

## Golden 117

### Chapter 117 Art Originates from Life

After Manager Zhu left, only Zhuang Rui and Qin Xuanbing remained in the large warehouse, aside from a few workers standing in the distance. For some reason, Zhuang Rui felt a little nervous and looked at Qin Xuanbing, unsure what to say.

"Why are you looking at me like that? There's nothing on my face." Qin Xuanbing was secretly pleased to see Zhuang Rui staring at her, but she put on a coquettish and angry expression.

"Your face is prettier than a flower." Zhuang Rui blurted out these words as if possessed, then immediately regretted it. This was exactly the kind of scene you see on TV that makes you want to vomit.

To Zhuang Rui's surprise, Qin Xuanbing continued acting out the scene, her face flushing slightly, and her eyes, which had been staring directly at Zhuang Rui, began to dart around.

"Damn, art really does come from life."

Even the slow-witted Zhuang Rui knew to strike while the iron was hot. He quickly took out the jade pendant he always kept close to his body from his breast pocket, handed it to Qin Xuanbing, and said, "Xuanbing, this is a gift I prepared for you. Do you like it?"

Zhuang Rui had already polished the jade with sandpaper, and the white, misty crystals on the surface had disappeared. The jade, about the size of an egg yolk, was crystal clear and vibrant green, so much so that one couldn't help but be drawn to its deep and pure color.

"Jade? Hehe, Zhuang Rui, thank you, I really like the gift you gave me."

Qin Xuanbing looked at the jade in Zhuang Rui's palm and smiled radiantly. However, she wasn't particularly concerned. Even in the most famous jewelry store in Nanjing, a full-green jade like Zhuang Rui's would be a prized possession. Qin Xuanbing guessed that Zhuang Rui bought this imitation jade for her because she was a jewelry designer. She still felt a sweet warmth in her heart at Zhuang Rui's thoughtfulness.

"I'm glad you like it."

Zhuang Rui chuckled foolishly, but Qin Xuanbing's next words made him stop laughing.

Qin Xuanbing took the jade from Zhuang Rui's hand, played with it for a moment, and casually said, "Zhuang Rui, although I work in jewelry design and love diamonds and jade, there are too many fakes of these things. You can easily be fooled if you're not careful. Moreover, the radiation from fake jade jewelry is very harmful to your health. You must have spent a lot of money on this, haha. I'll teach you how to distinguish real jade from fake next time."

"No... I didn't spend any money, I really didn't spend any money..."

Zhuang Rui's face at this moment was more like a grimace than a cry. He had gone through a lot of trouble to get this thing out of the stone, and this guy actually said it was fake and even wanted to teach him how to identify jade. Zhuang Rui felt a lump in his throat and had an urge to burst into tears.

"It's okay. Even though it's fake, I like it very much."

Qin Xuanbing was speaking from the heart. While the authenticity of the jade is important, the sentiment behind it is even more important.

"Can you give me back the fake one?"

Zhuang Rui mumbled something indistinctly. He was afraid that Qin Xuanbing wouldn't value it, and it would be a huge loss if it were thrown away. It was worth at least several hundred thousand yuan, but he was at a loss for how to explain it, and he was extremely frustrated.

Fortunately, Qin Xuanbing didn't hear clearly. It was sunset, and the warm March sunlight shone in through the warehouse door. Qin Xuanbing held the jade up to the sunlight and looked at it. In just a few dozen seconds, her cherry-like mouth opened wide in surprise.

"Zhuang...Zhuang Rui, is this...this jade real?"

Qin Xuanbing's face was filled with astonishment. She couldn't believe that a gift she had casually accepted was actually a top-quality imperial green jadeite of the glassy type. She had studied jewelry design for seven or eight years, and even among the jewels commissioned by the British royal family, none possessed jadeite of such high quality. In her family company, only three or five jewelry stores had a few pieces of imperial green jadeite, primarily used for display.

The practice of displaying jewelry without selling it, as seen in Qin Xuanbing's family jewelry store, is called "fishing" in the antique trade. It's a sales tactic used by some shrewd stall owners who deliberately leave their prized possessions out in the open without selling them, just to attract buyers to purchase other items.

"It's so fresh! Of course it's real. My buddy pulled it out of a rock. It's more real than real gold."

Zhuang Rui muttered to himself, but said aloud, "It should be real, I took it out of the stone."

"You still gamble on jade?"

Qin Xuanbing was surprised again. She did not expect that Zhuang Rui was not only an expert in antiques, but also had some knowledge of jade gambling.

"It wasn't obtained through gambling on jade. It was left to me by my grandfather. After reading my grandfather's diary, I knew it was a jadeite rough, so I cut it open. I didn't expect there to be jadeite inside."

This was the second time Zhuang Rui had heard the term "jade gambling" from someone else, indicating that people in the jade industry were aware of its existence.

As for the answer to Qin Xuanbing, it wasn't Zhuang Rui's own idea. After he took the jadeite out, he had nothing to do for a few days before leaving, so he sorted through his grandfather's diary and read it carefully. He learned that these stones came from old jadeite mines in Myanmar, but they weren't highly regarded. His grandfather brought them back to Pengcheng as souvenirs, but he never expected that there would actually be jadeite inside, since the quality of these stones was really poor.

Zhuang Rui then regretted not having read his grandfather's diary sooner. Otherwise, he could have openly taken the stone out to cut it open without having to spend so much effort. However, this also gave him an excuse to answer Qin Xuanbing's question: the diary is at home, and she can read it herself if she doesn't believe him.

After a moment of surprise, Qin Xuanbing looked at Zhuang Rui very seriously and asked, "Zhuang Rui, did you really give it to me? Do you know how much this jade is worth?"

Zhuang Rui waved his hand and said, "I said I was going to give you a gift, so let's not talk about money. That kind of thing hurts feelings."

Zhuang Rui's words made Qin Xuanbing blush. She hadn't expected that this blockhead would finally see the light and start talking about feelings with her. Little did she know that Zhuang Rui was thinking, "The jade jewelry my buddy was looking at in the jewelry store seemed a little worse than this, but it was still worth around 100,000. This piece of jade must be worth at least 200,000 or 300,000."

Considering that Qin Xuanbing bought him a cricket gourd and also gave him a mobile phone that Zhuang Rui later discovered sold for over 10,000 yuan online, as well as a jadeite worth 200,000 to 300,000 yuan, Zhuang Rui didn't feel bad about it.

It's said that women in love have extremely low IQs, and Qin Xuanbing was exactly like that at this moment. She didn't even ask Zhuang Rui how the stone was cut open and how such a high-quality jadeite could be extracted.

Upon hearing Zhuang Rui's words, Qin Xuanbing placed the jade in her palm against her chest, covered it with both hands, and said to Zhuang Rui with great emotion, "Thank you, Zhuang Rui. Although this jade is worth several million, I will not sell it. I want to design it into the most beautiful piece of jewelry and keep it forever. Zhuang Rui, what's wrong? Oh, Lei Lei and the others are back."

After Qin Xuanbing finished speaking, she noticed that Zhuang Rui seemed a little absent-minded. Just as she was inwardly blaming this blockhead for not taking the opportunity to confess his feelings to her, she saw Lei Lei and Liu Chuan drive the two cars into the warehouse one after the other. She quickly hid the jade close to her body.

Zhuang Rui was indeed somewhat clueless about matters between men and women, but he wasn't slow to react just now; rather, he was startled by Qin Xuanbing's words. He had already mentally valued the jadeite highly, but he hadn't expected its true worth to far exceed his expectations.

Zhuang Rui was in a daze for two reasons. First, he felt a pang of heartache at having given away millions of yuan. Second, he was filled with anticipation for the jade gambling that Song Jun had mentioned. If a piece of jade the size of an egg was worth millions, then a piece the size of a basketball would be worth hundreds of millions. Zhuang Rui's eyes were filled with the little stars that RMB had turned into. He didn't even notice Liu Chuan walking up to him.

"Wood, what are you doing? How's this car? If it's not good, let's switch. You can drive the Tibetan Antelope I bought."

As Liu Chuan walked up to Zhuang Rui, he raised his hand to slap Zhuang Rui's shoulder, but then he suddenly saw the little white lion beside Zhuang Rui. He shuddered, glanced at his tight pants with lingering fear, and reluctantly lowered his hand.

"Change cars? No way. I'll drive it for ten or eight years and then give it to you."

Startled by Liu Chuan's words, Zhuang Rui suddenly realized he had missed a chance to get close to a beautiful woman. In TV dramas, after the male lead gives a gift, the female lead would excitedly rush into his arms. Could it be that Liu Chuan had interrupted him? Zhuang Rui's gaze towards Liu Chuan became somewhat unfriendly.

"Fine, pretend I didn't say anything. If you don't want to change it, then don't. Why are you glaring at me like that?"

Liu Chuan was a little confused by Zhuang Rui's glare. He was a bit afraid that Zhuang Rui's little white lion would come up and tear at his pants again. His own black lion would definitely not help, and might even bite him.

"So, Mr. Liu, are you satisfied with the car? Please come to the office and have a seat. I'll have some of the complimentary items installed on the car."

Manager Zhu walked over and saw that Liu Chuan had finished his test drive. He invited them to wait in his office. His main purpose, of course, was to get money, but Manager Zhu was a shrewd man and wouldn't say it outright.

"Manager Zhu, I need to drive this car back to Zhonghai. Will it be troublesome to get the license plate?"

Back in his office, Zhuang Rui inquired about the license plate application. He would be driving the car in Zhonghai for the time being, and getting a Nanjing license plate wouldn't be very convenient.

Manager Zhu smiled and said, "No, our dealership also has a branch in Zhonghai. I'll leave a phone number for Boss Zhuang. You can call him and someone will help you with the process. You won't have to handle all the paperwork yourself."

"Okay, you should accept card payments here, right? I have something to do later, so tell the workers to hurry up and we'll pick up the car soon."

Liu Chuan was getting impatient. After seeing Lei Lei this time, he would not be able to see her for a long time, so he wanted to find a place to spend some time together.