

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 88

"Hey, look at her. She is even staring straight at that young man. Tsk! Is she here to buy antiques or to fish a rich man for herself? Tsk, and in broad daylight as well. She's really shameless."

"Hey, old madam, why are you so nosy? You haven't made a single sale today."

The old madam fiercely glared at the stall owner beside her. "What does that have to do with you? Mind your own business."

"Then, that young lady is here to shop, so why are you minding her business? That's none of your business too!" The stall owner refused to budge.

"Me making comments about the young lady has nothing to do with you too! Do you have nothing else better to do?" The old madam yelled in a high-pitched voice, causing the people around to disperse.

A sneer was returned by a scoff, and just like that, the two of them nearly fought.

The onlookers were rendered speechless by the incident; even Janet was at a loss for words.

She entered a shop, which seemed rather spacious, thinking that she could find jewelry.

"Hello, do you sell Crystal Jade?" she asked the shop assistant.

The shop assistant did not immediately answer her, choosing to appraise her from head to toe before replying in a distant tone, "Sorry, we don't have any!"

Janet was puzzled. I can't find it even in such a large shop? Then, where can I find one in Sandfort City?

She politely asked, "Do you know where can I find a crystal jade, then?"

Miss Nolan cast a look at Janet and coldly replied, "I don't know. Please ask someone else!"

Another sales person standing at one side seemed rather young—she was probably an intern and asked in puzzlement, "Miss Nolan, I think we have crystal jades here!"

The shop assistant, Miss Nolan, fiercely glared at the intern.

The intern—Stella—didn't understand Miss Nolan's gesture. Miss Nolan dragged Stella to a corner just when she was about to put down the goods in her hand to serve Janet.

Miss Nolan glared at Stella. "Are you blind? Why would you serve her when she is wearing such shabby clothes? Could you afford to pay if she breaks our crystal jade? I think she wants to take some photos and show off on IG stories, but do you actually believe her words? Are you an idiot?" As she was speaking, she even used her finger to forcefully poke on Stella's head.

Stella received a lecture from Miss Nolan, which immediately caused her eyes to be reddened. With her head bowed, she mumbled, "But, the boss told us to serve every customer in a genuine manner since they are our king."

"Are you an idiot? What he meant was rich customers. Look at that young lady—does she look like someone who is wealthy?" Miss Nolan's face expressed her frustrations.

Janet, who had sensitive ears, overheard their entire conversation and looked at Miss Nolan with her cold phoenix eyes. "Oh, your boss has taught you guys to only serve rich customers?"

Miss Nolan turned to glance at Janet and pressed her lips together out of guilt. I was actually speaking softly, but why was she able to hear us?

She carefully gauged Janet for a moment and was convinced that the person, who looked like a student, wouldn't have the money to buy the jewelry. She intentionally uttered in a loud tone, "I'm sorry. We don't sell crystal jade here. Please exit from the door and turn left to look for it in other shops."

“Are you sure that you don’t have it? You don’t sell crystal jades in such a large place? Ask your boss to come. I would like to speak to him,” Janet sluggishly said.

“This...” Miss Nolan felt embarrassed. After thinking for a few seconds, she said to Stella, “I need to use the washroom for a moment. Why don’t you attend to her?”

“Miss Nolan, this—” Looking at Miss Nolan’s disappearing back, Stella’s voice trembled. “Let me serve you.”

As Janet’s patience was running thin, she sulkily replied, “You guys really don’t have it? If you don’t, then I’ll leave. I won’t make things difficult for a young lady like you.”

“Yes, we have!” Stella firmly nodded, as if she had made up her mind. The boss once said that we need to genuinely serve all customers. Who knows there may be an unexpected surprise?

She carefully took out the crystal jades in the shop. They weren’t big—roughly the size of jade pendants, but there were many different styles.

Janet had bought plenty of high-quality goods, but none of them were of top-notch quality.

However, she could definitely select the best one by slowly perusing them. Her gaze was fixed on the crystal jades in an attempt to identify the one with the best quality. Suddenly, her eyes brightened and the corner of her lips curled upward. Found it!