

# Golden Eyes

## Chapter 6: Double Pupils (Part 2)

A few years ago, **Zhuang Rui** watched a horror film made in **Hong Kong** called “Double Pupils.” The plot was a bit blurry in his memory, but it seemed to be a ghost story about people with double pupils being able to see through the **Yin and Yang** realms.

After watching that film, **Zhuang Rui** became interested in people with double pupils and researched a lot of information. He found that historically, only four people were truly recorded as having double pupils: Cangjie, Yu Shun, Xiang Yu, and Li Yu. In ancient myths, people recorded with double pupils were generally **Saints**, and in ancient times, it was considered an unusual and auspicious sign, symbolizing good fortune and wealth, often a symbol of emperors.

Qian Qianyi wrote in his “Xuzhou Zati”: “The double-pupil’s traces are now obscure, before the Xi Ma Terrace, ghost fires gleam green. A ten-zhang yellow tower overlooks the Si River, travelers still speak of the Hegemon King’s Hall.”

**Zhuang Rui**’s old family home in Pengcheng was not far from Xi Ma Terrace; it was just a few minutes’ walk. When he was little, **Zhuang Rui** often climbed over the wall to play there, looking at the ancient bronze swords and soldiers’ armor displayed inside, which is why he had a deep impression of this poem.

However, **Zhuang Rui** later saw some modern medical explanations, which stated that this condition was due to pupillary adhesion and deformation. Modern medicine considers it an early symptom of cataracts. Because the eye color is light, it looks like a large pupil **seting** a small pupil, hence it’s called double pupils, or sometimes “heavy pupils.”

But **Zhuang Rui** felt that the changes in his eyes were different from what was described above. He only developed double pupils when that cool Qi circulated in his eyes, and the double pupils that appeared were not a large pupil **seting** a small pupil, but rather two pupils side-by-side. Furthermore, he hadn’t read in any books that those with double pupils in the past possessed the ability to see through others’ clothes.

**Zhuang Rui** was 100% certain that his eyes had never shown signs of double pupils before. This meant that the double pupils appeared after his injury. However, **Zhuang Rui**’s memory of the robbery incident only went up to the moment a flash of light appeared before his eyes. After that, he woke up in the hospital, and he had no idea what happened during that time.

Picking up the mirror again, **Zhuang Rui** began to observe. As before, although the cool Qi in his eyes shot towards the mirror with his gaze, the mirror did not change at all, nor did his gaze penetrate the mirror. **Zhuang Rui** only felt that the Qi seemed to circle the outer edge of the mirror before retracting into his eyes.

Unwilling to give up, **Zhuang Rui** found a book, “The Great Emperor Kangxi” by Er Yuehe. **Zhuang Rui** enjoyed reading historical books in his free time. He had bought this set of

books not long ago, and he had asked his eldest brother to bring them from his residence to the hospital. His mother often read them to him in the hospital to pass the time. This time, after being discharged, he didn't return to his residence in **City Name**, so he brought them with him.

**Zhuang Rui** placed the over 500-page “The Great **Emperor Kangxi**” in front of him, without opening it. Then he focused his gaze on it. Again, a greenish light flashed briefly, just like the previous times. After the green light, the Qi in his eyes also made contact with the book's cover.

**Zhuang Rui** felt a slight tension in his heart. If he could only see through clothes, its utility would not be very great. Could it be that the special ability of his eyes was only for peeping? **Zhuang Rui** asked himself, he wasn't that despicable.

When his gaze fell upon the book's pages, **Zhuang Rui** breathed a sigh of relief, because the four large characters for Kangxi the Great instantly blurred, like ice melting in water, only much faster. Almost instantly, the image of the figure in Dragon robes, seated on the Dragon throne, disappeared from his sight. What reappeared before his eyes were lines of densely packed black text, incredibly clear.

It was page 397. When he retracted the cool Qi, he specifically noted the page number. After the cool Qi returned to his eyes, **Zhuang Rui** didn't feel any discomfort. He quickly turned the book to page 397, and the familiar text on it solidified his judgment.

Picking up the book again and placing it about a meter away, **Zhuang Rui** looked at it once more. To his surprise, the Qi did not make contact with the book; it automatically returned to his eyes when it was still about ten centimeters away. With only his gaze, he could only see the book's cover; without that Qi, he could no longer see through it.

**Zhuang Rui** got busy. All the items in the train compartment became his experimental subjects, even the tin kettle. The distance at which he looked at the items also varied from near to far. Fortunately, looking at inanimate objects did not consume the cool Qi in his eyes. **Zhuang Rui** spent more than an hour experimenting before finally settling down.

After several experiments, **Zhuang Rui** categorized his findings. First, the cool Qi in his eyes would diminish significantly when applied to the human body. Although experiments on his own arm showed that the cool Qi was beneficial and harmless to his arm, it was harmful to his eyes. The cool Qi that originally filled his eyes, after the consumption this morning and just now, was now only a thin layer adhering to his eyes.

After more than ten days, **Zhuang Rui** had grown accustomed to the presence of the cool Qi in his eyes. It allowed his eyes to always be in an indescribably comfortable state. The benefits of this Qi for his eyes were self-evident, and **Zhuang Rui** did not want to deplete it and make it disappear. Therefore, **Zhuang Rui** no longer dared to experiment on his body, but the idea that the Qi in his eyes was beneficial to the human body was confirmed in the recent experiment.

Secondly, using the Qi in his eyes, he could penetrate items with simple molecular structures, such as clothes and books. In the recent experiment, besides quilts, clothes, and books, other objects in the compartment, such as tin, glass, and the plywood walls of the carriage, which had higher densities, could not be penetrated by the cool Qi in his eyes. However, looking at these objects did not consume the Qi, which greatly reassured **Zhuang Rui**.

Furthermore, there was a distance limit for the cool Qi once it emanated from his eyes with his gaze. If it did not come into contact with another object within a distance of about eighty centimeters, the Qi would automatically return to his eyes. Similarly, its quantity would neither increase nor decrease.

After an hour of activity, **Zhuang Rui** felt that the Qi in his eyes seemed to have a spirit, so he simply gave it a name: **Spiritual Qi**.

Having figured out these patterns, **Zhuang Rui** had a headache, because the **Spiritual Qi** in his eyes was quite elusive. Whenever he focused his gaze on an object, it would emerge with his gaze, beyond his control, or rather, he currently had no way to control it. It was fine when looking at objects, as it caused no harm to the object or himself, but it would be bad for him if he looked at people. The most urgent task was to find a way to control this **Spiritual Qi**.

“It seems there was one time I could retract the **Spiritual Qi**...”

Thinking of this, **Zhuang Rui** picked up the book again, controlling the distance to about fifty centimeters in front of him. He focused his gaze on the book in his hand, muttering to himself, “Don’t come out, don’t come out...”

At the same time, he tried his best to think about keeping the **Spiritual Qi** in his eyes. Just as his gaze fell on the book, **Zhuang Rui** clearly felt the **Spiritual Qi** stir, but as he wished, the **Spiritual Qi** remained in his eyes and did not shoot towards the book. This meant that he could control the **Spiritual Qi** with his **Mental Energy**, or rather, his thoughts.

Unable to suppress the joy in his heart, **Zhuang Rui** laughed happily. He knew that although being able to see through other people's clothes was a very vulgar but also very satisfying thing, and the changes in his eyes seemed to be able to bring him something. He wondered if he could see the winning numbers inside instant scratch-off lottery tickets.

“Xiao Rui, what are you giggling about by yourself...?” **Zhuang Rui**'s laughter woke his sleeping mother.