

Genius 181

Chapter 181: Store Carefully_1

Zhu Pangzi was wealthy and not short of money, but if there was a way to make even more, he certainly was willing to try, especially after watching with his own eyes as Qin Fang casually cut out a piece of jade worth two million from a stone—it's definitely nonsense to say he wasn't tempted.

"Boss Zhu, let me give you a piece of advice, this is gambling on stones, just like buying lottery tickets, ninety-nine percent of people end up bankrupt. If you dive in without any knowledge, it's entirely possible you'll lose everything!"

Seeing Zhu Pangzi's reaction, although Qin Fang wasn't particularly concerned, since Zhu still had some use to him, he kindly offered a word of caution.

"Yes, yes, yes..."

Unfortunately, while Zhu Pangzi verbally agreed, the look in his eyes revealed that he hadn't truly taken Qin Fang's words to heart.

As for this, Qin Fang had nothing else to say. He had issued the warning, and if Zhu Pangzi was bent on his own destruction, it really would be his own fault for running headfirst into disaster, and no one else could be blamed.

Qin Fang ignored them and continued his work. It took quite a bit of time before he finally extracted the entire piece of ice glutinous jade, about the size of an egg.

"Hmm, not bad, about the size I estimated, should be worth around two million!"

Looking at the egg-sized piece of jade, Qin Fang felt somewhat relieved. It was not too far off from the size he had anticipated, and its value was also pretty close to his estimate. As long as he sold this piece, Qin Fang's need for funds would be mostly met.

"Young Master Qin is really impressive. To think that such an unassuming stone could yield a jade worth two million... tsk tsk, I wish you could show me the ropes one day!"

Mouse Qiang spoke with envy. The money had come too fast—it was just a stone an hour ago, and now it had turned into such a valuable piece of jade.

He was just a small-time thug, and even though he was somewhat established now, he only received a dividend of ten to twenty thousand a month. He was never one to save money, frequently going out to eat and drink with his old buddies, spending quite lavishly, so that small dividend was barely enough to get by.

"It's better to stay away from this stuff. I probably won't gamble on stones after this..."

Qin Fang was not too harsh on Mouse Qiang, lightly patting his shoulder as he spoke.

Mouse Qiang was different from Zhu Pangzi. Zhu had money and could afford the gambles, even if he lost tens of millions, he wouldn't end up bankrupt. But Mouse Qiang's meager means would be wiped out by buying just one piece of stone.

"Let me see, let me see..."

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue were already too impatient. They snatched the piece of raw jade from Qin Fang's hands and ran off to the side, chattering excitedly.

"It's really beautiful..."

Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue admired the jade as they held it, incessantly praising it, their eyes shining with desire, almost wishing they could pocket it right then.

"Ladies, this is not a toy... Next time I extract the other few pieces and if there's jade, I'll give one to each of you, OK?"

Watching the two beauties enjoying themselves, Qin Fang's face turned green with envy; after all, all his capital was tied up in that piece of jade.

As for giving two pieces of jade to the beauties, Qin Fang truly meant it, especially since the remaining pieces were all below grade 4 in quality. The value increase was certain, but altogether, they could not compare to the piece the ladies were playing with.

"You're the one who said it..."

The two beauties looked at each other and smiled, reluctantly handing the piece back to Qin Fang. They knew that if they were really given a piece of jade worth over a million, they would have to carefully lock it away and wouldn't dare to carry it out casually, lest they lose it...

"Of course, I meant it, but not today. Let's wait a few days..."

Qin Fang readily agreed, but having extracted one piece of jade, it didn't seem appropriate to continue. Besides, time did not permit it.

"Let's go!"

As they watched the door to the small room being locked, with the key naturally in Qin Fang's possession, the lock didn't really mean much. What mattered more was the security of the warehouse.

Qin Fang's decision to extract jade here wasn't simply out of concern for the safety of this piece of jade, but also served as a reminder for Zhu Pangzi.

Inside the small cabin, Qin Fang had placed four pieces of raw material with a total estimated value of just hundreds of thousands. However, the two pieces that were truly valuable, one he had already cut into, and the other, a quality 9 piece, was something he dared not really leave there—it needed to be stored carefully.

And the fact that he had cut into a piece worth nearly two million was actually a reminder to Zhu Pangzi, to make him understand the value of these raw materials.

A single piece worth two million, with four such pieces left in this place, if they were really lost, whether or not jade could be cut from them, Zhu Pangzi would probably have to compensate Qin Fang at the rate of two million per piece. That would be eight million in total, enough to make Zhu Pangzi bleed quite a bit. This was clearly something Zhu Pangzi would not want to see happen.

So, the result was that Zhu Pangzi would have people guard the warehouse to death, ensuring that there would be no issues with the raw materials, which allowed Qin Fang to feel a bit more at ease as well.

"Fangfang, why did you leave one piece of material behind?"

On the way back, Tang Feifei still seemed curious and asked, as there was one piece of material left in the trunk, which was that quality 9 size 1 piece.

"I really can't trust Zhu Pangzi's place... I am very optimistic about this piece of material, I feel it can definitely yield jade of very high water quality. If it really got lost there, even if Zhu Pangzi is willing to compensate, it wouldn't sit well with me..."

Qin Fang was careful in explaining to Tang Feifei, not stating outright that this piece could definitely cut Imperial Green jade, as that was uncertain, but he based his reasoning on his feelings. Although this seemed less credible, Tang Feifei would believe him.

"Then it must be put away safely! Fangfang, you promised me that the next piece of jade you cut is for me, remember..."

Tang Feifei nodded obediently and reminded him again, clearly still thinking about the jade that would be hers.

"Of course, just wait!"

Qin Fang naturally had no reason not to agree. High-quality jade might be hard to find, but he could get more of slightly lesser quality. As soon as he sold this piece of material, Qin Fang wouldn't be short of money.

"But where should this piece be placed?"

However, Tang Feifei immediately had another question. The other materials could temporarily be stored at Zhu Pangzi's warehouse, but now there was nowhere to put this remaining piece.

There were only a few places where Qin Fang could store his belongings: the small cabin at the Sawmill Factory, the Fang Feixue Noodle Shop, Qin Fang's dormitory... All things considered, there were only these three places.

This piece of material wasn't very big, but it wasn't small either, a bit larger than a basketball and quite heavy, not under fifty kilograms. An average homebody might not even be able to lift it.

The small cabin at the Sawmill Factory was being renovated now, with people coming and going, so leaving it there would be too insecure.

The Fang Feixue Noodle Shop wasn't much better. It did daily business with quite a lot of people coming in and out. Even if placed upstairs, there was no guarantee that someone wouldn't sneak in while everyone at the shop was busy and, with an accomplice's help, steal the piece of material.

Then there was Qin Fang's dormitory. It might not seem very secure, but in terms of concealment, even Zhu Pangzi's warehouse couldn't compare.

This wasn't surprising. A college male's dormitory really couldn't be called tidy. Although Fang Dacheng cleaned their dormitory, they still accumulated quite a lot of stuff. Under Qin Fang's bed, several boxes were stored. If he tossed this piece of material among those boxes, no one would be the wiser.

The only trouble was that carrying such a rock would probably not get past the dormitory management's gate. The school strictly prohibited entry into the dormitory area with such items.

"Don't worry, I have my ways!"

Qin Fang just smiled and mysteriously assured her.

Of course, he had a method. Ever since he had gotten Brother Niu and the others drunk with alcohol poisoning using that spiked liquor, he had cleaned up those drinks. The Props Box still had one empty space, and he planned to use the feature of the Props Box that allowed for storing objects to bring this raw material, potentially worth over a million, into his dormitory.

Moreover, the process went very smoothly. After sending Tang Feifei and Xiao Muxue back to the dorm, Qin Fang took advantage of parking his car to put the piece of raw material into the Props Box. Then, he swaggered past the dormitory management and returned to his dorm, and found an opportunity to secretly dump the material under his own bed without anyone noticing.

Rather than leaving the piece of material at Zhu Pangzi's place and feeling uneasy, it was much better to sleep on top of the raw material each day, which was very reassuring.

Of course, this was easily solved. What Qin Fang really worried about was how to sell this piece of jade in hand. He urgently needed to convert it into cash for unforeseen needs.

Qin Fang had met a few jade businessmen, but he had no direct relations with them. Moreover, if he sought them out proactively, the price he might get wasn't necessarily solid.

"Right, Lin Yuan..."

Qin Fang then remembered the buyer of the last piece, the executive assistant from the Hanhai Group. He recalled he had kept a business card from him. He hadn't paid much attention to it at the time, but now he found himself needing to contact him.