

## Golden 43

### Chapter 43 Self-Inflicted Humiliation (Part 1)

The transfer agreement was blank in the sections for the item name and price, and there were no other clauses regarding breach of contract. It simply stated that Party A transferred 【item name】 to Party B on 【date】. After the signatures of both parties, there was a section for a witness, presumably for Mr. Lü or Mr. Wang to fill out.

Seeing that there were no problems, Zhuang Rui took the pen from Song Jun and filled in the manuscript's name and amount in the blank space on the agreement. After signing his name as the Party A on both agreements, he handed them back to Song Jun. Song Jun had been waiting impatiently. After receiving the agreement, he signed his name, then took out a cash checkbook from his pocket, swiped it across the checkbook, tore it off, and handed it to Zhuang Rui.

Zhuang Rui himself majored in accounting in college and now works in the same field. He has dealt with banks quite often, so he can tell the authenticity of cash checks at a glance. After a quick glance at the check in his hand, Zhuang Rui judged that the check issued by Song Jun could be transferred and withdrawn at any time. Zhuang Rui was quite confident in his professional knowledge.

Holding the check in his hand, Zhuang Rui was filled with inexplicable emotions. Just a few minutes ago, he was just an ordinary person with a savings of only 200,000 yuan, enough to buy only a 20-square-meter house in Zhonghai City. But in the blink of an eye, he had become a person with assets of several million yuan... Of course, he was still an ordinary person, but the gap between the two was so huge that most people in the world might never be able to cross this chasm in their entire lives.

Just as Zhuang Rui was holding the check and lamenting his life, Song Jun had already handed the two agreements to Old Master Lü. Given the identities of everyone present, Old Master Lü was undoubtedly the best candidate to be a witness. The old man did not refuse and readily signed his name. Being able to see the manuscript and authenticate it was already very satisfying for Old Master Lü.

Apart from the manager who had just entered and looked at Zhuang Rui with some envy, the others in the room did not show much emotion about the deal. Old Master Lü and Boss Wang had seen many such transactions in the industry. Although the amount was a bit large this time, it was not unheard of.

Qin Xuanbing and Lei Lei secretly marveled at Zhuang Rui's good luck. In just over ten days, 20,000 yuan had increased in value by nearly 200 times. It was probably impossible to make such a large profit in

such a short time in any capital market. As for the check for 3.8 million yuan, they didn't pay much attention to it.

Although Liu Chuan was initially shocked, he was thick-skinned and only felt happy to see his brother making money. Right now, however, he was secretly plotting how to rip Zhuang Rui off, so he could at least buy a new, beat-up Honda.

Xu Wei was now regretting why he had come to participate in this tea tasting and treasure appraisal. He had been unhappy ever since he arrived at the tea shop, and now seeing that Zhuang Rui's tattered book had actually sold for a huge sum of 3.8 million yuan made him even angrier. If it were someone else, he wouldn't have been able to stand it, but it had to be Zhuang Rui, whom he didn't like, which made him unable to tolerate it.

Most importantly, Xu Wei was extremely jealous of Zhuang Rui. Although he was now the general manager of the family company in East China, his annual salary was only a few hundred thousand. When he needed to use more than two million, he had to ask the company headquarters for permission. Moreover, the most lucrative position of purchasing raw materials was still allocated by the head office. Xu Wei's net worth was only one or two million, which was less than those idle people in the family who did no work but collected money. Therefore, Xu Wei was even more resentful that Zhuang Rui had so easily surpassed his net worth.

However, Zhuang Rui had no connection with his social circle, and they could not possibly have any contact at present. Xu Wei could only bury his jealousy in his heart. The innocent Zhuang Rui had no idea that he had inexplicably provoked an enemy.

"Alright, it's almost one o'clock. Let's go eat first. But forget about the antique appraisal thing. Xiao Zhuang made a fortune today, so let's eat with Xiao Zhuang for this meal, okay...?"

Song Jun glanced at his watch; it was past lunchtime. He then spoke, glancing at Xu Wei as he spoke. Of course, he knew his own things best, but considering that Xu Wei was brought by Old Master Lü, Song Jun decided to give him some face.

Qin Xuanbing and the others nodded indifferently. Zhuang Rui was no longer so opposed to treating everyone. With several million in his pocket, he was quite confident. Even if Song Jun hadn't said anything, he would have intended to treat everyone. However, later on, he regretted his idea immensely.

"Let's talk about the test results first. It won't take more than a few minutes. Otherwise, it's not good to leave things unresolved while we eat..." Just as everyone got up to clear the table and prepare to leave, an out-of-place voice rang out. It was Xu Wei who spoke.

Zhuang Rui was somewhat taken aback. This bespectacled pretty boy seemed to have something in mind, but he forgot that he was also wearing glasses and pretending to be refined.

Upon hearing this, Song Jun looked at Xu Wei with a hint of dissatisfaction. He sat back down, having just stood up, and said in a deep voice, "Very well, since Mr. Xu insists, let's get straight to the point and just tell us the truth."

Upon hearing Song Jun's words, Old Master Lü knew that he was starting to dislike Xu Wei. He secretly cursed Xu Wei for being so tactless. He knew the red coral bracelet Xu Wei had appraised was a fake the moment he touched it; it was probably worth ten yuan at most. Yet this guy still dared to provoke Zhuang Rui. If it weren't for the fact that the person who introduced him to him had some connections, Old Master Lü would have kicked him out long ago.

"Fine, if you want to embarrass yourself, I won't stop you..." With that thought, Old Master Lü sat down leisurely.

"Mr. Xu was the first to have his bracelet appraised, so let's start with this bracelet..."

Song Jun gestured to the waiter to fill a basin halfway with warm mineral water from the water dispenser in the room. He placed the bracelet in the water, rubbed it vigorously a few times, then took it out and pointed to the slightly reddish water in the basin, saying, "This bracelet was bought by one of the shop's employees at the market next door yesterday. It was ten yuan for two, buy one get one free. It's made from dried-up tree branches from the sea, polished and dyed."

When I came to the shop this morning, I saw them wearing them and they were about to come over. When we're appraising antiques, we always have to include some fake items, right? But Mr. Xu did get one thing right: um, this thing, like red coral, comes from the sea."

While Grandpa Lü was lost in thought, Song Jun had already begun to comment on his bracelet. However, when these words reached Xu Wei's ears, they were like a slap in the face, and Xu Wei's fair face immediately turned red.