

Rebirth as the Richest Woman in the World

Chapter 27: 027 Real and fake

Zhao Hai was all too clear about the temperament of his granddaughter.

How could she possibly have prepared a gift for him? He was already relieved that she hadn't caused any trouble.

This child had a tough life: her father passed away early, her mother was in a vegetative state, and he knew all too well the character of his own son. Otherwise, how could he have raised such a clever and smart girl into what she was now?

Zhao Hai sighed, looking at Chu Jin with great affection and said, "Jin, just having you here makes Grandpa very happy. Gifts are just material possessions."

Upon hearing this, Qian Jiayi glared at Chu Jin resentfully. No matter when, her grandpa always stood by this nitwit. Even if she did well, he never noticed. They were both his granddaughters, but her grandpa's favoritism was just too extreme!

Qian Jiayi said with a smile, "Although that's said, today is Grandpa's big 70th birthday. Sister Jin, you surely haven't come without preparing a gift for Grandpa, right?"

"Exactly," Li Ruyu glanced up at Chu Jin and continued, "Jin, that's really not right. Didn't you just take a sum of money from your aunt last week? If word got out, people might think your uncle and I have wronged you..."

All fifty million of it!

Thinking of this turned Li Ruyu's stomach with anger.

Chu Jin looked up at Li Ruyu and Qian Jiayi, her eyebrows slightly raised, "I'm sorry to disappoint my aunt and my third cousin."

At that table, except for Zhao Hai, probably everyone else was thinking about how to plot against her, waiting to see her make a fool of herself. Unfortunately for them, she was going to disappoint them.

Qian Jiayi looked at her somewhat blankly, "Sister Jin, what do you mean by that? If you didn't prepare a gift for Grandpa, the one to be disappointed should be Grandpa, what does that have to do with me and auntie?"

Chu Jin smiled slightly, saying indifferently, "Just the literal meaning."

As she spoke, her fingertips subtly turned, and a crystal-clear jade ring suddenly appeared in her palm.

"Grandpa," Chu Jin looked up at Zhao Hai, "Jin doesn't have anything nice to give you, but I saw this jade ring from the Song Dynasty at an antique stall today, and it seemed quite suitable for Grandpa, so Jin bought it to give to you. I hope you won't find it too shabby."

Under the light, the jade ring shone with a cold brilliance. It was of very good quality, shiny, and dazzling.

Usually, the better an item looks, the more it is questioned, especially when the jade ring doesn't even have a proper box.

And could something from the Song Dynasty really be preserved this well?

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that it was a fake right away.

The two elders who had complimented Zhao Yiling took a glance and shook their heads, choosing not to comment.

"Ha," Qian Jiayi scoffed, "Sister Jin, this is the birthday gift you prepared for Grandpa? From the Song Dynasty? Sister Jin, I don't mean to belittle you, but such a thing can be bought for a hundred yuan apiece in front of our school."

Qian Jiayi laughed very smugly, thinking her own gift wasn't really presentable. But she hadn't expected Chu Jin to be more audacious, bringing a blatant fake.

If it's fake, it's fake, but she just had to claim it was from the Song Dynasty!

A simpleton is always a simpleton, happily counting money for others even after being swindled.

The guests at tonight's banquet were all notable figures, particularly Boss Li Hanjiang, who was seated at the main table.

Now that Chu Jin had given a fake jade ring, Zhao Hai's face was at stake.

Chu Jin's smile remained unchanged, merely looking at Zhao Hai and asked, "Grandpa, do you believe me?"

Zhao Hai didn't speak, simply letting out a sigh.

Although he usually favored this granddaughter, that didn't mean he would let her act recklessly to damage the Zhao family's reputation.

So at that moment, as an elder, staying silent was the best response.

Upon seeing this, Zhao Yiling immediately stood up and said to Chu Jin.

"Jin, stop making a fuss." Zhao Yiling smiled gently, playing the part of a good older sister to perfection, "You are young and it's easy to be deceived. Consider this a sting that will teach you wisdom. What truly matters is the thought behind it, and I believe Grandpa won't blame you."

Indeed, a granddaughter knows best. Zhao Hai immediately gave Zhao Yiling a look of approval, "Yiling is right. No gift is more important than the thought behind it. Jin, please sit down."

The Zhao family had some renown in the circle of the wealthy, and if word of this got out, it would inevitably damage their reputation.

"Grandpa, do you believe me?" Chu Jin looked steadfastly at Zhao Hai and asked again.

Her demeanor was earnest and serious.

"I..." Zhao Hai sighed once more, "Jin, Grandpa knows you are well-intentioned, but..."

"Jin!" Zhao Yiling took on the stance of an elder sister and scolded, "This is not the place for your antics!"

"Grandpa," Chu Jin said with a bitter smile, "So, you also think I am just making a fuss?"

With that, the entire table fell silent, and no one spoke.

At that moment, a deep and gentle male voice broke the silence, "I believe you."

Though it was just three short words, they were delivered with great impact.

At the sound, everyone instinctively looked towards the source of the voice.

To their surprise, the speaker was—Li Hanjiang!

His face still wore a faint smile.

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Li Hanjiang got up with a smile still on his lips.

He walked directly over to Chu Jin's side.

Seeing this, Zhao Yiling's hand clenched tighter on the hem of her skirt.

Qian Jiayi appeared even more disgruntled.

No one present had expected Li Hanjiang to stand up and speak for Chu Jin.

Li Hanjiang looked up at Chu Jin and began in a very gentle tone, "Miss Chu, may I take a look at this jade ring?"

Chu Jin nodded, "Of course you may."

As she spoke, she handed the ring over to Li Hanjiang.

Even Chu Jin herself hadn't expected Li Hanjiang to come to her aid, knowing him as a man who typically kept to himself and avoided meddling in others' affairs.

Li Hanjiang examined the jade ring carefully and said slowly, "This jade is crystal clear, with exquisite carving, glossy from oils, and emanates a slight chill when held, indicating it was made from millennium-old jade. It is known to have the property of providing coolness in summer and warmth in winter. Wearing it for a long time can prolong life, repel insects, and ward off evil spirits. If I am not mistaken, this is indeed an artifact from the Song Dynasty era, and it could only be worn by members of the royal families. I had the fortune of seeing one at an auction abroad once; the bidding reached an

eight-figure sum and there are no more than three in the entire world. Miss Chu, where did you acquire such a rare item?"

At these words, everyone exchanged glances and gasped in astonishment.

Chu Jin was stunned as well, having originally thought it was just a common item from the Song Dynasty, not realizing it was of such extraordinary value.

Qian Jiayi, who had been worrying about not getting a chance to speak with someone of importance, quickly asked, "Boss Li, are you sure you're not mistaken? How could something from the Song Dynasty be preserved so well?"

What Qian Jiayi asked was exactly the doubt in everyone's mind. The Song Dynasty was over a thousand years ago, and even if it was well-preserved, it seemed unlikely that there would be absolutely no signs of damage; moreover, its color was so bright, it practically looked as if it had just been polished.