

Golden 66

Chapter Sixty-Six: Entering Tibet (Part Two)

After hearing Liu Chuan's words, Lei Lei and the others opened the box and took out all the root carvings. The hand-carved root carvings were far more lifelike than machine-carved ones, and the girls were immediately captivated. Even Qin Xuanbing, who had been watching a DVD in the car, came over and picked up a root carving to examine it.

However, they had all heard Liu Chuan's words and knew that these items belonged to Zhuang Rui. Lei Lei and Bai Mengyao only admired them for a while before putting the root carvings back in the box. Qin Xuanbing, on the other hand, was quite fond of the galloping horse root carving in her hand and looked at it for a long time without putting it down.

Qin Xuanbing, who had been looking down at the root carving, seemed to have made a decision. She looked up at Zhuang Rui, who was driving, and said, "Zhuang Rui, I really like this galloping horse root carving. Could you transfer it to me?"

These words shocked everyone present. No one in the car expected Qin Xuanbing to ask someone for something. Only Lei Lei knew that Qin Xuanbing's zodiac sign was the horse, and that she had always had a deep affection for horses and was quite skilled at riding.

Zhuang Rui was also taken aback, and almost swerved the steering wheel. It wasn't because Qin Xuanbing asked him for the root carving, but because Qin Xuanbing didn't call him Mr. Zhuang but called him Zhuang Rui by his given name. This was the first time she had called him by his given name, and Zhuang Rui was a little uncomfortable for a moment.

Zhuang Rui glanced behind him in the rearview mirror. After Qin Xuanbing said those words, her expression remained unchanged. She met Zhuang Rui's gaze in the rearview mirror without flinching, and waited for his reply with composure.

"Hey, don't get distracted, drive carefully. I'll drive for a bit, buddy. 08L.L.

Liu Chuan's voice rang out at an inopportune moment because he noticed that Zhuang Rui's eyes hadn't been on the road for seven or eight seconds. For the sake of his own life, Liu Chuan had to remind him.

Zhuang Rui blushed and turned his eyes back to the road ahead, only to be noticed by Qin Xuanbing in the rearview mirror. Qin Xuanbing found this quite interesting; she hadn't expected Zhuang Rui, who had always appeared calm in front of her, to blush. A smile appeared on Qin Xuanbing's face.

"Ahem, Miss Qin, that thing isn't worth much. If you like it, just take it. There's no need to talk about transferring it. I haven't thanked you for what happened a while ago."

Zhuang Rui was referring to the time when Qin Xuanbing embarrassed Xu Wei during the treasure appraisal. Everyone could see that Xu Wei was intentionally targeting Zhuang Rui, but Qin Xuanbing's subsequent actions unintentionally taught Xu Wei a lesson on behalf of Zhuang Rui.

Qin Xuanbing frowned slightly upon hearing this. In all her life, apart from gifts from her elders, she had never accepted a gift from another man. Zhuang Rui's words put her in a difficult position. Although the gift might not be very valuable, as Zhuang Rui said, Qin Xuanbing did not want to accept it for no reason.

After thinking for a moment, Qin Xuanbing took out her backpack, rummaged through it for a while, and took out a box. She said, "How about this, Zhuang Rui, I happened to bring an extra cell phone with me when I came to the mainland this time. How about I use it to exchange for this root carving?"

Zhuang Rui was taken aback. He had been thinking of buying a cell phone a few days ago, but hadn't used it since arriving in Chengdu and had forgotten about it. How did it end up being delivered to his door? However, seeing Liu Chuan take the box from Qin Xuanbing, Zhuang Rui quickly said, "Miss Qin, this is inappropriate, really inappropriate. I only bought this root carving for 200 yuan. Trading it for a cell phone would be a huge loss for you. Liu Chuan, quickly return it to Miss Qin."

Zhuang Rui glanced at the box out of the corner of his eye. The box was covered in English and had a Motorola logo. Zhuang Rui knew that given Qin Xuanbing's status, the phone she brought out would definitely be high-end. This phone probably cost at least five thousand yuan. If he really traded it for his 200-yuan thing, he would be clearly taking advantage of her.

Zhuang Rui would never stoop to such a thing. Not to mention that the cost of a cell phone is nothing to him now, even when he's broke, he wouldn't take advantage of a girl.

Liu Chuan ignored Zhuang Rui. After realizing that it was an unopened phone, he directly tore open the box and skillfully installed the battery. He asked, "Qin Xuanbing, I've never seen this phone before. It's not sold in China, is it?" He always addressed Qin Xuanbing by her first name and never used any polite words.

Liu Chuan changes his phone very quickly. He buys almost every new phone that comes to mind. He's quite familiar with some domestic phone brands. As he puts it, "If we can't afford to change cars, and we can't even afford to play with phones, then what kind of man are we?" This made Zhuang Rui so angry that he never wanted Liu Chuan's old phones, because he couldn't afford either of those things before.

"That's Motorola's latest model. It might not be available in mainland China yet. Zhuang Rui, this phone is designed for men. I don't like it either. Let's make the best use of it. We won't lose out if we replace it with someone else."

Qin Xuanbing explained to Liu Chuan, but still insisted on exchanging the phone for the root carving.

"I'm not going to suffer a loss, but I don't want to take advantage of you either."

Zhuang Rui felt a little helpless. Seeing that Liu Chuan had already unpacked the phone, it wouldn't be appropriate to return it. So he said, "How about this, Miss Qin, how much is this phone? I'll give it to you later. Consider it a purchase."

Qin Xuanbing frowned slightly upon hearing this. In her heart, Zhuang Rui could now be considered her friend, just like Bai Meng'an. However, judging from Zhuang Rui's words, he didn't treat her as a friend and was reluctant to accept her things. This made her a little unhappy. However, Qin Xuanbing didn't think too much about it. If you are unwilling to accept other people's things, why would others be willing to accept them without doing so?

"We're all young people, so I'll call you Zhuang Rui. You don't need to call me Miss Qin anymore, just call me Xuan Bing. As for this galloping horse root carving, consider it a gift from you. But please accept this phone as a return gift from me."

Qin Xuanbing didn't think much when she said those words, and only realized something was wrong after she finished speaking. Bai Mengyao and Lei Lei both stared at her in surprise. They had known Qin Xuanbing for quite some time, but they had never seen her speak to a man in such a tone.

Young people in Hong Kong circles who consider themselves to have some status usually call Qin Xuanbing by her full name, but few of them actually respond. It's unexpected that the usually arrogant Miss Qin would one day let men call her by her name.

Qin Xuanbing realized she had misspoke, and a blush rose on her jade-like white face. Under the car's interior lights, she looked stunningly beautiful. Even Lei Lei and Bai Mengyao, who were also women, were stunned. Fortunately, Zhuang Rui's eyes were on the road at that moment; otherwise, there would probably be another Hummer car accident report on the Sichuan news tomorrow.

However, Qin Xuanbing's words made Zhuang Rui somewhat unable to resist. As the saying goes, it is hardest to accept the kindness of a beautiful woman. Zhuang Rui also realized that Qin Xuanbing was not just being polite. If he refused Qin Xuanbing again, he would lose face. So he said, "Okay, I'll call you Xuanbing from now on. I'll accept this phone."

Hearing Zhuang Rui address her as Xuanbing, the blush that had just faded from Qin Xuanbing's face returned. For some reason, hearing Zhuang Rui address her that way gave her a strange feeling, and the car fell silent.

"Sister Xuanxuan, why do you like this root carving of a galloping horse so much? I thought the monkey one from earlier was also very nice."

After Bai Mengyao's big eyes darted around, she broke the silence in the car with her words. Qin Xuanbing breathed a sigh of relief and started chatting with Leilei and Bai Mengyao, but she didn't speak to Zhuang Rui anymore.

As the night wore on, the Hummer fell silent. The girls had lost their initial excitement, and Lei Lei went a step further by lowering the electric partition and talking to Liu Chuan intermittently through the intercom. After a while, the conversation went silent, presumably because she had fallen asleep.