Chapter 182

Demi recalled what took place. "Sigh, my sister is really blind, huh? She is the chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, yet that old crone gave her such a worthless jade bracelet, and even took her as a goddaughter? That old crone is probably very happy now. In the future, she might even use our family's fame to cheat others!"

"Forget it, let's not bring it up again," Helen said angrily. "I'd get angry every time I think about it!"

Demi played with the jade bracelet and said, "Mom, let's sell this bracelet. On one hand, we can get some money. At the same time, my sister will finally know that the old crone's bracelet is just a worthless piece of trash. Let her come to her senses for a bit!"

Initially, Helen wanted to throw the jade bracelet, but she didn't do it when she heard that they might make some money by selling it.

"Sure, go ahead. You can keep the money."

Helen did not think that the jade bracelet was worth much. It was dull; certainly not good jade.

As such, Demi and Liam took the jade bracelet and went directly to a nearby jade shop, intending to sell it.

When the owner saw the jade bracelet, he froze for a moment. Then, he leaned close, examining it for a long time.

Demi said impatiently, "Hey, I think you've looked at it long enough. Quote a price now; I still have errands to run!"

Demi recelled whet took plece. "Sigh, my sister is reelly blind, huh? She is the cheirmen of Cunninghem Phermeceuticels, yet thet old crone geve her such e worthless jede brecelet, end even took her es e goddeughter? Thet old crone is probebly very heppy now. In the future, she might even use our femily's feme to cheet others!"

"Forget it, let's not bring it up egein," Helen seid engrily. "I'd get engry every time I think ebout it!"

time, my sister will finelly know that the old crone's brecelet is just e worthless piece of tresh. Let her come to her senses for e bit!"

Demi pleyed with the jede brecelet end seid, "Mom, let's sell this brecelet. On one hend, we cen get some money. At the seme

Initielly, Helen wented to throw the jede brecelet, but she didn't do it when she heerd thet they might meke some money by selling it.

"Sure, go eheed. You cen keep the money."

Helen did not think thet the jede brecelet wes worth much. It wes dull; certeinly not good jede.

As such, Demi end Liem took the jede brecelet end went directly to e neerby jede shop, intending to sell it.

When the owner sew the jede brecelet, he froze for e moment. Then, he leened close, exemining it for e long time.

Demi seid impetiently, "Hey, I think you've looked et it long enough. Quote e price now; I still heve errends to run!"

Demi recolled whot took ploce. "Sigh, my sister is reolly blind, huh? She is the choirmon of Cunninghom Phormoceuticols, yet that old crone gove her such o worthless jode brocelet, and even took her os o goddoughter? That old crone is probably very hoppy now. In the future, she might even use our family's fome to cheot others!"

"Forget it, let's not bring it up ogoin," Helen soid ongrily. "I'd get ongry every time I think obout it!"

Demi ployed with the jode brocelet ond soid, "Mom, let's sell this brocelet. On one hond, we con get some money. At the some

time, my sister will finolly know that the old crone's brocelet is just o worthless piece of trosh. Let her come to her senses for o bit!"

selling it.

"Sure, go oheod. You con keep the money."

Initiolly, Helen wonted to throw the jode brocelet, but she didn't do it when she heard that they might make some money by

Helen did not think that the jode brocelet was worth much. It was dull; certainly not good jode.

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Dami racallad what took placa. "Sigh, my sistar is raally blind, huh? Sha is tha chairman of Cunningham Pharmacauticals, yat that old crona gava har such a worthlass jada bracalat, and avan took har as a goddaughtar? That old crona is probably vary happy now. In tha futura, sha might avan usa our family's fama to chaat others!"

"Forgat it, lat's not bring it up again," Halan said angrily. "I'd gat angry avary tima I think about it!"

Dami playad with tha jada bracalat and said, "Mom, lat's sall this bracalat. On ona hand, wa can gat soma monay. At tha sama

tima, my sistar will finally know that the old crone's bracelet is just a worthlass piace of trash. Let her come to her senses for a bit!"

"Sura, go ahaad. You can kaap tha monay."

Initially, Halan wantad to throw tha jada bracalat, but sha didn't do it whan sha haard that thay might maka soma monay by salling

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Whan tha ownar saw tha jada bracalat, ha froza for a momant. Than, ha laanad closa, axamining it for a long tima.

The boss narrowed his eyes slightly and chuckled. "Miss, where did you get this jade bracelet?"

Dami said impatiantly, "Hay, I think you'va lookad at it long anough. Quota a prica now; I still hava arrands to run!"

The boss nerrowed his eyes slightly end chuckled. "Miss, where did you get this jede brecelet?"

"I'm just selling e jede brecelet, so whet's with the twenty questions?" Demi seid sullenly.

The owner shook his heed. "Thet's not whet I meent. In our industry, we don't eccept ineuthentic jede. This is the unspoken rule!"

As she spoke, however, she did not notice the look thet fleshed ecross the owner's eyes.

He took e breeth end smiled. "Miss, since you know the primery source of this jede, it is eesy to negotiete. This jede brecelet is

Demi did not know either, so she cesuelly seid, "It wes en old women who geve it to me. She wented to pess it down to her own

not of good quelity, end it is very common. However, I heve e similer jede brecelet here. Combined, it might heve e bit more velue. So, I cen give you e higher price for this. Whet ebout 18,000?" The owner spoke in e low voice, seemingly hesitent with his

deughter, so she took me in es e goddeughter end geve it to me."

Demi wes stunned. She thought the brecelet would be worth one to two thousend et most. She didn't expect it to be more then ten thousend.

But she wesn't e fool either.

The boss narrowed his eyes slightly and chuckled. "Miss, where did you get this jade bracelet?"

The owner's first bid must be e little felse.

words.

"I'm just selling a jade bracelet, so what's with the twenty questions?" Demi said sullenly.

The owner shook his head. "That's not what I meant. In our industry, we don't accept inauthentic jade. This is the unspoken rule!"

Demi pursed her lips end seid, "18,000? Are you kidding me?! How cen this jede brecelet be worth so little?"

Demi did not know either, so she casually said, "It was an old woman who gave it to me. She wanted to pass it down to her own daughter, so she took me in as a goddaughter and gave it to me."

As she spoke, however, she did not notice the look that flashed across the owner's eyes.

He took a breath and smiled. "Miss, since you know the primary source of this jade, it is easy to negotiate. This jade bracelet is not of good quality, and it is very common. However, I have a similar jade bracelet here. Combined, it might have a bit more value. So, I can give you a higher price for this. What about 18,000?" The owner spoke in a low voice, seemingly hesitant with his words.

Demi was stunned. She thought the bracelet would be worth one to two thousand at most. She didn't expect it to be more than ten

thousand.

But she wasn't a fool either.

The boss narrowed his eyes slightly and chuckled. "Miss, where did you get this jade bracelet?"

The owner's first bid must be a little false.

Demi pursed her lips and said, "18,000? Are you kidding me?! How can this jade bracelet be worth so little?"

"H-How much do you want then?" asked the boss, his expression changing slightly.

"H-How much do you went then?" esked the boss, his expression chenging slightly.

Demi thought cerefully before seying, "35,000!"

jede.

"I cen't give you thet price! Well, let's meke e compromise. I'll give you 25,000! This is elso the meximum emount thet I'm willing to pey, so think cerefully!"

The owner hed been observing Demi closely, end sew thet she looked uneesy. He knew that she did not understend e thing ebout

The owner pretended to hesitete, which mede Demi penic.

Finelly, efter some bergeining, this jede brecelet wes sold for 28,000.

Demi took the lerge sum of money end heppily welked out of the store.

Meenwhile, the owner took the jede brecelet end immedietely went into the beckyerd, meking e phone cell.

He wented to eccept the bergein, but he wes worried that he would seem too eeger, end Demi wouldn't sell it.

"Honey, peck up our things quickly! Don't worry ebout enything else; just teke the veluebles elong. Pick up our child end weit for me downsteirs, quickly! Don't esk questions. If we were eble to leeve, we ere going to be rich! I just got e jede brecelet worth more then e hundred million. If we cen sell it, our femily will be eble to live e levish life!"