

The Mightiest Little Peasant Chapter 111

A dazzling ray of green light shone from within the box and caught everyone's attention.

In the middle of a box was a beautiful, awe-inspiring necklace made of jade beads. Each of those jade beads was clear and flawless. It shimmered and gleamed under the morning sunlight.

The beauty of the necklace was breathtaking. It looked as though it had come out of a dream.

Next to the necklace was a pair of bracelets, a pair of pendant earrings and a ring. They all shone with the same majestic beauty.

"This... This is...?"

Qin Gang was at first disdainful and thought that the kid was bluffing. His jaw went slack when he turned over to look. His eyes were opened wide and round and transfixed on the necklace.

Zhao Changfeng was also dumbfounded as he looked incredulously at the contents of the box.

He had to admit that the set of ornaments was too beautiful. He was stunned at first glance. From the appearance alone, the set of ornaments had already beaten his diamond necklace.

He looked at the material and saw that it was jade.

How was that possible though? The price of a set of jade ornaments would have been astronomical. Even he could not afford it.

Qin Xiangyi exclaimed in surprise. Her beautiful eyes shone with infatuation.

As a woman, she was completely vulnerable to a set of ornaments of this beauty.

“This... This is jade? It must have been expensive, right?” She furrowed her brows.

Tang Hao nodded.

Zhao Changfeng’s face darkened as he smirked. “Hmph! You call this jade? This must be some flea market bootleg. Can a boy toy like you afford to buy real jade?”

“This isn’t worth anything! How can you compare this to my diamond necklace?”

As he looked at the box with disdain, he lifted his right hand and swept at the box, planning to smack it away. “This is nothing but trash!” He cursed.

“Stop!” Qin Gang next to him suddenly yelled. He reached out with his left hand and grasped Zhao Changfeng’s hand tightly.

“Why are you stopping me, Brother Qin? Trash like this doesn’t belong on the table,” Zhao Changfeng said angrily.

Qin Gang’s expression was grim. “Are you blind, Changfeng? This is the ultimate type of jade: Glass-type emperor jade. Nothing comes close in comparison,” Qin Gang said with some difficulty.

He found the entire sequence of events incredulous. Nonsensical, even.

Unfortunately, he had to admit that it was true. He was a lover of precious stones and was well-learned in jade. He could not have been mistaken.

Zhao Changfeng trembled. The hand that was held in mid-air stiffened then trembled slightly.

“This... can’t be real. I don’t believe it...”

His face was pale and he was in a daze.

He had heard of glass-type emperor jade, the ultimate type of jade. How would a boy toy be able to afford it?

What shocked him more was that all the jade ornaments in the box looked the same. That meant that they were all made of emperor jade.

That was absolutely impossible!

Glass type emperor jade fetched an impossibly high price because of its rarity. A single inlay made of the material would have cost at least ten million yuan. So much jade would have cost hundreds of millions!

How would a boy toy be able to afford that?

“Wow!” Everyone around them exclaimed.

All the people stood up from their seats and crowded around the table.

All the diners in the restaurant were rich and had some knowledge about precious stones. They knew how rare and expensive emperor jade was.

“F*ck me, it’s really emperor jade! That set of ornaments must’ve cost hundreds of millions!”

“Oh heavens, that’s too beautiful!”

Zhao Changfeng stood stiffly on the spot. His face was as pale as a sheet as his entire body trembled.

He was feeling slightly awkward, and even a little afraid. If he had swept the box off the table and the jade ornaments fell on the floor, that would have impacted him financially. He might even go bankrupt because of that.

“I can’t believe it! I can’t believe it!” He mumbled repeatedly. The muscles on his face spasmed and contorted. “This must not be yours. Right, they must belong to Xiangyi.”

Qin Xiangyi rolled her eyes at him and said coldly, “I’m not that rich. Even if I have the money, I won’t spend it all on jewelry.”

Then, she turned to complain at Tang Hao. “Why did you buy this, Lil Tang? This must have been expensive!”

She did not understand it either. She knew that Tang Hao had money, but not to the extent where he could buy jewelry worth several hundred million yuan.

“It’s not expensive at all!” Tang Hao smiled. “I got the jade from a stone-gambling store, then I commissioned Master Wu Qifeng to carve this set of ornaments for you.

“I wanted to present them to you in a few days, but this seems like the right time.”

“Wow!” Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

The people around them discussed the insanely good luck the boy must have possessed to win such a rare piece of jade. At the same time, they were in awe of his courage. It was something worth several hundred million after all!

“Wu Qifeng?” Qin Gang mumbled as his expression changed. “It’s him. No wonder... Master Wu is a renowned craftsman. You can afford to commission him?”

His impression of Tang Hao had utterly changed.

He admitted that he had mistaken the kid’s identity. How was he a boy toy that relied on women? The set of jewelry alone was worth more than his combined net worth.

He was ashamed of himself for his impudence earlier.

“Tang kid... no, I mean, Lil Bro Tang. You’re awesome! You must be well-versed in stone gambling to win such an incredibly rare piece!” Qin Gang said.

“It’s nothing special!” Tang Hao said humbly.

Qin Xiangyi noticed the incredibly crowded atmosphere around them. She quickly shut the box and kept it away.

“Lil Bro Tang, um... I’m sorry. It’s my fault!” Qin Gang said guiltily.

Zhao Changfeng became angry when he saw Qin Gang’s changed attitude. He grunted, then glared at Tang Hao. He rose from his seat and prepared to leave.

He had just left his seat when he turned around and sat down again.

Tang Hao chuckled. "Aren't you leaving?"

Zhao Changfeng was furious. He stared daggers at Tang Hao.

"Alright, enough fooling around. We've already ordered our meals anyway. Let's eat!" Qin Gang tried to play the mediator.

The atmosphere became awkward in an instant.

Ten minutes later, their food arrived. Everyone lowered their heads and ate without a word.

Halfway through the meal, Zhao Changfeng abruptly stood up from his seat and said, "I'm going to the washroom!" Then, he left the table in big strides.

Tang Hao did not pay attention at first. Soon, he heard Zhao Changfeng whispering in the washroom.

"Hey! Is this Brother Bao?"

Tang Hao was immediately piqued, and he paid more attention to the conversation.