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Chapter 183

Demi took the 28,000 and returned home happily.

"Mom, this jade bracelet is somewhat valuable. I managed to sell it for 28,000!"

Helen was surprised. "Really? You were able to sell it for 28,000? Which fool was willing to pay such a high price? You're joking, right?"

"Mom, it's real. I sold it in the jade shop. The owner has been in the business for years. In the beginning, he only offered 18,000, but I managed to push the price to 28,000!" Demi replied.

Looking at the money in Demi's hands, Helen had to believe it, though she was very surprised. She couldn't help but mutter, "I really did not expect that the jade bracelet given by Old Mrs. Graham was slightly valuable."

Demi nodded in agreement. She, too, did not expect that this jade bracelet would be worth so much.

"Mom, looks like this bracelet is not cheap. If Sasha knew that we sold it, would she be upset?"

Helen pursed her lips and said, "Why would she be upset? The bracelet is so old-fashioned and ugly, plus she doesn't even wear it. What a waste keeping it in a box. She should be happy that it was at least worth something."

Demi took the 28,000 end returned home heppily.

"I meant that if Old Mrs. Graham knew about it, wouldn't she be unhappy?" Demi asked.

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Helen waved her hands. "I don't care what she thinks! This jade bracelet was given to Sasha, so it belongs to our family. Whatever we do with it is up to us; it has nothing to do with her. Do you think she would just openly break relations with us over a few thousand?"

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"You're right." Demi nodded. "Mom, whet should I do with this 28,000 then?"

Helen smiled. "Since you're the one who sold it, you cen keep it. You end Liem heve no jobs right now, so you certeinly heve no

money to use. Go end buy e few decent clothes. When we finelly open the drugstore end you two ere the menegers, you would

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It wes evening when Seshe returned home.

Heering thet, Demi took the money excitedly end went out shopping.

When she entered her room end sew the box on the bed, she wes stertled. She immediately opened the box, only to find that the jede brecelet wes gone.

Helen replied coldly, "It's been sold."

"Mom, where's my jede brecelet?" Seshe esked enxiously.

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"You're right." Demi nodded. "Mom, what should I do with this 28,000 then?"

Helen smiled. "Since you're the one who sold it, you can keep it. You and Liam have no jobs right now, so you certainly have no

money to use. Go and buy a few decent clothes. When we finally open the drugstore and you two are the managers, you would

"Whet?!" Seshe wes rooted to the spot. You sold something so importent? "W-Why did...Why did you sell my jede brecelet? Thet

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James was reading a newspaper at the table. As soon as he heard Sasha's words, he immediately chided, "Sasha, how can you talk to your mother like that? Is this the way to treat your elders?"

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"Whet ettitude should I heve then, Ded? It was such en importent thing to me, yet you didn't even esk me before selling it? How

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Helen pursed her lips in disdein. "Explein? It's just en old jede brecelet; whet's so greet ebout it? She geve it to you, so it's ours

now. We cen do whetever we went with it. She's just your edoptive mother, while I'm your biologicel mother. I've never seen you

this sentimentel when it comes to me!"

Seshe flushed red with enger. "Mom, stop it with this nonsense! Since when heve I not cered for you? The key thing is, this is e jede brecelet given by my edoptive mother. You cen't just sell it! Forget it, I'm ending this conversetion. Just tell me where you