

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 102

Janet's lips curled, revealing a cruel yet open smile. "Do you see that? Those who dare to bully me will end up like this."

"Do you see this? Just do this the next time when someone dares to humiliate you. Do not waste your breath to speak to them. Do you get it?"

Abby was stunned into silence. "Yup, I got it."

Janet giggled softly before releasing Madelaine, who was wailing in pain, and snarled, "Get lost!"

Madelaine scrambled out of the washroom and the hooligans tried to help her to her feet, but she was flushed with anger. Therefore, she shoved their hands away while screaming, "You are all useless!"

Once she left, Janet patted Abby's head. "They didn't do anything to you, did they?"

Abby gazed at Janet in admiration while shaking her head. "No, they didn't." She continued with her words. "Janet, why did Madelaine act like a mad person by trapping me in the bathroom?"

"Emily," Janet quietly answered and her eyes turned dull when she said that. That scaredy-cat doesn't have the courage to act in person, which is why she asked Madelaine to do her bidding.

Just then, Gordon rushed over and came between the two girls. "Are you guys alright?"

He was extremely worried earlier when he saw Madelaine in the classroom with a ghastly expression. Their classmates had mentioned that Abby was being summoned.

Nevertheless, Janet merely arched her brow. "What is it? Let's quickly return to class." Those people want nothing more than to hide from me. How could they possibly have the chance to hurt me?

“Yes, let’s listen to Janet and return for class as soon as possible. Otherwise, that old hag of a French teacher would start to scold us again.” Abby’s face was flushed as she eagerly commented.

“Sure, let’s listen to Janet and head back to class.”

Upon returning to the classroom, their classmates noted that Abby seemed fine. Hence, they asked Madelaine while sounding intrigued, “Oh, my. What is the point of bullying an adorable little girl like Abby? Why don’t you cause some trouble with our French teacher, who’s a tigress?”

Madelaine threw herself into Emily’s arms and started to cry—they were both currently shunned and boycotted by their cohort.

At that moment, Emily was disgusted with Madelaine. She claims that she will take revenge for the both of us. In the end, she returns looking in such a sorry state after being bullied instead. She is utterly useless!

“That’s right. You guys are awesome if you are able to kick the French teacher out.”

“It’s the French test next week and we are sure that she’ll be nagging at us again. She’s so annoying!”

Coincidentally, the French teacher walked in on them when the class was in the midst of badmouthing her. She was furious when she heard her students talking about her behind her back. “Can you all please not boast about yourself unnecessarily? Please take your French test and pass it with flying colors before making any comments. You all seem capable, but when it comes to the real test, everybody is actually subpar.”

The students were not satisfied with her comments and started to refute her. “Who says that our results are subpar? Didn’t Janet receive the first place in our year during the last exam? Who gives you the right to make that claim?”

Miss Lilian snorted in disdain and spat unhappily, “Well, in that case, I hope that everybody scores full marks for the college entrance exam. In addition to that, I hope that you will not embarrass Star High School.”

“Well...” Everybody in class started to look at each other since they didn’t dare to promise that.

On the other hand, Janet was sitting in the corner of the classroom and could not be bothered by a small matter like the college entrance exam. Instead, she was already imagining the stone-betting market. It's been such a long time since I was last involved in stone-gambling. I'm looking forward to it.

After class at about 5:00 PM, Mason picked her up at a location within distance from her school. Henry was also in the car as well.

In fact, he took the initiative to greet her upon seeing her. "Miss Janet."

She scowled slightly, but she did not respond to him. After that, she took her seat in the car.

Henry, who was seated in the back passenger seat, was surprised while he stared at Janet. "Miss Janet, are you skilled at stone-betting?"

She was using her phone when she casually answered him, "It's pure luck and when it comes to gambling, Lady Luck usually smiles on me."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I usually get extra stuff from lucky draws, such as an extra bottle of beverage or an extra packet of sunflower seeds. Do these count?"

"Oh..." Henry, who was sitting in the back passenger seat, initially looked expectant, but his expression changed into one of great disappointment upon listening to her reply.

On the other hand, Mason, who was driving, seemed intrigued. At the very least, ever since she entered the car, he hadn't been able to stop smiling.

At around 6.00 PM, his car arrived at the largest stone-betting market in Sandfort City.

Besides, since it was getting dark, the market was receiving a lot of foot traffic.

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The Stone-betting Market was a massive place that consisted of many levels, but bigshots like Mason and Henry wouldn't linger long at the stalls outside.

"Young Master Mason, Young Master Moss." Old Man Wells arrived while the three of them were on their way to Area A for stone-gambling.

He was one of Harry's employees and knowledgeable in stone-betting. Hence, when it involved such occasions, Henry would always take him along.

"Who is this?" Old Man Wells asked while glancing in Janet's direction.

"She's my sister-in-law," Henry absent-mindedly answered.

"Oh, I see. So, you are Young Master Mason's w—"

Nevertheless, before Old Man Wells could complete his sentence, Mason interrupted, "She is my friend, Janet.

"Oh... So, you are Young Master Mason's friend..."

Old Man Wells was keen to avoid offending Mason more than Henry and politely greeted, "Nice to meet you, Miss Jackson."

Janet nodded while giving a faint smile.

Area A was specifically for bigshots, so everyone inside were big bosses of large and listed companies with net worth that exceeded hundreds of millions.

"Miss Janet, why don't you go ahead and try your luck?" Henry asked with a smile.

Her red lips curled into a smile. "Well, I'll try it out today."

They chatted away, making Mason, who stood beside them, feel neglected. Therefore, he coldly glared at Henry, signaling him to chat less.

As expected, it was especially effective on Henry because he immediately fell silent.

In the next second, Old Man Wells broke the silence. "Miss Janet, you should tag along with me later... I'll teach you some methods; otherwise, you will never earn any money by guessing blindly! Those who became rich by betting on stones went through countless challenging routes and suffered a lot of losses along the way. "

His eyes narrowed when he smiled, glancing at her, but realizing with a start that she was no longer there.

She had already walked to the front of a stall and spent 5000 on a palm-sized crude stone.

Old Man Wells saw Mason and Henry approaching her, so he awkwardly followed suit.

He reminded her out of kindness. "Miss Jackson, well, you... Although 5000 might be a small sum for you, you shouldn't have wasted it so casually. You are holding onto an useless piece of material right now. In fact, you can easily pick up this type of stone anywhere from the ground.

Janet smiled when she heard that. "In that case, let's give it a try. After all, I'm doing this for fun." She looked up and arched her beautiful eyes at Mason, as if asking for his acknowledgement. "Don't you agree?"

Mason was persuaded by her smile, nodding lovingly. "I'll give you whatever you want."

Henry and Old Man Wells were both at a loss for words when they saw Mason and Janet's interaction.

As they chatted, she had already fished out a small cutting device and sliced through the material as the palm-sized stone split into halves.

One of which rolled toward Old Man Wells' leg. "Oh, my God!"

He immediately picked the stone up and wiped it clean with a cloth in his hand. As he stared at the bright-green surface across the halved stone, he started to stammer, "W-Why is this green in color?"

Henry was stumped as well.

The stall owner, who had been checking to ensure that the bank transfer was successful, approached them to have a look as well. He was surprised by what he saw that his phone slipped from his grip.

“Damn it! She only spent 5000 for a piece of emerald-green jade...”

I had that stone at the bottom of the pile all along. I thought that the young girl was a fool when she visited my stall to purchase that stone earlier. Therefore, I sold it to her immediately... I would never have expected it to be green inside! Damn it, I’m so jealous now...

Janet brandished the stone in her hands. “How much can this fetch?”

Henry caressed his chin while weighing his options. “Under normal circumstances, I would have offered 1 million to others. However, since you sliced it, Miss Janet, I’ll buy it for 2 million. Do we have a deal?”

She glared at him while mumbling under her breath, “Screw you.”

With that, she handed both halves of the stone to him. “A few million is too cheap. I’d like to try to see if I’m able to slice a stone worth tens of million.”

Henry, Old Man Wells and Mason were all rendered speechless by her announcement. On the other hand, Mason squinted in silence as his eyes shone with caution. Janet seems to be having a lot of fun.

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Old Man Wells blurted in honesty. “Were you serious about purchasing a stone worth tens of millions? Miss Jackson, if I’m being honest, it has been five to six years since we’ve last

produced such a precious piece of stone here!" Sigh, if it weren't for Young Master Moss and Young Master Mason, I would have reprimanded her and told her to be more restrained when she speaks. Otherwise, it'll be embarrassing for her if things go south.

During those few years when Janet was in Markovia, stall owners would stop operating the moment they saw at the stone-betting market. They used to act as if she was the plague and would be frightened to the point where they would close their shops for three consecutive days.

As a result, she was bewildered by those incidents for ages. Today was a rare chance for her, so she figured that it would be a shame not to earn a handsome sum from stone-gambling.

"Miss Jackson, it is undeniable that you did well by spending only 5000 over a stone worth millions. However, it is impossible to be lucky every time you bet on a stone. If you are interested in stone-gambling, I'll teach you today and take you around to broaden your horizon." He waited patiently at the side for her response.

Henry smirked slightly as he joked, "Who knows Miss Janet might be super lucky today?"

"Young Master Moss, this is not a joke to be taken lightly. Stone-betting involves a certain kind of mentality. Therefore, the higher your expectations, the more disappointed you'd be."

Old Man Wells was worried that Janet might waste a lot of money to purchase useless stone materials while thinking that she was on a roll.

She suddenly stopped dead in her tracks while she was walking around. Then, she approached a small stall and picked up a black stone. "Old Man Well, why don't you have a look at this? How about this one?"

Henry took the lead gloatingly and took away the stone from Janet's hand. He shook his head while commenting, "Miss Janet, this isn't a good material. It's pitch-black as if it's from the coal mines."

Upon hearing that, Mason frowned slightly as well.

Old Man Wells switched on his small torchlight to examine the stone. Soon, he was shaking his head while explaining, "This is too black; there can't be anything promising inside."

The two of them denied her findings, but she had already taken a fancy on the stone. "Sir, I want this. How much is this?"

"100,000," the stall owner answered with a happy grin.

"Miss Jackson, it's not worth it if it's 100,000." Old Man Wells kept shaking his head.

The stall owner was unhappy when he heard that, so he refuted Old Man Wells, "Do you have any knowledge about stone-gambling at all? This is a good piece of material, without a doubt. Just look at its texture; I am sure you will not suffer a loss, young lady."

"Yeah," Janet mumbled while smiling faintly.

Old Man Wells noticed that she was ready to purchase the stone, so he dragged her to the side abruptly. "Miss Jackson, please listen to my advice. Don't buy this stone."

"Huh?" she asked quietly.

"Young Master Moss and Young Master Mason are right in front of us. I must not let you suffer any losses! That is why you have to listen to me."

"But I like it."

He was about to advise further, but Mason stopped him just in time. "Old Man Wells, it's fine as long as she likes it."

He had nothing to add since Mason had made his stance clear. Miss Jackson is just like any common gambler. She is buying stones like a maniac after her first win. It's true that greed will cause tragedy.

Anyone with some basic knowledge would be able to tell that this material, which costs 100,000, will end up as a white elephant. It would be useless and no expert would ever touch it with a ten-foot pole.

Upon selling off the useless stone, the stall owner asked while chuckling gleefully, "May I know whether you'd like to slice the stone here or would you like to take it home to do it yourself?"

"Let's get it done here." It's such a heavy piece of rock. I'm sure it'll be extremely troublesome to take it home.

The stall owner had a nice attitude and he seemed experienced and skilled with his movements. Upon making the first cut, he attracted other stall owners and clients too.

"Mr. Dickson, did you finally sell off that useless piece of stone?"

"I wonder who that fool is. That's a completely useless piece of rock. Mr. Dickson brought it home before to place it in his fish pond, but his tortoise wouldn't even climb on top of it."

"I heard that it was sold off for 100,000 and the client did not even negotiate."

"Oh, my God! Who is that foolish person?"

"You can't be sure; it might be great material!"

"What do you mean that it might be good material? It would have been sold off long ago if it's worth something."

The stall owner sliced through the middle of the rock with experienced ease.

Old Man Wells shook his head. "Miss Jackson is so stubborn. 100,000 is now gone with just one cut." Even if she possesses tens of millions in assets, this is not the way to waste it. She has already spent 100,000 in the blink of an eye; it means that she might easily spend millions later if she's in the mood!

The crowd was buzzing with anticipation with the folks being involved in a constant discussion over the situation.

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“My guess is that the person is not familiar with these goods. I can’t believe they purchased such a useless piece of rock.”

“Honestly, these fools have so much money that they have no idea on how to spend it.”

“She’s screwed.”

Janet unhappily glanced at the crowd while pointing at the stone in the stall owner’s hands. “Why are you guys so impatient? Isn’t there another half?”

The crowd guffawed in response.

“Miss, you seem to be oblivious to reality. Since the first cut is a failure, do you truly think that the second one would make a difference?”

“You should return home to learn more about stone gambling. Stop wasting your money here.”

“Enough with the nonsense.” She urged the stall owner to continue to slice the other half.

Old Man Wells could no longer bear to witness it, so he consoled her. “Miss Jackson, you need to accept that this is the reality. There is a popular phrase in the stone-betting industry—‘Failure in the first cut indicates a wreck in the second cut.’ Please listen to my advice... Sigh, it’s such a shame!”

Despite his continuous advice, Janet was unperturbed and continued to stare at the stall owner as he sliced the second piece.

The blade had barely sunk in when the owner blurted, “Oh, damn! What is happening? The second piece... seems to be glowing green in color.”

The crowd was about to disperse when they heard the stall owner’s cries of surprise, so they turned to look at the stone.

Everybody exchanged looks of surprise with each other when they saw a sea of green inside the rock before they were all stunned into silence.

“Is that... an ice jade?”

“Oh, damn! That’s the ultimate tier in the different grades of jades!”

“What is happening? Isn’t it confirmed that the second cut would be a wreck?”

Old Man Wells was shocked because throughout his decades of working in the industry, he had never stumbled upon such a lucky person.

Both pieces were green in color. In fact, one of them was the ice variant, which was extremely valuable.

A shocked Henry was stunned. Miss Janet has an insane amount of luck! I am honored to witness this today!

“Young lady, are you planning to sell this jade of yours? Please let me know.”

“Nobody is snatching this from me! It’s mine!”

“I was the one who came to watch first! You guys better get lost!”

Everybody started to compete with each other as they wanted to have the ice variant jade.

Janet arched her brow upon hearing that and calmly replied, “Well, I’m not familiar with the industry. Since you guys seem interested, why don’t you guys make an offer?”

“Miss, you are trying to negotiate despite your young age! Looks are deceiving!”

“Miss, I’ll offer 200,000 to you. What do you think? Your raw material is merely 100,000, so you’ll earn 100,000.”

She cocked a brow at him while sneering in disdain. “I have a large slab of ice jade here. Are you trying to patronize a beggar by offering 200,000?”

Henry came forward too when he heard that. “200,000, you say? Are you trying to cheat Miss Janet? Get lost.”

Mason cleared his throat when he saw that.

The old man, who offered 200,000, looked embarrassed as he initially assumed that those youngsters would be unfamiliar with the stone-betting industry and only came to have fun. Hence, he did not expect to be humiliated. These youngsters are rather intelligent.

Everybody started to mock that old man who offered 200,000.

“Old man, are you trying to fool the kids with 200,000?”

“Young lady, I’m offering 800,000. What do you say?”

“Hey, how dare you reprimand the old man when you’re merely offering 800,000! I am determined to get this piece today! I’ll compete with you guys, if I have to. As such, I’m offering 2 million!”

Janet scowled when she heard that. These old gamblers are very stingy and wasting my time. She asked impatiently, “Are you guys really that stingy? If that’s the case, I’m not selling my jade!”

The crowd fell silent.

“Well... I want it. Do we have a deal if I offer 5 million? I’ll take it as long as you agree to my price.”

The corner of her lips twitched slightly, but she waved her hand in dismissal. “Forget it, I’m not selling anymore. Henry, keep this safe for me. I’ll take this home with me as a foot brace.”

Henry was rendered speechless by her announcement. Foot brace? Miss Janet, you are too generous in the way you spend your money. You’ll finish spending the fees that Young Master Mason has given you sooner or later.

Just when the crowd was about to say something, Janet exclaimed loudly, “Sir, please continue to slice the stone.”

After the stall owner sliced the last piece, it opened up to reveal even more ice variant of the jade.

“That’s a winner! These would produce lots of rings and necklaces and I’m sure that the jade bangles would sell like hotcakes too.”

“Miss, are you sure that you’re not selling your piece?”

“Since you guys are so hesitant, I’m not selling it to you.” The crowd had been too fussy and hesitant that Janet exhausted her last shred of patience.

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After that, she turned to look at Old Man Wells. “Didn’t you say earlier that this rock doesn’t look good?”

Old Man Wells wiped his sweat in embarrassment when he heard that. “Miss Jackson, I completely overlooked it.” This is utterly embarrassing. I rarely miss such things in my decades of experience. I can’t believe that I made such a blunder in front of Young Masters Moss and Mason. This is humiliating.

The more Janet gambled, the more she lost interest. There isn’t a piece of jade worth tens of million here. How disappointing. Why is it even named the largest antique market in Sandfort City? This is utter nonsense!

She reprimanded Henry while they continued to walk, sounding like an older sibling scolding a younger brother. She pouted while appearing upset. “What is this? You guys are liars! You claim that this is the largest antique market in Sandfort City. I am not coming here in the future; it’s not fun at all.”

Mason smiled when he saw her pouting and had to stop himself from kissing her lips.

Henry chuckled quietly. “Miss Janet, why are you so impatient? We have barely started!”

“Are you saying that the main event comes later?” she asked while staring at him.

The three of them arrived in front of a shop called Jade Pavilion.

The owner greeted Mason and Henry politely since they were both his regular customers. "I heard that you have recently stocked up on some nice goods, so I've brought my sister-in-law to have a look."

The owner glanced at Janet. Could this be Young Master Mason's wife?

Henry nodded in response, but Janet reached out to pinch him on his waist. It was so painful that he wailed in pain.

He glanced at her while looking sorry for himself. "Miss Janet, you are such a bully."

Nevertheless, she glared vehemently at him.

On the other side, Mason coldly observed her hand... She touched someone else's waist. We'll have to get her to wash them clean once we get home.

The owner was grinning from ear to ear. "Young Master Moss, I'm sure that you are confident with the goods I have, right?"

Henry nodded in response; he had known the owner of Jade Pavilion for many years. Hence, he trusted the goods sold there.

Then, the owner asked, "Young Master Moss, Young Master Mason, feel free to have a look or would you like to pick some raw materials?"

Janet broke the silence. "We'll have a look first." She lifted the raw material and asked. "This can't be cheap, I presume?"

The shop owner answered casually, "This is 5 million; it's not too expensive."

Upon hearing that, Henry cackled. "Sir, that doesn't sound fair. Why don't you offer a good price since she's my sister-in-law?"

"Young Master Mason, I'm innocent!" The shop owner tried to get into his good books. "This raw material is exceptional in all aspects and it's from the old pits. Hence, the chances of procuring a green interior are high! I wouldn't sell it if it weren't for you and Young Master Mason!" he explained with a smile.

Henry nodded without commenting further. That's true; if I were to do well, 5 million isn't too much to spend. It's nothing compared to seeing Miss Janet's smile.

However, she was on the verge of silencing Henry and scowled while glancing at the pile of random stones. "Sir, are these raw materials too?"

In reality, they looked more like a pile of abandoned garbage.

Henry glanced in that direction as well and commented with a chuckle, "Miss Janet, raw materials are raw materials. However, the shop owner is extremely smart. He wouldn't sell any exceptional goods. There's an unattended pile left outside the shop. If you like, go ahead and have a look at it. You might be able to salvage some leftover materials to sell them off for a few thousand if you're lucky enough."

"Oh? A pile of unwanted garbage?" Janet couldn't help but do a double take at the pile and did not comment further.

"Madam, if you are interested, I can offer a good price." The shop owner's eyes were narrowed into slits as he grinned.

She replied while looking indifferent, "My name is Janet Jackson."

The shop owner was rendered speechless for a few moments before he recollected himself. "Yes, Miss Jackson."

Mason and Henry were both at a loss for words when they witnessed that.

Her lips curled into a cunning smile, but she asked while sounding curious, "I'm unfamiliar with stone-betting. In all honesty, those look like a pile of garbage! So, how much discount can you offer?"

"Those leftover materials aren't expensive; it's 50,000 a piece. Miss Jackson, since you are a friend of Young Master Mason and Young Master Moss, I will offer 45,000. Do we have a deal?" the shop owner asked while smiling.

Before she could answer him, Henry reprimanded the owner. "I see that Jade Pavilion is becoming more immoral over time. How dare you sell your garbage for 45,000! Can you even get anything worthwhile from paying that price? If there's something valuable in there, you would have kept it for yourself. How dare you try to fool me!"

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Although 45,000 was just a drop in the ocean for Henry, he still felt upset that Janet was conned, especially when she was deceived because she had no idea of these things. Besides, she cherished her pride the most so she definitely wouldn't let him or Young Master Mason pay for her.

"Alright!" The shop owner clinched a few big deals today so he was over the moon now. Therefore, he nodded. "25,000 it is then. Please feel free to look around, Miss Jackson. I won't sell any to you if you go back on your words!"

"Look, it's green!" someone suddenly shouted excitedly just when Janet was choosing the jade roughs. At once, the crowd that was initially standing and watching swarmed up.

Even Janet left Mason and Henry behind while she curiously squeezed into the crowd to check it out. Needless to say, the owner of Jade Pavilion too squeezed into the crowd to see what was going on, abandoning his shop.

Despite her eagerness to check the situation out, Janet was barricaded out by the crowd so she pouted her lips in disappointment. Upon seeing that, Mason stepped forward and grabbed her soft, delicate hand while politely saying to the others, "Excuse me, please let me in."

Everyone gaped at the handsome man and naturally made way for him. When they went in, Janet was so mesmerized that she forgot to let Mason's hand go. She wasn't even aware that they were holding hands. On the contrary, the man who was holding her hand tried his best to suppress the excitement in him. By just holding hands, he was overwhelmed with emotions.

"I'll have it for a million!" someone from the crowd shouted.

Janet looked up and found that it was an old man with a beer belly and on the floor, the pile of jade roughs wasn't as valuable as what she imagined because some only had a small green patch in the center. Lifting her red lips, she sneered, "How is this worth one million? Isn't it obvious that he is a paid actor?"

"Janet, are you interested in any of it?" Looking at the smile on Janet's face, Henry thought that she must like it a lot.

However, Janet shook her head. "That piece isn't worth one million at all. There's only a tinge of green on the surface. I bet the inside is not jade."

The shop owner walked toward Janet and persuaded her passionately, "Miss Jackson, did you see that? Even the corners are green. Why don't you give it a try? Shall I help you choose something?"

Janet shook her head. "I'm not an expert in this anyway so I'll just choose any two. You don't have to follow me around. After I pick them, I'll come to you to open them."

"Alright then, I'll go and serve the other customers. Just let me know when you're done choosing the jade roughs." The shop owner beamed with delight. He understood what Janet was thinking. After all, laymen like her didn't like being followed around and preferred to pick their own jade roughs instead. Therefore, they usually picked the bad ones. Since Miss Jackson didn't need his help, he'd rather save his time and effort in helping her. Anyway, she was just having fun. Besides, he had examined this pile of leftovers countless times and was sure that all of them were shoddy. It was impossible to get jades out of them.

After the shop owner left, Janet crouched down and casually picked a jade rough while thinking, These jade roughs are indeed shoddy. According to my experience, it's almost impossible to get jades from them. However, to seek further verification, she gathered all her energy to sense the familiar heat from the jade as if she could see through the surface of the stones and penetrate into the core. As expected, most of them were not jades.

Looking at the girl's serious face, Henry and Mason couldn't help but simultaneously laugh softly, amused at how serious she was even if it was just for fun.

At that moment, Janet put down the worthless stone and started to check on another one. From the start, Henry knew that this sly fox definitely dumped all the worthless stones here but since Janet was curious and it would make her happy, he decided to let her enjoy the fun.

Just then, she casually picked up a black stone that was slightly larger than a fist. Her intuition and past experience told her that there was a 90% chance that the inside of this kind of black stone was jade. However, both amateurs and experts would think that these stones were just trash. Therefore, almost no one would buy them.

When she picked it up, she felt a magical current flowing throughout her body. It was so comfortable as if she was holding crystals or jades. In fact, this feeling was even more

mysterious than that. Upon sensing that, Janet was overjoyed. It had been a long time since she felt that way and it was indescribably comfortable.

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Upon closer look, she found that beneath the outer layer of quartz and minerals, red jade was actually inside.

This shop owner was indeed as blind as a layman.

After crouching on the ground for some time, Janet started to feel pins and needles in her feet so she tugged at Mason's shirt while softly saying, "Pull me up."

Upon hearing that, Mason smiled before tightly holding her hand and pulling her up. With a sudden lift, Janet lost her balance and almost fell into the man's arms.

When Janet's hand touched his chest, she accidentally grabbed it...

Strangely, it felt quite good...

Wait! I'm supposed to be inspecting goods now, not being horny.

With his ears flushed red, Henry cleared his throat and asked, "Miss Janet, are you done choosing the jade roughs?"

"Yeah. I found treasure." Overjoyed, Janet went to look for the shop owner to purchase it.

If there was truly red jade in it, she would definitely have a windfall.

With that thought, she couldn't help but feel delighted but when she was about to make the payment, she suddenly realized something. If she found a red jade on her first try, would Henry and Mason be suspicious?

As someone who was always prudent, Janet pondered for a while before finally setting her eyes on the biggest jade rough there.

“Boss, I want these two,” said Janet to the shop owner while pointing at them.

Upon hearing that, the shop owner immediately rushed over and asked, “Miss Janet, have you made up your mind?”

“Yes, I’ll take these two!” Janet nodded with a poker face.

Henry took a look at it and couldn’t help but feel curious as to why the jade roughs she chose were unusually-shaped and pitch-black. Most importantly, she even chose a huge one...

He thought, Although she is an expert in medical skills, she is truly no expert in this.

Henry then patted Mason’s shoulder. “Young Master Mason, what do you think?”

Squinting, a coddling smile appeared on Mason’s face. “Let her be. As long as she’s happy, I’m fine.”

Henry was rendered speechless.

Upon seeing the two oddly-shaped, worthless jade roughs that Janet had chosen, the shop owner beamed with joy while asking, “Miss Janet, is that all? Do you want other stones?” Someone finally bought from this pile of worthless jade roughs.

“No, that’s all.” Expressionlessly, Janet shook her head and took out her bank card from her bag.

After the card was swiped, the transaction was done.

Overwhelmed with delight, the shop owner grinned and asked, “Miss Janet, do you want to cut the jade roughs now?”

“Yes.” Janet nodded.

Looking at Mason, Janet asked, “Mr. Lowry, do you think that there’s green jade in it?”

He seemed to be put in a difficult position as he frowned and replied, "I don't think so."

Janet then snorted under her breath.

However, Mason added slowly right after that, "It might be in a color other than green."

Just then, Henry walked over and shook his head while smiling. "How can these two miserable stones be jade, let alone in other colors?"

Upon hearing Henry's words, the crowd gathered around to look at the jade roughs next to Janet's feet. Disappointed, they shook their heads.

"She has such weird choices. How can these two oddly-shaped jade roughs be green jade?"

"Young people are just daring and bold, just like me when I was young. Sadly, I lost all my money."

"This young girl will definitely cry her heart out later on. Everyone knows that the owner of Jade Pavilion is a sly fox so why would he sell superior goods to us?"

"That's hard to say. I heard that this young girl won two jades down the streets just now and she even sold them for great prices!"

"Nonsense. It's just sheer luck. What would a young girl like her know about jade? According to years of experience, that's definitely a worthless piece of stone."

Listening to the comments from the crowd, Janet impatiently told the shop owner, "Please cut through them for me."

Smiling, the shop owner replied, "Sure! I'll cut it now."

Right after he said that, someone from the crowd yelled, "Oh no! There's no jade inside."

"She was wrong. As expected, the leftovers of Jade Pavilion are just trash."

"Wrong?" Indeed, Janet's guess was right. There was no jade in the leftover stone that showed a tinge of green and the man who offered a million for it was definitely a paid actor.

Mason thought that Janet was confused so he explained, "It's only green on the surface."

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"Therefore, the two jade roughs that you chose in Jade Pavilion must be worthless, Miss Janet," Henry chuckled.

He felt that Janet was ignorant yet adorable.

"What do you mean by green near the surface?" Janet pretended to be ignorant and asked the person beside her, "Didn't someone offer to buy it for one million? How can he be wrong?"

Knowing that Janet was a layman and couldn't understand the situation, a stranger standing beside her immediately explained, "Having green near the surface means that there's only a tinge of green on the outside, but there's no jade inside."

Janet then acted like she was enlightened and nodded. "I see."

After that, that person reminded her out of kindness, "Therefore, you better abandon the jade roughs that you bought just now. It'll only be a waste of time if you cut them. Just take it as paying the price for a lesson. It's better than losing all your money."

However, Janet shook her head and replied seriously, "I've already bought it so how can I throw it away? Perhaps I'll get green or red jades!"

The crowd then mocked, "Don't even dream about it. It's sheer luck that you won just now. Miracles won't happen to the same person three times in a row so I think you should give up."

"Exactly. If you can get green or red jades from it, I'll be your apprentice!"

Indolently, Janet looked up and said in a poker-face, "No, thanks."

"You!" Infuriated, those people were waiting for Janet to fail. Only then would she learn a bitter lesson and understand how sinister the society was.

At that moment, the shop owner asked Janet with a grin, "Shall we cut it and have a look?"

"Yeah, please cut it." Janet nodded, agreeing with the shop owner.

"Which rock should we cut first?" The shop owner looked at the huge stone next to Janet's feet before glancing at the small stone in her hand.

"We'll go with the big one first." Janet pointed at the rock on the ground.

Surely, it would be suspicious if they saw the red jade first.

"Alright!"

The shop owner then called his staff in the shop to carry the huge stone to the machine. After that, he asked, "Do you want me to cut it for you or do you want to do it on your own?"

"I'll do it myself." Janet was curious. In Markovia, she had never cut a rock on her own.

Just when she was about to step forward, Mason suddenly held her hand and gently reminded her, "Don't go. It might hurt your hand."

Hurt her hand? How could that small rock cutter hurt her hand?

That would be hilarious.

Even so, she explained, "Don't worry, I'll be careful."

At that moment, the shop owner had finished drawing the line and it was time for Janet to cut it.

Normally, cutting it this way was a big no-no because if there was a jade inside, it might be cut through, and that might damage the jade which could be worth more than a million. Who would bear that responsibility then?

However, the owner of Jade Pavilion was so certain that there wasn't jade inside that he allowed Janet to fool around.

This was Janet's first time cutting a stone and she did it in a direct and decisive manner, unlike those delicate girls who didn't know how to handle a machine.

As the one who cut the rock, Janet was the first to see what was inside of the rock. When she saw that the large stone was indeed not jade, she was rather relieved.

If every stone she chose were jade, the fact that she knew how to stone-gamble would definitely be exposed.

Looking at Janet's relieved expression, the shop owner thought that there was green jade so he walked up to her with a smile. "Is there green jade in it, Miss Janet?" While asking, the shop owner helped to sprinkle water on it. When he saw that it was empty, awkwardness overtook his face.

Everyone stretched their necks, trying to get a peek of the situation inside. One of them, who was standing in front, saw the situation and mocked, "Pfft. Didn't this young girl act arrogantly just now?"

"Exactly. She even claims that she can get green or red jade just now. What an arrogant girl. Did she think that she was God and luck would always be with her?"

"Young girl, I've told you that the leftovers in Jade Pavilion are just trash. It's impossible to get green jades from it, not to mention red jade."

"Exactly. The leftovers in Jade Pavilion are worthless. You should give up now. Otherwise, you might lose all your money!"

"Miss Janet, it's not jade, unfortunately." Henry didn't know whether to laugh or cry while looking at her.

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As he expected, Miss Janet didn't know anything about stone-gambling.

On the other hand, Janet threw the worthless stone aside and continued her actions without regarding what the crowd said.

Pricked by anger and awkwardness, the owner of Jade Pavilion chided the crowd, "It's not worthless. Perhaps the next one has emeralds!"

Although he knew that it was impossible, he had to entertain Miss Jackson because she was Young Master Mason and Young Master Moss's friend.

The other people rebutted, "We'll see! What a ridiculous shop!"

The owner of Jade Pavilion was panting with rage initially but the next second, a smile bloomed on his face. "Miss Jackson, there's one more stone. Do you want to cut that too?"

"Yes, please." Janet agreed indifferently.

Under everyone's fervent gaze, Janet wet the jade rough with a cloth in an experienced manner.

Then, she cut it.

With a crack, a striking red beam shone from the opening.

"What's going on?"

"Why is there a red beam?"

"Oh my god!" Curious, Henry took a step forward and looked at the stone in Janet's hand only to gasp in shock.

Everyone one stretched their necks and looked at it too. Immediately, they were stupefied.

The onlookers who had mocked Janet sank into silence while their eyes were glued to the jade rough in her hand, afraid that they were mistaken.

At the side, the shop owner's eyes almost popped out in disbelief.

"It's a red jade!" Henry shouted, attracting Mason's gaze.

When the shop owner saw the jade in Janet's hand, he couldn't regret it more and wanted to slap himself now.

How could he sell that precious red jade roughs as trash?

What a loss, an outrageous loss! If he had cut it, he wouldn't have to worry about life anymore!

But what was going on? He had inspected it carefully when he chose the jade roughs and was sure that it was impossible to have red jades in them!

However, this young girl had gotten it by sheer luck!

"Damn! What a treasure. I've never seen a red jade in my life. It's too rare!" Everyone was green in envy and overwhelmed with excitement while staring at the jade in Janet's hand.

"No way. I have to choose a few leftovers too later on."

"Me too. It's surprising that the owner of Jade Pavilion finally has his conscience stirred and put a red jade in."

"Nonsense. The owner of Jade Pavilion must not have been aware that there's red jade in that pile of stones either."

"So it's that young girl's sheer luck again?"

This time, the crowd no longer dared to come to a conclusion easily because this was the third time that Janet got valuable gemstones.

Amongst the crowd, Henry was undoubtedly the most excited. Initially, he thought that Janet was just lucky to get green jades twice in a row. However, how could luck stand by her for three times in a row?

"Stop talking. Let's continue to watch her cut the stone," someone shouted, causing the others to shut their mouths instantly.

Since Janet had only cut one surface of the rock, they still couldn't confirm if it was truly a red jade.

Totally disregarding the presence of the others, Janet started to cut the second surface.

Due to her systematic actions, it was hard to believe that this was the first time she was cutting a stone.

Looking at how calm and composed the girl in front of him was, a bold thought suddenly popped up in Mason's mind.

Was she too good at concealing, or was it just sheer luck?

After that, Janet cut a few more pieces. Upon showering it with water, a clear, gorgeously-colored red jade appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Looking at the red jade in her hand under the light, Janet saw that the lustre red jade was incredibly clear and almost free from impurities. It was a rare treasure!

Feeling delighted, she felt that she truly had a windfall today.

After all, this kind of brilliant red jade was scarce in the market, not to mention a red jade with this kind of quality. The rarer a thing was, the more it was worth. Therefore, red jade would always be worth a lot more than other types of jade.

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"It's really a red jade!"

"This is my luckiest day to have a chance to see such a gorgeous red jade!"

Staring at the red jade in Janet's hand, the owner of Jade Pavilion couldn't help but gulp. He even stuttered while asking, "M-Miss Jackson, are you selling this red jade?"

If this red jade was displayed in his shop, his business would definitely prosper and that huge pile of accumulated leftovers in the storehouse would be sold out in no time. Not only that, he could even sell them at an exorbitant price and he would definitely earn a fortune.

Picking up the red jade, Janet instantly felt a magical force and it was extremely soothing to hold it.

Slowly, she walked toward the shop owner and asked indolently, "How much are you willing to pay for it?"

The owner of Jade Pavilion knew that this girl wasn't a pushover so he timidly replied, "10 million."

Janet couldn't help but secretly scoff.

Surely such a rare red jade was not only worth 10 million?

Despite feeling contemptuous, she didn't show it on her face, totally mastering the skill of looking composed on the outside.

"Young girl, I'll buy it for 20 million!" The owner of the jade shop next door was interested in this red jade as well because he, too, had the same idea as the owner of Jade Pavilion. They both wanted to display this red jade to attract business.

"20 million?!"

Everyone was shocked.

Obviously, these two shop owners knew the worth of this red jade and were willing to buy it at an exorbitant price.

However, Janet knitted her eyebrows, obviously unsatisfied with that price.

As expected, the people in the stone-gambling market were extremely stingy.

How could it be that such a priceless red jade was only worth 20 million? Only stingy people like them had the guts to say that.

The owner of Jade Pavilion deliberated. 20 million?

He didn't have so much cash at the moment so he definitely couldn't afford it.

However, he couldn't allow the shop owner next door to buy it either. Otherwise, his business would definitely be ruined in the future!

If all the customers went to the shop next door, he would be bankrupt sooner or later.

Right at this moment, Henry said, "Miss Janet, these two are too stingy. They're hoodwinking you so don't sell it to them. Instead, why don't you sell it to me? I'll buy it for 50 million."

Upon hearing that, the owner of Jade Pavilion had mixed emotions of helplessness and delight. If Young Master Moss bought it, at least the shop owner next door couldn't get it.

The shop owner next door was helpless too because he truly couldn't afford to fork out 50 million.

Janet then raised her eyebrows and said disdainfully, "Young Master Moss, you're stingy too. Is this red jade worth only 50 million? Do you know how much this piece is worth in Markovia?"

"How much?" Curious, the crowd looked at Janet.

"At least 500 million!"

Everyone screamed, "500 million?!"

Henry was speechless.

"That's impossible!"

"Who would buy it for 500 million? Although rare things are extremely expensive, this red jade is even more expensive than an elixir. Why would anyone buy it?"

“Exactly. She’s arrogant because she got a red jade and is asking for a ridiculous price.”

Everyone stared at Janet in envy and jealousy. At the same time, they deliberately showered her with humiliating remarks.

Amongst the crowd, a charming and handsome man looked at Janet with a faint smile.

It seemed like she understood the market of stone-gambling in Markovia too. In that case, was it still her sheer luck?

“I’ll buy it for 500 million!”

While the crowd was chattering, a man who had been in the shadows suddenly stepped forward. It was none other than Mason.

Janet was lost for words.

Looking at Mason, the crowd thought, Isn’t he the girl’s friend?

“Handsome, don’t be fooled!”

“This girl is cunning. Do you really think it’s worth 500 million?”

“Exactly. I think that this girl is rather seductive.”

Hearing the comments from the crowd, Mason started to look annoyed. He honestly hated the people who commented on his girl.

Next, a cold yet deterrent voice travelled into everyone’s ears. “Mind your own business!”

The crowd was speechless.

“Oh god. The eyes of this man are so terrifying. I think we should leave.”

“Indeed. Let’s get going. Anyway, I was extremely fortunate to see a red jade and I no longer have regrets in my life.”

Walking toward Mason, Janet raised her eyebrows. “Are you joking?”

Upon hearing that, Mason was first stunned. Then, an evil yet charming smile appeared on his face. "Am I that humorous?"