

Golden 112

Chapter 112 Possessing a mountain of treasures yet unaware

Zhuang Rui had never realized that green could be so dazzling and beautiful. A sliver of green seeping through the crack somehow made the dark stone appear vibrant and alive. Zhuang Rui quickly used a basin of water to wash away the debris from the stone, then held the crack up to the light and peered inside. The green seemed almost alive, dazzling and captivating.

Even though Zhuang Rui knew nothing about jadeite, he knew that the piece in his hand was definitely of good quality. He was immediately invigorated and continued cutting. This time, however, he didn't cut directly into the center of the stone where the jadeite was. Instead, he slowly removed the outer layer of the stone little by little, afraid that if his arm lost its footing, he would ruin the egg-shaped jadeite inside.

"Damn, this is all manual labor."

Cutting the outer layer was quick at first, but Zhuang Rui became more and more careful as he got closer to the core. In the end, he almost entirely used his fingers to hold the core and grind away the stone close to the jade core with the side of the grinding wheel. It took more than an hour for the entire jade to be fully revealed.

"Isn't this thing a bit too small? What can it even do?"

Zhuang Rui put down the abrasive cutting machine, used his spiritual energy to restore his almost numb arm, and looked at the jade in his palm that had revealed its true form. The jade was only the size of an egg yolk, with some thin, white, misty stone layers around it. This was because Zhuang Rui was afraid of damaging the jade inside and dared not continue polishing it. However, Zhuang Rui felt that this piece of jade was too small, not even enough to make a Guanyin pendant or something.

Pinching the jade with two fingers, Zhuang Rui looked up at it under the light. The jade's color was pure and even, with the green distributed very evenly without any difference in shade. The white streaks couldn't hide the green inside at all. The jade was almost transparent; although it had color, the light from the other side could still be seen clearly through the green. When he put it in a basin to wash it, Zhuang Rui discovered that the water turned green after the jade was placed in it, which was quite beautiful.

"Giving this to Xuanbing shouldn't be too embarrassing, right?"

Zhuang Rui muttered to himself as he put the jade into his pocket. He quickly swept up the stone chips scattered on the ground and then mopped the floor. Seeing that there were no traces left, he went outside. He planned to brush up on his knowledge of jade, otherwise it would be a bit unreasonable to give someone a gift without being able to explain its significance.

In fact, Zhuang Rui didn't know that if he gave this to Qin Xuanbing, it wouldn't lower her value, and Qin Xuanbing might not even accept it. This was because the jadeite was too valuable. It was true that his piece of jadeite was a bit small, but the quality was very high, the water content was excellent, and it was the best quality glass type of jadeite. Moreover, the entire piece of jadeite was a rich and vibrant green, crystal clear, and without a single flaw. It was the finest jadeite, the imperial green of the glass type.

It's important to know that most glass-type jadeite is colorless, and even light green glass-type jadeite is rare. A deep, rich green glass-type jadeite like this is even rarer. Flawless imperial green glass-type jadeite is simply impossible to find in ordinary jadeite jewelry stores. It's extremely rare even at large auction houses. Many people who are immersed in the jadeite industry never own such a high-quality jadeite in their entire lives.

The jadeite in Zhuang Rui's pocket could be cut into three cabochons and would easily fetch four or five million RMB. This is because such top-quality imperial green jadeite of this type is extremely rare. Not to mention jade merchants, even jade mine owners in Myanmar might spend their entire lives mining jadeite and never find a perfect piece. Flawless imperial green jadeite of this type is practically a legendary existence in many people's minds.

However, even a good horse needs a discerning eye to appreciate it. Although Zhuang Rui cut out a rare glass-type imperial green jadeite, he was unaware of his own hidden treasure and thus valued it at around 200,000 to 300,000 yuan.

Seeing that his mother hadn't returned home yet, Zhuang Rui went back to his room, took out the sandpaper he had prepared, and was about to polish the jade when the phone rang. It was his classmate from Nanjing calling, saying that the blueprints for the mastiff kennel had been designed and sent to his email. Reluctantly, Zhuang Rui could only hide the jade and then went to Liu Chuan's pet shop.

"Oh, Brother Zhuang, you're here! Please come in, let me pour you a glass of water."

As soon as Zhuang Rui stepped into the pet store, the monkey came up to him. The little white lion ran around happily in front of Zhuang Rui, scaring the monkey so much that it didn't dare to get close to him. The story of the white lion protecting its owner at the police station had already spread.

This little guy is very impatient staying at home. Every time Zhuang Rui goes out, it will definitely follow. Just now, when it went out, the white lion, who was still at its sister's house, heard it and almost bit it, not even giving the little girl any face.

The monkey has changed drastically. Its original short hair has been cut short, and it has changed its yellow jacket. It looks very energetic. When Zhuang Rui saw the monkey, he remembered his behavior as a skill in the antique market that day, and he couldn't help but laugh to himself.

However, Zhuang Rui couldn't quite handle the monkey's enthusiasm and quickly said, "No, monkey, just call me by my name. I'm not even as old as you, don't make me sound old."

"Alright, then I'll call you Brother Zhuang. I haven't thanked you for what happened a few days ago."

The monkey brought over a glass of water and looked at Zhuang Rui gratefully, saying, "Actually, most people in the streets are righteous. If you do them a little kindness, they will remember it. This is the origin of the saying, 'The righteous are often from humble backgrounds.'"

"Monkey, where's Liu Chuan? Where are Da Xiong and Li Bing? Are you the only one in the shop?"

Zhuang Rui looked around and saw that there were quite a few customers, but only Monkey was attending to them. His arrival had made Monkey quite busy, as he had to attend to both the customers and himself.

"The boss didn't come today. Li Bing and Da Xiong are at the shop up ahead. The boss has taken over the shop owned by the guy surnamed Hao," Monkey replied to Zhuang Rui while giving change to a customer.

"You go ahead with your work, Monkey, I'm going to use the computer for a bit."

Zhuang Rui had only asked casually. He walked over to the computer desk, sat down, and turned on the computer. Sure enough, he found the architectural design drawings of the mastiff kennel sent by that alumnus in his email.

This guy had clearly put in a lot of effort; he not only drew up a floor plan but also attached a project quote. Zhuang Rui picked up the phone on the table and called Liu Chuan.

"Li Bing, what's up? I'm going to the store in a bit, I'm busy right now."

Liu Chuan's voice came from the other end of the microphone, sounding impatient.

"You're busy sleeping, aren't you? Stop talking nonsense. It's me. Come to the shop. The design drawings for the mastiff kennel are out. Get someone to do the construction." Zhuang Rui replied irritably.

"Wood, why did you run off to the shop? I'm on my way. I went to Hefei with Brother Zhou yesterday to show him the way around here. Print out the blueprints first, and wait for me. I should be back at the shop in about an hour."

Liu Chuan's voice came through, and Zhuang Rui realized that he wasn't in Pengcheng. He didn't say much and printed out the drawings with the printer.

Nearly two hours later, Liu Chuan and Zhou Rui returned to the shop, followed by two other people. Liu Chuan's black Tibetan Mastiff, upon seeing the little white lion, went up to it and rubbed its big head against the little white lion's body in a fawning manner. However, the little guy ignored it and wandered around in front of Zhuang Rui on its own.

"Wood, let me introduce you. This is Boss Qi. We've put the work on our mastiff kennel to them. They've been waiting for your blueprints for days. Come on, let's go take a look at that place."

Liu Chuan introduced the man behind him to Zhuang Rui. The man, Boss Qi, was in his forties, not very tall, with a dark complexion and a sturdy build. He was somewhat similar to the foreman Zhuang Rui had imagined.

"Let's show the blueprints to Lao Qi. Don't underestimate Lao Qi. Although he's a self-taught professional, he's one of the best in Pengcheng. If it weren't for our good relationship, he wouldn't have taken this job worth over a million." After Zhuang Rui and Boss Qi exchanged a few polite words, Liu Chuan said from the side.

"Don't listen to Da Chuan. This kid has only ever come to my place to freeload, and this is the first time he's done me any work. We're all friends, so just call me Lao Qi from now on. Hey, this blueprint is pretty good. You're quite the expert, bro."

While joking, Boss Qi looked at the blueprints in his hand and couldn't help but praise them.

"Brother Qi, this is a plan I got from a friend. If you think it's okay, we'll do it this way."

"Okay, these blueprints are well done. They even took into account the landscaping within the kennel. The cost isn't too high either, and it hasn't exceeded Da Chuan's budget. Let's go check out the site first, and we can move in and start construction tomorrow or the day after."

Old Qi was a straightforward man. He put away the blueprints in his hand and took the lead to walk outside. Zhuang Rui called out to the little white lion that was running around in the store and followed.

Old Qi also drove here; otherwise, there really wouldn't have been enough room for everyone.

The land belonging to the Municipal Bureau is more than 50 kilometers away from Pengcheng City. It is surrounded by vegetable fields where farmers can be seen working. The police dog base of the Municipal Bureau is surrounded by high walls, so you can't see what's going on inside. But once you walk in, you can hear barking from inside, which makes the little white lion growl incessantly.

The land that Liu Chuan's father found was originally intended for the expansion of the police dog base, and it is now perfect for building a mastiff kennel. Electricity and water supply are also very convenient.

After inspecting it, Boss Qi decided to have the construction team move in tomorrow, and the mastiff kennel will be ready for use in a month at most.

Zhuang Rui told Liu Chuan about his brother-in-law's plan to open a repair shop. Liu Chuan discussed it with Boss Qi, who had started out taking on small jobs like this and was very familiar with the business. Boss Qi immediately promised that as long as a good location was found, he had plenty of construction teams and could complete the small job of converting a warehouse into a factory in ten days to half a month.