed the two children back on the bed. A wisp of spiritual energy emanated from his eyes and seeped into the bodies of the two children. The little ones, who had been happily stretching and kicking, comfortably closed their eyes and soon fell asleep.

Zhuang Rui quietly looked at the two children. Unlike typical twins, these two children looked very alike. All the wrinkles on their faces had smoothed out. Their eyebrows and eyes resembled Zhuang Rui's, and their face shape was somewhat like Qin Xuanbing's. They kept smacking their lips while sleeping, looking very cute with their rosy cheeks.

Zhuang Rui was mesmerized, his eyes fixed on the two little ones. He was willing to watch them like this for the rest of his life, witnessing his children's growth.

"Huh? Why are they asleep? These two little devils are so noisy, they're never quiet for a moment..."

Qin Xuanbing didn't have enough breast milk, so for the past month or so, she had been feeding her children a combination of breast milk and formula. She had just gone out to make formula, and when she came back in, both children were asleep.

Although she was scolding the children, Qin Xuanbing's eyes were full of doting affection as she carefully laid a blanket over them.

"Xuanbing, thank you for your hard work..."

Looking at his voluptuous wife, Zhuang Rui couldn't help but reach out and pull Qin Xuanbing into his arms, burying his head in her chest and taking a deep sniff.

"It smells so good!"

Zhuang Rui felt that Qin Xuanbing's breasts seemed to have become even larger after giving birth. He hadn't had any thoughts about it before, but now he couldn't help himself and his big hands couldn't help but touch them.

"You... this won't work, there's a child here..."

As Zhuang Rui's hand touched her body, Qin Xuanbing's body went limp, but upon seeing the child on the bed, she immediately grabbed Zhuang Rui's hand.

"Let's go to the bathroom, I haven't showered yet..."

Zhuang Rui picked up Qin Xuanbing and carried her towards the bathroom. For a moment, low moans could be heard intermittently coming from the bathroom.

After the spring rain stopped, Qin Xuanbing, her face flushed, lay on Zhuang Rui's chest. Looking at the two children sleeping beside her, her eyes suddenly reddened, and she said, "Zhuang Rui, did you encounter any danger this time you went out? Mom and the others didn't tell me..."

Qin Xuanbing was an incredibly intelligent person. She had already seen through the deception, but she pretended to be confused for the sake of the child in her womb. Now that Zhuang Rui was back by her side, all the grievances she had endured over the past few months instantly turned into tears.

"Oh! No, that's for the children..."

Seeing Zhuang Rui's reaction made Qin Xuanbing feel sad, which caused Qin Xuanbing to tremble. She pushed Zhuang Rui away in annoyance.

"Hehe, this is very nutritious..."

Zhuang Rui grinned shamelessly, thought for a moment, and said, "Xuanbing, this trip was very dangerous, but the gains were also great..."

A married couple can't keep this a secret forever, can they? After thinking about it for a while, Zhuang Rui told Qin Xuanbing the whole story.

Of course, Zhuang Rui only briefly mentioned his experiences of being in danger at sea, saying only that he was stranded on a deserted island, met King Kong, and discovered the treasure of the 14th-century pirate Klaus.

Zhuang Rui didn't mention much about Muta either. Although he didn't kill Muta himself, the poor guy was burned alive by King Kong.

"Zhuang Rui, don't go abroad again..."

Although Zhuang Rui talked more about adventure than danger, Qin Xuanbing still turned pale upon hearing it, tightly hugging Zhuang Rui and burying her head in his chest.

"Okay, I won't go out anymore, I'll stay home and live a good life..."

Life on the deserted island taught Zhuang Rui what loneliness truly meant. Looking at his beautiful wife and children, Zhuang Rui really didn't want to go out and cause trouble again.

"By the way, why don't you name our baby? He's already over a month old, and Mom and the others are still calling him 'boy' or 'girl,' it's so inconvenient!"

Qin Xuanbing suddenly remembered this. Originally, Grandpa wanted to give the child two names, but at Qin Xuanbing's insistence, this right was left to Zhuang Rui.

"Our son's name is Zhuang Bai. There is a saying in the Analects: 'Only when the year grows cold do we know that the pine and cypress are the last to wither.' We hope that our son will grow up to be as strong as the pine and cypress."

My daughter's name is Zhuang Man. I hope this little girl will grow up to be as beautiful as you..."

After pondering for a while, Zhuang Rui said two names, which he had been thinking about for a long time.

"Zhuang Bai, Zhuang Man? They're nice, but we should also come up with two nicknames, right?"

Qin Xuanbing muttered the two names to herself before nodding in agreement.

"Nicknames? How about one is called Cat and the other is called Dog? That's what people in the countryside call each other. Humble names are easier to raise..." Zhuang Rui's childlike spirit was awakened, and he started joking with Qin Xuanbing.

"Get lost! They call them cats and dogs, so what are you?" Qin Xuanbing pinched Zhuang Rui's waist in annoyance.

Zhuang Rui quickly began to beg for mercy, saying, "How about this, our son's nickname is Fangfang, hoping he will be upright and square, and our daughter's name is Yuanyuan. Together, the two little ones will be square and round. What do you think?"

"Fang Fang and Yuan Yuan? Okay, I'll go tell Mom right now, they're so worried..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's name, Qin Xuanbing immediately tried to get up, but the blanket slipped off her body, revealing her graceful figure.

"No rush, we can go later..."

"Oh no, the child is right next to us..."

"It's alright, they're all asleep..."

The two spoke softer and softer, and as their low breathing began, the large wooden bed began to sway gently.

"Brother, this whole room is waiting for you, and you've been sleeping all afternoon..."

It wasn't until after 6 p.m. that Zhuang Rui and Qin Xuanbing arrived at the central courtyard with their two children. All the gold and jewelry had already been moved in and placed on the floor of the main wing of the central courtyard.

Even that golden anchor was brought in by Peng Fei after he coaxed King Kong into doing so. There was no other way; apart from King Kong and Zhuang Rui, no one else could lift it.

"Oh, I see, it's because absence makes the heart grow fonder..."

Ouyang Jun glanced at his sister-in-law and saw the lust in her eyes. He immediately pretended to realize something.

"Alright, if you don't speak, no one will think you're mute..."

Zhuang Rui knew Qin Xuanbing was shy, so he quickly glared at Ouyang Jun, handed his son to his mother, and Qin Xuanbing, holding her daughter, went to the group of women soldiers and told them the name Zhuang Rui had given her.

"Dad, you're here too?"

Zhuang Rui spotted Qin Haoran standing next to Ouyang Jun and quickly went over to greet him. This incident was not his mother-in-law's fault; it was mainly due to Muta's arrogance.

"Xiao Rui, this...this is something Dad is so sorry for..."

Qin Haoran's expression turned grim. Looking at Zhuang Rui's tanned complexion, he knew that his son-in-law had suffered quite a bit this time.

In contrast, Qin's Jewelry suffered no losses. The box of diamonds was intact, and fingerprints were taken from Zhuang Rui's house to open the safe, a technique already used in all of Qin's jewelry stores.

"Dad, let's not talk about this anymore. Every cloud has a silver lining. Without this experience, where would we get these treasures?" Zhuang Rui waved his hand, letting the matter drop.

"Huh? King Kong, why are you dressed like that?"

Zhuang Rui suddenly saw Jin Gang stroll in from outside the door, but he was wearing a military overcoat. The coat was quite big, but on him it looked like a mandarin jacket, which was a bit comical.

"Ho ho!"

Jin Gang hadn't seen Zhuang Rui all afternoon, and when he saw him, he immediately became excited. He tugged at Zhuang Rui's clothes, then proudly shook his own jacket, looking quite smug.

"Not bad, not bad, haha..."

Seeing King Kong's smug look, Zhuang Rui laughed heartily. He understood what King Kong meant; it was saying that since others had clothes to wear, it also had them. This guy's ability to imitate was truly remarkable.

Seeing everyone in the room laughing, King Kong grinned broadly and smiled. It was especially interested in children, and when it saw Zhuang Rui's two precious darlings, it immediately rushed over and brought its dark face close to Fang Fang's eyes.

The little guy is only one month old and doesn't know fear at all. When he saw King Kong, he reached out his little hand to grab the fur on King Kong's head.

"King Kong, don't get angry..."

Although he knew that King Kong wouldn't get angry, Zhuang Rui was still startled and quickly told King Kong something in his mind.

"Ho ho!"

Jin Gang turned to Zhuang Rui and called out, then stretched out his two large, fan-like hands, asking Ouyang Wan to place the baby in his arms.

"I'll do it, King Kong. Be gentle, don't use force..."

Not to mention Ouyang Wan, even Zhuang Rui was on tenterhooks, taking the child from his mother's arms and carefully placing it in Jin Gang's palm.

Seeing that Zhuang Rui had fulfilled his wish, King Kong's ugly face beamed with joy. However, instead of excitedly pounding its chest, it gently shook its arms like a cradle, making the child laugh incessantly.

King Kong's movements were very gentle and careful. He was delighted to see the child in his palm and even pouted and whistled, something he had learned from Zhuang Rui.

"Hey, this gorilla is just like a human..."

"Yes, she even knows how to soothe a child..."

"You wouldn't believe it, in other countries, there are gorillas who act as babysitters and grow up alongside children..."

King Kong's behavior surprised everyone. Its cautious manner gave people a sense of security, and even Zhuang Rui, who had been on tenterhooks, couldn't help but laugh.

Chapter 849 Godparents

"What's wrong? Why are you so happy? Xiao Rui, why are you so dark-skinned?"

A loud voice rang out from outside, and the thick windproof curtain was thrown open, revealing Ouyang Lei, with two gleaming gold beads draped over his shoulder, stepping into the house.

"This...this is the gorilla you were talking about?"

As soon as Ouyang Lei entered the house, he was startled by King Kong. He reached for his waist with his right hand, but since he hadn't brought a gun to the family dinner, he found nothing.

Zhuang Rui had told Ouyang Lei about this before, but King Kong's size was truly terrifying. Even Ouyang Lei, who had actually experienced the battlefield, felt his heart pounding as he looked at it.

Looking at Zhuang Rui, who was tanned dark, and then at that gorilla, Ouyang Lei finally understood what it meant to be birds of a feather flock together.

"oops!"

As soon as Ouyang Lei's wife entered the house, she screamed upon seeing Jin Gang. Zhuang Rui was so frightened that he quickly looked at Jin Gang, worried that he might be disturbed and throw the child away.

Fortunately, King Kong only glanced at the two of them and continued to play with the child in his arms, looking extremely honest and kind.

"Big brother, sister-in-law, King Kong is very well-behaved, he's alright..."

After Zhuang Rui invited Ouyang Lei and his wife to sit down, Ouyang Lei looked at King Kong with great interest, but his wife was quite frightened and sat more than ten meters away from King Kong.

"Ho ho!"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui mention him, Jin Gang called out twice to Ouyang Lei and his wife.

Ouyang Lei frowned and said, "Xiao Rui, you didn't say it was this kind of gorilla. What if it hurts someone if we leave it here? Or... should we send it to the zoo?"

King Kong's appearance is really hard to trust, and Ouyang Lei is doing this for Zhuang Rui's sake.

"Big brother, it's alright. King Kong is very intelligent. Besides, I've taken over Fourth Brother's clubhouse. King Kong can stay there..."

Are you kidding me? Sending it to the zoo? That way Zhuang Rui wouldn't have brought King Kong out. In Zhuang Rui's heart, animals and people are equal, and the animals in his home are all his friends.

"Zhuang Rui, so you wanted my club just to house this guy?"

After hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Ouyang Jun interjected, saying that he originally thought Zhuang Rui wanted to build a manor in the suburbs, but he didn't expect it was for this gorilla.

To spend hundreds of millions to buy one's own clubhouse for an animal—such a gesture left Ouyang Si Shao speechless and in awe.

"Not entirely. With more animals at home, the courtyard house feels a bit small. Your place is big enough, so let them run around..."

Zhuang Rui's idea was that his family still lived here, and he would go to the clubhouse every day. The golden eagle would definitely be willing to go there. As for the white lion, it could stay in the courtyard.

"Alright, big brother's here. Let's eat first. I still have something to give everyone after we finish eating..."

After Zhuang Rui finished speaking, he asked Jin Gang to hand the child over to him. Jin Gang was very obedient, but there was a hint of reluctance in his eyes. It seems that he is quite addicted to being a nanny.

After arriving at the restaurant, Zhuang Rui suddenly remembered something and turned to Qin Xuanbing, saying, "By the way, Xuanbing, go and call Peng Fei and Zhang Qian over. I have something to tell you..."

Although Qin Xuanbing didn't know what was going on, seeing Zhuang Rui's serious expression, she turned around and went to the front yard to call for help.

"Brother Zhuang, what can I do for you? Greetings, sir!"

As soon as Peng Fei entered the restaurant, he saw Ouyang Lei, who was wearing a lieutenant general's uniform, and instinctively saluted him.

"You're not a soldier anymore, you don't need to salute..."

Ouyang Lei waved his hand. He greatly admired Peng Fei. During the time Zhuang Rui was missing, Peng Fei's tenacity, perseverance, and never-give-up spirit made Ouyang Lei look at him in a different light.

If Peng Fei weren't currently with Zhuang Rui, Ouyang Lei would have already considered recalling him to the army.

"Peng Fei, how's your rest? Your body will probably need a few months to recover. Hao Long will be with me during this time. You should rest at home and take care of the wedding while you're at it..."

Zhuang Rui waved, gesturing for Peng Fei and Zhang Qian to sit down next to him.

After Peng Fei sat down, Zhuang Rui stood up and said, "Mom, I've known Peng Fei for over a year, and I treat him almost like a younger brother. Today, I'm making a decision for you: I'll become your adopted brother, and you can become your adopted son. What do you think?"

As soon as Zhuang Rui said this, the room fell silent.

Although we have entered modern society and the practice of recognizing godparents is not as elaborate as in ancient times, it is still a very solemn event in Pengcheng.

According to the customs of Pengcheng, a godson who is truly recognized and accepted as an elder through kowtowing and offering tea is expected to serve the elder like a biological son, caring for them in their old age and seeing them off in their final days.

Despite the fact that Zhuang Rui and Liu Chuan are like brothers, and Liu Chuan calls her "godmother" all the time, they have never actually become godparents.

If Peng Fei recognizes Ouyang Wan as his godmother, he will have to wear mourning clothes and kneel on the altar like a son after Ouyang Wan passes away.

Ouyang Wan was slightly taken aback, because Zhuang Rui had not mentioned this to her before. However, Ouyang Wan also liked Peng Fei's simplicity and knew about Peng Fei's background, so she nodded in agreement without much hesitation.

More importantly, although Jin Yu was largely responsible for Zhuang Rui's escape from danger, Peng Fei's unwavering spirit also moved Ouyang Wan.

After seeing Ouyang Wan nod, Peng Fei quickly pushed back his chair, came to Ouyang Wan's side, and said, "Auntie, my parents are both dead, and I live with my sister. It was Brother Zhuang who brought me out of poverty, which is why I have the life I have today. If you don't mind, I'll call you Mom..."

Zhuang Rui quickly poured a cup of tea and handed it to Peng Fei. Peng Fei pulled Zhang Qian down with him, knelt on both knees, held the teacup above their heads, and said respectfully, "Mom, have some tea!"

"Good, good children, you are all good children. I'll drink this tea..."

Ouyang Wan took the teacup, took a sip, and then pulled Peng Fei and Zhang Qian up, telling them to sit back down. After that, Ouyang Wan hurriedly went to her room, and when she returned to the dining room, she was carrying a pair of red jade bracelets.

Ouyang Wan placed the bracelet on Zhang Qian's wrist and said, "Child, this is a token of my love. When you and Xiaofei get married, I'll have another gift for you..."

"Godmother, I want one too..." Liu Chuan shouted as soon as he saw an opportunity to get something for free.

"Get out of here. You already have a wife. How about I give you King Kong to be your nanny?"

Zhuang Rui glared at Liu Chuan with annoyance, which made everyone in the room burst into laughter.

After the godparents were recognized, the atmosphere became even more lively. This meal was the most delicious Zhuang Rui had ever eaten. Of course, Jin Gang felt the same way. Although he couldn't sit at the table, Zhang Ma prepared a big pot of food for him.

"Sister-in-law, Xiaoqian, you both pick a few items, take the good ones..."

After dinner, back in the private room, Zhuang Rui opened two sacks filled with jewelry and allowed each of the women in the room to choose a few pieces.

Upon seeing these shimmering jewels, the women in the room were immediately captivated. Even someone as composed as Ouyang Wan was somewhat surprised; there are truly few women in this world who can resist the allure of jewelry.

Moreover, the women present had very discerning eyes; in the end, none of them chose finished jewelry. Instead, they selected some top-quality pearls and gemstones to take back and have master craftsmen make them themselves.

Zhuang Rui asked Ouyang Lei's wife to pick out a few more items to bring to his two sisters-in-law, Ouyang Lu and others, who were working outside Beijing. This was to treat them equally and avoid any gossip from his family.

It should be noted that the wives of the Ouyang brothers were all from wealthy and noble families, with family backgrounds similar to the Ouyang family. These daughters of officials and noble families might not care about such things; what they value is face.

Not only were the women astonished by the jewelry Zhuang Rui displayed, but even well-informed people like Ouyang Lei and Qin Haoran were amazed by the gold coins. Just how much wealth would these things represent?

The next day, Zhuang Rui called Professor Meng and briefly explained what had happened to him abroad, asking for another week off.

Zhuang Rui had no choice. He had just returned home and had too many things piling up. Yesterday, he had been receiving non-stop phone calls from Huangfu Yun and others.

However, Zhuang Rui didn't have time to deal with business matters right now. Instead, he first went to visit the two old men at Yuquan Mountain.

The two remaining founding generals of the country were also very happy to see Zhuang Rui. In particular, Old Master Ouyang drank several cups of wine at noon despite the doctor's objections, which made Old Master Song say that he was making a fuss over nothing.

After leaving Yuquan Mountain, Zhuang Rui returned to the courtyard house, drove the borrowed Hummer, and took Jin Gang and Jin Yu to Ouyang Jun's clubhouse.

Ouyang Jun was very efficient. He raised the original iron fence by three meters and installed surveillance cameras in every blind spot, making it look like a small private estate.

At this time, all staff members except security guards had left the club. According to Ouyang Jun, these security guards were all obtained by him from the Beijing Garrison Command, and their loyalty was absolutely guaranteed.

Ouyang Jun was quite meticulous in his work. He removed his top-notch chef and hired several ordinary chefs for Zhuang Rui. Otherwise, it wouldn't be good for Zhuang Rui to live here without anyone to cook and buy groceries.

Zhuang Rui didn't dare to call Jin Gang out of the car directly. He got out of the car himself and gave a speech to all the security personnel. Even so, Jin Gang still frightened everyone quite a bit.

Only after Zhuang Rui repeatedly reassured them and offered to double their wages did the security guards finally calm down.

Of course, King Kong's (honest and simple) performance also put the security guards at ease. Otherwise, living with a modern version of Godzilla, I doubt anyone could get a good night's sleep.

To help King Kong adapt to the new environment, Zhuang Rui stayed at the manor for two whole days. Only after King Kong became very familiar with the security personnel and the surroundings was Zhuang Rui able to return to the courtyard house.

Chapter 850 Press Conference (Part 1)

"Hello, Mr. Zhuang..."

"President Zhuang is here..."

Having not visited his own museum for over two months, Zhuang Rui walked in and found many unfamiliar faces, though some of the veteran employees still greeted him.

Today happens to be Friday, the last day of business each week. Zhuang Rui checked the customer traffic and it seemed to be much lower than when the business first opened. After greeting the staff, Zhuang Rui walked into his manager's office.

"Mr. Zhuang, were you kidnapped by the owner of an illegal coal mine and forced to work in the coal mine? What happened to you?"

Zhuang Rui had just sat down when Huangfu Yun, who had come running after hearing the news, pushed open the office door. Upon seeing Zhuang Rui's appearance, he immediately exclaimed in surprise.

Zhuang Rui's skin tone is, to put it nicely, wheat-colored, but to put it bluntly, it's dark. It's probably because he got sunburned and his skin peeled during the first few days on the island, and he hasn't been able to recover yet.

"Alright, stop joking around. You've been calling me over a dozen times a day, what's going on?"

Zhuang Rui waved his hand and tossed over a cigarette. It was a long Panda cigarette that his uncle had brought to the courtyard yesterday; the filter alone was longer than the cigarette itself.

"Wow, this is a good cigarette..."

Huangfu Yun took out a lighter, lit cigarettes for Zhuang Rui and himself, and then his expression became somewhat serious. He said, "President Zhuang, with these two students on winter vacation and the Spring Festival holiday, the museum's business should have been even better, but it has declined. I need to report this situation to you."

Besides, with you gone, I can't make decisions about some expenses. A lot of good items have appeared at auctions these past two months, but they've all been snapped up by others..."

When Zhuang Rui left ***, he gave Huangfu Yun 20 million in cash. However, this amount was nothing in the antique market; it was almost gone after an auction.

Although the museum still earns several million yuan every month, Huangfuyun can only use that money after Zhuang Rui signs it off. So for the past two months, Huangfuyun, the deputy curator, has not had a single penny of salary to spend.

Fortunately, Zhuang Rui had stipulated that the museum's staff salaries were issued after being signed by the two deputy directors and the financial director. Otherwise, the museum would probably have gone hungry during the two months that Zhuang Rui was missing.

Have you found the reason for the decline in customer traffic?

Zhuang Rui came to the museum immediately after finishing his family business because he had his own reasons.

"The main problem is that our museums have relatively few exhibits. Although the variety is rich and there are some attractive highlights, compared with state-owned museums, our cultural heritage is too shallow. We still need to expand our collections and develop unique attractions..."

Zhuang Rui nodded slightly. He knew that the Dingguang Museum currently had less than 10,000 items in its collection. Not to mention compared to the hundreds of thousands or millions of items in the collections of state-owned museums, even some private museums had far more artifacts in their collections. This was indeed a weak point for the museum.

"Brother Huangfu, take a look at this..."

Zhuang Rui took out a gold coin from his pocket, flicked it with his hand, and the coin made a crisp sound as it flew in a high arc, tumbling towards Huangfu Yun.

After examining the gold coin for a while, Huangfu Yun looked astonished and asked hesitantly, "This...this is a gold coin? This should be a commemorative coin issued abroad, right?"

The obverse of this gold coin features a chrysanthemum, while the reverse depicts a general on horseback, his horse's hooves raised, and him wielding a sword. The coin is undamaged and shines with the unique luster of gold, with both the figure and the plant depicted lifelike.

Huangfu Yun had spent many years abroad and witnessed numerous auctions of medieval foreign gold and silver coins, but the gold coin in his hand far surpassed all those he had seen, both in terms of purity and condition.

It's important to know that pure gold is a bright yellow color, but in ancient times, whether in China or abroad, gold coins were always mixed with some copper in a certain proportion, which is what is known as karat gold.

Over time, such gold coins, whether gold coins or ingots, will develop a noticeable light black patina on their surface. However, the one Huangfu Yun was holding did not have that color, indicating that it was made of pure gold.

Therefore, Huangfuyun preferred the gold coins in his possession, which were commemorative coins issued in modern times. Only this type of gold coin was made of pure gold and was used to commemorate the ***.

"Brother Huangfu, you've misjudged it. This is a gold coin from the 14th-century Eastern Roman Empire, uh... that is, a gold coin issued by the Byzantine Empire. It's absolutely genuine, no deception whatsoever..."

Zhuang Rui laughed smugly. He had spent a lot of time yesterday, using cotton balls soaked in soapy water and anhydrous alcohol to clean the gold coins, which had not been oxidized or discolored too badly. When he showed them to Huangfu Yun today, Huangfu Yun was indeed fooled.

"This... can't be right, can it?"

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Huangfu Yun quickly placed the gold coins on the coffee table, took out a pair of white gloves from his pocket, put them on, and then carefully picked up the gold coins again.

Antiques are not only delicate in terms of calligraphy and paintings, but also in terms of metal. Sweat and oil from people's hands can corrode metal and calligraphy and paintings, which is quite harmful to antiques. Huangfu Yun, who has been the deputy curator for more than half a year, has long been used to putting gloves in his pockets.

"If these were gold coins from the Eastern Roman Empire, they would be incredibly valuable..."

Huangfu Yun weighed the gold coin in his hand. It should weigh between three and five grams. If calculated according to the value of gold, it wouldn't be worth much. However, since it's from six or seven centuries ago, it can't be calculated that way.

In the current international gold coin market, the 17th century marks a watershed moment. Gold and silver coins from the 17th century onwards are valued at 100% to 200% more than their weight, depending on their purity and condition. However, gold coins from before the 17th century are valued at more than 10 times their weight.

Just like the gold coin Huangfuyun has now, it has a long history and is in excellent condition. If it were to be auctioned on the international market, the starting price would be over ten thousand US dollars, and it would be normal for it to sell for hundreds of thousands of US dollars. After all, it is very rare to see such a gold coin nowadays.

"Mr. Zhuang, where did you get this? You didn't go on an expedition to Greece these past two months, did you?"

After examining the gold coin in his hand for a while, Huangfu Yun looked at Zhuang Rui with a questioning expression. He had asked Zhuang Rui about his whereabouts on the phone before, but Zhuang Rui had been vague and had not given a clear answer.

Zhuang Rui laughed upon hearing this and said, "Brother Huangfu, have someone make preparations to open a pirate museum. When the pirate museum is established, I will hold a press conference to announce a major event!"

"Holy crap, you didn't go digging up pirate treasure, did you? Tell me quickly, which big pirate is it? Is it the sea monster Francis Drake, or the red-bearded pirate Hilton?"

Huangfu Yun shouted excitedly. People who have lived abroad have a kind of fervor for pirate history.

Because, apart from ancient Greece, Rome, and Egypt, the history of most other countries can be described as a history of pirates, with each period having pirates whose fame rivaled that of the kings of the time.

The reason why movies like "Pirates of the Caribbean," which swept the world, were so successful is that they aroused foreigners' yearning for that mysterious era full of individual heroism, and pirate treasures have been a topic of great interest for hundreds of years.

Zhuang Rui smiled and shook his head, saying, "Hehe, neither. Brother Huangfu, have you ever heard of the name Klaus Stoltbeck?"

Huangfu Yun was stunned for a moment upon hearing this. After thinking for a while, he suddenly raised his head, an incredulous expression on his face, and asked loudly, "You mean the Golden Anchor?!"

Klaus's treasure is most famous for its golden anchor, a ship anchor made of pure gold that has been passed down for hundreds of years. Almost anyone who knows a little about pirate history can tell you its story accurately.

Countless treasure hunters flocked to it, traversing the seas where Klaus once roamed, guided by so-called treasure maps. However, for nearly seven centuries, Klaus's treasure remains only a mysterious legend.

"Yes, it's the Golden Anchor. I've discovered Klaus's treasure. Brother Huangfu, what do you think of this as a new attraction for our museum?"

Zhuang Rui smiled. Although he had gone through countless hardships and almost faced death on this trip, the gains were undoubtedly enormous. The discovery of Klaus's treasure was enough to cause a sensation throughout the world.

"Damn, that's more than just something to see! That's explosive news! Mr. Zhuang, if what you're saying is true, I can draw the attention of the entire global archaeological and exploration community to China, to our museums..."

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Huangfu Yun immediately became excited. With the keen eye of a businessman, he saw a huge business opportunity. Even if these treasures were not for sale, just this gimmick, with a little hype, could make the Dingguang Museum famous all over the world.

Huangfu Yun stood up and paced back and forth in the office. After a while, he calmed down from his excitement and looked at Zhuang Rui, saying, "President Zhuang, you need to produce something. This gold coin alone is not convincing enough. You must have that gold anchor!"

"Hehe, as long as your pirate pavilion is up and running, the items will be on the shelves immediately. Let me give you a brief overview: a golden anchor, an ancient Egyptian gold mask, and countless gold coins and jewels..."

Zhuang Rui thought for a moment and decided to keep the crystal skull a secret. After all, he relied on it to upgrade his spiritual energy, and it might have other uses as well.