

The Understated Dragon Lord

Read Chapter 951 – 967

Chapter 951 What Are You Doing?

As soon as the waiter finished speaking, Grant smugly jumped in.

"Well, country boy, if you're short on cash, you shouldn't be buying vodka! Good stuff like vodka is for people like us, not for someone like you!"

"Who says I can't afford it? It's just ten grand! Waiter, bring me the vodka!"

Daniel confidently handed over ten thousand dollars, and the waiter went to fetch the drinks.

As for Grant, instead of being upset, he felt pretty smug. After all, the Capital Hotel was his. Daniel was racking up bills here, but it was Grant who would profit from it! As a businessman, he loved making a profit, no matter how minor the details seemed.

Before long, the waiter brought over two bottles of vodka, along with a basin. Daniel placed the cut-up pieces of Heliotrope inside the basin, twisted open the vodka bottles, and began pouring. Glug, glug, glug...

Before long, both bottles were emptied into the basin, completely soaking the pieces of Heliotrope.

The crowd around them was utterly confused. Nobody understood what this country boy was doing.

However, Grant jumped straight into mocking Danjet. "Look at you! You really are wealthy, aren't you? Throwing away ten grand on vodka, which isn't exactly cheap! And now, you're ruining it by dumping it into that basin with your worthless Heliotrope! Once it's contaminated, it can't be drunk. What a shame-what a waste!"

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Suddenly, Grant's eyes lit up with a new idea. He gazed at Daniel incredulously, asking, "Are you doing something special here? Do you think soaking this vodka will make it taste better? Like muddy vodka is somehow a treat?"

"Grant, do you like your vodka mixed with mud? Ever tried it? No worries! Once I'm done here, I'll let you have a drink of this special concoction!" Daniel replied, grinning as he began rubbing the pieces of Heliotrope.

Grant, still confused, frowned and asked, "What are you even doing?"

"I'm washing jade!" Daniel exclaimed.

"Washing jade? What does that even mean?" Grant looked at him in disbelief. "You really think pouring vodka on that Heliotrope will turn it from a couple thousand dollar rock into a two-million-dollar gem?"

"This isn't just a couple thousand

Heliot Grant:

perfectly good

is covered in dust, to the untrained eye, it looks worthless. So,

ed this vodka to wash off the dirt and reveal the true beauty of the stone. I want to show the world how valuable it really is!"

Chapter 952 The Fool

Daniel's response only earned him a laugh from Grant.

"Ha! You think this little Heliotrope is going to magically transform into something worth two million? No matter how much you clean it, it'll still just be a couple thousand bucks. So stop wasting time and money on this-look at how gross that vodka looks now! It's like dirty water from a sewer!"

Daniel didn't even respond to Grant's taunts. Instead, he asked, "Hey Grant, are your eyes working okay?"

This question drove Grant up the wall. "Of course, my eyes are fine! Yours must be the ones that are broken!"

"And if your eyes are fine, then you should be able to see the changes in that vodka, right?" Daniel asked cheerfully. "Changes?" Grant glanced at the basin, and although the vodka still smelled strong, it didn't look different at all. Wait. It did look different! It was murkier, resembling drainage water.

"Country boy, I see a change all right. The only change is that you've ruined that vodka. No amount of filtering can fix it now! If I had known you would waste it like this, I wouldn't have bothered giving you the real stuff; I would have just given you the cheap stuff that you treat like water!"

"Ugh..." Daniel sighed dramatically. "Grant, you really must be blind! You've been blind since the day you were born!"

"Blind? How dare you say that to me?" Grant shot back, furious. "Why do you keep saying I'm blind?"

Daniel kept pushing his buttons, leaving Grant bewildered. He had to know why Daniel kept saying these things.

"Didn't you notice that the vodka has a subtle glow now? A red glow-like it's dripping with blood?"

Daniel's proclamation made Grant pause. He hadn't paid attention before, but now that it was mentioned, he could see a faint red glow in the basin.

Though he didn't understand it yet, it

left a sense of unease in the pit of his stomach. "Are you pulling some kind of magic trick?" Grant asked, narrowing his eyes.

"I'm not performing magic! I'm washing jade! Didn't I just say that? I want to reveal the Heliotrope's true value so people like you can see if it's worth two million!"

Chapter 953 Can't Believe It

After saying that, Daniel pulled the Heliotrope from the basin.

A brilliant crimson light shot out, dazzling everyone and nearly blinding them. In that moment, it shone brighter than rubies!

Grant, standing the closest, was nearly blinded by the glowing Heliotrope.

He rubbed his eyes for a moment before they finally adjusted. Meanwhile, the jade returned to its normal color, no longer sparkling but still a deep red, looking as if it were a bleeding heart. Grant stared in disbelief at the Heliotrope in Daniel's hands. "What on Earth did you just do? How did you turn this into something else?"

Then it hit Grant. "Wait! I figured it out. You were pretending to wash the Heliotrope with vodka. But you secretly added dye to turn it red! You made a worthless rock look blood-red!"

"Grant, did you just say I dyed the Heliotrope?" Daniel laughed.

"Of course! If you hadn't added dye, it would look like before!"

Deep down, Grant was convinced of his theory. There was no way that stone could look like this without help.

Daniel pushed the Heliotrope closer to Grant.

"I want you to touch it!"

Grant was taken aback. "Touch it? Why?"

"Don't you want to see this so-called dye for yourself? If it really is dyed,

your

Youngers will turn blood r touch it!" Content below when

"Fine! I'll touch it and prove you wrong!"

Convinced Daniel had colored the Heliotrope, Grant reached out and touched it. He was sure this would reveal the truth, exposing Daniel's trick.

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But as he touched the stone, he was shocked to find his fingers perfectly There wasn't a trace of red, not even a hint of dye!

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Maybe he hadn't pressed hard enough...? Grant quickly extended his finger toward the Heliotrope again, giving it a solid push.

Chapter 954 You've Lost

When he finished, he was crushed to discover it was still spotless-not a trace of red in sight.

"Daniel, what's going on? Your Heliotrope-I thought you colored it?"

"Well, how does it look now?" Daniel grinned. "Going to stick to your belief that the blood-red color is from dye?"

"Of course! It still makes sense you dyed it!"

"If I dyed it, Grant, after your hard touch, your fingers would have to show some remnants of the color. But look at your fingers-perfectly clean!" "Don't think you can pull one over on me. You must have used a top-quality dye, making it stick well, and that's why nothing came off!"

Grant was adamant, determined not to believe Daniel.

"You insist the Heliotrope is dyed! I'm tired of arguing. Every time you see the truth, you refuse to acknowledge it."

Daniel rolled his eyes and offered the Heliotrope to Aaron. "Hey, Aaron, you're an expert. Can you check this? Is the red color from dye?" Aaron accepted the stone and examined it closely, even scratching it with his nail.

After checking, he said, "If it was dye,

it

off easily,

it stick well. It would smoo

, even if just to

fightly.

But it isn't coming off at all

"Marcus, based on what you're saying, you're acknowledging it isn't dyed-it's the real deal?" Daniel asked.

"Exactly!" Aaron nodded, adding,

"The surface is indeed this color, and yes, it's rare But it's only a thin layer on the surface. While it might look amazing, it doesn't make it worth two million. If I had to assess, I'd say it's worth about five hundred thousand. That's significantly short of two million. So, country boy, your bet is still a loss."

"Wait, so you're saying this Heliotrope is only worth five hundred grand?"

Aaron nodded. "Yes."

"What if I cut it open? If the inside has this color too, what's it worth?"

"Even if

still be

of it is like this, it could

Stop Worth two million. If the e

stone is like this, it's worth four or five million!"

Aaron had no intention of lying, wanting to give an honest assessment based on observation.

Chapter 955 The Plan

"Then let's cut it and find out," Daniel said with a grin.

He took a marker and drew a line on the Heliotrope.

When he was done, he told the worker, "Hey, please cut this original stone in half along the line I drew."

"Sir, this cut looks significantly more complicated than the last two. I'll need a five thousand dollar tip to make this cut."

The worker was clearly in it for the cash.

"Sure! Five grand is fine!" Daniel casually shrugged. To him, a few thousand wasn't a big deal, especially since he was planning to win big that night.

Initially, he aimed to win at least eight hundred million, but now he adjusted his goal to a billion. After all, this worker expected to charge money with every cut, but Daniel didn't mind. He knew he'd get back every cent tenfold from Grant.

"Five grand? What a naïve country boy!" the worker thought.

With that thought in mind, the worker devised a new plan.

Just as he had everything figured out, the electric saw suddenly made a loud snap.

Bang!

That sound echoed as the saw blade broke.

Knowing the blade was broken, the worker immediately switched off the saw.

It was no accident; he hoped to exploit this to get Daniel to pay more.

But Daniel was no fool; he caught on to the

worker's underhanded let the worker play his denial ne

scheme immediately and

For now, Daniel just watched, curious to see what would unfold from this guy's sudden twist.

"Sir, the blade broke," the worker said, still acting innocent.

"Yes, I can see that. Just get a new blade! You're the professional here, right? This isn't the first time a blade has broken while dealing with original stone, is it?"

"Of course it broke. But we have a rule: if an original stone breaks a blade while cutting, that stone is cursed. And I can't continue to cut such a cursed stone without consequences."

The worker paused, gauging Daniel's reaction to decide his next move.

"Uh, so what are you saying?" Daniel asked.

"Sir, if you want me to keep cutting, you need to be responsible for whatever bad luck comes from cutting this cursed stone."

The worker unambiguously placed the burden of "bad luck" squarely on Daniel's shoulders.

Chapter 956 Blaming Himself

People can be greedy, but there's a limit to everything. Daniel would never entertain endless greed.

"If I'm not mistaken, this is your job, and you're being paid to do it. Even if what you're saying about your bad luck is true, it's still your responsibility. Don't forget, you're getting paid for your work, aren't you?" At this point, Daniel suddenly grinned and asked, "So

tell me, the blade of your chainsaw was perfectly fine before, so why did it suddenly snap? Was it an accident, or did you do something to break it?" As soon as Daniel posed this question, the worker felt like he had stepped on a cat's tail and immediately got angry.

"Sir, you can't say things like that! What do you mean, I deliberately broke the blade? That's slandering me! You're questioning my integrity and my professionalism! Besides, the blade used for cutting original stones isn't just any ordinary blade.

Don't be fooled by how thin it looks; it costs over a thousand bucks! Cutting your original stone ruined my blade. According to the rules, you should cover the cost since it was your stone that broke my equipment."

Hearing the worker say this made Daniel chuckle.

He looked at the worker and said, "That sounds a little odd! Cutting stones is your job, so you should take responsibility for the tools you use. The key point is, you broke that blade while working on the stone, not me.

Your mistake is your own, so you should pay for it, not me. And just to remind you, if you are lying about how that blade broke, trust me, you really don't want to experience the consequences."

"Sir, what do you mean? Are you still suspecting me? Didn't I just explain everything? That blade costs over a thousand bucks! If I had intentionally broken it, I wouldn't be breaking my own money!

I'm wasting my own money-one blade costing over a grand! Do you think I'm some sort of fool? Even if I were a fool, I wouldn't do something so dumb! That blade broke accidentally, it wasn't me!"

The worker wouldn't admit it; if he did, he wouldn't get paid.

"Are you sure? You're positive that blade broke by accident and wasn't your doing? I'll give you one more chance; if you're lying, trust me, you'll be in for quite the stomachache."

"It broke accidentally, I didn't do it!" the worker insisted, sounding adamant.

Daniel gave a sly smile and asked, "Is your stomach starting to hurt?"

"Of course not! How could my stomach hurt? Didn't you say that if I lie, I'd feel pain? Well, I'm not lying, so I shouldn't be in pain! My stomach is definitely not hurting!"

Just as the worker finished speaking, his stomach suddenly hurt, a sharp, cramping pain.

However, to cover up his internal struggle, he chose to pretend like nothing happened, standing there with a straight face. At that moment, he thought he could be strong and endure it.

Chapter 957 Punishment

But not even a second later, beads of sweat started to drip down his forehead, rolling down like raindrops falling from eaves. Daniel looked at the worker and asked, still smiling, "So, is your stomach still not hurting?"

"Why should my stomach hurt? It doesn't! I'm not lying, so how can I be in pain?"

Despite the fact that the worker's stomach felt like it was being twisted by a knife, he kept pretending as if nothing was wrong!

But pretending wouldn't help; the pain was too much to bear. The worker bent over like a cooked shrimp, clutching his stomach.

"Is your stomach feeling especially painful right now? You know, if you want the pain to disappear, it's simple: just admit you lied and immediately cut that original stone properly. Then maybe God will forgive you. Otherwise, you'll face divine punishment!"

The worker was frightened; he didn't understand why he was in pain. Memories of the day flooded his mind he hadn't eaten anything strange and surely wasn't poisoned!

Now that his stomach was hurting so badly, could it be true like this guy said, that his greed and lies led to God's punishment?

Having been in the business for decades, the worker still had a shred of belief in divine intervention. Better to believe than to doubt!

"I accidentally broke the saw blade," he finally admitted, partially conceding without fully admitting fault.

As soon as he said this, the pain in his stomach eased significantly.

Daniel looked at him and asked cheerfully, "So, did you really break it accidentally? Or was it intentional? If you keep lying, I guarantee that your little relief won't last, and the pain

will return, even stronger this time!"

Learning from the earlier lesson, the worker was careful not to lie again and quickly confessed.

"It was my fault! I intentionally broke the blade!"

As soon as he admitted this, the pain in his stomach eased even more.

This reaction shocked the worker.

Could it be that he truly was experiencing divine punishment for lying? Now that he was honest, the pain had lessened?

"Feeling better now? Isn't it amazing how once you stop lying, your stomach feels so much better?" Daniel asked with a smile.

"Yes! After I told the truth, my stomach felt way better! What's happening? Am I really being punished by God for lying?"

"Yes! You were punished for lying,

but now that you've confessed, you've taken the first step toward redemption: However, your confession isn't enough yet! You've only cut half of the original stone; now finish the job. You need to complete your work to get paid! If you take the money without doing the job, you'll face God's

punishment!"

Chapter 958 Kneel and Admit Defeat

"Okay, okay! I'll do it!"

This time, the worker was genuinely scared. He quickly changed the saw blade and began cutting the stone.

Having learned from his prior pain, this time, the worker avoided any mistakes. He efficiently cut Daniel's piece of heliotrope!

With a crisp snap, the heliotrope was split in two.

From the cut, it revealed a striking crimson hue, almost as if blood were flowing out.

Seeing the split heliotrope, Aaron was taken aback, frozen in disbelief.

"How... how is this possible? This heliotrope is huge! How can it be so crimson once cut?"

Daniel looked at Aaron and cheerily asked, "Aaron, now that the heliotrope is cut open, do you see what it's worth? You must have some idea now?"

With the undeniable truth laid before him, even Aaron couldn't lie anymore.

Clenching his fists, he grit his teeth and said, "You lucky country boy, your luck is incredible. This heliotrope is unique, and if we go by normal market prices, it's worth about two million." "Since you've admitted it's worth two million, shouldn't you kneel and admit defeat?"

"Country boy, I've already admitted defeat; do you really have to make me kneel? That's too much!"

Aaron's expression darkened. He

over once he conceded, it'd be actually wanted him to kee

now this country boye

Aaron was a man of dignity and pride. Admitting defeat felt humiliating enough; kneeling was absolutely out of the question!

"Are you sure you don't want to

kneel and admit defeat? Just a friendly reminder: if you don't kneel you might face divine punishment. And that pain? It's like someone is stabbing your stomach-it'll hurt so bad you'll roll on the ground!"

As soon as Daniel finished speaking, Aaron's stomach started to ache subtly.

Clutching his belly, he stared wide-eyed at Daniel and asked, "What have you done to me?"

"I haven't done anything to you! I'm only reminding you to face your consequences! If you try to back out after losing, God will get angry. And when God gets angry, pain finds you. It's as if a little knife is slicing your insides over and over."

"Ah... it hurts! My stomach is killing me! Please help! What do I do?"

Aaron writhed on the ground, begging for help, knowing only this country boy could save him.

"Listen, Aaron! I can't help you; only you can save yourself. If you admit your defeat and kneel, the pain will stop."

Chapter 959 Again

With no other options, Aaron rolled on the ground and finally knelt in front of Daniel.
"Country boy, I lost! I admit defeat!"

As soon as he knelt down and uttered those words, his belly pain instantly disappeared.

With the pain gone, Aaron felt like he could fly with joy.

"My stomach doesn't hurt anymore! Thank God! I really feel great now!"

Did Aaron actually kneel and admit defeat to this country boy? This infuriated Grant.

He pointed at Aaron and yelled, "Aaron, you knelt to this country boy? You actually did that?"

"Grant, I'm not kneeling to him; I'm kneeling before God!" Aaron quickly explained, wanting to salvage his dignity.

Kneeling to a country bumpkin was truly humiliating, and he needed a way to make it sound less shameful!

Despite Grant's intense frustration, he turned to Daniel instead.

"Lucky boy, you've had quite a run! You've bought two original stones and won them both. But I'm curious, can your luck keep going? You can't keep winning forever!"

"Grant, if it were only pure luck, then sure, I might fail! But I am not relying on luck; I rely on skill! With my skill not only can I win a third time, but even a fourth or fifth! As long as I want to win, I won't lose. I can keep winning as many times as want!"

Grant scoffed at Daniel's confidence.

"Ha! You really think you can blow smoke like that? But seriously, think about it: you've relied on luck twice; do you really think you can win a third? Not a chance!"

"Even if it's tuck, there's a possibility

my luck will hold. After winning twice, I might just strike gold again! Who knows what luck has in store? As long as Lady Luck is on my side, I'll keep winning, right?"

"You've won twice; you think you'll win again? Your chance is here; give it a shot! I'd love to see if you really have what it takes to win a third time!"

"Ha!" Grant sneered coldly.

"Are you scared I'll win more money and walk away?" Daniel asked playfully.

"If you're too scared to keep playing, I'm not worried! Even if you got lucky and won over two million, that's nothing to me! It would be like losing a gnat in an ocean!" Grant thought to himself, eager to see Daniel lose it all.

Chapter 960 Can't Wait

Everyone at the Jade Gambling event knew they could win, but Daniel could not win.

Grant had to see Daniel lose!

If Daniel won, it'd be a humiliation in front of everyone.

"Do you think I should give up? Are you afraid I could keep winning and make you cry?" Daniel teased, grinning.

"Ha! Do you really think you'll keep winning just because you've had two lucky rounds? Those were just accidents, pure flukes! If you keep pushing your luck, you'll end up losing everything!" "Let's see if I lose my shirt, then! Let's keep playing!"

Daniel chuckled as he thought, "I've been careful not to win too much; now that I have over four million, let's go big! How about I try to win big, like tens of millions?"

When Grant heard this, he couldn't help but burst into laughter!

"Ha ha ha..."

After laughing, Grant looked at Daniel with a sarcastic expression. "So you think you can win tens of millions, huh? Let's see your skills!"

Daniel went to the pile of original stones, browsing through the selection.

"This one looks good!"

"This one seems alright too!"

"Wait, maybe this one?"

With each stone he examined, he lightly tapped it and casually commented. However, after roaming around several times, he still hadn't made up his mind. On the other hand, Grant grew impatient, unable to wait any longer.

He urged Daniel, "Come on, which one are you going to buy? Hurry up and make a decision! Don't tell me your duck has run out, and now you're hesitating?"

"Grant, you're right. I am hesitating. stoned

It's just that any of these originalet

look like they could

a fortune!" Daniel said

make me

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"Are you serious? You think any stone you pick will make you rich?"

Grant suddenly burst into laughter again.

"Ha ha ha..."

After calming down, he added, "If that's truly the case, why not buy them all? Why would anyone refuse money, right?" Suddenly, he had a breakthrough idea.

"Ha ha ha..."

He laughed even harder.

"Oh, I just remembered-you're

broke! You can't afford to buy them all! After all, these original stones

start at over three hundred grandet

each. You can only afford one! And no matter which one you choose, if you lose, you'll lose all the money you just won! Ha ha..."

While Grant was laughing uncontrollably, Daniel had already made his choice.

Chapter 961 Golden Jade

"That's the one!" Daniel exclaimed, pointing at the original stone labeled with a price tag of \$3,990,000.

Grant couldn't help but burst into laughter when he saw what Daniel had chosen.

"Haha, you can't be serious!"

After he finished laughing, Grant leaned in, curious. "Are you sure you want that original stone, country boy?"

"Absolutely! Once I've made my choice, I stand by it! No second thoughts!" Daniel declared confidently.

With that, he quickly transferred the money, making the original stone his.

Seeing Daniel complete the transaction made Grant feel ecstatic. "Haha!"

Once the laughter subsided, Grant looked at Daniel with a smug expression and asked, "Do you even know what kind of jade can be mined from that stone? Do you know how much it's worth?"

"Of course I know! Once that stone is

cut open, it can yield a shimmering piece of Golden Jade. That Golden Jade is worth at least \$80 million. Some say it could even reach \$100 million!" Daniel replied, full of confidence.

His words weren't just a pipe dream. He had an extraordinary eye for these things, one that saw beyond mere appearances. Even though the stone hadn't been cut yet, he could already envision the Golden Jade inside. His estimates of \$80 million to \$100 million were actually quite conservative; the true value would only be known once the jade was extracted.

"Haha!" Daniel's claim had Grant rolling with laughter again.

After he caught his breath, Grant asked, "Wait, are you saying the stone has Golden Jade worth \$80 million? Wow, you must be great at storytelling! Haha!"

"It can definitely be worth \$80 million!" Daniel retorted, firm and self-assured.

Grant shifted gears quickly and turned to Aaron, "Aaron, you've personally examined each original stone tonight. Can this one really yield Golden Jade? Is it really worth \$80 million?"

"\$80 million worth of Golden Jade? No way!" Aaron shook his head. "I've checked this original stone thoroughly. If I've priced it at \$3,990,000, rest assured, it's not hiding any jade that valuable!"

Stepping closer to the stone, Aaron

pointed at its texture. "From what I see here, there's indeed some jade but it's just yellow jade. As beautiful as yellow jade can be, it's nowhere near the value of Golden Jade. There's a huge difference in worth!"

To confirm his judgment, Aaron pulled out a magnifying glass and a special flashlight designed for examining original stones, so he could gaze deep into the stone while checking its details meticulously.

Chapter 962 Confidence

Aaron wanted to seize this opportunity to wipe away the humiliation of admitting defeat earlier. He took five full minutes inspecting the original stone from every angle until he finally felt satisfied. He shot Daniel a challenging look and asked, "Country boy, what was that you said? You think this original stone can yield Golden Jade worth \$80 million?"

"Yep!" Daniel nodded, smiling brightly. "No doubt about it, \$80 million! You don't believe me? You really think the Golden Jade from my stone is worth less?" "Wow, it sounds like you're really confident. How about we make another bet?" Aaron suggested, eager to redeem himself.

"Bet?" Daniel chuckled, seeing through Aaron's intentions. "That sounds interesting! What are the rules?"

"The same rules as last time," Aaron replied coldly. "You can't be chicken now, right?"

"Don't worry! A real man can lose just about anything but his guts. Men have to have the courage to stand tall in this world!" Daniel replied firmly. "Okay then, let's keep this gamble going!" Aaron affirmed.

"Great!" Daniel said, nodding. "The specifics of your bet?"

"You claim this original stone can yield Golden Jade. I say it can only produce yellow jade worth maybe a million at best!" Aaron asserted conservatively.

While Daniel was confident, he knew Aaron's estimate was low.

he also

recalled that Aaron needed

to play it safe for today's

Swagger

"Alright, but what are we betting on here?" Daniel asked with curiosity.

"The deal is this: If your stone is cut and yields a piece of true Golden Jade valued at \$80 million or more you win. If not, you lose! If you're wrong, you'll bow down twice to me. If you're right, I'll bow twice to you. Fair enough?"

"Totally fair. If I'm going to lose to you, I should at least give you some respect!" Daniel agreed.

Chapter 963 The Reveal

"Alright then!" Daniel said, bold and ready. "Aaron, you've already taken a bow for me; it shouldn't be a big deal if I make you do it twice!" "Let's get the staff in here!" Aaron instructed, pointing to the original stone. "Let's cut it open!"

Daniel grabbed a marker and sketched a more complicated set of guidelines onto the original stone.

When he finished, he turned to the worker, asking, "There won't be an issue if you cut along these lines, right?"

"No problem at all! With my years of experience, I can handle whatever you want me to do, no matter how complex!" the worker assured him.

"Perfect. What's this going to cost me?" Daniel questioned.

The worker pondered for a moment, and just as he was about to respond, Daniel interrupted with a grin. "Make sure you think it through, or you might face divine punishment!"

The mention of divine punishment made the worker shudder. Remembering his earlier stomach pain, he wasn't eager for a repeat experience.

"No charge! This one's on the house!" the worker blurted out, eager to avoid any trouble.

"Excellent Daniel replied, a smile on his face. But just so you know, if this original stone reveals Golden Jade, I'll tip you \$80,000 for

content belongs to

your

Daniel wasn't skimping on the cash; if he won, he was ready to share the spoils handsomely.

However, the moment his words left his mouth, a loud laugh echoed through the air.

"Haha!"

It was Grant,

"You think mocking him outright

you can just throw around

promises for Golden Jade? Do you really think this stone will yield anything but a joke of a prize?"

"Are you implying you want to challenge me too?" Daniel asked, grinning while Grant laughed.

"Sure, I'll bet!" Grant declared after

his boisterous laughter. "One condition, the original stone must yield Golden Jade that's actually worth \$80 million, or you lose. it's less than that-even if it is Golden Jade-you're out."

Chapter 964 Worthless

Once Grant finished, he looked pointedly at Daniel, taunting, "So, what's it going to be, country boy? Are you in or out?"

"I'm definitely in! Why would I back down? I'll come out on top, just wait until we cut this stone open. I know it'll give us Golden Jade worth millions."

Daniel grinned at Grant, anticipating victory.

"Guess what? If I win, Aaron bows to me, and you will too. I'm looking forward to that!"

"You're dreaming, country boy! You can't win! It's impossible! Three victories in a row? It just won't happen!"

"You're absolutely right, Grant. If luck was on my side, a third win would be tough. But the truth is, my skill in jade gambling isn't luck-it's talent. Luck leads to losses. In a hundred bets, you'd lose ninety-nine!" As Daniel spoke, the worker began cutting into the stone with a buzzing electric saw.

With the sound of the saw, everyone's attention turned to the original stone as it slowly revealed what lay beneath.

For precisely half an hour, the stone was cut carefully. When it finally opened, it appeared gray.

Grant practically fell over from laughter. "Hahaha!

Once he got his breath back, he mockingly faced Daniel. "You really thought this shabby thing could yield Golden Jade? Look and behold-this is just a dull gray rock! There's no way it could ever be worth \$1 million, let alone \$80 million!"

"Hold on there, Grant! Patience!

Don't judge too quickly. It may

look ugly now, but this really is Golden Jade It just hasn't been cleaned yet."

"You're kidding. What is cleaning going to do for it?" Grant scoffed.

"This requires the right liquid for cleaning, and here in the U.S., there's only one choice: vodka!" Daniel responded with a grin, turning to the worker. "Get me two bottles of

vodka!"

Chapter 965 Truly Golden Jade

"This vodka costs \$10,000 a bottle; two bottles will be \$20,000!" Grant jumped in before the worker could say anything.

Of course, he intended to squeeze a little extra out of Daniel.

"Just a moment! It was \$10,000 for both earlier. How did that become \$10,000 a bottle?" Daniel quizzed.

"Earlier was earlier. Now is now! At the Capital Hotel, our vodka is \$10,000 a bottle. If you can swing it, great. If not, then don't pretend like you can afford it!" "Just so you know, vodka is for the upper class! People like you don't belong in that world!"

Daniel, unfazed, shot back, "Grant, I've already beaten you for so much cash. We're talking about two bottles of vodka! It's not like I can't afford it! I'll buy it!" "Sure, as long as you know what you're getting into!" Grant smirked, clearly pleased.

"Don't

foo smug! I'll definitely win

back that \$20,000 you're about to pocket! There's still plenty of original stones for me to win fro

tonight."

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Daniel confidently handed over the cash, and the worker brought the vodka to him.

Once he got the bottles, Daniel smoothly unscrewed the caps and poured the vodka into a basin, then placed the extracted jade into the liquid. He started washing it, and immediately, a burst of golden light shot up from the basin, shining even brighter than the sun.

After a thorough rub, Daniel pulled the jade out of the basin. It gleamed a solid gold, beautifully transparent. The quality was exceptional!

If this wasn't Golden Jade, then what could it be?

Aaron, the expert, recognized the

res immediately. As Daniel

the Golden Jade, he froze

in disbelief. Content bele froze

"Country boy, is this... Is this really Golden Jade?" Aaron asked, eyes wide with astonishment.

Chapter 966 The Second Time

"Aaron, you're the expert here! Is this jade Golden Jade or not? Swear on your reputation! If you're lying, God will punish you!"

Daniel's words instantly made Aaron feel a bit awkward. He had placed a bet with Daniel, and he didn't want to lose. If he admitted that this Golden Jade was indeed what it claimed to be, he would lose half the wager! He hadn't examined the jade closely enough to see if it was worth the \$8 million. But from the first glance, he felt that something wasn't quite right.

Aaron hesitated before answering and turned to Grant for support.

Grant noticed Aaron's gaze and coldly reminded him, "Aaron, you need to make sure about this! This is about your reputation! It's your name on the line." Grant's words made Aaron think hard.

Was that punishment from God just a fluke? If something like that happened once, it couldn't possibly happen again soon, right?

With that thought, Aaron steeled

himself and faced Daniel. "You may

think this looks golden and resembles Golden Jade, but it's definitely not! So you lose, and you owe me and Grant an apology."

Daniel chuckled, his voice chilly as he replied, "Aaron, you better not be lying! If you do, you'll experience God's punishment again. I suggest you take another good look at this jade. After all, your reputation as an expert is worth more than this bet, right? If you don't care about your reputation and want to take the risk of lying, feel free. But remember, you're the one who will pay the price, not me."

With that, Daniel handed the jade back to Aaron, giving him another chance to tell the truth. Would Aaron take it? That was anyone's guess.

So, the chance was there. Whether Aaron was smart enough to seize it was entirely up to him.

Daniel's words made Aaron hesitate again. He picked up the Golden Jade and scrutinized it more closely. At first, he thought it was just a piece of decent Golden Jade, but after more careful examination, he was shocked.

This jade didn't seem ordinary. Was it alive?

As he looked closer, it felt as if the jade held some kind of life.

Chapter 967 Aaron's Plan

It was a piece of living jade, not just any old rock.

When we talk about priceless jade, we mean living jade like this. Regular jade has a price, but living jade is truly invaluable.

The more Aaron stared at the Golden Jade, the more enchanted he became. It was so beautiful that it felt like it was pulling him in, and he wanted it more and more. He imagined holding it close, bringing it home, and keeping it just for himself. A sly grin crept across his face as he crafted his plan in his mind.

"Hey, Daniel," he said, looking smug. "This isn't Golden Jade at all. It's just yellow jade! The golden hue comes from the lighting in here."

With a finger, he pointed to the

ceiling. "Look at those lights! They're

golden. That's why this yellow jade appears golden. But it's really just a plain piece of yellow jade."

Daniel smirked at Aaron's words.

"Is that right?"

Aaron snapped, "What are you laughing at? You don't think I'm right? This is just a simple piece of yellow jade that's worth at most \$1 million. You bought it for \$4 million, but once it's out in the open, it's only worth \$1 million! So, you lost \$3 million; that's why you're upset, right? You just don't want to admit it? You can't hide from the truth; this is just yellow jade, worth maybe \$1 million, no more."

Aaron's confidence soared as he continued. "What you're saying about it being worth \$8 million or even \$100 million is ridiculous! No matter how you wrap it, it's still just junk. No one here is foolish enough to buy that story, and I suggest you accept reality. Kneel and apologize to me and Grant! If your apology is sincere, I might consider buying this \$1 million yellow jade for \$200,000 from you. At least that way, you won't lose anything."

