



Chapter 148

She wouldn't behave like Justin, desperately seeking a bit of maternal affection from Abby, only to be taken advantage of.

As a result, Abby grew to dislike her daughter even more.

However, unable to relinquish her daughter's possessions, Abby would alternately scold her and then urge her to come home.

Every year, Jenny received millions in dividends from the Ford family's shares.

After moving abroad, she worked at Joey's company.

She was very busy every day and didn't have much time to spend that money.

So, she had already accumulated a few hundred million.

Lindsay knew Jenny was a wealthy woman and joked, "Alright, we'll depend on you to support us financially."

She also dedicated herself to earning money and investing in her studio.

Previously, she had invested some of her funds in the stock market.

Additionally, she planned to delve into divination work.

Additionally, she intended to visit the border's gemstone market to acquire stones for crafting talismans to sell, which would assist her in networking and generating income.



Thinking of this, she reminded Jenny.

"The antiques your grandfather left behind have an aura of prosperity and can be used as excellent amulets or divination tools. Don't sell them."

Jenny nodded. "Don't worry, I've stored them all in a bank safe deposit box dedicated to these items. I have enough money; I won't sell them. If I kept them at home, they'd likely be gone by now. Madam Ford and the others have their eyes on them.

"Especially Madam Ford; she desires my grandfather's antiques more than the shares I own. I have no clue what she wants them for."

She shook her hand helplessly. "Look, she even covets this string of beads I'm holding. She hinted several times that she liked them and wanted me to give them to her. I pretended not to hear, and then she went to hint to my brother.

"That foolish Justin came to me and said, 'It's just a string of beads. Since Mom wants them, you should give them to her.' At that moment, I was so angry I wanted to hit him.

"This bead bracelet was something my grandfather specifically sought for me. He even told me to always wear it before he passed away. How could I possibly give it to that woman?"

Lindsay's gaze fell on the beads on Jenny's wrist. In her past life, she couldn't have directly discerned the true value of these beads. However, after visiting a small world focused on mystic arts, her skills had significantly improved.



Now, she could see through it at a glance.

She reminded her, "These beads are a powerful protective divination tool. In crucial moments, they can ward off disasters and save lives. No wonder she covets them."

Lindsay herself wore a crystal pendant around her neck, given by Moses, which had a similar protective function.

Jenny laughed self-deprecatingly. "I knew it wasn't that simple. She usually only wears top-grade diamond jewelry and limited-edition luxury bracelets. How could she possibly like such beads?"

Lindsay looked at the beads and, after a moment's thought, asked, "Does Madam Ford understand divination tools?"

Jenny shook her head. "She probably doesn't. But she does love collecting antiques. She's had my dad buy a lot for her at auctions. But once she buys them, she doesn't seem to treasure them much. If she doesn't like them anymore, she just piles them up in a room.

"I once overheard her two assistants saying that she gave away quite a few as gifts. Who knows who she gave them to."

Lindsay reminded, "When you go back, keep an eye on these matters. Many antiques can be used as divination tools. Her buying them to give away doesn't seem that simple."

Jenny hadn't given much thought to such matters before, but now, after hearing this, she felt something wasn't quite right.

"Okay, I'll pay attention next time and discreetly ask the butler to keep an eye on her."



The butler was her grandfather's man and had secretly protected her many times.

Lindsay nodded. "Yes, but be careful."

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