

## Golden 37

### Chapter Thirty-Seven: Appraising Treasures (Part Two)

Everyone brought out their belongings. Besides Qin Xuanbing, even Xu Wei placed a small box in front of him. Song Jun's table was piled high with items. Zhuang Rui glanced at them briefly and couldn't help but smile wryly. He couldn't even name many of the items, let alone appraise them. It seemed he'd have to treat everyone to lunch.

Seeing that everyone was ready, Manager Lü said, "Xiao Xu and Xiao Zhuang are both novices in this field today, but since Mr. Xu is a guest, let's have him choose an item to be appraised first. What do you all think?"

"Then Mr. Xu is really getting a good deal. You can pick any item, and as long as you can tell the difference between the real and fake, and can roughly tell its origin and heritage, you'll pass the test."

Song Jun was somewhat displeased with Xu Wei's behavior at the teahouse entrance, but since Xu Wei was someone brought by Manager Lü, he had to give him some face, so he spoke up.

Xu Wei nodded, stood up, and began to examine the items on the table. He only had some knowledge of jewelry and precious minerals such as jade, but his level of appreciation for pure antiques was not much different from Zhuang Rui's.

However, since he was already there, and there was a beautiful woman beside him, he felt he had to make a good impression, at least not embarrass himself in this setting. Therefore, Xu Wei was observing very carefully, hoping to find something related to jewelry.

"Um?"

Xu Wei, who had almost circled the square table without finding anything suitable, suddenly had a bright idea. He saw a red bracelet among the items in front of Song Jun. It was bright and shiny, and from a distance, it looked like it was made of coral or jade. Xu Wei was secretly delighted. In order to stand out in his family, he had put in a lot of effort to learn about jewelry appraisal and had handled many precious jewels. He should be able to tell if the bracelet was made of coral.

Having found something he was good at, Xu Wei felt much more at ease. He sat back down in his chair and said, "Mr. Song, how about I appraise your bracelet?"

"Can.....".

Song Jun picked up the bracelet in front of him and handed it to Xu Wei.

Xu Wei took the bracelet and examined it carefully. The bracelet was made of dozens of round beads strung together. It had a smooth surface and a bright red color, but the colors varied in shade. Upon closer inspection, there were also some evenly distributed patterns on it.

Xu Wei was now certain that this was indeed a bracelet made of polished red coral. After thinking for a moment, he took out a magnifying glass about the size of a thumb from his suit pocket and examined the bracelet again. This time, he discovered that within the red of the beads, there were faint black spots and some small black holes that looked like bubbles.

Zhuang Rui was sitting quite a distance from Xu Wei, so he couldn't see clearly what kind of bracelet it was. However, judging from the people present, he estimated that in terms of appreciation skills, only Xu Wei and he were on par. But when he saw Xu Wei take out a magnifying glass, Zhuang Rui felt a little uneasy. Carrying this thing around—that's what professionalism is!

However, Zhuang Rui didn't know that Xu Wei used the magnifying glass to cover up his true intentions when inspecting the company's jewelry stores. He would pretend to appreciate the jewelry with the magnifying glass in front of his beautiful subordinates, and listen to their flattery. This would satisfy a man's vanity. It was just a case of putting a scallion in a pig's nose and pretending to be an elephant.

Xu Wei was somewhat hesitant. Based on the theoretical knowledge he had learned from books and his observations, the characteristics of the bracelet's material perfectly matched those of red coral. Moreover, Song Jun, the man in front of him, was a man of status. He wouldn't be collecting a worthless fake, would he? Besides, Song Jun couldn't possibly know that he would choose this bracelet for authentication and bring a fake one. Thinking of this, Xu Wei looked up at Song Jun and found that Song Jun was also staring at him, with a hint of a smile in his eyes.

Xu Wei, having solidified his judgment, put the magnifying glass back in his pocket and said, "Mr. Song's bracelet is made of pure red coral. The texture is fine and slanted, with some naturally formed flaws.

Overall, it has a bright, warm, and translucent luster. It is made of top-grade red coral. Wearing it close to the skin can also promote blood circulation. In recent years, due to over-exploitation of the ocean, red coral has become increasingly rare. In the market, its value is calculated by the gram. Mr. Song's bracelet should be worth between 20,000 and 30,000 yuan."

Xu Wei's eloquence was truly remarkable. He not only authenticated the red coral bracelet but also explained the benefits of wearing it. The others around him felt that this jewelry store owner was indeed quite knowledgeable. Liu Chuan, on the other hand, was completely confused until Xu Wei finally announced the price, at which point he realized that Xu Wei had authenticated the bracelet as genuine.

"Hey, it looks like my brother is going to lose. I wonder if he'll still be able to use this card after he eats in Tiandu." Liu Chuan had also lost confidence in Zhuang Rui at this point, and muttered to himself while wiping the card in his pocket.

After Xu Wei finished his appraisal, he returned the bracelet. Song Jun took the bracelet and smiled. Just as he was about to speak, Old Master Lü spoke first, "Little Song, this is yours. Don't say whether it's real or fake yet. Let's evaluate it together after everyone has finished appraising an item."

Song Jun nodded noncommittally, his smile unwavering. Xu Wei interpreted Song Jun's smile as an affirmation of his earlier words, which made him even more smug. His eyes involuntarily drifted to Qin Xuanbing sitting opposite him, only to find that Qin Xuanbing had taken the bracelet from Song Jun and was examining it closely. She seemed impressed by his description, so Xu Wei said, "If Miss Qin is interested in this type of jewelry, I can introduce it to you sometime."

Upon hearing this, Qin Xuanbing raised her head, put down the bracelet, glanced at Xu Wei, and a rare smile appeared on her face. She said, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Xu. I believe that with your discerning eye, your company will surely prosper and flourish."

Qin Xuanbing was usually cold and aloof, but when she smiled, all the men in the room felt as if spring had returned and the sun was shining brightly. The fleeting charm that Qin Xuanbing revealed made Xu Wei, who was facing her, tremble with desire and become like a lecherous man.

"Alright, now it's Xiao Zhuang's turn..." Grandpa Lü was not affected by Qin Xuanbing and continued the appraisal event.

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Rui also stood up. In fact, while Xu Wei was appraising the bracelet, he had already begun to examine the items on the square table. To his dismay, there were no paintings or calligraphy among these items. Moreover, the Boss Wang and Song Jun, who were sitting relatively close to him, had brought out bronze, ceramic, or jade items, which were exactly the kind of things that his spiritual energy could not penetrate.

After observing for a while, it seemed that he could only make out the things that Manager Lü had brought.